

Surprise! The Locust Are Here Dream 5-25-25 @ 3:33AM & 5-26-25 @ 1:09AM Shared 5-30-25

Exodus 10:15 For they covered the face of the whole earth, so the land was darkened, and they did eat every herb of the land and all the fruit of the trees which the hail had left, and there remained not any green things in the tree or in the herbs of the field throughout all the land.

“I dreamed again last night, Jesus Christ my Love. I have discerned it’s from You by prayer and trying and testing it according to Your Holy Word. Then, when I asked You where You wanted me to read this morning, You took me to Exodus chapter 10 and 12, confirming again for me this dream by Your Word. I’m here to write it down, so I ask You sweet Holy Ghost Spirit my Friend, bring this all back to my memory, as John 14:26 says You will do. Don’t let me write one word that’s not from Father God or my Lovely Jesus Christ, I ask and pray in His mighty Name.” “And I will, Daughter of Zion, I will.” “Now, this also will be a 2nd Corinthians 13:1 word, ‘Out of the mouth of two or more witnesses a word is established,’ so having it two nights it is, but take that to Jesus Christ in prayer.”

I went into this dream hearing a very loud buzzing noise, not like the sound of flies. This noise was like a roar of buzzing, snapping, and at times like a violin. That’s what it resembled. Next, I found myself standing outside in an open field, no, it’s a garden. A vast garden of green plants that have begun to grow. The day is sunny and bright, yet the buzzing, violin, cracking, snapping sound is getting louder and closer. “What is it? Where’s it coming from?” A sign pops up from out of the rows of food in the large garden area. It’s a black sign, rectangular in its shape, and outlined in a half inch white stripe on all four sides. In bold white writing, I saw the words, “They come upon the East wind,” with an arrow pointing to my right painted on the sign. “From the East wind!” I exclaimed, just as the wind began picking up and blowing fiercely. “What’s coming? What’s coming?” I asked frantically. “Who are THEY?” But no answer came forth and no other signs popped up.

Suddenly I saw what looked like a black cloud heading my way. The buzzing noise came louder. “There’s something moving inside the black cloud,” I said slowly. As it drew closer, I shouted, “It’s bugs!” But then, the cloud began dispersing grasshoppers everywhere. “No! It’s locusts! It’s locusts!” I yelled out even though I’m still the only one here. The locusts started landing on the garden, the grass, the nearby trees. I watched in horror as they began to eat and devour everything green. I continued to watch for a moment longer, until I realized the swarm of locusts was still moving my way. There must be millions, if not billions of them, I thought. I realized at that moment if I don’t move, I will be hit by the massive cloud of locusts. I turned to run, but I was too late. I was struck by locusts in various parts of my body and in my hair as I began running. One landed on my arm and I could tell it was a large locust. I shook it off my arm, only to have to fight more, though they didn’t seem to be attacking me. I was merely in the way of their meal. I heard a voice from the heavens say, “Seven years of plenty has come and is now gone. Now the seven years of famine shall soon begin. I bring the locusts. I bring the locusts as I did in Pharaoh’s day. Now, O World, Surprise! Here comes the locusts to your world.” And then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

Suddenly, I found myself inside a very bright light. Everywhere I looked it was bright light. So bright was the light, I couldn't see my hand I had lifted up in front of me. "What is this light?" I asked out loud. My question seemed to echo throughout the air. I looked around me again. "What is this bright light?" I heard a voice from somewhere above me say, "It's Truth. The truth always shines with the brightness of a light of purity that drives back all shadows and exposes those things hidden and thought kept a secret. I Am the Light, Daughter of Mine. Light pierces all darkness, but when mankind chooses darkness over light, the darkness soon begins covering areas once well-lit in truth. I Am Truth, Daughter, and this world shall be covered in more and more darkness caused by sin, because they have refused to accept Me into their hearts and repent of their evil sins. But Daughter, since at Creation Father God called forth light, separating it from the darkness; light can never be extinguished by darkness. Nor can I. I am in every part of creation as I'm moved by My Father's command. There's many types of darkness in your world, with more coming as I send forth the 3 Days of Darkness upon your world, but I'm sending another type of darkness. A covering of swarming locusts to cover many lands, destroying crops and green life, in righteous judgment. For man's sins have been weighed in the balance, only to be found guilty and wanting.

