

I Crack this World 3-28-23@ 4:01PM

I'm about to crack your world wide open, daughter. A shaking, a time of shaking and waking up those once laid dormant and dead in the earth. War is not all that is coming. I will purge this world of its scourge of sin long enough for those to come to make their final choice. No more delays, no more pardons of sin still unrepentant by those who refuse to bend their knees to Me, their Holy God and Savior, except for those who shall return from their wayward backsliding ways, and those still yet to seek Me for the first time.

A shaking like not seen before within your earth and core. I SHAKE this earth to its knees. All creation bows to Me, so will the inhabitants of this earth, and all I have created. I am a righteous, holy and forgiving God, and now My holy anger is kindled against those of the world above and beneath. who take precious life so easily of another. For those who defile their own bodies and that of others. For those who consume man's flesh and drink its blood without a full famine of food and water.

“REPENT,” I cried out day and night. “REPENT,” I warned or feel My anger and wrath of holy righteous judgement. The time of warning is over. Now the time of complete lawlessness is pronounced upon your world. Now the time of antichrist the man is here. A fitting judgement for all your wicked evilness. What you embrace so fiercely O' elite, hidden society, rulers of your world and those who participate in sorceries, I shall give you, and he shall destroy you as I move my hand of judgement further upon this world, and above and beneath.

I AM the LAMB OF GOD, but I am also the LION OF JUDAH. I am the Savior of the world, but I am also your Holy, Righteous Judge. But I judge you by heaven's standards, created by Father and Me, for He and I are One, yet different, and not your warped, twisted sins of sin-stained, self-righteousness. I stomp My feet upon your world, I crack it open from seas to seas. I boil the contents beneath, and they shall spew forth at My command their contents of liquid fire and heat.

I crack your world. I divide lands, not only internally amongst the people, but externally in the land and beneath the oceans and seas. A house divided against one another shall not stand. Neither shall land divided allow its people to be unified again. I separate lands, nations and kingdoms of your world. I hereby give you notice my children, of such things, so pray NOW for the lost, because I strike this world faster than I send out lightning and hell from the heavens.

-Oh Jesus, oh Jesus. -

For my little children, I shall fight for you, and with you, but you must be obedient to Me and follow My commands, and that of My Holy Spirit lest you faint in the battle, for many such things I send. Pestilence. I send plagues of old; I send aurora lights accompanied by the living darkness to come, and I send war, war, war. War like no other, war affecting the whole world. War that is the final step of the ladder, for antichrist, the lawless one, to take full power above ground.

My children, remember, I AM THE WAY, THE TRUTH AND THE LIFE. I AM the light in the darkness of your world, and the 3 days to come. I come My children, I come, but only for those who have made themselves ready in Me. I AM KING of kings, King of all, and I shall claim My bride before much of these things occur. So, take heed in My words little children. I shall not abandon you. But if you're not ready in Me, I shall leave you, and it's your choice.

Now, O' world, I give you the man of sin.

Now, O' world, I give you the unified religion, government and money.

Now O' world, I give you your final choice, as these things rise fully. Take satan's mark, antichrist mark or be marked by Me, My Blood. Accept Me into your hearts while you can.

As sorceries abound, you know the end is here.

As murders increase and lawlessness abounds, you know the end of days has come.

As famine spreads and known and unknown to you diseases and pestilence arise, you recognize you are in tribulation days.

As the nations line up for the war against My nation of Israel, you can read and find you are living in the end times.

As I dry up the Euphrates for the king of the east to come, as Armageddon draws near, you can see my Holy scriptures do not err, for they are truth, for I Am truth.

O' world, O' elite, hidden society. O' governments that I'm speaking to YOU right now. [in Jesus' name.] O" monarchies and rulers of this world who abuse my beloved people that I have created in my image, your day of judgement procured has arrived, and you can't even see it because your master satan, lucifer the light bearer you so lovingly call him, has deceived you.

Know O' elite, I hold in my hands the blood of innocent people you have destroyed.

I strike VENGEANCE on their behalf, vengeance is Mine as the God of these innocent infants, children and even adults, as righteous Judge of this world of creation. My furious fist of vengeance I bring down NOW, as not only righteous Judge but King of all upon each of you (the elite, monarchs, and rulers of this world).

There's nowhere you can run, nowhere you can hide. I am omnipresent, I hear it all, I see it all, I know it all. There's no way to hide O elite and rulers, governments of this world. Nowhere to hide, and you are found GUILTY.

Verses

Philippians 2:9-11

Genesis 4:10

Deuteronomy 32:19-43

2 Corinthians 11:13-15

1 Timothy 4:1

2 Timothy 3:3

Revelation 16:12-16; 6:15-16

Daniel 11:32, 36-39

Psalms 94:1-7

Mark 4:22

Isaiah 1:24
Nahum 1:2-3
Leviticus 19:34
Song of Solomon 4:7
Revelation 19:7-8; 13:11-18
Romans 6:8-14, 22; 9:15; 10:9-13
Mark 3:25
John 14:6; 12:31; 5:22; 10:30
Luke 11:17

The Vladimir Putin Dream 1-18-23 @ 4:19 a.m. & 6:14 a.m.

I've dreamed of an area I was located in was as if it had been ravaged by the horrors of war. At one time I felt this was a beautiful place. I'm staring outside a window

and I'm looking at the vast destruction of what used to be a beautiful city. I knew going into this dream that I am here to somehow help the people being ravaged by war

and in this dream I'm also as I am in reality, I am myself. My eyes are filled with tears at all I am seeing, as I'm praying softly but fervently to my lovely Jesus. Although I knew upon entering this dream that I had volunteered to come to aid and pray with these people and tell them about my lovely Jesus. I also knew, as in reality, I was known for the dreams and visions the words my lovely Jesus speaks often through me. I had arrived under the cover of the night with some other trusted people and we had been here for a few days. I knew it is a dangerous place to be but we trusted Jesus to protect us. He will not send us where He cannot keep us and if it should be my time to die then I finally get what my heart so desperately longs for, to be with my lovely, lovely Jesus.

I hear people talking behind me they're not speaking in English but a language foreign to me. I turned quickly to see who had entered the room. Two people have entered the room: one a lady of about 36 in age, I feel, and her daughter of about 13 years in age. They have been talking to one another as they entered. They are mother and daughter. The mother begins speaking to me in an accented English, "Vicky," she said and then continued, "the Russian forces are getting close. We need to prepare to evacuate to the next cities over."

"Yes," I replied, "How can I help?"

"Come with me. You can help me gather the medical supplies, along with Arana." The teenage girl smiled at the mention of her name and starts heading to the doorway and says, "That would be good Mama."

I start heading to the doorway when the scene changes.

I found myself in a jeep and we are traveling. I am in one of the back seats accompanied by another woman next to me, on my left and two men in the front. The woman holds a large gun in her hand and I know so does the man in front of

me, in the passenger front seat. The driver is speaking and his English is quite good. He is speaking to me directly. "Rumors are spreading that Putin knows you are here on the border of Russia and Ukraine. He has for a long time sought the church publicly for his leading but in the dark he has contacted what he calls mystics. Mystics, psychics, and the darker realms of the world of magical arts to gain advantage over his enemies."

"Most have failed it appears, then why does he, knowing I'm here, hold any interest to him?" I asked. "Those people deal with demons and satan, I serve Jesus Christ, the Son of a living God Jehovah. He is my Savior and God, not satan."

"Oh," the man said, "You do not fully yet understand. It is said that Putin has for many years, his people spanning the world by internet searching for the prophetic words, dreams, and visions that have been coming forth. They analyze them and determine who has been accurate and who has not. Understand this, Vicky, Putin is no fool. He is intelligent and brilliant in many ways. He also understands our God is a God of great mercy and love but our "weaknesses" he calls them, but also studying the Holy Bible he understands the moving of times and dates can be possible in the prophetic. What he examines is a physical materialization of what has been spoken and then what has occurred."

I replied, "Okay, I understand this but what does it have to do with me?"

"You do not fully understand yet, Vicky. He seeks to have you brought to him, where he will seek for you to pray to your God in heaven for a word for Him on how to proceed in the war."

"But that's not how it works!" I exclaimed. "I seek God In prayer, love Him, study His Word, fast, worship, spend as much time with him even as life goes on around me and then if He has a dream, a Word, a vision He wants to share, then He knows I am available for whatever He wants. I am His. He is mine."

The driver was silent for a moment as if in thought but then spoke again, "But Putin doesn't understand this."

The conversation ended and I began to pray silently to myself and asking my lovely Jesus about all that I had just learned. "Jesus, is this right? Does Putin call on the forces of hell through rituals and magic to lead him in this war and if so why would he want one of your children to seek from You this information?"

I hear my lovely Jesus sweet voice respond, "It is because, little daughter, the others have failed to predict accurately what he desires to know. I am all-knowing

not satan or his people. I sit on a Throne in Heaven, not satan. He has been cast down out of Heaven."

"So then why, truly, does he want me or another of your children to pray and seek you for information that could help him? I mean I'm praying already for him to be saved by you."

"Listen now, My little daughter, and I shall reveal to you with understanding of what you are asking. Vladimir Putin knows well the spiritual realm. Do not be deceived into believing otherwise. He, as others in the elite higher ranks, run by the secret hidden society of your world and the fallen ones, the angels that fell from My Heavens when cast out, Putin knows that Lucifer- satan, is very powerful in the world of men; except for those who are truly mine. He has witnessed this for himself but also knows the ultimate rule comes from Heaven. Even though he does not serve me."

"Jesus, my love, why, if he knows all this, would he not choose to serve You?"

"Because, little daughter of mine, he loves the power satan, his father, has bestowed upon him."

"Oh, that makes sense but in the end Jesus, satan will betray him. Would he not? Won't he?" I ask.

"Yes, daughter, he will."

"Wait," I exclaimed in my mind, "You said he knew Heaven contained the ultimate power but still serves satan. How did he come about this knowledge? Was it taught to him? Did he make a conscious choice to deny you Jesus? I ask again, trying to understand, if you knew God was all-powerful then why would you choose satan -the lesser power?"

"Oh, little daughter of mine, hear what I say. Vladimir Putin is a prince among men. He is of Nephilim blood. He is not a pure blooded Nephilim but one of his true grandparents was the offspring of a fallen one, a Nephilim descendant. He has been taught the history in Heaven. The war that raged and the fall of his fallen angels ancestors. Through this, he knows Heaven shall forever fully rule and reign but to Vladimir Putin a kingdom ruled in love is a kingdom of weakness. Especially when you could smite your enemies with one small move of your hands. Putin is evil, daughter. I have told you this before. I say this because his heart is evil. No matter what the outside actions may be, I see each and every heart and its true nature and intent." Jesus said this softly to me.

"Jesus, many people today say he's not really evil. They say for example if war happens between our nations, it is because we have provoked him. We are "poking the bear" but Lord Jesus, my love, I remember a dream you gave me about Kazakhstan in which we, the U.S and other countries, came into the country secretly to fight. Russia had also sent troops to aid Kazakhstan. What I'm trying to say is, You revealed to me that our nation of America and others, would do all they could to keep Ukraine from being taken over by Russia. Because whoever controls the Ukraine would have, if I'm remembering correctly, a large amount of wealth including gold enough to run at least two wars; access to a majority of uranium; but also there's information inside the underground secret vault to topple governments. So my understanding is we already have our troops fighting here as we did in Kazakhstan and you revealed this to me months ago, Jesus. Putin knew we would defend in secret the Ukraine. He was counting on it. You have told me he would plot and scheme to have the eye of the world behold him as 'Defender' and not 'Aggressive Attacker.' So that more countries would align with him when he makes his real pre-planned attack, which will be against America. Is this what's still going on, my love?"

"You have learned well, My little warrior daughter, and yes, you must never forget all these attacks and wars have been laid out and pre-planned by the fallen ones and your elite hidden society, who have been secretly ruling your world for hundreds of your years and longer. satan has laid out his plan. Each leader, each ruler, knows their parts

to play well. It is only when my people have united together and prayed that your enemies suffered setbacks," He replied to me, "Daughter but now your world has entered

the End Time days of Tribulation. My children's prayers can still have an effect on the coming things but these End Times will not be paused or stopped. The Tribulation countdown clock has already started and Father says it shall run until the remaining existing grains of the sands of time are fully played out. You can pray for the severity of all that's coming to be lessened. Pray for those who will find themselves Left Behind for failure of keeping their garments spotless and clean through Me. Pray for more opportunities for salvation to be offered to the lost, all the lost. My children need to know and be reminded your prayers when prayed in My Name Jesus is a powerful and effective weapon against the kingdom of darkness, that's ruled by satan. So daughter, Putin's knowledge of all these things is why he would choose a direct word from one of My true children, over a thousand of his mystics, druids and those performing the dark arts of magic."

"Jesus, that's tragic. Can he be saved?"

"Daughter, he is not a full-blooded Nephilim. He is more human, than of them. He

is still savable."

"Has he blasphemed the Holy Spirit?" I ask.

"Little daughter, if Putin had done so his soul would be no longer redeemable," Jesus said quietly to my heart.

"Then I shall continue to pray for him." I said softly and begin to pray. My eyes looked out across the devastated land and city streets. So much devastation. So much destruction. I begin praying more fervently and begin slowly coming out of this dream. As I came fully awake I heard myself ask this question out loud, "Why would someone choose a mystic over a God of so much tender love and mercy?"

And that was the end of the dream. Here are the verses and the name of the dream that I had was called the US Russia Kazakhstan "On the Eve of it All" dream 1-7-22 at 10:01 a.m. and that would be on the Rumble site

Isaiah 44:24-25

Isaiah 45:6-7

John 44:4.

First Kings 8:39

Psalms 7:9

Colossians 1:16-17

Matthew 24:6.

Genesis 6:1-6

Peter 2:4-9

Jude 1:6-7

Revelation 12 7-9

Jeremiah 17:9-10

Mark 9:35.

Mark 16:15-16

First Corinthians 2:14

Jeremiah 29:13

Proverbs 11:30

Micah 2:1-4

John 8:44.

Matthew 10:26

Mark 4:22

Psalms 9:15

Wretched Babylon Your Last Breath Soon Comes 4-24-23 @11:39am

Jeremiah 7:16 "Therefore pray not thou for this people, neither lift up cry nor pray for them, neither make intercession to me: for I will not hear thee."

Daughter. Do not pray for this nation anymore. I will not answer them nor hear the cries, but for those who truly love, know and serve me. I will spare those who are mine, one way or the other, but not this ungodly, evil nation of Babylon. Wretched she has become in My sight, My eyes. Her whoredoms against Me, her Holy God, keep multiplying one right after each other. My hand now moves swiftly against Babylon, once known to Me as America the brave, the free, the beautiful. Your stink reaches to the heights of My Heaven. Your filth is like no other people before you. I died for you. Even gave My life for all to go free of sin's bondage. Now you shall wear the chains of bondage, both in the spiritual and of the physical type.

Into captivity you shall go, but only after you are destroyed, in less than one of your hours, O' Babylon of old, who is now Babylon of new. You shall burn and melt by hottest raging fire. Destruction. Devastation. Calamity upon calamity. Woe upon woe. No food shall you have except for My holy remnant, for upon the dropping of such weapons, most remaining food supplies shall be far spent within weeks. Weeks, I say. Did you prepare for this? Did you heed My warnings? So many people including My very own began their preparations, but because someone scoffed at them, someone declared you're being motivated by fear instead of obedience, some of you because I did not level your nation in the timely manner *you* thought I should, that I should move, never taking into account that I Am a God of mercy, who's moved by compassion of love, you quit your preparations instead of seeking Me first in what to do.

O' Babylon, you have not long to take your last moment of free air. I strike you hard, O'wicked, wicked nation who leads other nations astray with your idol worship and immorality. If not for My remnant who shall be left behind, I would wipe your existence off My earth until no traces would ever be found. Not like Sodom and Gomorrah, whose remains have been discovered proving true My swift judgement's hand upon these two twin unholy sisters and their fornications and whoredoms. Come out, My children! Come out! Be ye separate. Do not partake in her great sins. Any of her sins, for Babylon America falls and shall rise no more.

This is the death of this once great nation. Those of you My Spirit is calling and drawing you to come to Me, it's time to decide and make your choice, not only in Babylon, but within your world. Antichrist is risen, and soon shall display his control and power in the days to come, no longer only ruling from beneath the surface of the seas and land and the oceans deep. My little children, stay close to Me, and in Me. Judgement's hand falls hard, fast and quickly, delivering its devastating blows by My righteous right hand. But I shall huddle over you My children, like a hen her precious little chicks. Daughter, it's time. Pray no longer for your ungodly nation. Prepare for departure in Me, your Savior, Jesus Christ.

Scripture

Jeremiah 15:1-7

Jeremiah 7:16

Jeremiah 11:14

Hosea 7:7

Jeremiah 2:31-35

Jeremiah 11:11

Jeremiah 12:12

Revelation 18:1-9

Matthew 23:37

1 Samuel 12:22

Genesis 41

Psalms 91:1-2

2 Corinthians 6:17

1 Peter 2:9

Psalms 79:6

Jeremiah 5:22-31

Will You Repent Now O' America Word? 2-24-22 at 11:53AM

Here is a word for my people, Daughter.

Bombs will explode
Missiles shall fall
You have been judged
By me, the Savior of all

What will you do America?
Will you finally repent?

Watch closely to what you see happening in the Ukraine, because within a few steps more, this will be you O' harlot bride!

Your unfaithfulness has reaped
into your bosom galore.
Woes, destruction and chaos
and soon so much more.

But for my children who trust in me I say this!

Times of woes
in times of despair
Just call on me
and find my true peace everywhere.

Little children continue the good fight of faith, for soon I'm returning. You must endure to the end...to the end children....to the end.

2 Chronicles 7:14

If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

2 Peter 3:9

The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

Proverbs 28:13

He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.

Isaiah 26:3

3 Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.
Philippians 4:7

7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

Take Cover Word 4-14-22@2:12PM

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I have much to say, but many are still not listening. For those who do, I say, “Take cover! Take cover! Take cover in me! I will be your shield!”

I shake this world
And it rocks and roll
The earth groans
And it moans.

A rumbling from within the earth
A new form is about to be birthed
For warnings left unheeded
To not divide my land
Sends a 9.0 by my judging hand.

I warned you once
I warned you twice
I even warned you
More than thrice.

Did you listen?
Did you take heed?
No, the majority ignored me.

I do not take lightly the intentions to divide my land of Israel.
Now it's your hammer into your own coffin that's been nailed.

Take cover, my children
Take cover.
Those in Israel sister's land.
A shaking, a quaking
And your land will expand.

Not one, but two
You shall ever be
The land of the brave
The home of the free.

I split your land O' America!!! I divide it into two!!!

A fault line from the north
Shall actively be
The output behind
This dividing of thee!

I am a God of love
And my love runs deep.
But also, a God of justice
And your sins are like a plague to thee!

Many things are still to come, but I give this warning out of love!

From the north to the south
This dividing will be
So little children gather
All that you need

I shake this world to its core!

Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
I've cried out, "Repent," But my pleas you have ignored.

Not all, but the majority of men and women, even in my own church, my bride has one foot still in the world and the other trying to walk after me. Little children, this should not be! I love you, and I warn you, out of this great love.

Man has a machine
That sends waves through the Earth
That creates this earthquake
I allow by my judging hand!

I am sending warning children. Take cover! Take cover! This is one event among many to come. I do the commands of my Father. His ways are holy, righteous and just, the same as myself. We are the same, yet also separate.

For those of mine set aside to survive
I send Angel barriers from the sky
To protect your family inside your homes
Because I'm God and God alone.

Trust me children, trust me, but for those affected, I warn you, water and food is a must to prepare with!

Think it not strange
When men crucified me
As I gave up the ghost
The temple's veil was torn in Twain?

I gave you this warning

To prepare and pray
To trust fully in me
And to walk by faith.

Take cover, little children, for deep in the core of the Earth, the rumbling already begins. This could have been prevented if the majority had obeyed when I said, "It's time to repent!"

I say take cover! Take cover for this quaking shall send shaking and tremors like waves across your broken nation of America.

Civil unrest shall erupt
Now, more than before
as misplaced and disgruntled people
Start begging from door to door.

Robbery and looting
Murder and crimes
Shall become more rampant
When no law enforcement, you find.

All these things little children are to weaken the infrastructure of your already broken nation of America.

O' America within your land
The enemy already resides
Because my Holy laws
You would not abide.

A take down from within
A take down from without
A well laid plan by your enemies
From the north, west and south.

The king of the east
This dragon by the sea
Is in cahoots with the bear
And will converge on thee!

I say these things repeatedly not to scare you, my children, but to wake those still sleeping up, in addition to those still saying, "It will never happen here. America is the greatest nation on this earth." Maybe children when my favor, blessings and protection were still upon you. But these I have removed when you as a whole people rejected me, Jesus as your God and Savior.

Little children, I speak to those who are truly mine. I love you. I warn you out of love. Seek me earnestly and I will lead you to what each must do for no two people or no two families are exactly the same.

I'm calling my children to pray!
I am warning you of what is to come!
Now it's up to you to obey and give me freedom to move for you without tying my hands.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, sound the warning! Cry aloud for this is the start, the beginning of many things still to come!

Sin has to be dealt with and brought to man's own attention, or else it will totally destroy mankind and the earth as well.

Sin is the cause!!!
Unrepented sin!
Sins not dealt with!
Sins held onto!
Sin is the cause of all you see upon your earth!
All that is occurring is due to sins not repented of!!!

My blessings and favor are on the individuals, not the whole people!

Phrase “Take down” meaning: to defeat or kill someone

Verses

John 10:30 I and my Father are one.

Hebrews 13: ⁸ Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever.

Matthew 24: ⁷ For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

Luke 21: ¹¹ And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

Amos 3: ⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Psalms 32: ⁷ Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

Psalms 46:1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2-4-22 @ 3:39AM through 3/22/22 A Nation, A World That Forgets God End Results Dream

Due to the intense graphics details of this dream, I will not be giving a word for word account in all of it and I shall be leaving many things out. It's a very hard, even horrific dream and the other details the Holy Spirit, my friend said were not necessary to share. I first journaled it on the 4th of February, but it's been a reoccurring dream I am having on average about three to four nights a week with each time more being revealed to me by my lovely Jesus. The last night was last night 3/22/22.

I ask you to pray about this dream sincerely and earnestly and if the Lord leads you to read or watch it, then please do under the leading of the Holy Spirit. I have no timeline for this dream, except it occurs in a future time. I will be calling the lady who I am in the first part of the dream Madame, because I have been instructed by my lovely Jesus not to identify the people in this part of this dream. This is my dream from God, my dream of warning of the end results for a nation and world that forgets God our Creator!

