

The Weaknesses of the Fallen Angels Dream 8-26-26 to 8-29-26 Shared 9-5-26

Lord Jesus Christ, I dreamed the same dream again for four nights. Each night there has been a little more added. This dream has already been discerned by others as from You also. After praying again and You telling me there isn't any more to this dream, I'm here now to write it down fully as one dream, instead of just partial journal entries. Holy Ghost Spirit, please don't let me write one word that's not from Father God, Jesus Christ my Love, or You. I asked this in my lovely Jesus Christ Name."

"Daughter of Zion, I shall do this and as you write I shall show you all four night's dreams combined into one." "You can do that Holy Ghost Spirit?" "Yes, Daughter of Zion, I can." "Oh, of course You can. You are the Spirit, the Holy Spirit of Father God. One of great power in which nothing is impossible for God to do. Thank You Holy Ghost Spirit, my Friend and Teacher." "You are welcome Daughter of Zion."

It began when I found myself sitting on the floor somewhere. I'm dressed in a long solid white dress with long sleeves. I am at perfect peace, sitting in peace and love that surrounds me so fully it seems to engulf every part of me. I could hear the sounds of noises, but they were muffled sounding to me as my full focus was on something else. More like on Someone. I looked up and saw that I'm sitting near what looked like a magnificent throne and near me were 2 beautiful feet. I knew these were two holy feet that seemed to have flames of fire around them and also on the bottom of the throne near where I'm sitting. Yet the fire does not consume them.

I am myself in the dream as I am now in reality. I am sitting at the foot of the throne but I'm also watching all of this at the same time. I heard myself ask, "Father God, may I ask another question?" As I looked up toward His face that was like a glorious light of brightness, holiness erupts from Him and I dropped my head quickly. I am in awe of my magnificent Father God. Such a tender, loving Father to allow me to come and ask my small questions. Yet a God, the God of all and of absolute Almighty power. These are my thoughts. Now I'm no longer being a watchful observer too, but I am fully the one sitting and waiting for My Father God's response should He choose to answer me.

I heard His beautiful voice reply, "Yes Daughter, little Daughter of Mine, you may ask your questions. This is why you have been brought here." His voice sounds like many waters too. Much like my lovely Jesus Christ does at times. I hesitated for a moment as I tried to determine which questions to ask first. Father God was so patient with me. I whispered softly, "Holy Ghost Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name, please help me to ask the right questions?" I heard His soft reply in my mind, "I will, Daughter of Zion."

Suddenly a question came to my mind and I knew I should begin with it. "Daddy God, do angels have to eat, or need to eat? The Word of God mentions manna being Angel's food in Psalms 78. Do Angels have to eat even though they are created as eternal beings?" There was a brief pause then I heard Father God say slowly. "Just like My children like you have accepted My Son into their hearts as their Lord and Savior will, once they are in My Heaven, eat of the Tree of Life that once sat in the Garden of Eden that shall give you the eternal life once your body is changed

like My Son's now, so do the Holy Angels eat the holy manna created as food for their eternal bodies."

"But they are eternal beings, meaning they will not die," I said quickly. "Yes, Daughter they are, but the Holy Angels maintain their strength and power through the manna, yes, but also from being in My holy presence. My love, My glory is passed through to them and their strength is forever maintained. This is why My holy ones shine with My light divine. They possess the ability to hide this light from being overwhelming like at times when they have appeared to you. Otherwise the Holiness and Glory of My presence upon them would be so powerful you would be struck to the ground."

"I've had this happen, yes, Father God," I replied, "and when I went to the Word of God, Your Word given to mankind, I found in Daniel that the Holy Angel Gabriel had appeared to him and he was struck down by Your holiness upon him and another time he was not." I heard Father God say, "Daughter, the Angels who have chosen to remain in Heaven after the others rebelled, they are holy too. For there is no spirit that can enter into the holy Heavens without being holy and of a pure heart," He finished saying.