"The locusts shall cover these lands like a thick black cloud until suddenly, by My command, they will disappear on a West wind, as in Pharaoh and Moses day. I wanted you to see My light and the pure brightness of My truth, so when you see all these calamities and destruction upon your world of holy justice and judgment, you will not lose hope. You will remember, Daughter, truth and light go hand in hand, for I am both. Truth cannot ever be fully extinguished, or light, because I am both. As long as they exist, then so do I, and I, Daughter, am eternal. I'm constant; I change not. Daughter, I'm calling the locusts forth now. It's about to get very dark for your world. As the locusts, being the final piece, brings the years of leanness and want of famine to your whole world." The words of my Lovely Jesus Christ echoed throughout the bright light, as I lowered my head and said softly, "Our world has been warned. Have Your perfect will, Your way, Father God, in all things." And after saying these words, the scene changed once again.

Next Scene:

Once again I found myself outside, and this time it's a real field and not a garden. I looked around and saw no one at first, until I heard a slight movement in front of me a few feet away. I felt no fear, but the grass was high, so I cautiously began walking toward the noise just in case it's an animal that may not be happy to see me. "It's really peaceful here," I thought to myself. I walked a few feet forward then stopped, because there before me I saw the back of a man. He's squatting down as if he was examining something. The man has brown hair, with hints of red in a few random places. I could see that it hung a little below his shoulders. He is dressed in a white, tunic-like shirt by the length of it, with matching white pants. I couldn't see much more. I hesitated for a moment, then cleared my throat, letting him know I was there. He didn't move. It's as if he knew already I was there. Finally I spoke out loud, "Excuse me. May I ask what You're doing alone in an open field? Do you need help?" I finally asked. I heard the man give a small

laugh as he replied, “No, I don’t need any help, Daughter, but I have come to show you something.” And then He turned his face toward me; I could see His profile. My heart skipped a beat, and then began beating and racing in my chest. It’s my Lovely Jesus Christ!

I fell to my knees and said, “My Lord!” He turned further to me, still squatting on the back of His legs as He said softly, “Daughter, come here.” I rose to my feet and quickly came and knelt by His side. I could feel the presence of pure love all around us. It’s Him. “No wonder I was at peace and hadn’t any fear,” I thought to myself. My Lovely Jesus Christ looked at me with His blue eyes that flickered with holy flames. My heart was overwhelmed by the love I saw displayed in them. His gaze is piercing and full of truth. It pierces my soul. I drop my eyes. He is so holy, while I am not. “Daughter,” He said softly, “It is My righteousness and holiness you now possess, as My child, and not your own.” His words were soft, tender, and full of compassion. “This is why I came to die for this world. By accepting Me into your heart as your Lord and Savior, you’re now part of My Kingdom, of Father’s Kingdom of Light.” Then He paused for a moment to let His kind words of truth sink into my thoughts.

After a short moment, He said, “Look here, Daughter.” I lifted up my eyes from where I had been looking down at the grass where He spoke, to see He had His hand cupped over the other. He’s holding something, I could tell. I turned to take a closer look and saw He is holding in His hand a large brown and black type grasshopper (it has a yellowish tint to it). No, it’s a locust. “Yes, Daughter, it is,” He replied to my thoughts. Although my Lovely Jesus Christ moved His hand in a regular speed of motion, the locust remained sitting on His left hand. As He moved it never flew off. It didn’t seem to want to leave. “Even the locusts recognize their Creator,” I said to Him in wonderment. “Yes they do,” He replied, “all of creation does, except many of mankind.” “I’m sorry, my Love,” I replied to Him. A look of seriousness flashed in His eyes, and then He said quickly, “Those that will choose to repent of their wicked ways of sin shall come to Me; those that refuse will not. Now, Daughter...,” He said as He held up the locust for me to see. “We will discuss their arrival upon your world.”