I dreamed again Jesus, and this dreamed disturbed me very much and left me weeping each time I have had it. This dream occurred sometime in the future, but I'm not exactly when. It started with me as a woman of great importance. I know this because there is secret service all around me. The sound of sirens can be heard as I am being rushed into a hummer type vehicle that looks like to me it could withstand a nuclear blast.

We began speeding away to a secret location not far away. I hear one of the secret service men in the front passenger seat speaking through a type of mobile phone...but not a cell phone. I hear, "Package secured. ETA two minutes. I can feel myself panicking, but I speak with a strong voice. "Is the president secure? What about the rest of our staff?" "Not all are secured," the man beside me replied. The secret service man in the front seat speaks again. "Madame, hold on this is going to get rough."

"How long? How long until we're hit," I asked? "He replied, "ETA three minutes." With this information the driver gunned the vehicle and we went speeding to a hidden location. They had taken me from my home I remember, but my family hadn't been there. "What about my family?" "We're trying Madame!" The secret serviceman looked over at the driver and gave him a hard look. I knew they didn't have my family secured.

This hidden location is apparently in Washington DC. We are here. The hummer has stopped moving. I am practically dragged out of the vehicle in their haste to get me to safety. They actually take me through tunnels and even though I can feel in my gut that we have been hit already by a missile or weapon, we are safe for the moment. We are deep underground and I am led to a well-stocked military/government bunker. "You'll be safe here Madame," One of the secret service men," said to me reassuringly.

"Upon entering I looked around at this massive big building and commented, "I didn't realize these bunkers are so big!" "They're like cities Madame, small cities. Some are even larger than this one!" "I see," I responded as the man led me to a briefing room. There were already well-known officials sitting around a large table.

As soon as I entered, I began speaking, "Situation update!" "Madame," A man said as he jumped up from the table, papers in hand and continued, "DC has been hit as well as New York. But that's not all!" What is it, Ryan," I asked in a sharp worried voice?

"Madame, some of the underground bunkers have been destroyed and some of the tunnels have collapsed underground and people are trapped. There's no way with all that is going on that we can get to them!" "You mean with all our preparations, all our supplies and careful plans we were still not able to prevent such an atrocity from happening," I said angrily. "No Madame, we were not! These weapons are not like the normal ones. It's like the hand of God himself has been behind each one!"

Then I heard a voice in my dream say, "Those who have stored up their treasures and don't know me, this day thy soul is required from me for many! Then what will you do with all you have stored unworthily?"

The scene changed!

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself floating over a map of the United States and I am alone. I know it by the outline of its shape, although it's not exactly as it is now! But what I am seeing I don't really understand. It looks like all of it is covered from this viewpoint in clouds, white clouds and as I am looking, I feel coldness. Then I hear the words, "A season of cold has begun. A time of prolong winter. A time of coldness upon your nation and world...of winter!"

I don't know if any other parts of the word are as affected, because all I am seeing is my nation. I do know this is an abnormal cold that happens sometime after the strikes upon our nation with the weapons of mass destruction. Because it's so cold, and a lot of people are homeless and have not shelter, or if they do, no electricity or heat, I see many people dead laying everywhere due to the harshness of the outside elements and forces. Then the scene changes again:

NEXT SCENE:

It is a time when we, America is already fighting hard our invaders Russia, China and others, and they have already taken over parts of some of the states. But which ones I'm not sure. I have this knowledge as I entered this part of the dream.

It was a time where no electrical power was available for most people everywhere except for the upper elite and in some military safe zones that were supposed to have been set up to help our people...unless you were a Christian. The ragtag military had become judge, jury and executioner and the decisions were made by whoever happened to be on duty that day. Our government was militarized, but there were no more agencies like the CIA, FBI, or any other legal systems in existence at this time.

Days were hard! The sun was scorching hot, a great difference from the prior coldness, but the nights were cold, harsh and bitter at times. If you had a safe place to lay your head at night you were considered blessed beyond all measure. As this dream passed before my eyes like a movie on a big screen, I saw our once proud nation had turned into one of total lawlessness and chaos, except for a few areas that I feel were protected by God. Food was scarce, disease and sickness were running rampant. Also, most of the animal life except for a few were gone! If this is after or before Jesus' return, I'm not sure at this point yet!

My eyes traveled and stopped on a large group of people, both male and female, and I knew in this dream that they assumed, because they were a large number of people, they would be safe. They were wrong! They had no choice but to lay out in the open to sleep, because there

were no more trees left standing in this location. The bombs and missiles had taken them all out. Most of the buildings too. There was very little cover left for them to hide themselves with. There are many sick people among them by their appearances.

Even though they had set up guards to watch and cover their perimeter, I saw another group of both men and women enter boldly into the first group's camp. They dispatched the guards with brutality, some had knives, while others had clubs to do the job. After killing the guards both men and women of the second group would choose a person, or two, or three and have their way with those who had been caught unaware sleeping on the ground.

It is a horrible sight to behold. It did not matter the age of the person or whether they were male or female, and the abuse continued until everyone in the second group finally decided they were done, although each fought back valiantly, even though many were sick.

Both groups of people were almost savage in their actions having taken on almost animal-like qualities with hardly any traces left of a great civilized people among them. They all appeared to not have bathed in a very long time. It was like the land had reverted back to days of savagery.

After the second group of people had their way with the first group, they would pick the one or ones who were the most frightened and terrified, then they would murder them for food with the knives because I heard them say, "They're the better eating!"

This in my dream I feel, is the American people after she has been humbled and brought low. This I know is after the invasion is in full swing. America is Babylon and she has fallen! "O' Jesus, this is so hard to see. Please help me!" "Daughter, you need to see. The story must be told of what happens when a nation as a whole forgets me and refuses to return," I heard my sweet Jesus say softly."

The savagery I know doesn't cover all the land completely as I first thought. I see that the Christians have managed to remain civilized in their actions and even had places to live or a shelter. God had provided for them a place of refuge.

There is another group that are those still fighting the war, our invaders, the resistance fighters and what was left of our government's military. But some of them it turns out were half savage and half civilized too.

The Christians would have a small community with their dwellings where somehow, even after the radiation from the missiles and bombs had poisoned the land and the water, were able to still grow gardens in the areas they dwelt in. Their water was drinkable and their food not poisoned, nor the rain full of radiation when it fell to the ground. It was like they were shielded with a barrier, which I call an angel barrier that filtered the rain water. I also saw the presence of trees and animals among their lands.

But those who had any type of food or supplies would find themselves periodically visited by the military or freedom fighters and they would take a portion for their soldiers. Then they would ask for their way to be blessed by the Christians, and to pray for our now fallen nation, because they knew as long as these people were praying, even though many of these soldiers didn't believe themselves, many battles they seemed then to win.

It seemed like the soldiers almost feared the Christians, because of the God they served who would perform miracles on their behalf that they couldn't explain and the people themselves were known to do miraculous exploits in their God's name which was Jesus! This I knew in this dream as I watched all this displayed before my eyes. My heart is grieved and tears are in my eyes.

It was like day and night, the difference in the people who served Jesus and those who did not! Between those who were trying to survive on their own outside of the government's safety zones and those who had been drawn together by the leading of the precious Holy Ghost! Most of the other people who had turned almost savage like, I knew in this dream couldn't even light a fire without lighters or matches! That is if there were any more trees for wood to be found in their areas they roamed. Then my dream changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself in an unknown land so I ask my Jesus, "Where am I?" I heard his sweet voice simply say, "China!" In this dream, I knew they were still a land of power and military, but they were no longer those who were in control. I saw that this city I was at still had some type of electrical power, but then I began to travel quickly through the air to a large mountainous area made more of rock than trees.

I see to my surprise at the top of this mountain made of rocks is an area that has been cleared into a flat landing. There is a constructed wall that has what I can only describe as murals painted of dragons, angels, ancient gods and giants that appeared to be worshiped as gods. The wall looks very old. I see Chinese people all dressed plainly carrying baskets and bowls of food and drink.

My eyes followed them and I saw they were headed to a nearby building that looks like an ancient temple. There are no smiles on the people carrying the food and drink and they looked as if they were in some type of zombie state. As they enter into the temple, I quickly stepped inside behind them. There are many other people already inside, so as the group I had followed continue towards the front of the room, I hid behind a column in the back where I could observe without being seen.

That's when I noticed the giants, the Nephilim in the front of the room. I see two sets of what looks like three thrones each with one set being elevated higher than the other. The lower set is where the giants are located. There are three of them! Each have a different appearance than the other, but the one that caught my eye is the one standing in the center with the black head shaped like a long-nose dog. It is the ancient Egyptian god Anubis and he was dressed as in his pictures in ancient Egyptian clothing. The other two giants were sitting on the outer thrones on this lower level.

I watched as the people brought the food and drink in their assorted baskets, platters and bowls and laid them on an alter that was placed below the lower level of the thrones in which the Nephilim giants were located at. Then in horror, I watched as the people bowed and worship these giants. I noticed somehow from the back of the room that not all of the people were in a zombie like state. You could see in some of their eyes, fear, but with a look of hate and resentment. Also, they looked hungry.

I felt these poor people are being herded and forced to pay homage to these giants and call them their gods. Although, I didn't see any of the actual fallen ones, the demons, I felt the top row of the remaining three thrones belonged to them. The scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it's laid out flat in midair, I noticed it is a map of our world. I am now hovering over it and looking down upon the Middle East and Europe. I start descending down.

I'm not sure where I am, but I have landed in front of a grand opulent building. I have no other words to call it, but a sprawling mansion or a castle that's bigger than anything I have ever seen on TV or in pictures! As I draw closer, I began to notice that although grand, it is adorned with gargoyles and angels.

I feel myself began to move and I pass through the front wall and begin zooming in midair though many rooms. Abruptly I stop! There is an eeriness to this place and I feel great, great evil, yet, I feel compelled to look around, and I do so cautiously.

It appears that I am in a very large throne room. The flooring I noticed is in the pattern of black and white squares with each color alternating one from another so that no two squares of the same color touched. Each square, I would roughly estimate to be around a 6x6 square with each having a highly polished look. There on the floor lay a deep, plush rich red colored strip of carpet, a runner that ran all the way up the center aisle. On each side of the red carpeted runner is gold embroidered trim that's around an inch wide and I think it's actually made of spun gold. This is what I feel when I look at the gold trim.

My eyes follow the plush red runner with its golden embroidery and then up to a very huge, massive golden throne and I now see it is adorned with grotesque, demonic figures. Then I noticed there is a man sitting on this throne! In horror and surprise, I let out a small involuntary gasp!

There sitting upon this throne with a golden crown upon his head is the man I know to be Antichrist that I have seen in dreams and visions since 2019! "Oh, Jesus, no," I hear myself say in a low and trembling voice!

His features are like looking into the face of pure evil, no longer held in check, as the public cannot see him at this moment in time. We are alone and I am not sure if he can see me or sense my presence. He looks not only evil, but has the appearance as if he's drunk or intoxicated by something.

"What is it Jesus? What's wrong with him? He seems eviler than before," I said softly in a low murmur of a voice. This time my lovely Jesus responded almost immediately these words to me. "Daughter of faith, he is drunk on his own power!"

I look at him more intently. He is sitting and looking as if he is in deep thought, when suddenly he throws his head back and begins laughing. I have heard this laugh before and it sends chills down my spine and causes the hairs on the back of my neck and on my arms to stand straight up. My breath becomes shorter and my heart beats faster.

He continues to laugh and laugh and laughs some more! Then I hear a voice that chills me even further deep down into my spirit and I know it is the voice of Satan, my enemy and Antichrist's puppet master. These are the words he speaks to Antichrist as I know in this dream he sits on his throne as world leader! "You have done well, my son," causing Antichrist to laugh harder and harder. I feel in this dream that he is insane! He has gone mad from being so fully possessed by demons.

Abruptly his laugh stops and I can see that his eyes still shine with intelligence and even brilliance. I can't help but think to myself that this man regardless of who he is, must be tormented in his soul by these demons he calls friends!

All of a sudden, he looks directly at me and his eyes narrow into slits! There's no doubt. I know he can see me! He began to speak to me and each word dripped with malice and hate. "Look at my world! The whole world grovels at my feet! Your God couldn't stop my rise to power!" I was stunned and speechless, because I had assumed that when he hadn't addressed me

when I had first entered his throne room, that I was unknown to his presence! I was sadly mistaken!

He speaks again smugly in his silky voice laced with deceit, “It is I, and not your Nazarene God who rules this world and soon I shall have every last one of your kind hunted down, tortured and served for my dinner guest’s delight! Then he began laughing...laughing again, but this time it had reached almost a hysterical pitch and fervor.

“Jesus, Jesus, help me,” I prayed out loud. This made the man Antichrist abruptly stop his laughing. His eyes narrowed once again into slits, and he gave me a cold glare. “You dare speak that name in “MY” throne room. I have waited a very long time to get my hands on you, personally myself, and here you are!!! Your Nazarene has brought you to me, and now you have no way to escape!”

“Stand your ground,” I hear my sweet Jesus whisper in a powerful voice in my right ear! “Stand your ground! Stand in me! This is not his full appointed time! His identity is not yet fully revealed! There’s still a small amount of time left. Stand in the power of my name Jesus, Oh, Daughter of Faith, and the power of my blood’s covering!

The sound of my lovely Jesus’ voice and the reminder of where and who my power lay, caused boldness, Holy Ghost boldness to begin rising up in me where originally fear had tried to come in! Before I knew what was happening, I found myself speaking boldly to Antichrist as he sat on his grotesque golden throne!

“O’ man of sin. Your full time has not fully arrived yet! You can’t touch me unless my God, let’s down his hedge of protection as he did with Job in the Holy Bible! I’m covered by the blood of my precious Jesus! He brought me here and he is well able to protect me! I do not fear you, because you are a puppet to Satan your master and my God has already defeated your Master over 2000 years ago!

At the mention of Jesus’ blood and his name, Antichrist covered his ears, knocking his crown sideways upon his head as he screamed out loud, “Don’t say that name! I am God of this world, not him! You will shut your (cursing) face!”

“Jesus.... Jesus...Jesus...JESUS,” I began saying louder and louder, over and over again! It seemed, I noticed, to cause him to writhe in pain. “Master...Father,” I heard him cry out, “help me,” and I knew he was crying out to Satan, but he did not answer him. He continued to cry our almost sounding pitiful in his cries of desperation. He let Antichrist be continually tormented by my speaking boldly the name of Jesus, for I know truly to whom I belong and where my power lies...in him...in my lovely Jesus!

Then I felt a hand slip into mine. I felt electricity run through my hand and up my arm. I immediately looked up, and I saw it is my lovely Jesus standing next to me with his pure, snow-white hair. His eyes were ablaze with fiery holiness. He looked lovingly at me and said, “Come Daughter! You have seen enough of this part tonight.”

I smiled a slight smile at him, and then realize there are tears in my eyes! I realized somehow through all this that the man Antichrist at one time had to have been given an opportunity to accept Jesus or not, because the word tells us Jesus came to save all and wished for none to perish. But he rejected my lovely Jesus and surrender his soul to Satan. I am able to push past the evil facade he is presenting in this dream. I see a tormented soul that has rejected God’s love and Jesus’ eternal gift of Salvation.

“Please Jesus, take me out of here!” The man Antichrist must have either seen or felt Jesus’ presence when he appeared beside me, because now he was no longer on his throne, but

writhing on the floor as if in great pain! He is repeatedly screaming out, “Father, help me,” but no help has come for him.

With a simple wave of my lovely Jesus’ left nail scarred hand, the scene is gone. I found myself standing in the middle of my bedroom in the apartment I currently live in, and he, Jesus is standing here with me. I am physically trembling from all I had just seen. “Daughter of faith, what you have seen in your land to come. This is what happens to a nation who forgets me, their God! It is a fallen one. A fallen land.”

“Yet, even still you have seen how my light and my love makes a difference in how you survive. I am your nation’s only hope, Daughter! Pray for the quick return of your nation’s people back to me. No man knows the day or the hour of my return. Not even I, but my Father only. So, you must prepare yourself. Prepare your hearts for persecution is here and it’s about to reach a higher degree than you have ever seen before!”

“I have shown you hard things coming my daughter! Hard things, but should you be made to endure and see these things all come to pass yourself, then know this, you shall be able to endure and stand strong when you stay fully focused on me, Jesus above all else. My beloved daughter, you would not have been born and raised in such a time, unless I qualified you in me to stand!!!”

Now I shall return you to the future once again for a look of your nation containing the parts you haven’t seen in the first times you were given this dream. Then the scene changes.

SCENE CHANGES:

I see that once again I am back at the beginning of this dream where the original two groups of people were. The first group being those seeking to survive and the second group, the ones who came in and abused, tortured and then partook of the people of the first group’s flesh. There are people still located in this desolate, barren land. The land stinks and smells of decay and refuse for there’s no clean water to bathe in or clean oneself up after bodily functions. Evidence of death is all around.

The people in this area, though not all the same as before are now gaunter and sicklier than before with many no longer even having hair on their heads except for some who have a tuff of hair here and there. I notice many of the people’s flesh looks very diseased with chunks of their flesh missing in various places. There is other sickness I can tell, but I’m not sure what they are. Some of these people’s skin appears to be blackened and have bloated stomachs that remind me of a pregnant woman’s stomach, while others are mere skin and bones. These people are sick and starving!

“Oh, Jesus, this is horrible! Please help them,” I hear myself say in this dream! Next, I see the second group of people, the evil band of people, who had different people with them also, but were not all as bloated in their bellies, their stomachs, but you can still tell they are starving and sickly.

Others I see are even sicker in their bodies and barely able to move with some bleeding from their lower body cavities! When I look at some of them, I see the words “radiation poisoning” above their heads from all that had been dropped on our nation’s soil and in our water sources.

I noticed a sense of evilness had pervaded the land and then I realize I see no more Christians...no more light shining in this now totally sin infested, lawless land where once was my beautiful country of America. I see pagan worship much like the earlier part of this dream in

China with the Nephilim and fallen ones being worshiped and the knowledge that so was the Antichrist. Even ritual sacrifices of people were openly performed!

My heart is broke! I heard a voice from the heavens speak these words which I recognized as Revelation 18:23 “And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.”

There are other people I see with the word's pestilence and disease over their heads. Then I see those who appear to have become mutated somehow. Some of these have visible deformities, even with some having more than two appendages on them. “Ah, Jesus,” I cried softly to myself and asked, “what of these with the deformities?”

This time I heard his voice softly say to me, “All these you see are those left on the earth who has bowed down to Antichrist and taken his mark. These with the more pronounced deformities and mutations you see are those who have taken the mRNA DNA altering fake vaccine's that has mutated their normal DNA into something no longer human, no longer mine!”

“But how did Antichrist's mark get here in the United States and where are all the Christians? I didn't see that.” “No, Daughter of Faith, you didn't. When he, the man of sin and lawlessness was allowed to rise to power and before he revealed his true demonic nature, he presented himself to the whole world as its savior. Through subtleties, deception, seducing words and false peace, it was easily done!”

“Then with what few cities remained partially intact, the mark was offered and in the designated military safe zones, here too. People came eagerly from all over to receive it, because of his great miracles and wonders performed by his false prophet and himself. In a time of utter hopelessness for the unsaved, he became their god. They took his mark readily, for this mark has to be a conscious choice made by each person, knowing that their decision would be rejecting me forevermore.” “But what of your children,” I asked not sure if I really wanted to know myself?

“Daughter of Faith, they were hunted down for various reasons. Some to eat. Some for sport. Some for the thrill of killing someone and some to exchange for food, because Antichrist had deceived the people into believing they were the cause of why everything was failing and had failed. So, he offered food to every person who brought him one of my children. The he would use them for his sport by torturing and killing them in various ways. What most people didn't realize is when they exchanged one of my children for food, they were actually getting another of my children that had been tortured and murdered all wrapped up in a pretty package.”

“That's horrible and evil Jesus,” I cried out in horror! “Daughter of Faith, at this time, the man Antichrist has become possessed by Satan himself who is the root of all sin. Why does this surprise you when his hatred for me is so great that he would do anything to my children to cause me pain?”

“I understand Jesus,” I said sadly! Am I finished now Jesus? Is this all you wanted me to see,” I asked a little wearily? He smiled at me tenderly and then said softly, “No, Daughter there is more! I have been showing you these things to come over the course of these past few weeks. You must needs see the rest.” “Okay, sweet Jesus,” I said hesitantly, “but I really don't know what could possibly be left? “Then watch Daughter of Faith,” he said. Then there appeared before me a giant theater style movie screen.

I was drawn to look at the screen and the scenes before me started like a movie. The title said, “Sometime after Antichrist has desecrated the temple, the two-holy witness of God have already been killed prior to this and the unmerciful hunting down of the remaining remnant of

God.” “Woah,” I thought to myself, “this can’t be good and I feel it’s going to be worse than what I have already seen before!” I was right!

I am again floating over a map of what is supposed to be America, the United States. The land form is divided in half, but it could have been before but the white-like cloud coverage may have prevented me from seeing it clearly...but I don’t know definitely. Her outline shape is not as before. As I am looking at the map, I began speeding downward, then stopping at different locations. I see utter and complete desolation. There is no form of life at all. The land is reminding me a refuge heap and I began crying. Crying, sobbing and weeping all at the same time!

“No, no Jesus, please no,” I wailed out loud. “Daughter of Faith your nation’s people were warned. Your future pre-told in my holy scriptures in various places like as written in Revelation chapters 17&18 and mentioned in Jeremiah chapter 51. Your nation of America is Babylon written about in my scriptures and no matter how many people try to declare it otherwise, my holy word shall stand firm and true, because I am truth and I am the word in the flesh form.”

“Daughter of Faith, you must continue to look, to watch.” “Must I, Jesus,” I asked in a trembling voice? I felt his arm around my shoulder and he pulled me into his arms and hugged me. As he did, I felt the pain in my heart lessen to a bearable dull throb as I continued to now weep softly.

After a little while, for he did not rush me, I dried my eyes with the sleeve of my shirt and he slowly released me from the hug. I felt his strength had entered me while he was holding me and felt that now, yes, I can continue watching the future things still to come!