I sat still for a moment as I watched in wonder the flames that danced upon His feet. Finally I asked, "What about when lucifer, when the kingdom of darkness makes an appeal or brings accusations against Your children like me? How does that work?" I asked curiously. "Little Daughter," I heard Father God say with warmth in His voice I could feel, "any of the kingdom of darkness who makes an appearance here are escorted in by My Holy Angels. They do not enter the inner courts nor pass the outer courts. Once their business is completed they're escorted out. My holy Heavens have been purged and cleansed from the fallen ones' rebellious acts of sin. Never again shall sin of any kind enter My Heavens. All who enter here must enter through the gates. The Gatekeeper, the Door is through My Son who died for man's sins to be forgiven. Do not think after paying such a horrible, awful price for sins to be cleansed from a person, that He shall let any soul into Heaven which is stained with sin," He replied with the voice of authoritative power.

It made me tremble some as waves of His Holiness and Justice I felt too, washed over me through His words. "I am forever grateful and thankful Father God for all that You, Jesus Christ, and even Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit have done for me, for us. Thank You Father God, thank You." "You are welcome, little one." "Father God," I said as I looked up again to the glorious light where His face I knew was. "Yes Daughter," He replied. "What about the angels that fell? Do you still provide them holy manna from the heavens like you did the children of Israel in the wilderness?"

"That's a good question," He replied, "no, Daughter, I do not provide them with holy manna anymore. Once they were cast out of Heaven to the earth, they then had to rely on the food of the earth like what was given to man to eat." Really!" I exclaimed in surprise. I could tell that Father God was smiling from the warmth in His voice when He replied. "Yes, Daughter, really. I will never speak anything other than the truth." "Oh Daddy God, I know this. I love You Daddy God." "I love you little Daughter of Mine too."

"Daddy God, Daddy God, I mean Father God," I said excitedly, "if the fallen angels have to eat food like we do, then what does it do to their bodies? I mean, aren't they a lot stronger than a human person? Weren't they created that way?" I asked in great curiosity. "Yes Daughter," Father God replied, "for greater strength was given to them to aid mankind in taking care of him and in aiding all that's been created in this world inside the firmament."

"But mankind was stronger too when the world was younger, the earth, I mean, and Your Word tells us of an encounter that Jacob had with a man, a Holy Angel. He was strong enough to hold him until the Angel blessed him. We can tell the man was a Holy Angel by what transpired in this passage of Scripture. Also, the Holy Angel touched the hollow of his thigh, it said, so he would most likely be limping from that time onward. How is this possible?"

"Man in the beginning was created strong like the Angels, Daughter and sin had not fully corrupted the world again. As the Earth grows weaker, so does all that lives on it. The Angels are created a little above mankind but Daughter Jacob walked with the holy promise, the Covenant that still stood that I had made with Abraham and his seed through Isaac. He was the one chosen for the promises made to Abraham to begin coming to fruition. He had favor and power given to him because of this. The blessing and the changing of his name he received were given because he prevailed that night. The promise on his life is why he was able to triumph in this situation," Father God finished saying.

"That makes sense, because if Your favor and blessing are on someone then yes, I could see this is how he triumphed. There's another example found in Samson also who was mighty and strong but only when Your Spirit came upon Him Father God and his strength prevailed over his enemies," I said thoughtfully. I heard Him swiftly reply, "That is correct Daughter."

"Father God, if the fallen angels are eternal beings, that means they simply don't die. There's nothing that says they maintain their good health or strength. Sin causes a human body to decay and die. It breaks the body down. What does it do to the fallen ones? Many times I've seen them look evil, even rough and withered looking and not the beautiful faces they show the world. Unless they have infiltrated a person's life and have taken on an image less than beautiful for that deception."