I looked at the locust knowing more judgment, righteous judgment had come to our world. “I’m listening, my Love,” I said quickly. A slight smile came across His lips briefly, then seriousness set fully upon His features. He began speaking clearly and precisely, getting right to the point. “For many of your years, I have warned My people famine was coming, famine like none other. Famine that would go down in history as the worst that’s ever hit your world...if your world had any time left for it to be recorded. Your world has none left. What happens once shall happen again; repetitive patterns and cycles of this world of man, who continually turns to a life of sin instead of one of a holy living and serving Me. This is the cost that your world is paying for their unrepented sins. Famine. Seven years of famine, but the start of this famine across your world has already begun. So that when the 7 year Tribulation begins, the path is already prepared for the severest of all famines to occur during this time.”

“In this preparation, I now send the locusts upon your world and your ungodly nation of Babylon-America. This, My beloved Daughter, is what I’ve come to share with you. In the few days to come, locusts shall begin appearing across your world. Locusts in mass amounts to eat the

crops, the greenery of trees, grass, vines, and grass of all that's in their path. Like a devouring machine, they shall devour in many places they do not normally come to." I watched the locust sit contently and unmoving in His hand while He spoke; never once did it try to leave His hand. My Lovely Jesus Christ continued speaking. "It shall be a plague of locusts so severe it shall cripple what's left of the already dwindling food supplies. It shall be something, and is something, your world's Council of 13, the Hidden Secret Society, or the Man of Sin could have anticipated. Their tightly controlled destruction of certain food-producing lands across your world, Daughter, has been orchestrated so those loyal to them would have the greatest yield of surviving crops, so that the man of sin and his one world government-to-be can quickly gain control of the world's food supplies when the need arises." "That makes sense for an evil thinking person," I said, interrupting Him for a moment. Then I said quickly, "My Love, I didn't mean to interrupt."

"Daughter of Mine, there's nothing to forgive," He said with a smile. "Then please continue, my Love," I replied. He gave His head a small nod, then began speaking once again. As I looked down at the locust still sitting contently in my Savior's hand, I noticed the ugly scars where the nails had pierced the wrist area of His hands. I quickly looked back up to His face to fully focus on His words. "In My holy judgment against this sinful world and ungodly nation of Babylon you live in, Daughter, I shall turn the tables, as your world's people say so often, so that the fields and lands they depended on to harvest to fully gain control of the food supplies shall be devoured by the locusts I send. From the East wind they shall come, only to be removed by My command. Prices shall soar, food supplies shall dwindle, and famine, severe famine shall strike many places quickly. In a few short days, cherished crops shall have nothing remaining, but a few stubs to remind this filthy, sinful world what you have lost. Sin, unrepented sin is the source, the root cause of it all," He finished saying as His eyes flashed with righteous, holy judgment in them. I noticed His eyes became more like fiery flames when He spoke of the holy judgments He has to bring forth by Father God's commands.

"Jesus Christ my Love, You said the whole world would be affected by these swarms of locusts. Will You tell me what places will be hit by these massive plagues of them?" He looked at me for a moment and then said firmly, "These locusts shall strike places in your nation called Babylon to Me, as well. A few such locations will be Nebraska, Kansas, Florida, and California. In other places of the world they will appear in places like Peru, Brazil, Nova Scotia, United Kingdoms, and in the Middle East, but they shall avoid much of Russia's land so that they can continue preparing food and supplies for the Gog-Magog War, soon to come. For this war is written in My Scripture of Truth; it shall come to pass." I sat quiet for a moment and then asked, "Are there more places going to be affected by these swarms of locusts?" He looked at the locust still calmly sitting still in His hand. He replied, "Yes, there are, Daughter, but this is all you need to know." Then He brought the locust up close to His face, and He spoke these words to it: "It's time. Go tell the others I said it's time to begin." The locusts seemed to bend its front legs beneath it, as if bowing, and then it took off flying in the wind. As I watched it fly quickly away, I began coming out of my sleep and waking up. "No, no, Jesus Christ my Love, let me stay here with You!" I felt His hand touch my right cheek as He spoke these words, "Daughter, you still have souls to reach.

I promise we will be together someday soon.” And then I came abruptly out of my sleep with tears upon my cheeks. “Jesus Christ, I love you.” “I love you, too, Daughter of Mine.”

Verses:

Exodus chapters 10-12; John 1:3; Colossians 1:16-20; Ezekiel chapters 38 & 39; Nehemiah 9:6; Proverbs 30:27; Joel 1:4-7; John 14:6; Luke 8:17