I looked back at the movie screen and suddenly the whole picture screen filled with massive armies of all types filling this huge area. I can tell there’s about to be some kind of huge battle here. All of a sudden, I sense something in the sky, so I looked up. There on the most magnificent white horse I did ever see, was my lovely Jesus. He was dressed in scarlet with a beautiful sword scabbard upon his thigh that had inscribed upon it in words I could somehow read that said, “KING OF KINGS & LORD OF LORDS!

His hair was snowy white with a regal crown that appeared to be made of many crowns upon his head, but it’s his face that caught my attention. I have never seen the fire in his eyes shine so brightly before. They had the appearances of a blue flame that I knew burned with righteousness and holiness. But the look on his face was one of power. One that said, “No more! Now it’s my time to take care of this business once and for all.”

Then the sky expanded further like a scroll being folded backwards and there appeared a heavenly army behind my lovely Jesus. I see the armies below preparing for battle and just as I hear the word... “fire,” all over the battlefield, the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I am looking upward in the sky. Where I am at, I don’t know, but I feel it is possibly after Jesus has ruled on the earth for his 1000 year and I was here with him. I say this because I am seeing a humongous, gigantic golden city coming out of the sky. It has gates of pearl and the foundations is made up of beautiful, flawless precious gemstones. It is breath taking. It’s gorgeous. It is home! Then I realize I am not alone. I feel my Jesus’ holy presence beside me and I hear him whisper to me softly, “Daughter of Faith...of Faith and Grace...I told you it would all be worth it!” And then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 9:17

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Luke 12:16-21

¹⁶ And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:

¹⁷ And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?

¹⁸ And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.

¹⁹ And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.

²⁰ But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?

²¹ So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

1 Timothy 2:3-4

³ For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour;

⁴ Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.

John 16:33

33 These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

1 John 5:4-6, 19

4 For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

5 Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

6 This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth.

19 And we know that we are of God, and the whole world lieth in wickedness.

Revelation 13:7

7 And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

Revelation 18:23

23 And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.

Jeremiah 51:29, 37, 43

29 And the land shall tremble and sorrow: for every purpose of the LORD shall be performed against Babylon, to make the land of Babylon a desolation without an inhabitant.

37 And Babylon shall become heaps, a dwelling place for dragons, an astonishment, and an hissing, without an inhabitant.

43 Her cities are a desolation, a dry land, and a wilderness, a land wherein no man dwelleth, neither doth any son of man pass thereby.

Psalms 75:7-8

7 But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

8 For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.

Revelation chapters 13, 19-22

Cannibalism in the Bible

1. Lamentations 4:10

10 The hands of the pitiful women have sodden their own children: they were their meat in the destruction of the daughter of my people.

2. 2 Kings 6:25-30

25 And there was a great famine in Samaria: and, behold, they besieged it, until an ass's head was sold for fourscore pieces of silver, and the fourth part of a cab of dove's dung for five pieces of silver.

26 And as the king of Israel was passing by upon the wall, there cried a woman unto him, saying, Help, my lord, O king.

27 And he said, If the Lord do not help thee, whence shall I help thee? out of the barnfloor, or out of the winepress?

28 And the king said unto her, What aileth thee? And she answered, This woman said unto me, Give thy son, that we may eat him to day, and we will eat my son tomorrow.

29 So we boiled my son, and did eat him: and I said unto her on the next day, Give thy son, that we may eat him: and she hath hid her son. 30 And it came to pass, when the king heard the words of the woman, that he rent his clothes; and he passed by upon the wall, and the people looked, and, behold, he had sackcloth within upon his flesh.

3. Ezekiel 5:10

10 Therefore the fathers shall eat the sons in the midst of thee, and the sons shall eat their fathers; and I will execute judgments in thee, and the whole remnant of thee will I scatter into all the winds.

4. Leviticus 26:29

29 And ye shall eat the flesh of your sons, and the flesh of your daughters shall ye eat.

Lamentation 2:20

20 Behold, O Lord, and consider to whom thou hast done this. Shall the women eat their fruit, and children of a span long? shall the priest and the prophet be slain in the sanctuary of the Lord?

5. Deuteronomy 28:53-58

53 And thou shalt eat the fruit of thine own body, the flesh of thy sons and of thy daughters, which the Lord thy God hath given thee, in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee:

54 So that the man that is tender among you, and very delicate, his eye shall be evil toward his brother, and toward the wife of his bosom, and toward the remnant of his children which he shall leave:

55 So that he will not give to any of them of the flesh of his children whom he shall eat: because he hath nothing left him in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee in all thy gates.

56 The tender and delicate woman among you, which would not adventure to set the sole of her foot upon the ground for delicateness and tenderness, her eye shall be evil toward the husband of her bosom, and toward her son, and toward her daughter,

57 And toward her young one that cometh out from between her feet, and toward her children which she shall bear: for she shall eat them for want of all things secretly in the siege and straitness, wherewith thine enemy shall distress thee in thy gates.

58 If thou wilt not observe to do all the words of this law that are written in this book, that thou mayest fear this glorious and fearful name, The Lord Thy God;

6. Jeremiah 19:9

9 And I will cause them to eat the flesh of their sons and the flesh of their daughters, and they shall eat every one the flesh of his friend in the siege and straitness, wherewith their enemies, and they that seek their lives, shall straiten them.

7. Micah 3:1-3

1 And I said, Hear, I pray you, O heads of Jacob, and ye princes of the house of Israel; Is it not for you to know judgment?

2 Who hate the good, and love the evil; who pluck off their skin from off them, and their flesh from off their bones;

3 Who also eat the flesh of my people, and flay their skin from off them; and they break their bones, and chop them in pieces, as for the pot, and as flesh within the caldron.

8. Isaiah 9:19-20

19 Through the wrath of the LORD of hosts is the land darkened, and the people shall be as the fuel of the fire: no man shall spare his brother.

20 And he shall snatch on the right hand, and be hungry; and he shall eat on the left hand, and they shall not be satisfied: they shall eat every man the flesh of his own arm:

3-24-22at8-22AM Two Evil Brothers Dream.

I dream again Jesus after you led me to lay back down for a little bit, but this dream was in the form of a picture book whose pages would turn automatically for me that I was reading! It was about two brothers. Two brothers who lived in faraway places, and they were half-brothers. They both came from the same mother, but had different fathers.

The mother's name was called Mesopotamia. She had five sons named Iraq, Iran, Syria, Kuwait, and Turkey. But it was Iraq, who was the child who laid claim to the majority of his mother's name. This dream is about Iraq and his half-brother, Iran. These two brothers out of the five had a closer relationship with one another at the time of this dream, brought together by the common bond in the religion and their hatred for the land called Israel. The five brothers had all come from the same beginnings, but different unions.

As time progressed, Iraq began to grow in knowledge, but because of his evil heart, he began to flourish in an ungodly and unholy way. You see, these brothers are nations, I now realize in this dream. And now I am looking up on a map on a wall which shows Europe and Asia.

I watched in this dream as the brothers turned into countries. Each country was making some healthy progress in their growth and some evil as well. Now, as time had passed, the heart of Iraq became black and evil. He began looking into ways of destroying fellow men by making items of great destruction. Iran was doing much the same, but at a slower rate.

Iraq began to succeed now, and soon he had built himself weapons. Weapons built with the nuclear power, while all the while becoming aggressive to some of their neighbors, other nations, while he openly served his false gods and cursed anyone who didn't believe as he did.

Iran watched his brother grow with great envy, but he was wiser than his brother, Iraq, realizing there were other lands, other nations who would take notice of his fast-growing power that would step in if not careful. He privately tried to warn his brother, Iraq, because he saw the signs of trouble stirring against him. But he wouldn't listen.

Now Iraq kept building his various weapons of mass destruction and in glee looked on them eagerly, knowing if he had his way, there was one land he would gladly use every last one of them on if he could. This land was the land of Israel, God's chosen people.

His hatred for Israel was fierce and greater than any he had for any others. All of this I was seeing in this dream. Finally, Iraq's movement and intents to conquer came up before the eyes of the rest of the nations in our world when he waged war on another. The iron fist of judgment came down, and he was stopped and stripped of all his powerful weapons he had so lovingly created out of his hate!

Iran watched on intently, taking note of his brother's folly, but had begun himself to adventure into the building of the nuclear-powered weapons, but with subtleties and deceit. He built himself labs and testing sites beneath the ground that very few knew of, and his work progressed speedily here. While above the ground, he had labs and testing areas where he did some research openly at a healthy rate.

Now it was Iraq's turn to look on enviously, because now he was stripped and barren of the power he had once obtained. But yet he knew he would once again rise from the ashes for his God, Allah had instructed him as well to build beneath the earth soil labs, under the ground in which he had produced some weapons, not of the nuclear nature. These are called bioweapons, that were not known to the other leaders in the great world of those who had brought down their iron fist upon him.

Still, he did not have the capability any longer to make the weapons of nuclear power. The land of the Eagle had seen to this, making his presence strongest among those who dared to

judge him and strip him of his power. He held great hatred and contempt for the land of the Eagle also.

As time progressed, Iran began advancing quickly and those watching begin to look on in concern. But things were not like before, when his brother Iraq had tried to conquer and display his power. The judging nations were no longer friendly with one another. The land of the eagle and the bear had become alienated.

He knew this rift was deep, because the great bear's leader himself had contacted him in a plan to clip the wings of the land of the eagle. Soon, Iran would sign his signature with many other lands to help the bear succeed to bring the land of the eagle down to fly no more above them.

The Eagle's land was no longer pure, but evil of heart, and now was unprotected by the God he served. In exchange for his loyalty, Iran was given from the bear great technology to complete many of his weapons in progress, as well as an assurance he would use his brute strength and aid him in taking out those he hated the most. The land of Israel. But to do the latter part, he must get his brother, Iraq, to join in this evil plan to clip the land of the great eagle's wings.

Iran agreed, then went to visit his brother, Iraq, who now lived no longer as a man of power, but one of destitution. Iraq accepted his brother's visit suspiciously, for although closer than the other brothers, they both knew how unscrupulous each were at heart. Iran arrived not long afterwards and spoke of the bear's said plan. Iraq listened intently, but then said, "For a deal such as this, I must present a gift to the leader of the bear! What could I possibly give? Oh, but wait. I had many little goodies underneath the ground in my remaining hidden labs. I will present him with one of these."

"Yes," Iran said, "That would be fitting. Who knows when this will come in handy for the bear as well as us." "What benefits will I receive," asked Iraq, "to better my position? How can I be of a help in such a task of taking down the land of the eagle when I have been stripped of most weapons of power?"

"Speak to the bear's ruler. Here," Iran said as he gave his brother a number and direct access code to get him connected to the leader of the bear directly. Iraq eagerly took the information from his brother Iran, and after their now friendly visit, Iran, returned home and Iraq, contacted the leader of the bear. Verbal agreements were made.

A deal with set and arrangements were made for the bear, by way of underground, through many tunnel systems, to begin supplying Iraq with battle equipment and technology to prepare them for the coming clipping of the Great Eagle's wings.

As the years passed, Iraq secretly built his own army vehicles and weapons, including hidden submarines that few knew about. Iran has almost reached above ground with the help of the bear, what he has accomplished below ground in his nuclear capabilities. Iraq is fast once again pursuing the course now.

As this book closed, I awoke from this dream. I laid in my bed praying. I asked my lovely Jesus, "What does this all mean? You know, I very seldom look at news unless led by you."

"I know this Daughter of Faith and Grace," I heard him say. Although I didn't see him, I heard his voice audibly, and felt his presence strongly in my room. Then he continued. "Many things occur out of the sight of the natural eyes. I, though, see it all! Nothing is hidden from my constantly searching, roving eyes. Did I not say, "all that is hidden shall come to the light?" I am the light source, and the prayers of my children has brought exposure to these such things."

"The lands of Iraq and Iran, whose hatred for both my chosen land of Israel and your once great nation of America is deep. All know this, but because of this hatred that they have fed and nurtured over countless generations, their father, Satan, has brought them to a place to desire

these weapons of nuclear and mass destruction in hopes of one day using them on both Israel and your nation.”

“Now with the aid of the bear, also loyal to Satan, they shall have their prayers for vengeance and hate answered. But, O’ Daughter of Faith and Grace, that which is hidden, I have brought to light for you to share and give warning.” “Iran’s nuclear capabilities far exceed what your nation and Israel’s Intel, have been given. Iraq is not as defenseless as he appears, either. The bear has been planning the destruction, the clipping of your nation’s wings, for many years.”

“Putin, the leader of the bear, is crafty and sly. How else do you think that he could have caused the world in most parts to think he was being forced in a war with Ukraine because of your nation and NATO’s involvement, when this has been the beginning of his plan, the start of the clipping in the wings of your nation, the eagle from the start?” “I understand. What must I do?”

“You do what I’ve called you to do. You warn! You raise the alarm! For if you do, and people pray, the severity of these things can be lessened! But if not, then they shall fall upon your nation, ripping and shredding her with such a ferocity and intensity of that of a pack of ravenous wolves!!!”

“Warn my daughter! Never stop warning. You shall be hated by many for your bold stand in me yet, loved as well. They hated me also, so do not let this cause you to falter. Time is short. Your nation’s enemies stand at your door, ready to advance. I have brought these things to light. Now bring them to the people, and then lay them before me in earnest prayer.”

Then as his presence receded from its full intensity, still here, but not as strong, I begin to pray this morning once again! I shall never stop praying to my lovely Jesus until he returns for me, or I leave by way of death. “Please come quickly, my sweet Jesus, please. Please come soon.”

Verses.

Amos 3:7 Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

John 15: ¹⁸If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before it hated you.

Matthew 10: ²²And ye shall be hated of all men for my name’s sake: but he that endureth to the end shall be saved.

Proverbs 15: ³The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

Mark 4: ²²For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.

Ezekiel 33:2-9

2 Son of man, speak to the children of thy people, and say unto them, When I bring the sword upon a land, if the people of the land take a man of their coasts, and set him for their watchman:

³ If when he seeth the sword come upon the land, he blow the trumpet, and warn the people;

⁴ Then whosoever heareth the sound of the trumpet, and taketh not warning; if the sword come, and take him away, his blood shall be upon his own head.

⁵ He heard the sound of the trumpet, and took not warning; his blood shall be upon him. But he that taketh warning shall deliver his soul.

⁶ But if the watchman see the sword come, and blow not the trumpet, and the people be not warned; if the sword come, and take any person from among them, he is taken away in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at the watchman's hand.

⁷ So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore thou shalt hear the word at my mouth, and warn them from me.

⁸ When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die; if thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

⁹ Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it; if he do not turn from his way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

11/5/21-11/6/21 I Know Jesus Dream

I had this dream in two parts. The first half on the fifth and sixth of this month of November, but I didn't write them down until today, which is 11/8/21. I dreamed I was standing in front of what looked like an abandoned building. But it looked more like a shack! It's dilapidated state obvious from the outside where nature had taken its toll upon it, beating it vehemently with the weather over a long period of time!

It is located inside a small clearing, yet the grass has grown up. There are tree limbs that have fallen from the trees above over time that lay scattered upon the ground. I look up at the sky and even though in this dream I know it is around midday I notice that the sun no longer shines in its full brightness. Darkness I know shall soon be descending, sooner than in the past.

I hear a small noise and I turn toward the direction it has originated from, and I see a man cautiously exiting the woods and then enters the shack's clearing. My heart jumps inside me and I hear myself say, "good, Telly is here!" I then realize that I am not alone when I feel a small tap upon my right shoulder. I turn and see a man who I know is a confidant and friend. His name is Barney, and he is the husband of my dear friend Pauline in real life. He motions to Telly's direction, then points to his green wristwatch with its military time and little compass built within it. I realize he is telling me it's time for us to go inside.

I see the man Telly as he begins making his way toward the dilapidated shack. He carefully avoids stepping on any of the fallen branches that might snap under his weight and possibly alert someone to his presence if they were listening or watching. This is when we see there is another man with him. It is the man I have heard called Russel. He, I knew in this dream, would be our guard, our lookout as we held this secret meeting. This I knew is why we are here...for a secret meeting!

Russel is well armed. Telly and he are dressed almost identically with black pants, black boots, black long sleeve shirts and even black toboggans. But the man named Russel also has on a black belt that's holding two side arms as well as a very wicked looking knife.

Telly, I see, is carrying a small black satchel and I knew it must contain his part of the information. With our information we brought combined with his, it would help us against our invading enemies, I knew in this dream. If it were otherwise, then we would not have dared risk this meeting.

I look over at Barney and I knew that my friend Pauline would be on her knees praying to God to help us and keep us safe in Jesus 'name. I left in charge over the people in our group while we are away. War had come to our homeland of America! It had come to our world as well! Now we, America, are facing impossible odds for our survival if not for the help and aid from our loving Savior Jesus.

I bowed my head momentarily and prayed once again, a short, desperate prayer. Then I look at Barney and I give him a silent nod to let him know it's time for us to come out of our hiding spot from behind the trees and head to the shack inside the clearing too. Normally Barney would have stayed outside as a look-out, a guard too, but this time we both have information that we needed to share with Telly who I believe in this dream is possibly connected to the military or resistance fighters.

As we crossed the short distance to the shack, I saw Russel give us a curt nod then he blended into the trees, becoming no longer visible to our eyes! We were careful ourselves not to step on anything that would make a large, unnatural noise. When we enter the run-down shack, I see that Telly has already lit two oil lanterns with handles. They're like the type that one uses for

camping. The one he has hanging on a nail on the wall, and the other is sitting on a very forlorn looking table. But I could tell it was still sturdy in its build.

I look around momentarily and see the two windows are both covered by old, dirty, heavy dark blankets that would prevent anyone from seeing inside the shack. The musty smell in the air tells me it has not been in use for some time. Telly extends his right hand out to us and I clasp his hand in a firm shake. Then Barney follows after me. With a grim yet determine look on his face, Telly spoke and said, “I’m glad you made it safely! Now let’s get down to business!” Barney and I nod our heads in agreement. Telly begins removing from out of his black satchel various maps and papers and places them onto the table. It’s at this moment that I see a type of hand-held communications device, and I knew this is how Russel will be able to alert us if he spots trouble outside.

It’s at this moment that I realize that I, too, am carrying a bag, but mine is a black backpack that I am wearing on my back. I see also at this time that Barney and I are dressed almost identical to Telly and Russel’s attire. I quickly remove my small backpack from off my back and set it, too, on the forlorn table. Out of it I brought forth a few small notebooks, maps, and pictures. In addition to these items, there are also a small bottle of anointing oil and a medium size, black Holy Bible. I knew in this dream I didn’t go anywhere without being fully armed with God’s word. I spoke up and said, “Let’s pray before we start!” Now whether this man Telly was a Child of God or not, I’m not sure yet in this dream, but I have to be obedient, and I knew this is what Father God wanted. Telly respected my request by nodding his head in agreement. With both hands laid upon the table, Telly bowed his head, and so did Barney. I began to pray.

“Heavenly Father, we enter your throne room in your precious Son, Jesus’ name. Please help us! Please aid our people once again. Help us to be able to use all this information you have provided to us, this intel you’ve helped us gather, to help our people and all who find themselves fighting what we are up against here in America. Let all these things somehow be used to bring glory and honor to your holy name in all we do and speak, again in Jesus’ name, I ask. Also, please see each of us to safety wherever you lead us to go with the help of your Holy Spirit. Amen!” “Thank you,” I said out loud to Telly.

He gave me a small nod of acknowledgment that he had heard me, then he began spreading out a map of our region. I see on the top of the map these words. “Cell tower locations...5G and above. Upon this map I see black X marks all over in various spots with each in close proximity of the other.

As I look down at the map, Telly grimaced and said, “There’s more of them than we first realized!” “Yes, there are,” I said, “but the Lord told me we would find their number to be many!” Barney shook his head in agreement. I picked up several of the photographs we brought, and two of them are close-ups of different cell towers. “These are both of 5G towers,” I said then continued they’re both located within our mountains, but are not as heavily guarded as those in the larger regions of land.”

“How did you manage to get close enough to take these photos without being seen or caught,” Telly asked incredulously? “We, the people in our group, prayed and fasted for three days as the Holy Spirit led us to do. Then I sent a trusted contact with my older digital camera, as Jesus told me to do. This one didn’t have all the latest technology most of the world have upgraded to before this war and invasion had started. By using this camera, the software isn’t affected by the AI’s sinister programming, so the pictures were easy to be taken with a lot of help from God!” “That was smart thinking,” Telly said! “No, that was God,” Barney replied!

“But how did you get close enough for these photos,” Telly asked? “Most of our high-powered cameras and technology has been destroyed in the strikes, and now we are fighting the invasion!” “We prayed Telly, and we waited until God told us it was time to send our contact, at which this time we did!

After arriving at the first one, he stayed hidden for the remainder of that night as he watched their routine. He relayed to us that he had been sleeping when someone touched him lightly on the arm. A voice spoke to him and said, “rise, it’s time! Your opportunity arises!” “Our contact said he saw no one, yet he felt the presence of Jesus all around him. He arose from his hiding place and under the cover of the trees and brush he waited at the edge of the clearing, not far from the first tower. It was now early morning, when the morning light was now good enough to snap a picture without a flash. It took only a few minutes of waiting when he heard the voice speak again and told him to use the attachable magnifying lens, he had brought with him.”

“A great ruckus had ensued within the clearing as a fight broke out amongst the people keeping watch. Here, he said, was a mixture of soldiers of different nationalities as well as one of the great Nephilim giants. Some of the soldiers appeared to be wearing armor or suits with exoskeletons over them, while others looked like something out of a science fiction movie. Their right eyes had what looked like a miniature screen covering them with wires that connected directly inside their skulls of their heads. They looked as if they were part mechanical!

Again, though he said, when the fight broke out, the soldiers all went running to the fight, but no one stopped it! Instead, they cheered it on, with some joining into the fighting! He, our contact, said it was a miracle. If the enemy hadn’t felt secure in the fact that it was such a remote location and that no one would dare to try to enter there, then it could have proven to be very difficult.

Our contact said as the fight broke out, he heard the voice speaking to him again saying, “Go now!” Cautiously and as silently as possible he advanced, stopping not far from the tower itself, and he dared not go any farther. With his telescopic lens attached to his camera, he was able to zoom in close and snap the pictures of the tower’s components. These photos, as you can see also includes each tower’s identification markers showing you exactly what they have chosen to use in this region. Almost the same thing occurred at the second tower, our contact said!

“That’s pretty astounding,” Telly said with a small smile upon his lips. Then he proceeded talking and said, “I was told to expect the unusual, even the miraculous when dealing with your group of people! I see I have not been disappointed!” “It’s all Jesus! He is the one who is leading us how to live and how to fight the enemy, both physically and spiritually.” “Did he tell you how we could defeat the enemy,” Telly asked hopefully? “Yes, yes he did.”