"Daughter, is within the angelic DNA makeup they have the ability to change shape into what is needed. This I knew would need to be done in their endeavors in helping mankind. This is why there are times My Holy Angels can appear as different people, even animals or whatever shape is needed for every situation that would arise. The fallen ones use this ability to reduce their size and to take on the forms of male humans when they first made the covenant to take human wives. When an angel assumes another life form, that form or body they assume can do everything the original can. Even have children with the daughters of men. The only difference is the form they've changed into still contains the angelic DNA they're created with."

"Later, they soon took on the form of the woman to see if they could conceive by a human male and then carry the baby more successfully than the human women who often died carrying their babies or their stomachs would burst open even before the human-angelic babies were to be born. This is an abomination! Mankind was made to procreate with each other as man and

woman. Not any other form. But through the fallen ones' ability to change shapes they have been able to deceive mankind in many ways."

I said quietly and listened to all Father God had to say as He continued to speak. "Now Daughter, so you can understand clearly in why I have spoken such things as this, now I will tell you. When they fallen angels began consuming the human food it did and does maintain them and their strength but not like the holy manna. Their bodies have weakened over time. As the Earth ages, so does the food capabilities weaken, as the Earth's soil weakens. In addition, you have all the tampering with the food that's given and offered to mankind as superior, when it's not. They keep back the pure food and strands for themselves, because it strengthens them more. The reason being is what I created was good for all life forms," He finished saying.

"Yes it was, and still is, Father God," I replied. "Daddy God, You also said the strength of the Holy Angels came from being in Your presence. I understand this some, because when I come into Your presence through Jesus Christ through prayer and worship I feel rejuvenated and refreshed in my spirit and I have Your perfect peace. So how does all this affect the fallen angels who are no longer in Your presence?" "I will tell you, little one," He replied to me.

"Without the manna and the glory of My presence the fallen angels were becoming shriveled up and weak. At first they found they could infiltrate where people worshiped and praised Me. Where sacrifices were made under the old covenant law. Here they were able to feel My glory from where I came to be with those who were worshiping Me. This is why during later times and years, they begin infiltrating so many churches after My Son gave His life and the Holy Spirit would enter a place, so they too could feel My glory and holiness but they soon realized a church or a people in which the Holy Spirit was ever with, where people they could not control or lead into sin. So they infiltrated the churches more and more and soon many became compromised places no longer full of My glory and power."

"Wait! Daddy God, that would also mean they removed the source of Your glory and presence that they were able to use from time to time to regain some of their former strength. What do they do now? How have they been able to maintain themselves and keep appearing healthy, beautiful, constantly changing and maintaining their appearances for however long it is needed if they're not eating manna or being strengthened by Your glory?" I asked in wonderment.

"Ah, Daughter," I heard Him say as His voice took on a very serious tone. "They looked and found an alternate substitute, though not as strong, that helps them maintain their deceptive facades." "What!" I said in surprise. I realized when Father God spoke His last words in that serious tone of voice, the fire around His feet seemed to blaze up higher. The fire though reddish orange at times was mostly the colors of blue and white. "Daddy God, what kind of alternate source of power could replace You and Your glory?" I asked.

He was silent for a moment then I heard Him finally reply. "Daughter of Mine, I didn't say they had replaced Me, only that they had, through infiltration, removed most of their only access to where they could still be in the presence when My glory had been. Daughter, I exist in all creation when they needed to sustain their life force further they went to the source of life." "Oh no! Father God, Your Word says, life is found in the blood. This means the blood of all living

things. ""Yes it does Daughter, and to maintain more strength into their bodies so they no longer appear as they really are from the effects of sin on their once holy bodies is by drinking the blood of first animals, then they begin drinking the blood of humans. The more innocent the blood, the younger the victim, the stronger the life force, My power is inside them. They will also consume the organs of the body at times as the blood is carried throughout the body." "Oh, oh how horrible!" "Yes Daughter it is!"