“When our people, our nation of America repents and returns once again to him, to Jesus wholeheartedly, then he will step in. Jesus will help us fight our battles once again. Now, this doesn’t mean that every single person will return to him, but the majority.” “Those who know Jesus as their personal Savior, when they enter the physical battlefield of the war grounds, they do not enter them alone. Jesus goes with us. Plus, prayer covers them. But our God has gone even farther, and he tells me that the 5G and higher cell towers are how all their genetically modified soldiers or hybrids they are also called are connected to the mainframe of the AI system! The tower components run on a much higher rate of speed in their frequency that’s needed for the Nanotechnology inside the soldiers to fully operate. Even the internet and their communications are all now ran by the 5G or higher software and technology.”

“Interesting,” Telly said, then he reached his right hand to his chin as if thinking for a moment, then he spoke and asked. “All we need to do is destroy the towers, then?” “No,” I said,

“actually we need the towers for ourselves, so we can stay connected to each other. This will allow us to still have communications, which has already been greatly hampered with the invasion!” “What do you suggest, then,” Telly asked? I look over at Barney, and he begins shuffling through some papers we had stuck inside one of the notebooks. When he found what he was looking for, he spread it upon the table for all to see.

It was an intricately drawn diagram of a 5G cell tower’s components. More like a blueprint of the insides of them! Telly took a long look and let out a low whistle. Barney spoke up and said, “You only need to reprogram it!” Then he lay another diagram upon the forlorn table then said, “If your people will revert back to the old internet which ran on the 4G or lower, then the AI system will not be able to be in complete control. With each tower reprogrammed, then the enemy’s soldiers lose their ability to link directly to the AI system. This will take away much of their superior bio-enhancements that has given them the advantage over our soldiers!”

Telly asked, “Why don’t we just jam their signals? This would give us almost immediate results!” “Until they determine our jamming signal frequency,” I said. “You’re right,” Telly said, “because if they could stop our signals, then they would be able once again take control of the towers and connect again to the AI system! I see what you mean, because this would turn the advantage to their favor once again.”

“Exactly,” I said. “How do you know this,” Telly asked me, seriously? “God told me,” I said! “Come again,” Telly said in surprise! “Telly, my God is the living God Jehovah, and it is his Son Jesus that I have accepted into my heart as my Savior! But not only this, he is also my dearest and best friend! I have fellowship with him, and we talk every day! He is the one who has been telling me what to do to help us defeat our enemies.”

“Well,” he said, “orders came from way up the chain of command to take seriously all you have to say. We are to guard this information with our lives and see that it reaches not only the General but the President too. You seem to be well-connected, Miss,” he said. The only connection I have is Jesus. I know Jesus! He will see that this information gets out!” A small smile flitted across Telly’s lips, then he said, “Okay, show me what you’ve got and explain it to me!” “Okay,” I said. Then we all three leaned over to look together at the diagrams as Barney begins to explain them. As the discussion continues, I look up momentarily at the old wooden door and when I do, the scene immediately changes.

Next Scene:

I find myself inside a pit dug out of dirt. It appears that I am, I believe, inside a foxhole surrounded by dirt. I am wearing a hard-shell hat and dressed in army green battle fatigues. In my right hand I see a rifle that I’m sure I can’t shoot very well, but in my left is a small red New Testament. “Good,” I said when I saw the Testament, “I’m fully armed!” There are four or five people inside the foxhole with me, all dress like me. There is a large explosion not far from our location and I see dirt debris flying all around. I hear the sounds of a raging battle outside the hole. One of the other soldiers looks at me and asks, “Miss, are you okay?” “Yes,” I answered but shook my head also, so he would understand because the noise of the battle was almost deafening at times.

I can smell smoke and hear the sound of the rapid fire of guns as they fire, as well as the sound of heavy armored vehicles slowly crossing the terrain. I feel some of these might be tanks. There is a slight lull in the noise and I hear my sweet Jesus say to me, “Daughter of faith, you must climb to the top of the pit and look out among the battlefield. I look around and begin searching for the quickest way to climb to the top of the foxhole. There is no other way, but to

climb! As I begin scrambling up the side of the dirt, the soldier who spoke to me prior begins yelling at me. "Miss, what are you doing?" "Jesus wants to show me something," I yelled back! "I have to see it! I must be obedient!"

The soldier looks at me with disbelief as I scramble and finally reach the top edge of the pit. I begin looking around in all directions as I peer cautiously over the rocky edge. "Okay, Jesus, I'm looking, but I don't know for what!" "Keep looking, Daughter, and watch," he whispered to me! When I look to my left, I see hand-to-hand combat with tanks and vehicles in the far distance. But the enemy appears to be using far superior weapons. "Jesus, Oh God, please help us," I cried out! "Steady Daughter, steady! I am going to reveal to you once again one way that will aid you in fighting your enemy! Now Daughter, look to the right side of your foxhole now."

I quickly turn and as I do, I see among the fighting two very tall, very angry, well-armed Nephilim giants. One was four armed and carrying clubs, while the other carried a large sword and a very long spear, and they were charging our soldiers as if in a blind rage. Soldiers were flying through the air, with some being maimed, while others I believe were being killed. "Oh Jesus, please, please, you got to help them! Please," I prayed out loud desperately!

I watch as about twenty of our soldiers join together armed with what I would call rapid fire weapons, but not like a machine gun. They begin shooting together at these giants, aiming at where the heart would be in a human. But their weapons were causing very little damage to the toughness of the Nephilim's skin. "Jesus," I screamed, "what do we do?"

"Remember the lessons learned from my holy word, Daughter, from your Holy Bible." "Lessons...lessons," I said to myself, trying to remember. Jesus knew immediately that while most people call the entries in the Bible as stories, he told me they are lessons. They are lessons to learn from, and I knew where to look in my mind. Within a minute, 1 Samuel chapter seventeen comes to my mind where it tells the lesson of David and Goliath. This is where David defeats Goliath, a Nephilim giant, through faith in God with just a sling and a stone. A stone.... A stone that struck him in the forehead!!!! I know... I know what Jesus is telling me and I begin screaming as loud as I can, "shoot them in the head! Shoot them in the head. Their weakness is in their head, their forehead, and face!"

How they could hear me was a miracle from God alone! One of the desperate soldiers turns and looks at me. Apparently, he has heard my screaming carried by the wind, and he immediately raises his gun and begins aiming at the head of one of the giants. He begins yelling at his fellow soldiers to follow his lead and to aim at the heads of the giants. The weapons begin to penetrate the skin of the Nephilim and they each let out bellowing yells in rage, but although it took several minutes of firing, both giants lay in heaps dead on the ground!

I let out a sigh of relief, even though the adrenaline is still coursing through my body. One of the other soldiers from the pit sometime during all this has climbed up and is beside me watching too. I notice he wore the insignia of a major. Upon seeing all that had transpired, he begins issuing orders to one of the other soldiers still inside the foxhole who is carrying a portable phone. He tells him to send out the message among the troops how to bring down the Nephilim giants. Slowly then I lower myself down and slide to the bottom of the pit where I sit on the cold ground and I began to cry. They are tears of thankfulness that my God, our God is indeed helping us and like little David who faced impossible odds, I know if we keep trusting in Jesus, then our giants will fall too!

"Jesus," I whispered, "you once told me that there is an answer to every question found somewhere written within your holy word. Today, you have proven this true to me once again.

May I, though, ask a question even though you are all knowing and know what it will be already?” “Yes, Daughter, always,” he responded gently! “Why were our weapons unable to fully pierce the skin of these giants, and why was aiming at their heart of little effect? Why not aim for their hearts?” “Daughter the Nephilim are part demon! Those who are pure true breeds will have different physiology than that of a human because they are fifty percent demon and fifty percent human! Their hearts are not located where a man’s is. So, even if the weapons had been able to penetrate into this area, it would not have wounded them in their hearts!” “What about a Nephilim who is more human than demon,” I asked? “Their hearts will be located in the same location of that of a human’s heart, as Father God originally created man’s to be. Daughter, their skin, because of the demon DNA is tougher than a human, but as you have seen they are still defeatable!!! I have shown you these things, my daughter of faith, as an answer to your many hours spent in prayer and fasting when you understood what is coming in this invasion!”

“You asked me to show you how your people could fight such things because you realize not everyone on the battlefield will be one of mine. My children will stand and fight even on the physical battlefields in my strength and in my holy name, and most are covered by prayer. But those who are unsaved will be trying to stand and fight in their own strength or maybe a prayer from a loved one. This information will aid all who end up fighting in this war, and not just your people of America.”

“I have shown you how to level the fighting advantage more so in your favor by revealing to you in this dream the information of the 5G and higher cell towers connected to the AI system. Now, I have also shown you how you will be able to defeat the Nephilim. I have answered your prayers over the course of these two nights in this dream, Daughter that you are currently still in. I love you and I love all mankind equally! Have I not told you that I would not totally abandon your once great nation?” “Yes, Jesus, you have!” “This gives your people a fighting chance my daughter until such a time as your people as a majority repent and return back to me, their God! Then I, I myself, will begin fighting these battles with you and sometimes even fight for you without you having to lift a finger!”

“Only believe Daughter! Only believe in me and watch as I make the impossible, possible, and defeat will turn, many times, into a joyous victory song!!!” “Thank you, Jesus!” “You are welcome, Daughter!” As I am still sitting inside the pit, the major crawls back over to me and asks, “How did you know to shoot them in the face?” I answered, ‘Jesus told me! It’s written in the Bible!’” “The man said, “I really gave them a hard time about bringing an untrained civilian into battle, but the orders came from way up high. My orders were to listen to you and if you said to do something, then to do them! Just who do you know, Ma’am, that has so much authority,” he asked? I know Jesus, major! I know Jesus Christ, and then I awoke.

Related Bible verses

Matthew 24:6-7

⁶ And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.

⁷ For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

John 14:26

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

Exodus 14:14

¹⁴ The LORD shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace.

Deuteronomy 20:4

⁴ For the LORD your God is he that goeth with you, to fight for you against your enemies, to save you.

Jeremiah 33:3

³ Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

1 Samuel 17

America Split in Two Word & Vision 5-17-22@6-30am

He will split Israel! It has already been split by promises from a prior president but your fake Mr. Joe Biden who isn't even the real Joe Biden, but a misrepresentation of his true self, shall declare for the Muslims and align causing Israel to be split.
I divide your Land O' wretched America...Babylon. You shall be split. You shall fall! You're falling now!

I strike...you split!
I command...you divide!

Look! Look and see Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. Look and see!

I am seeing with my eyes open a map of the United States with a Kelly-Green background. I see in the air above our nation a massive hand that has appeared holding a sword! It strikes and hits America point down and strikes into the northern area near Michigan but I'm not a 100% sure because geography is not one of my strong points, but it's that general area.
I hear a rumbling, a great rumbling noise. Now the green background is gone and it's a world map I see with a huge sword sticking straight up out of America. From the impact point of the sword's blade, I see blue lightning and the ground begins shaking fiercely. The rumbling is louder!

“Oh, Jesus, what is happening?”

I divide your nation O' beloved daughter. I split her into two, for have not I warned all not to touch mine anointed? Have not I warned man not to split my nation of Israel, my chosen people?

Then the ground begins opening up with cracks and our nation splits into two halves and we are united no more!!! Water fills the space where travel isn't possible unless by boats or airplanes.

“O' Jesus, please help us!”

Daughter, I have warned and I have toiled for sinner man to repent and return unto me, but they have refused. In doing so, they have overstepped my warnings of many things. Judgment time is here!

I split your land O' Daughter of Faith, of grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. I split it now!

Now the vision is gone!!!

“Jesus, please help us all and forgive us! Mercy Jesus, mercy in judgment I pray in your holy name.

Play Time is Over! Have you Prepared Word? 2-24-22 at 5:35AM

It has begun! It's begun my daughter of faith!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

Can you see it now...the proof of all that I have said to you by my servants, my prophets, my children?

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

For those trying now to scramble to prepare in haste, do what you can, but your disobedience has cost you much! Your pride has cost you much too and those of you who started your preparations, but allowed discouragement to slip in and caused you to put back on your rose-colored glasses of complacency, of doubt and unbelief, because I did not move on your timeline, you will realize too late what it has cost you!

Disobedience is a sin! Yet many of my own children freely choose to walk in it. Why little children when it causes rebellion which you have learned in my word, my holy word, is the same as the sin of witchcraft.... the practice of working with demon spirits in their spells, enchantments and incantations?

You will realize as these things start progressing faster and faster what your stubbornness, pride and disobedience has cost you!

A hard life lays ahead for you my people, for those who survive unto the end. But a good life when you trust me fully.

I mean a "good" as in when you draw nigh to me, I shall reach down. Come down and draw nigh to you and show you my love more intimately than some of you have ever known!

Your faith and your trust shall grow in me, and our love shall blossom together into a deeper love than you ever imagined possible. Because you are the love of my heart...my holy bride...my children!

I shall be by your side through every trial, adversity and... moments of peace!
You will KNOW I walk with you!

PLAY TIME HAS ENDED!!!

SURVIVAL TIME HAS BEGUN.....in your physical, earthly realm, and not only in my spirit one!!!

PLAY TIME IS OVER, I say to all my children still wondering and walking about with eyes shut, so they don't have to acknowledge physically what my Holy Spirit is shouting out to you!!!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR THESE THINGS:

1. Your banks, financial institutes shall fail, for when no money can be found inside, no money can be given out!
2. Your economy shall collapse O' America. I say...I declare...your money is now useless!!! Now watch its value fall, and fall to death, to no more value!
3. Darkness shall come as your grid; your power grids go down...your internet goes down!

Did you prepare for these things? I've sent warning upon warning!!!

4. Prepare for a rumbling from the earth and signs from the skies of the heaven as secret mysteries are revealed once left hidden!
5. Prepare for the arrival of aliens that are to be friendly, but are really demons, the fallen ones in disguise!
6. A dividing of land!
7. A war upon thy soil with foreign feet soon to trod where freedom once stood!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!!!

I SAY AGAIN, IT'S OVER, for many will find it's too late as prices soar and supplies become soon almost non-existent.

If you had listened, you would have been prepared!

For those of mine who have been disobedient, who have walked in sin, if and when you fully and earnestly repent, I shall still step in and help you, because I take care of mine!

BUT REALIZE THIS!

Your decision not to prepare seriously or not at all, these decisions will cause you at times to have instead of a nice, warm bowl of beans...crackers or crusty bread! Again, still supplying your need for food, but also you are reaping the benefits from the ill seed you have sown!

But I love you still with a love greater than you can comprehend!

I will step in and take care of mine!

I shall hear your earnest cries and prayers, and I shall answer speedily in love, and with love!

Now is not the time to surrender to fear!

FEAR IS A SPIRIT that brings to your soul much tormented and is accompanied by doubt and unbelief. Do not surrender your freedom in me to Satan's bondage of torment and fear!!!! Rebuke it from you in my name little children, for my power lies within you, because I live within you!

The battle for survival is upon you, my people, and it depends on you standing firm in me, holding my hand, and letting me lead you, and not you lead yourselves!

I LOVE YOU LITTLE CHILDREN!
Run into me, and let me be your shelter and hiding place!

Verses

1 Samuel 15:23 For rebellion *is as* the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness *is as* iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from *being* king.

James 14:15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Luke 6:46 And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

James 4:8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Philippians 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7-8

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

I Send Darkness, War & Captivity, 5-8-23 @ 10:10am

The heart of this people is far from Me, daughter. They profess to know Me, to serve Me, but it is a lie. I know their hearts, so into war and captivity you will go. I have sent disasters upon disasters to your land. I smote your food supplies and your ability to produce by allowing satan, your enemy, to defile your lands. All because you have forgotten Me, the true and Living God of Heaven. I AM the Great I AM, Creator of all, Creator of good. "Seek Me" I cried, for I knew the cost you would have to pay if you turned from Me. Your heart instead turned to your idols of money, possessions, fame and favoritism among the world. I AM a just God, a loving God, a God of patience. Am I not longsuffering toward you, as you defiled yourselves with the world? Yes. Yes I am. Very longsuffering.

Have not I began drying up the great bodies of water in your land and that of the world, O' Babylon? No longer a wife to me, but a woman of idolatry and whoredoms. Have I not sent storm upon storm to wake you up, mildew and blastings of mold upon your lands and habitations? O' people of Babylon, once called beloved America to Me. Not anymore. I sent My Son, My very own beloved Son so you could be free from death, from the wages of your sin, so you could be free and reside with Me eternally in My heaven, created for all who live godly in Me though My Son, My Son Jesus.

I see your hearts, O' people of Babylon and people of the world. I see your blackened hearts and I hear your evil thoughts. Thoughts of hatred, thoughts of lust, thoughts of bitterness and regrets. Thoughts of idolatry to those false gods you have so eagerly embraced to your bosom. O' foolish, foolish people of Babylon, people of the world. I would have saved you through My Son, His sacrifice made a way for all. His price he paid covered ALL of mankind from the beginning to the end. My greatest gift, our greatest gift to you, mankind, from your loving Savior and God. I am withdrawing now as I have forewarned my great hand of mercy fully from the stiff-necked, arrogant, prideful, of all walks of your lives, for sin is not picky in who it destroys.

Babylon, I speak solely to you now once again. Your whoredoms against Me, your holy God have only increased in majority of your people. Your murdering hands continually shed the blood of the innocent, no longer hidden below in hidden rituals and sacrifices, but now embraced by the laws of your sin-sick government. I

withdraw My Spirit from those who continually blaspheme My name, and He, My Spirit, My Holy Spirit. Reprobates to Me you have now become.

Now to those who profess to know Me intimately, who profess My Son Jesus as their Lord, even having accepted into their hearts, but now live a double standard life of pursuing the world while professing to love Me, I give you this word of justice and judgement now, for I have waited as long as I'm going to for you to change your double standard of living. Remember, I see through the façade, the grand charade you present to the world in your lives. I see straight through to your hearts. My Son Jesus now spits you out in disgust, for you cannot serve two masters. You either serve one or the other. No decision is serving your enemy, satan, by your omission of choice. I take from you, as Babylon falls, your homes, your money, your businesses and churches. I take from you everything you placed in your hearts above Me, including some of your people. My last act of giving mercy, preassigned by Me in love for you, to have one more moment in time to finally decide before you're spewed out, is My returning 3 days of darkness.

A plague among plagues, the darkness that comes is your last chance to repent for most, before your nation and world are thrust into the horrors of war, not ever seen upon your world before. War that melts the very flesh off your bodies, while others are plagued in sicknesses therein, for most shall bring forth death. An example of what sin looks like within one's soul. A fitting punishment for a Godless nation that has caused so many others who looked upon you for hope, as a light, a beacon of hope, that city on a hill, that you led in debauchery, sin and further idol worshipping.

Babylon. America. You have blood on your hands. Murderous you are. Destroyer of nations. Lost hopes and dreams, destroyer of the innocent in so many ways. You shall embrace further your sins of sodomy, homosexuality, and other great abominable sins with your flesh, your holy temple I made for you, and in return for your failure to repent and to return unto Me, I bring forth diseases and plagues of which you have never seen before in your world. Then who will look upon your fallen beauty, O' people of Babylon? Who will lust after one another when all they see is dead, rotting flesh? You will, for sin you have become.

My children, My children who truly love Me, seek Me, desire to know Me, who come before Me by way of My Son, those who truly seek Him with all their hearts,

I speak to you in great love, in My heart to you. I love you. I will not fail you. My hand is never too short to reach you. My ear always hears your cries, your utterances, and thoughts. I will move heaven and earth for you. It is within My power to do so. I will part your red seas and cause you to walk unscathed in the fire. I will cause water to spring forth, water out of a rock if needed and cause poison food to be purified. I will cause the sea to fill your nets with fish, your clothes and shoes to never fail, plus so much more for all who trust Me now and who trust Me later. Those who pray to Me in faith, believing through My Son Jesus, in Jesus' name, for in His name I have placed all power, and through His Name you can continually hope, you can continually come before Me in My throne room where I sit on My throne of grace available to you at all times. All times, My children, where time has no limit for Me. Time was created for you to live by upon your world, the earth. I am ready to send My Son. It is by My command alone He comes, whether you are ready or not.

I see that most are not. Most of you cling to remnants of this world, so into the plague of darkness you shall go. Those of Mine who are aware of the coming darkness and when it strikes you have only light by candles, you know to repent. There's still sin in your life. Get the sin out and repent, for My Son's return is at hand. Those of Mine who have refused to heed the warnings given by My sons, daughters and prophets of Mine that know of its coming, but not what to do when it strikes, a hard time you shall have surviving such a time if you don't call upon My Son's name in the darkness. And some of Mine who are unaware of the coming 3 days of darkness, when finding they have not any power of electricity, will know to pray by My Holy Spirit for protection and to repent. If they don't repent, and still love Me after My son returns, further into the tribulation days they shall go, to make up some of those who must endure until the end. Is this not fair and just for those who profess to love Me, serve Me and know My word? Yes, yes it is.

All shall see the darkness of 3 days, a plague of plagues, it shall cover the whole earth after time of displaying colorful dancing lights that cover sky to sky across your whole world. Am I not a God of My word? Is it not written, what has come to pass shall come forth again. I AM God. I AM the great I AM. I have spoken. It shall be done.

Verses

Amos 4:9-13
Amos 5:4-14
Amos 5:20-27
Deuteronomy 22:5
Ecclesiastes 1:9
Isaiah 26:20-21
Amos 8:9-14
Romans 6:23
Isaiah 51:15
Isaiah 24:5
Romans 1:24-32
Hosea 11:7
Leviticus 18:22-24
Revelation 18
Exodus 17:1-7
Exodus 14:26-29
Exodus 15:8
Isaiah 44:6-8
Isaiah 42:8
2 Peter 3:8-9
Isaiah 59:1-2
Exodus 10:21-23
Amos 3:7-8
Hosea 4:6-14
Hosea 12:10
Exodus 3:14
Ezekiel 7:4-15
James 2:13
John 3:16
Jeremiah 10:10

Weapons of War Dream with Warning of Darkness: 1-7-23 @ 6:25 p.m. and 7:38 p.m., plus 1-8-23 @ 12:49 a.m. & 5:31 a.m.

[January the 8th 2023 I had this dream. I laid down early because I was feeling a little under the weather but God is faithful. I feel much better today praise the Lord.

So I laid down about 5:40. And at 7:38 and 6:25. I had this dream then again on 1-8-23 earlier this morning at 12:49 a.m. I had it again with more to it and then at 5 31 am.

I had it again with more to it. Then there's also a word that goes with it. And also Lord willing I have a few bullet points with this I have laid down around 5 40 p.m because

I felt extremely tired I had sought you Jesus, if it was okay to lay down which you had told me "yes." I seek Him about everything. As I prayed over myself in my sleep I told you, my lovely Jesus, if there's anything else you wanted to show me or anything else I needed to give warning to, then I'm available. Make yourself available to the Lord. He loves to talk. He loves to spend time with you. My life is yours.]

My lovely Jesus, I dreamed the same dream twice. First I woke around 6:25 p.m. and with this dream vivid and fully real, I asked you my love, my sweet holy Jesus, do I need to sit up and write what I had dreamed down.

"No, my love, my daughter. Get some more rest."

"Okay, sweet Jesus," I had said. As sleep begin overtaking me, as I began drifting off to sleep again, I said softly in my mind, "Jesus, if you want me to remember this dream then Holy Spirit my friend will bring it back to my memory as your word says in John 14:26 or you can give it to me again." That's what I said as I was going off to sleep.

"Well, sweet Jesus, you did. You gave it to me again. The whole complete dream and I remember it as John 14 26 tells me I will if it's from you. So, thank you Holy Spirit, my friend."

"You're welcome Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, of understanding, of love, and faithfulness."

Now I'm standing also on Second Corinthians 13:1 which partly says out of the mouth of two more witnesses shall every word be established. "Here's a dream you gave me, my love, Holy Spirit. Take over and lead, please."

I dreamed I was in the mountains I grew up in that I love so much, at one of my sister's homes. Her house, which was our parents home, sits atop a hill in reality but in this dream is set high upon a mountaintop. I was there but she couldn't see me. I knew in this dream I'm here to observe. Only right now I am drawn to a large kitchen window above the sink. The curtains are parted and I can see out from the window a view of the mountains and houses located below here and there. It is dark outside, yet I see everything as if it's during the light of day. "Jesus, why am I here?"

I hear no response yet I feel a quick nudge. My Holy Ghost "knower" as I like to call it, when I get the feeling to keep watching outside. I sense something has happened but at a far distance, miles and miles away possibly. Yet I know it's about to show its ugly face or I would not be drawn to keep watching the outside view. Suddenly I see something in the distance that's moving and moving fast. I hear a low rumbling noise. It's a cloud. A huge grey mushroom cloud and it's headed this way.

"Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!" I see the cloud as it comes racing toward these mountains I love so well. "Jesus!" I screamed out. "You promised to protect this land and other areas in different places to keep as a safe area for your people to Worship You freely, as the end time progresses. What's happening?"

"It's a bomb. A nuclear bomb that's been dropped on us this time." My sweet Jesus responds. "I always keep my promises, my daughter, for I am truth and cannot lie because my Holy being can never contain sin. Now watch and I shall show you in the coming days how in some areas I shall keep my promises and protect that which I call mine, that are mine."

The Angry Cloud is billowing and coming fast. I felt myself bracing internally even though I know I am protected here, as a billowing toxic deadly cloud reaches the edge of the property line of this community, I see a yellowish glow become evident to my eyes that repels the cloud and it does not enter these mountains. I watch as it starts going over this area and I realize this community is covered by this yellow glow, as if we are inside a bubble. "It's the Angel Barrier! The Angel Barriers, Jesus! This is what you have shown me You would use to protect such places as this, but also to protect individuals that prayer has covered."

I watch as the whole sky is covered by this massive gray cloud that I can see in the distance, far beyond my natural eyesight's ability as if it has left a light layer of

snow,
dirty snow, everywhere it passed outside of the Angel Barrier.

"Wow, Jesus! Your Angel Barriers are awesome!" I said in amazement as the cloud continued moving over the mountains. "Wait, Jesus. Why am I here? This would mean at least one of the coming weapons from the sky has fallen or something else caused this. Will your Bride, your true Bride be here to endure this?" I asked Him in alarm.

"Little daughter of mine, in your heart you have wondered what it would look like when my Angel Barriers begin protecting against man's weapons of mass destruction powered by the nuclei. Even though you will not be here, my daughter, and even though you did not ask I have brought you here to witness it for yourself. Many of my own who are not ready for My return, even yet, after all they're about to go through upon your world as darkness of three days descends, also Who after my return have come and gone and they finally, finally repent, it's good for them to have an understanding of what is to come. Many of my children do not believe they will have to endure any type of testing in these days of trying of early tribulation. Yet they are fighting on every side the enemy like never before. This is part of it. Yet they choose not to see it. Now the world is about to enter a trying of tribulations times as three days of darkness descends. Even though My children shall have light and be protected, it does not mean it will not be a testing and trying for you as you sense the evil existence outside around you but never touching you, if you are obedient to Me and stay inside, obedience is the key to surviving in Me faithfully as you are safe inside your homes your minds will travel to those you love and know who are not with you. It'll be a time for My people to cry out for the lost as a whole body but also a time of witnessing to those unsaved or in a backslidden state and lead them to My loving arms. As those who are not saved but are inside endure the outer darkness, their minds will be attacked by fear. The darkness is the outer darkness from hell that demons exist in and is alive. The unsaved shall wail and gnash upon their teeth. They shall wail. Some will be driven to madness. Some will repent and return to Me. While others will even curse Me further and stiffen their necks further to my love. Rebellion has a powerful hold on many people. It is a wicked evil spirit that is equal to the sin of witchcraft in people. My people. My creation. But even in some who managed to hold on to their stiff-neck rebellious pride, upon coming out of the three days of darkness, only to enter into the nation of America of Babylon, and others into the hell of war on your Earth, some will finally relent, casting off their foolish pride and rebellious spirit. After all they have lost and been striped bare of, will bend their knees to Me, their holy God and creator, I will wrap them in My loving arms when they accept Me, Jesus, into their hearts and will begin healing their wounds. I will take care of Mine. Even those who are left behind. Leaving none alone as many shall give their life for My name's sake Jesus and my holy Word. Many, I say, but also the few left

upon your world."

[Okay, then I woke at that time and then I dream the dream again but with more to it. So after I dreamed to the point where Jesus was talking I woke at 12:49 a.m on 1-8-23 this morning I dreamed the Angel Barrier I called it.]

The Angel Barrier dream -again this morning but with more to it and I have been laying here tossing and turning, praying about what I am seeing. This is the rest of the dream. I see a long narrow tube, of sorts, white in color. It isn't smooth but has grooves and indentions all upon it. There are three metal type handles, for lack of better words or fins, I don't really know, for them that sits near the top. Possibly there's another making a total of four. But I can't see the other side for verification processes. This is somehow being dropped from the sky. It separates to reveal a smaller but sturdier than metal type rod. The metal rod inside becomes separated from the white case and begins falling by itself. Falling swiftly to the ground making a deadly blow. Plus what sounds like a loud clap of thunder the moment it impacts the Earth. The results are massive and devastation and destruction are the results. Now the sky is full of many of them falling.

"Where are these, Jesus? What land are they descending upon? There are so many, Jesus."

The ends of the rods appear to be flat and smooth. The metal rods smooth on the metal rods, so when it hits the ground it makes a good sturdy impact. Then I heard: "Rod of God." I'm seeing one rod. Rod of God. And dozed off back to sleep. I woke again on 1-8-23 at 5:31 a.m.. I had dreamed the same dream all the way through with the Rod of God with it.

I dreamed the dream again of the mushroom cloud. The metal rods that fall from the skies but also I saw what looks like 12 of these Rod of God. So the 12 it'd be Rods of God and what looks like 12 of these Rod of God or metal rods that are dropping from the sky as a weapon but they are divided into two groups of six. Each group, in this dream, are held together by a plastic holder that reminds me of what is used to hold the six pack of aluminum cans of Cokes or other soft drinks. When these metal rods hit the ground after being released from the heavens, the skies, each one does colossal damage. Major damage to whatever region they hit.

I hear the word: "titanium."

Even though they appear to be small in size and slender, they really are not. But they are thick and wide. They look like a light pole or telephone poles, something like that, inside. Even though they appeared to be small in size and slender, they

really are not but thick and wide. They had looked that way from the side view. From the distance I was seeing them. After momentarily seeing the white round case that separated the metal rods, the Rods of God, I kept hearing also: "Hammer of God" are round. [And the Hammer Of God is something else and I believe it has to do with... it's in space but the Lord has not revealed all that to me yet.]

The Rods of God are round, smooth except for the handle pieces. I call them that, are near the top side when it's falling downward from the sky.

"Whose weapons are they, Jesus, my love? What country has these types of weaponry?"

"Your United States, My love, My daughter, but so does the bear. The land of the bear."

"Russia, Jesus?"

"Yes, daughter. Russia."

"Lord, they are grouped in groups of six. Are they six for both the U.S and Russia, or do they have more but six each is what they shall use some time in the near future, right?"

"Each country has the capability from their satellite in the skies, My heavens above, to drop the total number of six upon your planet."

"But will they use them all? Why do they cause so much destruction and devastation?"

"So do the weapons of the nuclear sort. Both cause mass destruction but the rods have not the poisonous side effects of the nuclear types."

"Will they use them, Jesus?"

"Yes, daughter, they will. And with the force of their impact of those they use, combined with the force of the nuclear weapons that have been used, the Earth will no longer rotate or spin upon her axis smoothly but will stagger to and fro like that of a man full of strong drink."

"Oh no, Jesus! Will they use all of them?"

"No, daughter, but each side will use enough to affect the world's natural rotation that I have established for it upon its creation. Is it not found written within my holy

Word in the book of Isaiah that the Earth would do so. Yes, daughter, it is."

"Jesus, it is in Isaiah 24:22."

"Yes, daughter, it is."

"How many will be released, Jesus? Where will they be released? What locations?"

"The 'How many' is of no need for you to know. At this time your nation shall already be greatly devastated by the use of the weapons of the nuclei. The land of the bear will have endured much damage in areas to their land as well. A time of deep sorrow for your world. This is a world that Antichrist shall reign and rule in. After the strikes and attacks on your land and your fall from dominant world power - all within the space of one hour - other nations will be clamoring for peace, in fear the earth will be totally destroyed. It is. They just don't realize it until a latter moment in time. A new Earth I bring down in the end that has never known the touch of sin or the sting of death. This I do for my people. My beloved people who were found faithful in Me."

Revelation 20:4.

Psalms 3:3

Acts 2:20-21

Matthew 25:30.

John 14:26

2 Corinthians 13:1

Exodus 10:21-23

Job 3:9

Zechariah 14:12

Deuteronomy 7:9.

Job 5:14.

Job 12:25

Luke 21:9

Acts 4:10-12

Isaiah 60:2.

Revelation 6:9-11

Revelation 7:14

Revelation 21:1-2

and the few bullet points that I have

1. I knew from a previous dream that Angel Barriers are made of God's

glory and Jesus blood and appear yellow around an inanimate object

and clear to a body with life in it. To the eyes that see God allows to the eyes into a spiritual Realm. [and I believe that other dream was "a nation" or "a world that forgets God dream" - I don't have the date on there but that is the one where the Lord showed me how the Angel Barriers were made and nothing can penetrate them nothing.

2. I heard Rod of God when He was showing me the one metal rod in this dream.

I did a search and in reality there is a weapon called Rods of God which are a kind of space-based kinetic energy weapon concept.

3. When dropped the Rods of God, made of tungsten can reach a maximum velocity of mach 10 at the end

stage and produce a kinetic energy equivalent to 11.5 tons of TNT when hitting a large target. Comparable to that of a tactical

nuclear weapon without causing any radioactive contaminations. it's just as bad number four due to the high speed and small radar

cross section. This weapon is extremely difficult to defend from.

5. I heard "lithium" for the rods but it says they are made of tungsten.

So I prayed and talked with my lovely Jesus this morning and He said it is a combination of both lithium and tungsten

I don't know if that's for just Americas or Russia's or that's just all He told me lithium and tungsten.

6. Both Russia and America had six of these Rods of God but I don't know which I saw falling with the white case at first. It did not identify which

country I was seeing and when I saw them grouped in six it was just the the rods with the little,

I call them handles or fins.

7. I could see through the Angel Barrier but nothing from the cloud touched the mountains in any way. It was protecting. So when I was looking up even

though I was looking in, you know outside, and looking up at he cloud & all that smoke, that mushroom (cloud) was coming.

You could see it just going over that protective bubble area. It was a big. Covered the whole community area.

I'm not saying the name on purpose. That's the Power of our God. It's more than just here in Tennessee There's places God has called

that He's calling for safe places or Camps, some people call them camps, so that even during these times His

children can worship freely. They can be provided for and be protected. So seek the Lord. There are homes (also), it's not just camps set up. God will ensure that those that

trust Him may (have a place.)

If you've been found with spot spot or blemish, undergarment with sin in their life, unrepented sin; maybe even sin they

didn't realize and again I'm gonna gonna hit unforgiveness and bitterness, those will keep you out of Heaven.

Because they are sin. Jesus is not going to take a sin-stained Bride with Him. That's why you repent often and you pray often. You pray without ceasing

Proverbs 3:5-6. it says "trust the Lord with all thy heart and lean not into their own understanding. In all thy ways

acknowledge Him and He will direct your path " In other words pray without ceasing.

So you got to work keep to your mind on the Lord. Acknowledge Him. Put Him first "Lord thank you for this day. Help me, Lord. You know. Lead Me, Lord. Let me be used. Lord keep me from falling into any traps, in Jesus Name."

Everything's prayed in Jesus Name. Jesus' been given that Name above all names God will take care of His own and He is already making arrangements for those He knows that's going to be left behind and those who are going to come to Him during that time. Because there will be true revelation saints but with that being said I ask you pray and seek the Lord on all these things.

I have to warn, whether you receive it or not. I have to warn. I answered to Jesus and I answer Him on Judgment Day and if I don't warn

and you don't make it to heaven then your your blood is on my hands. if I warn whatever you do with it is

between you and God. I will be obedient to my lovely of Jesus, regardless of the cost. I will I love Him. I love Him and I will serve Him to my

last breath. Whether it be in Rapture or whether it be in death.

With all that's coming upon this world if you do not know Jesus, if you do not know Him as your Savior, if

you do not have that peace that passes all understanding, I invite you today to accept Him into

your heart. Everything, everything you've done, if you've not blasphemed the Holy Spirit, if you have not taken the mark and I'm not talking

about the C-19 thing that is the preliminary, that is not the actual mark. That's still

not good for you. Full of

many evil things and is building your body up to that (mark). With that being said if you've not blasphemed the Holy Spirit - The Mark is not here yet, because the Antichrist

is not in reign yet, for that Mark to be up.

If you're still breathing and in some cases He can just bring you back to life, there's still hope. If you've murdered; if you've committed adultery; if you've sinned; if you're harboring unforgiveness; if you've been a pedophile; that's still forgivable; it's still forgivable. All you have to do is repent. Ask Jesus to come into your heart. Wash you clean and forgive you. Mean it. Call Him Lord! He is Lord of lords and Lord

of your life. It's that simple.

John 3:16 - one of the greatest verses - "for God so loved the world that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever, whosoever, whosoever calls on Him shall not perish, I promise but have everlasting life."

That does not mean once you get saved it's going to be easy. It means He will walk with you and help you

and that does not mean once you're saved you can keep committing sin.

If you commit sin after you've been saved, you need to go back to the cross and ask

forgiveness again, because your name can be blotted out or Moses would not have asked the Lord to

blot his name out when the Lord was going to strike the children of Israel and

make a nation out

of him. (I believe that's in Exodus... Exodus.. or Deuteronomy. Exodus, yes.)

So I invite you to accept Jesus into your heart.

When you have Jesus as your Lord and Savior, everything you go through, you have

someone going through it with you but inside. That like when this world is a raging hurricane and it is

full of much tribulation, much damage, much you have this swirling like

tornado or hurricane - in the eye of that hurricane, in the eye of that tornado is

the perfect peace you can have of God - Philippians 4:7 "the perfect peace" and

the perfect peace God would pass on and the peace of God will pass is all understanding and the peace of God which

passes all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds of Christ Jesus

You can have peace in times of death; in times of war; in times of sorrow;

in times of hurricanes; in times of raging fires; you can have

the peace of God. You know how you keep it Isaiah 26:3 - "You will keep him in

perfect peace whose mind is stayed on You."

If you don't have peace you need to refocus. If you know Jesus, keep your mind on Jesus.

Keep your mind on Jesus. Get your mind off of the things going on, focus on Jesus.

Jesus Is The Answer. Obedience is the key and when you love Jesus with all your heart, being obedient is something you want to do.

Death Blow & Darkness, 2-5-23 @ 6:48 a.m.

Revelation 18:20 - "Rejoice over her thou heaven and ye Holy Apostles and Prophets, for God hath avenged you on her."

He woke me up to these words: "Blow by blow I take down your nation, daughter. All Heaven rejoices! For such evilness and lewdness, she has brought to this world. My world. Soon I shall strike its death blow for all the world to see. Mercy, daughter. Where no mercy is given, then none is received. America is no more and Babylon is doomed to fall. For it is written before one hour, one completed 60 minutes of a turning of the Wheel of Time she falls; and falls hard. Never to be recovered again."

Time has passed until time is no more. All that is left is the grains that I hold in the palm of My hand and the occurrences of time within time, found inside a wheel, of a wheel. Oh, can't you see daughter of mine, of how what is written will come to pass? Will come to be because I, The Creator, spoke it. I speak and it happens. There are no idle words of My speaking and not really meaning it. I have no jesting in my mouth, like so many upon your world does, who will utter words then come back and say I didn't really mean those words.

The Power of Creation, of speaking life and death into your life and others, you did so activate when you uttered the words whether in a jest or in sincerity. This is why I gave knowledge to you inside My Holy Scriptures of Truth. What you say, what you speak over yourself and others this is found in Proverbs 18:6-7,21. Although originally My Holy Scriptures were not divided by verses when it was written down by the unctional leading of my Holy Spirit upon men.

Can't you see the well-placed blows sent upon your once great nation, my little daughter, to bring her down? Greater still yet the many chances and opportunities of My extended Grace and Mercies given to all, for a chance, a time to repent of their sins and come to Me, their Holy God. There had been a point in time that if true repentance of heart had been found in some, enough to turn your whole nation around to Me again, that I would have allowed your nation to flourish and grow a little longer before her written downfall came fully into existence. But this time is found no more. I warned your nation to repent. To return to Me as a whole people and get their houses and lives in order with Me, My Holy Word.

I did so out of love and compassion for great is My tender Love for you but this time is found no more. It has expired. Now the time of weeping and wailing begins as your world and nation enters more into the days of Tribulation, of testing, of trying, and purging, that has come upon your world. A time of scoffing is upon My world and it is even by My very own. By those who profess and know Me, Jesus, as their Savior. "We are not in the great End Times days of the Book of Revelation," I hear them say. Even laugh secretly to one another upon your electrical devices. Your electronics. Or as you gather together before entering into worship at My churches across your world. Flat-out denial as your world calls it, little daughter, even though many have read or listen to My written Holy Scriptures of Truth. Why is it that the ungodly, the unsaved heathen, believes these truths that My children do not? Why is it the unsaved can see what's happening and coming, yet My children, many do not?

It is because you have purposed inside your hearts and denied the very physical and Spiritual evidence I have given to your world. You take your own interpretation of My Holy Scriptures and run with it, as if it is some sort of divine revelation from Me, from My Heaven. You won't even get down upon your knees or on your faces before Me, your Holy God and King and seek Me for My truth. The Scriptures are Me. I am the Word. I am the living, written Word.

You do not know their meaning better than Me. My Spirit, My Holy Spirit is The Teacher I have given to you but even when a teacher teaches it is up to the pupil to receive what is being taught. You are deceived. You have allowed satan, your enemy, to deceive you with his eyes and now you're all but spiritually blind. As you go about your everyday life waiting for events to happen in the way you interpret or understand them to be. Pay very close attention to My Words, little children. I do not conform My Word, Myself, to your thoughts, your interpretation of My written and spoken Holy Scriptures. I am absolute Truth and there's no changing this. I am forever settled. Firmly established in Heaven for I am the written Holy Word. Once dead but now fully alive.

The Grand Illusion, the greatest of them all, as My very own children sit upon their easy chairs, waiting before their expected signs to come forth 'because this just has to be this way.' It is because you have studied scripture all your lives. I say to you now, you are wrong. Reach up and take off the rose-colored glasses of complacency, and take a good hard look at the state of your world. Chaos rules. Sin abounds. Antichrist rises. My proof is all around. You are in the Ending of Times. The Great Day. The time of My Wrath foretold by Joel, Isaiah, John, Daniel, and others of My prophets of old, they are here. I am drying up the Euphrates River in preparation of the coming battle at hand.

For those who have been observing and watching this intently for yourselves will have noticed an increase in the speed of the great river's disappearance. I cannot lie. My scriptures cannot lie because I am Truth. The Living Truth itself. If you don't remove your rose-colored glasses that are stuck so firmly upon your face, covering your eyes, then know this is your choice and you will reap reward upon yourself for this decision.

I warn you now My children, I'm about to remove forcibly these rose-colored glasses from your face, by the violence of reality of what happens upon your world. You will find yourself in a state of shock and of a compromised Spirit as you then realize as Antichrist forces begin taking full control of your world, moving no longer in the darkness of the shadows, because when you have allowed yourself to be deluded and then deceived, then you are not fully awake or prepared in Me, you will miss My very soon coming return. This will occur if after My last attempts to wake you up by shock and force, fail, because you choose even after what's coming fully arrives, has hit your world full force and you climb back into your easy chair with another pair of rose-colored glasses. Those who do so, will do then out of fear and denial, even after the Judgments you will go through. All given out of love to try to wake you up. So, you will return to Me before it's too late for man.

I strike your nation daughter. Blow by blow. And the last blow shall be war and invasion upon your nation's soil. War will break out in many places upon your world, as the attack upon your nation will cause a chain reaction of outbreaks, war in various nations, not far behind the strikes with mass weapons of destruction, which begins falling upon your soil. The coming three days of darkness is intertwined in judgments but it is also entwined with the fall of Babylon, once known as America to Me. But no more.

America the beautiful is dead to Me. Except for My beautiful little children still living inside her as lights among the darkness. They have come out from the darkness. The evilness of your once great nation, living clean, Godly lives with My help. The three days of darkness judgment, upon others, are given in mercy, compassion and tender love for those last few souls who shall finally come during such trying and horrific times. This would be considered as some of those who had

to be pulled forcibly out of the fires of hell and damnation, as written about in My book of Jude in your New Testament.