"Daddy God, they drink the blood and eat the flesh of the young, like babies and children first don't they? Then if they're still looking for innocent blood, if the babies and children aren't available then who's next? Or does it matter to them, these fallen angels." "Their next choice and preference would be those who have been redeemed by My Son's Blood, meaning Our children." I was repulsed by the evilness of it all and finally said slowly, "Okay, okay Father God, I understand," I said bleakly. I sat quietly at Father God's feet and He, in His great love for me, didn't say anything while I tried to digest all that we had discussed into my mind. He just let me sit contently by His Holy fiery feet in His great presence.

Finally my mind began clearing and working again so that I was ready to continue with my questions and I asked out loud. "What about after Jesus Christ, Your Son returns for His bride? The innocent children and innocent-minded will be removed too during the darkness for 3 days. Afterwards, whose flesh and blood will they try to consume? Who will be their target then?" I asked in earnestness. "Beloved Daughter of Mine, they have already set their focus on the left behind. Those who will repent and make a stand in My Son's Name, refusing the antichrist, his mark, and number are their first choice and planned targets."

"Before My children are martyred they intend to drain most of their blood leaving them enough, though weakened in their bodies to have a public execution for some and private ones for others. Even in all this little Daughter of Mine, there will not be enough innocent, pure blood available for this tribulation period. What the fallen ones have stored up for this time, My Son has sent down judgments upon them that all shall be removed. The blood of the innocent cries up to Me non-stop Daughter of Mine. Justice is for it to no longer be allowed, remain and be used by the kingdom of darkness, as holy judgment falls to right every wrong and purge away with righteous fire all that sin has caused," He said passionately.

"Oh Daddy God, Father God I'm sorry!" "I know little one," He said quickly. We sat silently together for a little longer. Although I knew things were happening all around us I still couldn't see or hear anything this time but what was transpiring between Father God and Me. Finally I said, "So it's not just the nephilim who eat people." "No," Father God replied. "Nor do they care if they eat one of their own. They have acquired the taste of live flesh and blood. They are abominable soulless creatures, the nephilim are," He said slowly.

"Father God..." "What little one? He asked. "What happens when all their blood supplies are removed, the innocent, the bride are removed from the Earth? Will there still be enough pure food and life's blood for them to remain strong and beautiful to look at? Or will they be affected by all these things?"

"Daughter of Mine," He replied quickly, "in this time of grand deception and illusions before the tribulation fully ends, the world will see them as they really are. They will see the fallen ones with their sin decayed appearances and no one in the world will be calling them the beautiful people of your world anymore. In the time where antichrist rules, the majority of the world will be worshipping him, his image, and will have taken his mark, so that few will even care what the fallen angels look like at this time. Mankind, all whose names are not found in My Son's Book of Life will worship anything that crawls or moves. Because he will be one mind with the lawless one, the man of sin who shall allow all these things in his collective hive mind as long as he is worshiped above all others."

"Wow," was all I could say in response. I heard Father God asked me softly, "Daughter of My Kingdom, does this answer your questions that you have been seeking Me about? Or are there more on this subject yet to ask?" I looked up at the brilliant light where His face was hidden and replied, "Daddy God, You are all knowing. You know You've answered, again, my many questions. Thank You for being such a kind, loving Father." "You're welcome," came His reply. Then I heard Him say, "I return You now from My Heaven." I heard Him call out, "Michael, Morneesha, return her to her secure location." With these final words I found myself once again in the house my son and I are living in right now.

Verses:

Revelation 1:15; 2:7; 14:2; 21:27; 22:15; Jeremiah 33:3; Psalms 78:22-25; John 3:3; 14:13-14; Genesis 3:24; 6:1-4; 9:3-6; 32:24-30; Leviticus 17:11-14; Isaiah 14:10-15; 2 Corinthians 4:3-4; Galatians 1:6-9; 5:19-21; Ezekiel 43:2; Micah 3:1-4; Isaiah 9:19-20; 49:26; 2 Peter 3:13; 1 Corinthians 6:9-10; Matthew 7:21; Romans 6:28