I am about to send the final blow upon your national, o daughter of Mine but you do not have to fear these things coming. Fear is a tormenting spirit sent from your enemy, satan.

My children who are fully awake and “Rapture ready” as you call it to Me little daughter, are those who know how to abide in Me and I fully in them. They are those who have learned how they can have peace in the middle of chaos and destruction. And this is done by focusing and refocusing on Me continually. My Word tells you of My perfect peace that's available to all who hide in Me. Take the shelter in Me, their God and King. I know, little children, things can appear overwhelming at times. Even frightening. This is why you must focus on Me, and if, dear little children, you have found you are fearful and you've placed your eyes upon the destructive storm and off of Me, I say, refocus on Me.

Be like Peter. My disciple of old. Who did get out of the boat during a storm, upon the sea. He even walked upon the surface but as the winds increased and the storm raged, he took his eyes off of Me. He became afraid. Yet little children, he knew to call upon Me, even after he took his eyes off Me. He knew I would hear him and rescue him because he knew how much I loved him. Peter had to refocus his eyes on Mine, back upon Me. So, trust me little children, like Peter did when I walked him on the water back into the safety of the ship's protection.

Never forget that even though Peter did betray Me by denying Me three times during the night of My soon-coming crucifixion, he was the only one who had faith in Me. Faith enough in My Strength and Power to get out of this ship and take his steps of faith upon the water's surface. This same Peter, My dear friend who denied Me, who took his eyes off Me in the storm, is the very same person who was given the divine revelation that I am truly the Son of the Living God Jehovah, and through this divine revelation I built My Church. So, My dear little children, with all you know in your heart and Spirit that's coming, if you've taken your eyes off Me, as some of you have, I say it's time to refocus. It's time to turn your attention and focus fully back on Me and be the Peters of this world I have called you to be. Peter is an example of how human failure can be turned for the better of that person and for the kingdom of God.

So, look to the skies and never doubt My return. Because I shall not allow you, My children, to endure all these coming things foretold but I shall be your escape. Some by death beforehand. Some shall depart by Me. While others shall be martyred for My great Name. This is the world you now find yourself in. Little daughter, the time is approaching for the three days of darkness; the use of the portal particle accelerators such as is found at CERN's location in Switzerland, as well as others across the world below and above its surface has caused a greater whole, a ripping in the outer stratosphere. As those still continually running non-stop, pull upon your atmosphere, it is allowing the sun's powerful rays, to penetrate your atmosphere.

This, your world's official governments and scientific communities, will say is the cause. Including global warming is a cause of My colorful display of lights in the skies; and they will be partially right but know that it's only by My command these colors are evident for your world to see. Evidence can already be seen across the skies of your world but when it reaches the point of all eyes seeing the brilliant display of colors dancing in the skies of your world in such brilliance and glory, then it's time to run into the safety of your homes. For this is the warning sign I give to you, My children, that as in the days of Moses and Pharaoh I'm sending the three days of darkness, the outer darkness that's fully alive in ways the physical mind cannot comprehend, across the Earth. All will endure The Descent of Darkness. The sun will not show his face again

until the three days are fully completed in the time found within time, as a wheel within a wheel.
Stay ready My children. Stay ready in Me always.

Revelations 18:20 1 Peter 4:1-11 Ezekiel 7:4 Luke 21:10-11, 35-36 Romans 9:15,18 Isaiah 60:1-2 James 2:12-13 Amos 8:9 John 1:14 Matthew 24:12 Matthew 14:22-34 Matthew 16:13-19 Revelation 18:1-9 John 14:26 Jude 1:23 Exodus 33:19 Isaiah 26:3 Philippians 4:7 Amos 3:7 Romans 8:28

My Door is Shut O'Babylon 6-19-23 @8:44pm

Psalm 89:14 *Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.*

Revelation 3:20 *Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.*

O'Babylon, mother of whoredoms, harlot bride to Me. My door is shut, My door is shut to you. You will call, but I will not answer. You will cry, but I will not hear. O'Babylon no longer the free, into war and captivity you go. I would have delivered you out of bondage's hand. My door is shut. My door is shut. All who have been called to, you may still enter who chooses to respond. I will no longer hear your heartless songs of praise lifted up to Me in mocking of My holiness. With fickle heart and feign lips you sing your hallelujahs to me, while sleeping with your neighbor's wife. Some with their very own children I gave them to raise in My holy ways. You raised your rainbow flags of pride accepting that which is deplorable and disgusting to Me, all the while claiming to love Me, Jesus. I Am a God of love, but I am also a God of great power, I am not the weak willed, sin accepting savior you have made Me out to be to the people of your nation, O'Babylon, and those around the world. I am holiness, purity, righteous judgement, and I created man to be a man and woman to be a woman. You were called forth to multiply into the earth. I created the earth, I created the divine nature of things, yet you, O'Babylon is leading the people of your world into the most hideous abominable lifestyles, and then proclaiming because I am a God of love, this is acceptable to Me.

You are **wrong**. So very seriously wrong. I will stay judgement's hand no longer. Those close to Me in heart, living clean, purely holy lives in Me, who really are My little children, I say, I Am coming very soon, so keep yourselves separated from sin. DO NOT COMPROMISE MY STANDARDS IN YOU. SIN IS SIN. Sin is not

acceptable in any form at all. Sin will separate you from Me. Love the sinner who does such despicable and ungodly acts to their bodies and that of others but do not accept or endorse their sinful acts or lifestyles. If you love Me, then you will keep My commandments. Did I not say those who refuse to repent of their sins would soon be turned over to the lust of their flesh, working that which is ungodly in the book of Romans spoken by Paul, who had once been called Saul of Tarsus? Was it not forbidden to the children of Israel for man to lay with man or woman with her own kind, that this was worthy of death?

Look, O'Babylon, o she which once held her head high in dignity. Look how you've fallen. The only pride you have left in your once prosperous beautiful self is that of a rainbow flag, and even the rainbow, the bow symbol was stolen from Me, so you are also a known thief among so many other things, O'Babylon. I shall take your lady liberty that stands as a sign to all, a symbol of hope for those seeking freedom from oppression and shatter her in the coming events soon to occur. Babylon, I shall destroy your wicked cities of New York, Washington D.C, and so many more. Pride cometh before a fall, and fallen you have. They shall come from the north, they shall come from the south. They shall come from every direction and bring you to your knees. My door is shut to you O'Babylon, I will not hear your cries or pleas, I will not lend a hand. Your wives shall become widows, your men slain in the streets and in the fields. Your children shall be dashed in the streets after into captivity you go.

"Oh Jesus, please forgive us for we have sinned." "Daughter, pray not for this nation once called America ever again, for I will no longer open My doors to your people until such a time your people learn to repent as a whole people. Those who are Mine shall still be able to come, those covered in prayer can still come, but those who I have dealt with their hearts time and time and time again, I will show you no mercy, because no mercy was found

within them. Now little daughter, reach all you can, reach out to the lost, for My door has shut to your people in heaven and is soon to manifest its closure upon your earth. Work the harvest, reach the lost, but pray no more for this nation of Babylon to be given mercy, for she has shown her true colors, and her heart is blackened like her master's satan she serves so loyally."

O'Babylon, your remaining time of repentance given as a whole people lies within judgement's hand. An earth shaking, a 3 days of darkness as foretold, a changing of power not once but twice as the king returns to take his rightful place. Demon aliens from the sky, volcano ash shall rise, but these be out of order, but for three. You're no longer a queen, a lady above all others, O'whore of Babylon. You have been divorced by My hand already, yet still you continue to wallow in the field of sin's pigpen given to you by your master satan to live in. I love you, I died for you, but your sin's stench can no longer be ignored. Others shall learn by your fall and shall return to Me, and I shall embrace them so gentle into My tender arms. Babylon, I shall utterly destroy you as a power of all powers, but a remnant shall remain until they become hunted down in antichrist's reign of terror. But for those of Mine living in Babylon, just as I came and rescued Lot, Abraham's nephew before I ordered Sodom and Gomorrah destroyed by my angel's hand, so shall I save those who are truly Mine, washed by My blood and living a pure and spotless holy life in Me and through Me, Jesus Christ your Savior.

Verses

Isaiah 13:15-16

Leviticus 18:22

Romans 1:21-32

Isaiah 59:2

Revelation 3:19-21

Jeremiah 2:32-35
James 2:13
Hosea 4
Isaiah 13:19
Genesis 18:16-33 & 19:1-29
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Jeremiah 11:7-17
Ezekiel 17
Jeremiah 13:14-27
Jeremiah 14:9-12
Nahum 3:10
Hosea 13:2-8 & 15-16
Revelation 18
Deuteronomy 32:41
Psalm 7:11
Psalm 96:13
Ezekiel 7:8
Malachi 3:5
Romans 2:5-10
Genesis 1:27-28
Hosea 9:10-11
John 14:15
John 15:10
Proverbs 16:18

Leviticus 18:22 *Thou shalt not lie with mankind, as with womankind: it is abomination.*

The definition of **abomination**: is causing moral revulsion worthy of or causing disgust, abhorred, intense aversion or loathing.

Vision of Coming Things 11-17-22@ 7:34pm

Live FB 11-18-22

Open your eyes daughter. Open your eyes and write and I shall show you things to come in this short span of your time. Justin Trudeau and Xi Jinping do you see how they are no longer as your world calls it “buddy buddy” for Xi has become angry at Justin Trudeau’s leaking of these hidden secret words to the public. Now Canada will have no other choice than to align with your now broken nations. Do you see it daughter? Do you see it?

Yes, I do Jesus my love.

This was necessary to establish Canada as your once great nation’s ally in the coming war. What do you see now daughter of mine with your eyes wide open?

I see the face of Xi Jinping of China. He’s in a room with many other Chinese men with military uniforms. Green...olive green or something close in color. There is a meeting room. A strategy room I know it’s called. There are military men...high ranking I know somehow, but I see gray or blue uniforms on some.

They are spreading out maps before Xi Jinping. Maps can’t be downloaded or leaked! He’s using maps to devise his plans. I see diagrams of tunnels and labyrinths. A vast networking of tunnels. Xi is pointing and talking. Now he’s listening to the advice of those nearby. I can see that he is considering what is being said as if weighing it thoroughly in his mind.

I see more maps being laid out before him on the strategy table. It’s maps of electrical grids. Where is this? My eyes are searching but the language is written in Chinese. I see Xi pick up a red marker and begin circling areas. He points to one of them and I know it is the first place on the map for whatever they’re planning. I can no make out the name on the map for it’s no longer in Chinese. For this particular name is Taipei.

The grid maps are moved to the side and they are now looking at a map of the Asian area but also with the.....

It’s a map of Taiwan and surrounding areas! He, Xi is now pointing to areas in the waters. Now on the land of Taiwan. I know somehow, he is finalizing his attack on Taiwan. I now see bombs going off in Taiwan! I see boats, ships, submarines and drones on the shorelines of this island.

Now...now...now I see that I am in space. I’m behind the sun and the big gray rock is here, but it’s no longer spinning and held in one place. It once again begins moving toward the earth. When Father, when?

I see soldiers as if dressed in Colonial style uniforms with their triangular style shaped hats like what the pictures of George Washington wore. But some are dressed in red coats, while others are dressed in blue.

Civil war. I hear civil war.

Can all this happen?

I see bombs, missiles flying in an arch upon a displayed map of our world laid out suspended in the air. They are coming from different locations in Russia. They are heading toward us...America. They're coming fast.

Just before they begin hitting our soil, I see a bright light as if a Supernova flashed across the sky to the east. Now I see lights being pulled from the earth toward this great light. It happens so quickly then "whoosh" in an instant the great light and all the smaller lights from the earth are gone with it. The missiles and weapons then strike the earth below and mushroom clouds began forming everywhere one falls.

Daughter now you see what is to come and befall your world. I cannot lie! I've got you in my hands. Thank you Jesus, my love.

The attack on Taiwan....I see all of sudden a vision of a revolver type gun...black in color like a cowboy would shoot. I see the trigger is pulled back and released. I hear, "Taiwan is the trigger to this war of the world.

Now I see a lighted room. I see a hand on a light switch plate. It is one of those with the wide button instead of the small narrow ones. The wall behind the switch is beige. The light switch is beige. I see a beautiful hand of power come from out of nowhere and takes and swipes his hand over the switch. As everything goes dark, I hear these words:

Lights out for your nation of America, that great whore Babylon!

Now it's gone.

Bill of Divorcement Dream 12-27-22@11-31pm (Uploaded 12-28-22)

I had went to bed early but I dreamed again last night. I prayed heavily over my mind and body again. I was living during the time of the Bible days. I was dressed as a woman of this time and era. I kept seeing at various places people standing outside in small groups and they were studying and reading a parchment. Some would be passing it from one to another. It was a parchment I knew of the same and there were many that I saw there.

Each group I came to only said a few words that I heard spoken and they were all the same. "It's not a law but a bill." I went from group to group and passed through several scenes and it was all the same.

The last scene of this dream, and there were several, I had walked up to another small group of people, and someone finally handed the parchment to me. I take it into my hands as a man says, "It's not a law but a bill." I looked at the parchment as I heard a lady say to me. "It's not a law but called a bill... A bill of divorcement."

I read the parchment and see it is a legal binding bill of divorcement with America's name as the person being divorced and it is God doing the divorcing. I heard from the heavens: "Your bill of divorcement O' America is complete. I'm divorcing you for your unfaithfulness to me, your holy husband."

Now I'm hearing all the people from this dream speaking in unison. "It's not a law but a bill. A bill of divorcement. You have been divorced by God your creator O' America the faithless whore. Babylon you have become. A bill of divorcement you have received this very moment in time.

Then I jolted out of my sleep hearing, "It's a bill of divorcement from God!"

Then I heard Jeremiah 3: 6- 8.

I prayed and received these other verses.

Jeremiah 7: 25- 34

Jeremiah 8: 14- 16

Hourglass of Grace Dream Vision 12-22-22 @ 6-50pm

I had been in prayer for around an hour. I had been seeking answers to questions about things he has been showing and revealing to me.

Jesus! Jesus, please show me. Reveal to me the truth of the “why?”

Close your eyes sweet little warrior daughter and I shall show you what is to come upon your once great nation. Putin rides in the clouds of sorrow, misery and destruction. Close your eyes yet open them spiritually. What do you see my love?

I see a great tall purplish mountain like a volcano with snow on top of it, but also that looks like lava or fire on it too.

It is so daughter. It is so.

I see water...ocean water. Where is this?

What else do you see little warrior daughter?

I see city lights. A city lies below it some great distance...no cities! Sprawling cities. I saw a boat. A yellow-colored inflatable raft type float with oar paddles. Wait! There's more similar in style but they're black. Even the oars are a shiny black that are connected to the floating raft. There are several of them. They have motors too. I know somehow, they make very little noise when they're running, but currently their above-board motors are silent...not running. These are built for stealth I feel in my spirit man.

I see frog men. People dressed in black rubber suits. Solid black with flipper type shoes. They had air tanks on them but now they have been discarded on the shoreline. The shore is a black small, pebbly type of ground. What am I seeing Jesus?

There's 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15 of them and they are shedding their water skins. They are not dressed in military attire like I assumed they would be. Instead, they are dressed as if attending a regal, fine event.

I see a warm blonde-haired lady in about her late 20's. Twenty-eight is the number that is flashing above her head and now I see the name Donna R. I see a dark red-haired lady with shoulders length hair. The color isn't bright in any way. The blonde-haired Donna has a slight tan tint to her skin with dark brown eyes. She is slender yet I know somehow, she's quick with her hands and feet.

What am I seeing Jesus?

The future.

The red-haired lady has fair skin. Very pale. I see a name flash above her too. It says Aubrey M. These are the only two that strike out to me besides one of the males. All are dressed in black tuxedos with white shirts. There's one man in particular who has medium brown hair that hangs

with bangs upon his face. He has wide rimmed glasses on his face. They are black with the thickness of the rims being about 1/8 inch wide.

I see a building now. It's an old-looking building of some sort. Possibly a lighthouse from days gone by. The man with the glasses leads the way from off the shore to the door of the building. It's locked. But wait! He has the key. He has produced a key.

They are all inside now, but they don't turn on any lights. They rush around the room closing what looks like wooden blinds that are vertical instead of horizontal in the way they have been hung. They do this by using very small beam flashlights. Not all of them but some.

Instead of heading up the winding steps I watch as 2 of the other men from the group of nicely dressed people stoop down and move aside an old very large and heavy rug. Most, I assume, would never try to move it by themselves. It's very large. They cast the rug aside. As they do I watch as another man with light sandy blonde hair locks the door they had just entered through from the inside.

Jesus what am I seeing?

Watch, my daughter. Watch!

There's a door in the floor but it's not the kind of lock I would have expected to see here. It's totally digital. It's somehow electronic. The man with the glasses stoops down on his knees and punches in a code.....3---4---7---0---1. The 2 men who had moved the rug motion to everyone to back up a little just as a slight whooshing sound is heard and the door on the floor has opened up to reveal steps.

I noticed some dim red lights inside. The man with the glasses as he enters the stairway reaches his hand on the right wall and turns some kind of power switch. Suddenly the stairway is full of bright light. They have yet to say one word to one another.

The man with the glasses motions to the others to follow and they do. The 2 men who moved the rug are waiting to be the last to enter giving them time to dust the dirt off their tuxedos. They're inside the tunnel. It's carved out of dirt with thick weathered wood beams bracing it on each side. They quickly descend the steps. All 15 of them.

Jesus, what's going on?

The truth is being revealed daughter. Keep watching.

I am.

There is a long silver bullet shaped vehicle I see. It's more like a silver slender transportation system or vehicle more advanced in all ways from the controls to the seating than what's above ground. The door opens. More like glides from side to side and nor up and down.

I am seeing the silver vehicle that puts me in mind of a silver bullet take off with the group of 15 people as if running at lightning speed. No one speaks as they travel. I see no one driving. I

understand then it doesn't need a driver because it's AI controlled. The bullet style vehicle never seemed to touch the ground but rather glided above it.

There is a rather nice, massive white house with Grecian columns that puts me in mind of the Greek era. Or more like our White House above ground. They all unload except 2 although the door is left standing open. The 2 men lift up the seat cushion part to reveal a little hidden alcove. They open it.

There are guns of some nature here that I don't recognize. I see.... I see... Now one is pulling out a clear glass shaped hourglass with the sand inside all on one side except for a very few granules, of very little still flowing freely. Only it all appears to be frozen in time.

They each pick up a gun and tuck them inside their tuxedo jackets to where they will not be seen. One of them picks up the hourglass made of spun glass and carries it gently out of the bullet type vehicle. They rejoin the other 13 of their group and all seem to know what the hourglass is and that the 2 men are now armed by the weapons they have acquired.

What am I seeing Jesus?

Take down of a nation daughter! Your nation of America.

I notice now they are entering the white building with the Greek columns. Apparently, they are expected because the door opens to them freely without me seeing anyone near it. Upon entering I find they've entered a grand room filled with people similarly dressed.

It's like a party is going on. One I don't want to describe in which demons, hybrids of both animals, people and machines are joined together in various ways. This is satanic and vulgar. The music is odd but evil. Chimes and frequencies, pitches that are full of pure evil.

Upon seeing the hourglass with the frozen sand inside, the crowd lets out cheers, whoops and hollers. Yet still the people in the original group never make a sound. An occasional nod comes from the man with the black rimmed glass who also has a brown mustache and beard with tan skin, to some people and I felt he was acknowledging some in authority.

The red-haired lady I see now has blue eyes. Dark blue eyes. She is the one named Aubrey. The crowd of the 15 walked to the door. The man holding the hourglass with the frozen sand inside it hands it over to the man with the glasses who takes it with ease.... Even though I sense its heavy spun glass. Weighted glass I feel is what's it is made of. The man lifts the hourglass to the door which slides open immediately.

The room is full of more people swaying and standing but they're not dancing. They're swaying to a chant. They're all chanting and it's not a language I know. Yet I feel it's of ancient origin. It makes my skin crawl.

Jesus please what's going on? No answer this time. Jesus I just want to know the truth.

Yes, daughter I know. Now watch and the answer will be revealed to you shortly.

I'm watching. I see the room has been darkened except for a light. A light shining upon a stage. Two lights I now see pointing to the middle of the stage where now I noticed a single podium there. It's a grand podium yet small. It reminds me of the podium that our president of America stands behind when making an outside speech. But instead of a presidential seal there is another symbol on it.

It looks like a gold metal seal with pointed edges that remind me of a Reese cups edge. In the center of the round golden seal is a goat head with large, curled horns. All solid gold I know. The eyes of the goat are black. There are ancient symbols upon it with the rest of the podium being dark Navy blue. The podium is flat and smooth on top with nothing sitting on it.

I watched as a man with the glasses followed by the other fourteen people of his group start toward the stage. A man meets some halfway. I can't see his face. Jesus let me see his face. I can't see his face. Father God in Jesus' name why can't I see his face?

I see as if a black shadow is removed, and his face comes into focus. I'm not allowed to speak his name. It's a very powerful man in my country. A king in his own right. He grabbed some man with the glasses by the left shoulder then beginning guiding him through the still swaying crowd. They're still chanting but upon seeing the glass hourglass they parted for them to all walk through unhindered.

When the group gets to the edge of the stage with the podium, the powerful man of our country America takes the hourglass from the other man's hand. He relinquishes it to him quickly. The man of power raises the hourglass high into the air and the chanting and swaying reaches a frenzied pitch.

Jesus, Jesus, I don't like this!

You're okay daughter. You are okay.

I watched as the U.S' man of power ascends up the stage from a left side of steps. He walks smugly, arrogantly to the center of the stage then places the hourglass upon the podium. As soon as he does, everyone becomes still and silent. Evil is present here. I feel great evil. He bows to the crowd then walks off the stage going down the right-side steps.

There is an air of expectancy as people watched the stage. The lights are now red shining against the solid black curtains hanging behind the podium. Now I see flags...medium size flags of every nation of our world on small round narrow flag poles but they are forming behind the podium in an arch.

Jesus what's going on?

Suddenly before my eyes stands on the stage a lone figure dressed in solid black from head to toe. Upon his head sits the goat's head I have seen before in a dream wearing a very regal but gaudy crown.

Oh no. Jesus! Jesus this man is the antichrist! How did he appear without warning? I didn't see him enter.

The demon inside him is now very powerful. The demon Abaddon as well as others, he has given him the power to do so through deception.

What's he doing?

Listen and watch daughter.

I watch as the goat masked man walks forward to the podium. The crowd seemed to grow quieter if that were possible. "Children our time has come," the goat headed man yells out and his voice echoes mightily across the whole expanse of the large room easily. It's evil! The voice is evil and it's the same voice as in other dreams and visions I have had of him. My body shudders at the evil in the room, yet I don't have any fear.

Thank you, Jesus, for your protection.

You are welcome, my daughter.

The man is speaking. Our time has finally come, and the time of the Nazarene is over! He picks up the heavy glass hourglass easily with one hand then says. The sands of grace given to the world above in honor of the prayers of the Nazarene's praying saints that has frozen time as you see here.....he lifts the hourglass even higher, but now with both hands for all to see it clearly....is now officially over on commands of heaven's court!

Jesus! Jesus!

Daughter, please listen and watch.

I'm looking again at the man on stage still wearing the goat head mask. "Our time has come. Fully come for when the last remaining grains of sand pour out then it's over for him. I see now upon closer observation that even though all the sand is on one side of the hourglass, some were dropping when frozen in midair with only a few granules of sand that had yet to hit the bottom.

As he's speaking, I see the sand begin moving inside and they hit the bottom. I hear antichrist give a triumphant laugh and yells out, "My children it's over! The time, the period of the extended grace has expired and upon orders that were passed down from heaven's court no more is to be given. Children! Children! This is the Hourglass of Grace!"

He lets out a string of filthy words about my lovely Jesus. Then he says, "This is what I think about your pitiful grace." He forcefully throws the glass hourglass to the hard floor, and it shatters into what seems like a trillion pieces. Too many really to count!

"Here's what hell's forces think about your grace! Now no more can be granted to the world above except for a few pitiful souls you may still be able to reach if I don't reach them first Nazarene!" I see it all!

Jesus! Jesus! What just happened? Why did he shatter the Grace Hourglass?

Little daughter I have warned you often that the time of grace had expired for your word and the time would be extended.....would not be given any more.

But why did he have the hourglass instead of you?

Satan even knowing I am untainted by his sin, deceived himself into believing I would not keep the commands of heaven's courts. And knowing how Father God and I are moved by our love for our children would grant more grace time. He is gravely mistaken! Nevertheless, he petitioned to heaven's courts to be given the Hourglass of Grace and to be the one to see to its destruction.

I still don't understand why I am seeing this as my answer to my original question Jesus?

Because extended grace and mercy is what froze the sands of grace and while still frozen antichrist could go no further in his ascension to full power above the earth's ground. It's soil.

I'm watching as the first man of power from the U.S. The king in his own right comes back from the left side onto the stage again. He is carrying something in his hand. It looks like a tube of some sort. It's smooth but has the color of dull gold upon it adorned also by colors of red and turquoise near each end.

The ends are elaborately carved with golden ghoulish faces. One side is flat. The other is rounded with a loop on top where a dark red silk tassel is attached to it. I see "finest pure silk" above the tassel.

The U.S man of power who is king in his own right hands it to the goat headed man then bows slightly to him. I think I shall be sick. The man stands to the right hand of the antichrist who takes the tube triumphantly and opens the rounded end with the loop. It screws off.

The crows is still silent as if in reverent awe of the goat headed man's actions and his very movements. He sets the top of the tube on the podium then tips the tube over into his other hand. The tube is hollow because I hear something sliding to the bottom and into his hand. He casts the tube to the floor then holds up a grotesque looking key. I see someone coming up the right side of the stage stairs, but he's in the shadows.

Jesus who is it?

The man begins walking toward the goat headed masked man. Oh, God it's Vladimir Putin! What's he doing here? What are they all here for?

Putin is also in black and has reached antichrist who is still wearing his mask. Antichrist turns toward satan and clasps him on the arm the key still in his hand as if he were welcoming a dear friend. "Welcome! Welcome Vladimir!" Putin bows his head in reverence slightly. I watch then as the goat headed antichrist hands the key to Putin who takes it triumphantly.

What kind of key is it Jesus? What does it unlock?

Daughter, it unlocks the restraints holding back war upon your nation.

I don't understand Jesus. I don't understand. So please help me. How does this tell me the truth? I watch as antichrist turns to face the crowd with Putin by his left hand and the U.S, powerful man on his right. The crowd erupts into shouts and cheers. I hear, WAR! WAR! WAR! WAR being chanted and "DEATH TO THE NAZARENE AND HIS OFFSPRING." Now it's gone.

When does this take place Jesus, and can it be stopped?

No, it's on orders of heaven's courts.

Surely not everything shall be done in the shadows but has to be brought to light for your words to be true spoken through me and other servants does it not?

Yes, my love it does. It does.

But how Jesus? How does war happen when there's no evidence of some things of your words being fulfilled? How do you receive any glory this way?

I will be glorified in all things daughter. You just don't see it now.

Help me to do so then. What happens Father God? What happens with our extended grace, our grace period once granted is now gone?

Putin fires!

At who?

You daughter.

But when?

Putin fires.

But what about all these things still to come?

When does this happen? Lord did this begin before we had finished talking or is it still coming?

Daughter, it was just moments ahead of reality. All you have witnessed now has finished occurring while we conversed.

Thank you, my love.

You are welcome sweet Child.

I did not pursue questioning my lovely Jesus any further for I knew he was through talking right now.

Verses

Exodus 33:19
Ecclesiastes 3:1-9
Job 34:21-22
Psalms 2:2-5
Luke 8:17
Psalms 75:6-7
Revelation 9:13
Romans 9:15-18
Daniel 12:21-22
Proverbs 8:15-16
Psalms 28:4-9

Grace period: A period officially allowed for payment of a sum due or for compliance with the law or condition, especially an extended period granted for a special favor.

Bullet points

1. The Hourglass of Grace' sand was the allotted time of the grace period our world had been given to repent.
2. Satan petitioning and asking the courts of heaven to have the legal right to be the one to destroy the hourglass of grace shows he knows the legal system in heaven set up by God and nothing can be done without God's consent. We also know that he does know by reading Job1:6-12 and Job 2:1-6. Satan requested or petitioned God to be able to test Job. God agreed but only on his terms and conditions...those of heaven's courts established by God's holy ways and laws of righteousness and justice.
3. There were many well-known people, famous, high ranking and powerful in the crowd with many I have seen before.

The Thanksgiving Dream 10-31-22@ 12:58am & 5:55am and Journaled @9:18am

Lord Jesus I now feel led by Holy Spirit, my dearest friend to write out the dream I had twice last night. The first time was at 12:58am this morning and then again at 5:55am. I woke again with it vividly displayed in my memory. I have waited until praying and laying it before you once again sweet Jesus because of the content and it is a direct answer to the questions I have been seeking about having a Thanksgiving dinner for over 2 ½ weeks.

Now Father God in Jesus' name let me write not one word that's not from you. This is my dream from you, my love. Lead me Holy Spirit. It began with me observing a World War Two bomber plane but it's flying straight upward high in the sky. Why it's flying straight up instead of flying through the air like normally a plane does I'm not sure? Then suddenly I hear a voice from heaven's say, "This is still to come." Then the scene changed.

Next scene

I am out shopping looking for a Turkey for Thanksgiving Day dinner. I have gone from store to store and still no turkeys are to be found. "What am I to do?" I hear myself ask. I'm walking through another big store and walk up to the frozen cooler areas where the turkeys normally will be stored at. It's empty! They're all empty!

There above the coolers is a large picture hanging down from the ceiling by white ropes. On this picture is a cooked Turkey on a platter with a cartoon person holding a knife in his left hand and a fork in the other. He is showing from his head to his chest only. Across the picture is a huge X over the cooked Turkey and the person.

I hear a voice from heaven's say. "Thanksgiving Day dinner has been canceled!" Then the scene changes again.

Next Scene

I am in my apartment speaking to someone by phone. I'm not sure who is on the other end. I hear myself ask, "well, when can you come for Thanksgiving dinner? What is the day you can give me that you can safely say your schedule will not interfere with you coming for dinner since we're not able to have it on Thanksgiving Day?"

I know the person is answering. I paused to listen then wrote on a piece of paper laying on the table in front of me, "Not after the 14th of November or they won't be able to make it." I turn to my wall calendar behind me and place an X on the 14th of November. I say, "Got it. We can safely plan for our dinner if it's before the 14th if we want to have this last Thanksgiving dinner before we all depart on our grand journey together."

Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

I'm sitting in the living room area of my apartment with family and friends. We had just celebrated our Thanksgiving dinner together in which we were thanking God for the delicious

meal where instead of a Turkey we had a delicious ham with many other foods.

There is an old timey box TV. A large one built inside of a wood cabinet like they used to be built in. The TV is on which is very strange because I don't watch TV much, if any preferring to watch preaching, teaching or gospel music.

There is a man that looks like Richard Nixon sitting in front of a desk holding a sheet of white paper that he begins reading off of. He says these words "Snow is expected to fall heavily everywhere upon our great nation. Dirty snow in abundance by Thanksgiving Day."

I hear my daughter say, "Oh, we must leave before the snow hits." Then she asked, "Mom when are our tickets for? What days?" I hear myself reply. "All who are going can leave at any time but they're only available for those who made the reservations in advance for the journey, but I did specify with the Ticketmaster we wanted to leave as soon as possible after we had our Thanksgiving dinner together."

I hear my son say, "Mom I changed my mind. Can me and my kids come?" "Son," I replied, "You know I think there's still time since it's not Thanksgiving Day yet. Are you sure you want me to contact the Ticketmaster? I have already told him when I have been talking to him that I want you and my grandkids to come. He said he would hold three positions open for you. All you had to do is accept them, his tickets, and you could come. "Then yes mom," he said. "We want to come." Cheers erupted in the room as the joy of having our family go on this journey together filled our hearts.

Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

We are on the plane, both family and friends, and it's about to take off. We are filled with happiness and joy. There is a man in a blue uniform that is standing in front making an announcement. His captain's hat has gold trim and there's gold trim and gold buttons on his royal blue uniform.

His shoes are shiny black, and his shirt is crisp white. He needs no microphone or speaking device and his voice is heard by all like the sound of rushing waters. "This is your captain speaking. You are on a one-way flight to heaven. You need nothing but yourselves. Enjoy the comfort and peace of my rapture express! Then suddenly his eyes begin turning into flaming fire and he says, "Let's go my bride! Let's go home!"

Shouts go up as he walks into the cockpit, and we begin our ascent into the air. I looked outside the window for a moment. "Snow!" I see snow starting to fall, but it's dirty. Then the scene changes again.

Next Scene

I am an observer, and I see the dirty snow has covered our nation. This snow has a deadly effect on our land. I find myself looking up and I see the lone bomber from the beginning of this dream. But now it has begun turning and is heading back down. Straight down but he's not

alone. There is a fleet of them.

Next my eyes began looking as my vision expanded to the waters around our nation of America. I see ships, boats, submarines, and drones. All types of variety, shapes and different flags on top of some of them. It is a massive army from the waters and the skies.

I hear the voice from Heaven again say.

Now, now is the time for this! Then I awoke.

I have spent many hours seeking, fasting, praying and asking you my love about these things and this dream given to me twice in one night has confirmed many things you have been telling me. Now Lord how do I proceed? I'm at peace and felt no check in my spirit with this dream.

Verses

1 Thessalonians 4:16-17, Matthew 24:27, Mark 13:32-37, Matthew 7:7-8, Hosea 12:10

Bullet Points

1. Remember this is a dream so pray about it and line it up with the Holy Word of God and ask Holy Spirit to speak the truth of this dream to you.
2. This dream was an answer to my personal prayers where I was seeking God if I would be able to have Thanksgiving dinner with my family and friends.
3. The lone WW2 bomber plane is the same I have seen from other dreams and is Russian. I know this from researching it from prior dreams.
4. I had the sense and feel that there's more I wasn't aware of in this dream that was going to happen in between the 14th and 24th of November.
5. The wording where I asked in the dream about "safely" having Thanksgiving dinner stuck out to me so that I feel if I wait until after the 14th, there may be a reason that we won't be able to have it or it may pertain to only me and my Thanksgiving Dinner since it was a direct answer to my prayers.
6. I was obedient and had our dinner prior to Thanksgiving Day. This was evident by the ham instead of the turkey being served. It was also evident when we were talking about the journey being before Thanksgiving Day.
7. The shortage of turkeys also can represent the food shortages we are already experiencing.
8. Richard Nixon turns out to have heavily endorsed nuclear energy and he was heavy into nuclear power and threatened several times to use it in various situations during his presidential administration.
9. Nixon opened up diplomatic relations with China. Prior to that we refused to recognize them as a nation and would have no dealings with them whatsoever. Comedians would joke that if you sent a letter to China, it would come back as no such country.
10. Dirty snow is symbolic of nuclear fallout. Symbolic of the term nuclear winter.
11. The journey we were preparing for was symbolic for rapture.
12. There's still time to get saved and be able to go in the rapture. The pre-made reservations are symbolic of this fact I feel.
13. Jesus was the Ticketmaster in this dream I feel.
14. Jesus is the captain of the plane called the Rapture Express that is heaven bound.
15. The dirty snow began falling after we had already departed.

16. The bomber fleet came shortly after the dirty snow and was of different types. So did the vessels in the water. Both are also, symbolic I feel of the soon coming invasion of America.
17. The massive armies in the waters are also part of the invasion made up also of many nationalities.

Word of Smokescreens 1-2-23@3:11pm

Now is the time to trust me, children. Let go of any holds on this world that you might find yourself still clinging to. Ask my Spirit, my Holy Spirit to search you. He searches the deepest earnest parts that most would leave still hidden. Go into your homes and hide in me. I am your hiding place. I am your light. I am your source of strength. I should be your everything as you are mine!

Smokescreens! Smokescreens!
So much in hiding and smokescreens.

Did I not warn your enemy is subtle and crafty? Did I not say he is wise in his deceit? Under the shadows of the smoke and mirrors much deception lies. Cast your eyes toward Taiwan. All is not as it appears. I give you these words:

Smokescreens
Deceit
Illusion
CGI
Fake news
Hidden Society
Alternate reality by deception
Underground and underwater access

Daughter of mine speak these words without hesitation. The time of the separating of the goats and sheep is over.

Tell me children, did you not see the evilness of heart come out in those you thought were truly mine when things appeared not to happen, or they happened another way than they supposed? This was done to further separate the sheep, my sheep, from the goats who loved the world more than me or are really wolves in sheep clothing.

Ah my children look how the accusations were hurled at one another because they didn't see what they thought should transpire. Foolish children just because your natural eyes did not see something happen or your natural ears didn't hear your supposed news does not mean my hand did not move or come true.

Smokescreens have been allowed by the enemy on many things upon your world.

Tell me children, those of you who are awake to the truth, how long did it take for the worldwide pedophile ring of sex trafficking of children and some adults stay hidden by your world's control by the hidden secret society? Years children. Many years!

Through fear of death many were kept silent. While others were murdered. By coercion and blackmail others remain quiet. By those willingly participating even in the worldwide cover up. Yet it has been brought to the light because I say nothing shall forever stay hidden but must become light. I am the light and when I came to the earth my presence shined the light upon the darkness exposing all hidden things.

The time of smokescreens is expiring.

Pray for the truth to be revealed my children in my name Jesus and when you do, I shall start blowing the smoke away and disposing of all the mirrors.

Are you prepared my children for what's coming to your world?

Darkness descends. It has arrived and waits for my command. Are you prepared? Truly prepared? Darkness rides on the wings of war. Putin of the bear shall roar and begin the devouring of America the eagle. He shall take the first bite. Xi Jinping, the king of the east, shall join in on the feast.

Smokescreens of signs not yet seen covered.

It's time! It's time! It's time O' America to fall physically as far as you have already fallen spiritually! You have become a stranger to me. A lewd woman with whorish ways to me your faithful husband and God. Babylon of old, yet Babylon of the new you are... you have become!

Lament, weep and wail but I shall not hear your cries! My ears shall be deaf to you as the weapons fall and strike your nation for those who survive the darkness. Darkness that covers your whole world except for the land of Goshen. I am the land of Goshen, of safety for my true children. I am in their hearts.

Smokescreens hides the truth of many things not yet revealed that have occurred or are occurring as I speak to you through my beloved daughter.

You are all my beloved children!

Those who choose to see the truth I say now, "Eyes be open further and let my truth shine forth."

Those who refuse to believe I say, "Fall deeper into your father satan's pit of deception," because you choose his lies over my truth because many of my own want to continue on as if nothing has changed or is going to. At least not in their lifetime.

Deception! Deception in its highest form as the whole world controlled by antichrist through satan now controls your hidden secret society. But oh, they are not hidden from Me!

For those who are truly mine I say, "Prepare yourself in me. It's time as darkness descends for you to be my voice to any that I place in your path. It is the time for many to either accept or reject my great gift of eternal salvation. For many I say it is their last chance."

For my children who are concerned about speaking up in my name I say, "Remember I qualify who I send, and my qualifications need no credentials approved by man!" When these precious souls are placed before you, look beyond their facade and see the hurting soul within. Know this. If you don't speak my words, I give you then that soul you're looking at through the eyes of that person may very well go to hell because your failure to speak.

Speak up! Speak up I say. But be encouraged for I am with you always and so is my Holy Spirit. I'll leave you these words my children:

I love you
I died for you
Uncovered smokescreen
Shock and awe
A look back reveals the truth of the given signs
I am the hope in the darkness and the first flight out
True first feast of Thanksgiving will have finally come for I know it all
Attacks gone unknown
Hidden changes in powerful seat hidden by the haze of smoke

Stay ready in me, my children. This trying and testing of the dark is your time to shine. Do not give up hope. I am almost there. I'm on my way but these things must transpire and shortly after the missiles fall for America.

Look beyond the obvious my children for my truth. This is done by prayer in me, Jesus.

Verses

Isaiah 41: 13
Matthew 12:36
1 Peter 3: 10- 17
1 Corinthians 4: 5
Proverbs 15: 2- 3
Isaiah 45: 9, 24
Acts 20: 29
Exodus 10: 23
Job 28: 11
Isaiah 5: 30
Daniel 2: 22
Deuteronomy 29: 29
1 Corinthians 2: 10
Ezekiel 3: 18
John 8: 12
1 Peter 2: 12
Matthew 25: 32- 35
Amos 9: 8
Job 12:25
Psalms 37: 6
Jeremiah 23: 24

The Black King Rises 11-26-22@7:06pm

This word came from my lovely Jesus after deep prayer.

Riots in China.... Smokescreen for real activities of Xi Jinping----- Taiwan

No Christmas Day celebration on the 25th of December.

Black king rises from pits of the abyss.

Another Pearl Harbor attack it will be on 7th of December.

Out of the abyss he comes! This night! This night! This night! This hour!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! I say REPENT!

It starts now! I say now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! And Now!

Submarine submerged in the deep
comes in three
has now arrived

Smokescreen! Smokescreen! Nothing but a smokescreen!
China is wise! Xi Jinping is so!

Judgment time has come! Has come! It has come! It HAS COME!

No more time left! No more time I say. I say it again. No more time is left.

Get down on your knees now and repent! Repent now or you will die my people!

I am your God. You my created people. You will die! I say many, so many shall die across your world!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! NOW! NOW! PLEASE NOW!

I'm coming! I'm coming!
Have not I told you I'm coming? Get ready of foolish virgin bride. Get ready!
Why stand ye idle when it's time for our wedding and you are still not ready?
Get ready! Get ready! Get ready!

I come! I come! I'm on my way, so be ready or I will leave you behind!

**DO YOU HEAR ME?
DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?**

Absolutely no sin! No sin! No sin! I say again. No sin shall enter Heaven's gates again since lucifer has been cast down.

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT!

Man going down!
Man going down!
Man going down!

Attack! Attack! Attack!
Imminent!
It's now! It's here!
Attack! Attack!

Run! Scream! Howl and wail!

Judgment's strong hand has found you wanting this very night for some! This very day for others!

The trigger has been pulled and the bullet has reached its target. In less than 2 weeks of your time Babylon falls! She falls! She falls! She falls! She falls hard never to recover fully ever again.

Oh, America! Oh Babylon! One and the same! Your time has come! Has come! Has come!

The trigger has been fully pulled and released. The smoking gun is reloading, and this bullet is not aimed at Taiwan, but you O' America...Babylon and it's set to kill you! My aim is deadly accurate for I shoot by my voice command.

Like puppets on a string following my commands because even satan has to obey my command. I order his demons to fulfill my word of Judgment! They have complied willingly.

Now you fall my harlot bride! Now you fall in less than 2 of your weeks!

News arrives on the wind of the invasion of Taiwan, of Japan, of South Korea. News no longer suffocated but fully alive and breathing now!

Mayday! Mayday! We're under attack! I say we are under attack! The Chinese have come. Mayday! Mayday!

Xi said smugly in his chair sipping champagne as he conference calls the evil Putin and the young but evil Kim Jong-un.

At last unification for all, Xi says smugly. Hear him daughter? Hear him laugh out loud in smug satisfaction as thousands upon thousands die? An offering to Satan as the abyss is opened and the

spirit of the dark king rises to possess Antichrist's very soul. Wail O' people of the earth. Your time of woe has come, has come!

WOE! WOE! WOE!

Woe as the Trumpets of Judgment prepare to sound as soon as the seal of the 6th still opened is fulfilled. The 7th seal has already opened and been completed as silence of horrors was given in Heaven for what has come to the souls of man on your earth.

Run! Run! Run, O' people of the earth as judgment's wind wreaks havoc on your world!

My breath!

My wind!

My voice!

My command!

My righteous right fist has come to you fully this moment...this very moment of your time!

Taiwan falls tonight under the control of Xi Jinping's CCP. His evil governmental iron fist.

Run little people, he yells from his padded chair and laughs as he watches all the destruction he is causing.

Vision:

Bring Tsai wen. Bring the president, he/Xi yells jovially with Putin on the video screen and Kim Joun Un is there too!

I see the general from visions before in his green uniform come in a few minutes later with the president of Taiwan. She's been beaten! Her glasses are missing. Her shirt is torn. They have abused her in so many ways. Oh God! Oh God! Yet she still manages to hold her head slightly up in defiance. Xi scrunches his face up angered by her actions. He shouts out a command I can't understand.

Within a few minutes a cameraman comes into this room. He's filming what's going on inside. Xi Jinping stands up. The champagne glass falls to the floor and shatters. He doesn't even notice. Now I understand him.

The tribunal, he says then waves his hand toward the video screens with Putin and Kim Jong young watching, finds you guilty of treason for raising a rebellion against your rightful government. Then with one swift move of his hand he lifts a handgun I hadn't noticed before and with lightning speed he shoots her between the eyes. I know she's dead before she even hits the floor.

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!

I hear my Jesus say:

The trigger has been pulled my daughter. The bullet has hit its mark. War comes to America.
War comes to Babylon and in a few short days Babylon falls!

Tell my people to get the sin out now because tomorrow is too late for some.

Hawaii is about to go under daughter. Your Pearl Harbor moment is the invasion on your nation.
Look to the 7th daughter. Look to the 7th for the ending of it all! The beginning of the end this I
say.

The black king! The black king! The black king rises to night!

Apollyon has come to your world daughter and most of your world's people haven't even got a
clue of what great evil has risen from below.

Verses

Revelation 9

The False Reality Dream 6-18-23 @8:41 am

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

I am in a beautiful green area, and I know it's from a camp area of a well-known religious Christian leader. I am alone and apparently had intended to set up camp, but I had nothing but a single sized white mattress. I'm here I know to reach God, to get closer to God, but I'm on a mission to reach lost souls of other people and lead them to Jesus, if I can. I feel an air of desperation and difficulty all throughout this dream. I am standing, praying quietly to the heavens asking for directions, when I hear young voices. I look up to see three young people in this grass area, in their early 20s or possibly younger. Two young men, and one girl. The girl had long golden wavy blond hair that hung past her shoulder blades. She had a wreath of assorted greenery and flowers around her hair. She was fair skinned and lovely to behold. She is in a Kelly green pull-over shirt with dark green vertical stripes that cover the chest area up to the neck. The darker green stripes were also around her upper arms, corresponding with those across her chest, and her sleeves were long. She wore hip hugger blue jeans that flared out at the bottom of the legs, and she was covered decently, but then her outfit would change into a long white flowing dress, then back into her pants and green shirt (and this fluctuated the whole time).

The two men in the blue jeans were both dark headed. One was of a medium build with a green shirt whose sleeves were of the darker color green as the lady's dark stripes, but they were short in length. The other young man was of a heavier set build with a blue matching shirt to the other young man's green shirt. They are all three carrying Bibles. I took notice of the Bible knowing mine was in my heart at this time as hard copies were no longer readily available in our world at this time. They begin setting up camp right in front of me. Our campsite is now located behind the back

of the visitor center, still on the well-known Christian person's land from the past. A man walks out the back door of the building. I know he's with me somehow, but he isn't camping here I feel. The young medium built man in the blue shirt begins quoting out loud a Bible verse that he has memorized. Oddly enough I know he quoted it correctly, so from the KJV, the King James Version. He was so smug, so proud of himself for quoting it as if it was some renowned feat. The other man who I know is with me has grey hair and is a little overweight wearing a spotless white t shirt. He has on jogging pants that were black with wide white stripes running down them, and tennis shoes made for running.

We begin casually talking to the young people, cautiously though, to test if they really love God, love Jesus, or not. We were trying the spirits. The girl's name was Cassie, the medium built young man with the blue shirt was named Ernest, and the other young man with the green shirt was named Larry. The man with me was named Rudolf, and I called him Rudi. As we are conversing, Rudi mentioned the verse the young man had quoted. He seems surprised that Rudi had knowledge of the verse. As we continued to talk, I am praying within myself in Jesus' name. I heard Rudi quote the verse verbatim that the young man had quoted, and then he quoted several verses after that contained the whole passage concerning the original verse. Young people's mouth hung open, and Ernest cried out, "But how?! How do you have knowledge of the forbidden scriptures hidden away by antichrist forces?" "How do you have a copy, young man? Or even been able to read and learn it?" I asked. Confusion filled his young face as well as the others. We got our Bibles from the people who said they were from the true church from Jesus that had went underground. I said quickly, "Have you accepted Jesus into your hearts already? Do you know Him personally as your Savior?" "No," the man named Ernest replied, "but we're searching for Him. My mother loved Him and told me about Him, but she was taken

by the invasion or the great vanishing as some called it, but she warned me if she disappeared, that Jesus came and got her in the rapture. She went missing, and things began occurring like she told me they would. I have been trying for many months now, I have been reading it avidly to try to find this Jesus mama talked about and loved so well." "We all have Ernest, we all have. Ernest, where and how exactly did you get your physical copies of your bibles?" "We asked around and were put into contact with the 'underground Christians' they called themselves. We went into the tunnels and were each given one." "May I see one of them?" I asked.

Concern was on Rudi's face, he knew already what the Holy Spirit was revealing to me. "I guess." Ernest said but with uncertainty. He handed me the black Bible, and when I opened it my Holy Spirit alarms went up ten more notches. I closed it and ran my hand down the Bible's spine. There is a very small lump I had learned, I knew in this dream, to detect. "Rudi, it's bugged." I said out loud. "It has a tracker in it." "What?!" yelled the young group of people. "Yes," I said, "you're being tracked." "By who?" Ernest asked. (We had no time to lead them to the Lord just so you understand). During our whole discussion Cassie had been setting up part of the camp, but she had been intently listening. (During this time she was actually setting up a table, putting a coffee pot on a little double eye camp stove, putting out Coca-Cola's and potato chips and preparing the food.)

Suddenly we hear the sound of planes, lots of planes in the sky, they begin dropping mattresses all over the camp sites and grounds of this once well known Christian famous man. They look like air mattresses with the seams dividing it into sections. They are rainbow in color and are single in size. "We got to get out of here!" I yelled to Rudi. Cassie, seeing the colorful rainbow air mattress falls down backwards on one, saying, "Oh they're so pretty!" The mattress somehow folds itself around her and has covered her

completely over. "Run!" I yell. "What about Cassie?" Ernest yelled. "It's too late for her;" I screamed out, "run, run now or die!" I take off running into the woods to the right of the building. I look back long enough to see Rudi is still standing as if trying to decide whether to step in and help these young people. Larry has fallen face forward unto one of the rainbow air mattress, following Cassie's example and I hear him say, "Oh, these feel nice." "Rudi!" I screamed out, "you can't help them now, you've got to get out of there!" Rudi is spurned into action and he dashes into the woods behind me. I take one more look back to see Ernest has cast down the bugged Bible and is running after Rudi and I.

Then I awoke.

Verse

1 John 4:1-6

2 Thessalonians 2:3-4 & 10-12

Romans 6:23

Amos 8:11

Psalm 74:12

1 Peter 2:6-9

Romans 16:20

What's Falling from the Sky Dream? 4-12-22@4:21PM

You gave me this dream sweet Jesus on Sunday night, but I am journaling it now as your precious Holy Spirit, my friend has led me to do. So, it was actually given to me from you on the night of 4-10-22.

It begins with me standing outside, looking up into the night sky. It's dark. It's a clear night and the stars are shining and twinkling ever so brightly. I'm near a city or town, but not standing in it, because I see lights to my left, and on my right are mountains in the far distance.

I feel I'm in an open field. I am mesmerized at the beauty of the night. I love being outside and looking at the stars in this dream as I so often do in reality. I began seeing a movement in the sky. It looks like a shooting star, but wait! There's another and another and another!!!

“Is it a meteor shower, Jesus,” I asked? “What's falling from the sky, Jesus? What's falling from the sky?” Then I realized that there are many of these falling stars, only these are not stars, but missiles I feel.

“Jesus,” I screamed out and instantly I am in space hovering above the Earth, looking down upon our nation, America. To my right, I catch a small movement and I turned my head to see what it is. It's my lovely Jesus. He's so magnificent with snowy white hair, skin that shines like amber and flashing fiery eyes of blue that's looking at me with intense love!

“Jesus, you're here,” I said. “Little daughter, I am with you always,” he said with a tender smile. Then he spoke gently and said, “Look and see daughter.”

I turned to look back at the Earth and now I see missiles, many missiles around twenty-five or more if I guessed, for there is no way to count them, because they are racing across the sky in a huge arc headed for various locations all over my nation of America. They are coming from the north!!!

“What's going on? What's going on,” I asked in a panicky voice? He looked at me with great sorrow and sadness, and I knew. “When Jesus,” I asked in a shaky voice? He responded gently and softly these words. “Soon daughter, soon...the beginning of war on your nation, soil and all because your people chose sinning over me their Savior.”

“I'm sorry, Jesus!” “Me too, daughter!” Then I awoke from this dream.

Verses

Jeremiah 10:2

² Thus saith the LORD, Learn not the way of the heathen, and be not dismayed at the signs of heaven; for the heathen are dismayed at them.

I Thessalonians 5: 3

³ For when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape.

Luke 21:11, 25-26

¹¹ And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

²⁵ And there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring;

²⁶ Men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth: for the powers of heaven shall be shaken.

There's More Coming Than We Realize Dream 11-3-23@ 3:51am & 6:55am (Uploaded 11-6-23)

I dreamed the same dream again Jesus Christ my love I dreamed at first at 3:51 a.m. and now again I have awakened at 6:55 a.m. with it once again. There's more of them coming than we realize, I heard as I awoke. Every thought... everything that goes with the dream, even the thoughts inside the dream are exactly as I received them.

The demons and fallen ones are coming in the darkness of three days this we know. Those who are spiritually awake in Jesus Christ. But none of us I feel really realized what one third of an innumerable number of heavenly angels of the fallen ones really are. The fallen ones are one third of innumerable number of hosts or the amount of the nephilim children and the rephaim.

In this dream I was taken to what was called a situation room where the enemy's plans were discussed. How I arrived at this location was traveling like never before. I was outside in a field on my knees praying for our world, praying for Israel, for its peace, its people and about the war she now finds herself in. I'm praying for the innocent people of both Russia and Ukraine. I'm praying for all people to have windows and doors of opportunities for salvation through Jesus Christ before it's too late.

These wars are the fuses to the powder keg of the massive war coming to our world, when the great nations collide in a battle and America, my nation falls. All because of sin. Unforgiven, unrepented sin which I feel in our nation begins with the sin of pride that grew into sin upon sin. As I am on my knees on the ground, the cold and dampness of the ground reaches into my bones it feels like, but I don't care. "God help us," I'm crying out in Jesus Christ's name, your son whom my soul loveth. "Help us!"

It is dark outside with only the stars giving their light and the partially once full moon. "Stand up! Stand to your feet," I heard a voice speak like thunder from the sky. I immediately obeyed although my body and legs were somewhat stiff for maintaining this kneeling position on the ground. I could tell I had been there for a good bit of time. I am myself as in reality. I am in blue jeans, solid white tennis shoes, a maroon loose style turtleneck top with a light beige, thick sweater as my outerwear... as my coat.

I stand up and speak, "Jesus Christ, my God and Savior, I am here." My face is still covered in tears. Suddenly the wind picks up and begins blowing fiercely, yet I have no fear. I trust my lovely Jesus Christ and the wind to me since reading in Ezekiel 38 has always been the breath of God... his Holy Spirit, my dear sweet Comforter and Friend to me. The wind becomes very forceful and strong so much that I'm lifted off the ground. Then it begins immediately forming what I can only call a bubble around me. I'm startled but not frightened because inside the bubble I feel warmth, peace and safety. I feel as if I'm hidden in the wings of my Savior Jesus Christ.

As I'm traveling quickly inside the bubble of Holy Spirit Power I heard myself ask. "Jesus my love, my King, where are you taking me?" He replied immediately in a loud yet gentle whisper inside the bubble. Although I couldn't see him, yet I know my beloved Savior's voice... Jesus Christ and I know it well. As one should recognize the voice of the one they spend the most time with. At least this is my opinion, because you recognize it more easily or easier when you spend precious time with our Savior.

"Daughter of mine, there is much for you to see, answers to questions asked in prayer as you stood upon Jeremiah 33:3 Luke 8:17; 12: 2-3 Ecclesiastes 12:14 and Matthew 7:7-8. Even though at times you could not remember the exact location in scripture of Matthew 7:7-8 you were able to recall its meaning while in prayer. (That shows you he notices

when you know the scripture. What a Savior!) You are to sound the alarm of what parts I show you that I tell you to share. While other parts are to be held back unless I authorize you to release the information in my name Jesus Christ." "I understand," I answered back quickly. "My Holy Spirit shall take you where I have ordained for you to go. Trust him as if he were me, for he is my Spirit, the Spirit of my Father God Of Heaven that has existed with us always." "I do already Jesus Christ my love," I replied. "This I know little one." Then he didn't speak again while I was traveling, speeding unseen by the world I knew and to some unknown location.

"Holy Spirit sweet friend, where are we going?" Immediately in my mind's eye I heard his powerful but comforting voice respond, "Into the North Atlantic Ocean Daughter of Zion. We are almost there." Then suddenly the bubble with me inside enters a massive body of water. It is an ocean I can tell but which one I would not have known except for Sweet Holy Spirit telling me its name. As we enter the ocean's water traveling ever so fast we encounter no resistance. It seems almost like the waters have parted to let us pass through them.

Down, down, down we go with lightning speed for lack of a better description, although it's only been a short amount of time since I was first encased and began my travels inside this Holy Spirit bubble of power. I find that now my pants legs are dried and I am not cold any longer. "Thank you Jesus Christ my love and Sweet Holy Spirit," I said out loud. I hadn't realized how chilled I had gotten while praying. "You are welcome, Daughter Zion," Holy Spirit responded back to me warmly. Then he said, "We are almost here. Once inside you will still be protected by me. I shall shield you from being seen, heard and smelt, but you'll be protected, undetected by all but those of Heaven's forces," Holy Spirit said in a strong calm reassuring voice. "Thank you Holy Spirit," I said. "I love you!" "I love you too, Daughter Zion of Heaven's Court.

We are traveling so fast that I am not able to identify any of the underwater marine life around us. Suddenly I saw lights below us. I can sense outside of the bubble of protection that pressure has increased yet I feel none of its effects inside this holy bubble of protection. The lights belong to a huge sprawling set of buildings. One of the Marine kingdoms of Darkness I know it's an underwater complex. It's massive. One could call it a mini city, so large it appeared to be. We are headed to one large cluster of buildings. Before we entered, I realized most of the lights, I see were near what looked like tunnels, entrances where to enter the vast complex of buildings that were made possible by vastly built tunnels. Before I could count how many there were we began descending through the roof of one grand, but ancient looking building.

Holy Spirit and I passed room upon room until suddenly we stopped. I am still protected by his holy bubble of power but now I see we are not alone. There are two mighty angels of God waiting for us. "No," Holy Spirit said, knowing my thoughts, "the angels of God's forces were traveling with us. You did not notice them because they were in the form of lights. Not the physical form you are seeing now. As the God in Heaven, the Wise Creator of All is allowing you to see."

I take note of the two angels. Both are in gleaming holy armor. The one has dark, straight, long length hair, longer than the other with a sword inside its sheath attached to a partially hidden belt of some sort. The battle between the Heavenly forces of the kingdom of Heaven, of light and the kingdom of darkness, of lucifer, of the devil and of satan has increased greatly as the end time days increase and more and more evil is allowed to be released to fulfill Father God's end time days written word, the Word of God itself. The first angel I know. I have seen him before in other dreams and in reality. He calls himself Seth. The other angel has red hair that is long enough for him to have it tied back by a string that looks like spun gold somehow made into the string. He is dressed much the same as the angel Seth but he has a beautiful bow intricately carved with symbols and designs that I know somehow is honoring Father God

with praises. Attached to his back is a container holding his arrows yet I know too somehow it holds an endless supply of holy arrows created too by Father God's command.

Joy fills my face upon recognizing the angel Seth. "Seth my friend," I cried out. He replied with a humble smile of genuine friendship. "Daughter of faith, of Zion, yes it is me. This is the angel Bartholomew." "It's nice to meet you," I said with a smile. He smiled quickly back as Holy Spirit spoke from his holy bubble still encasing me. "Daughter of Zion, I shall still be the surrounding protective field this barrier around. You must now follow the Angels Seth and Bartholomew and they will show you what the King of kings of all, Jesus the Christ, the Risen Lamb of all desires for you to see and warn about."

"Okay Holy Spirit, Wait! Is this the force field barrier of stealth and invisibility I've learned about from my lovely Jesus, Jesus Christ and you as well that you are surrounding me with?" I asked in awe of this realization. "It is Daughter of Zion, now go. The meeting you are to witness has already begun. Seth, Bartholomew lead her to the meeting." They bowed their heads in acknowledgement of Holy Spirit's words even though to my eyes he's still invisible. I had the feeling in my spirit that to them the Holy Angels he was somehow visible.

"Come," the angel Seth called out to me softly, as he held out his left hand to me. His right laid softly upon the hilt of his sword as if in readiness to draw it out at a moment's notice. The angel Bartholomew walked a few paces behind us as a rear guard. As we began walking in the ancient looking building that seems to now be enhanced with technology not yet known to the above water and land of our world society, I recognized it as belonging to the fallen ones, the nephilim. I groaned inward realizing this will not be good for our world's people.

Seth responded, speaking softly, "Daughter of faith, of Heaven's courts, did you really think it would be otherwise as the end of days end draws

nearer?" "You're right Seth," I replied then continued, "but one can help but wonder how much more can the enemy do? How much more do they have? They are so wicked and evil beyond most people's understanding." "You are correct daughter of faith, of Zion. Most cannot comprehend the evilness of heart found in the kingdom of darkness." As we are talking I realize we're passing through rooms instead of walking around them. We stopped outside a very large room from the looks of the walls we're standing in front of and Seth said simply, "We're here." He begins walking through the wall passing through it easily and unhindered as he pulls me through with him.

Immediately I am hit with the force of evil emanating in the room. It causes me to recoil from the weight of it in the air. "Do not fear, daughter of Faith. You are neither seen nor heard by your enemies that are here inside this room. Immediately I felt the peace of God that surpasses all other floods over me. "Thank you Jesus Christ," I whispered softly to myself. Both Angels gave me a soft smile of understanding.

I saw before me a very large, slick, black table, odd in its shape with a large group of mixed beings around it. And I said "beings" because I saw fallen angels, giants, hybrids and humans. At least I think they're humans or possibly clones I felt in this dream. There are great leaders and false gods of our world from the past to the present. Rulers like Nimrod of old and Cleopatra, Nefertiti, Julius Caesar. I saw Adolf Hitler, Saddam Hussein. There's so many with their names appearing over some of them for me to see. There are modern-day rulers of our day from times past too. But the ones that draw my attention are the leaders of our world and those recently removed from office. Sitting around the vast black odd-shaped table is Vladimir Putin, Xi Jinping.

Next to Xi Jinping is a white-bearded, older tan skinned man with a black turban on his head. "Who is that?" I asked the angel Seth as I pointed at

the man in the turban then said, “I have seen him before.” “That is the supreme leader of the country of Iran,” “Oh,” I replied as I looked further. I don't see Joe Biden but I do see his wife Jill and my thoughts were he's just a puppet and is no longer needed any further. I saw Kim Jong Un and his very evil sister. But wait! There's President Zelensky and even a woman I've seen before. Her name I recall is Margaret and she rules over Denmark. I see King Charles with his son Prince William. What a gathering. Wait, is that Ghengis Khan I see from the past now?” I notice Barack and Michelle Obama too. Elon Musk also. So, it's not just rulers if they're here. Does this mean the man of sin is here too? Obama and Elon are after all his right and left arms of power extending out into our world as he operates mostly unseen?

There's so many here I can't name them all. “What kind of gathering is this?” I ask the angel Seth, “that would bring so many leaders and ex-leaders, fallen angels and such together?” “Your word, you would call it a new world order meeting,” he replied softly to my question. “But above ground is a meeting of human rights for your world. A facade.” “I didn't know there was any such meaning occurring,” I replied. “Yes, heaven knows this because the King of all, Jesus Christ has revealed this to us so we could be assured to know all that's needed for you to learn of this night.” “Well that makes sense.”

Then I heard a man's voice speak and the whole group of people, hybrids, fallen angels and whatever else was in the room immediately hushed. His voice is now heard clearly. It makes my skin crawl and chills me to the bone with a seductive evilness that seems to entrance most of all who are gathered here. It is Antichrist, the man of sin in person dressed for business as usual.

“Ladies, gentlemen, others and friends it's time to get directly to the point,” he said. Why I hadn't noticed him earlier I can only ascertain it is due to the overwhelming number of people from the past and present including the presumed dead that fill this meeting room. I even see

Margaret Thatcher of Great Britain which I easily recognize for some reason.

Antichrist continues to speak. "The arrival of the Nephilim children is assured to come during the God of Heaven's judgments which include the three days of darkness. Most inhabitants above world are still ignorant and stupid in their knowledge that there's more coming than they realized. Let's keep the deception veils in place. It's our time to thrive and prosper.

For those of my stalwart colleagues who for some reason still do not hold a clear understanding of the difference between the nephilim fallen ones, the dark Lords of power, the nephilim children the rephaim children and those not of giant nature in size, let me clarify it for you and you'd better take note of it. I will not repeat myself in this matter again. This shall bring understanding of their position and authority inside our kingdom of lucifer, of the devil, of satan, this kingdom we shall rule this world in together.

His talk is smooth, yet to me his every word is dripping with deadly acidic poison. Hearing his voice always makes my skin crawl in revulsion and I realized once again it is because I live a surrendered life to Jesus Christ, the Lover of my Soul. And his precious powerful blood has me covered. Oh and not to mention the sweet Holy Spirit stealth and invisibility barrier surrounding me and the two holy, yet formidable angels with me.

I hear Antichrist continue. "Those that fell from heaven, the fallen ones or fallen angels are benevolent rulers of the dark kingdom are known and called the nephilim, but so are a few select of their original children considered full nephilim. This information is kept secret from most the inhabitants of the world to keep confusion and doubt about their true identity. Those fools of Christianity and other religions will squabble and argue just to prove each are right in their own knowledge of

understanding. Let's keep it this way. We don't need them uniting in their understanding and then be able in their uniting, to begin to seek out the truth."

"That dirty filthy Nazarene has all his ways with his heavenly forces and praying people loyal to him to cause secrets to no longer remain hidden. We must not relent in our brutal attacks on those professing to love and serve him. Not when we are so close to my ruling of the world. Reaching the top side and not only in the shadows beneath as world ruler and king."

"The children of the nephilim fallen angels that were brought to birth after the defilement of the various species including the human race of those with pure created DNA from God in heaven, as when they first went into the children of men, the beautiful women in particular as well as beasts of the fields, these are considered purebred. In the dark kingdom these are 50% pure human or beast or whatever the fallen ones copulated with and the remainder is 50% their pure fallen angel DNA.... Angelic DNA encompassed in sin, glorious sin."

"These do not contain the soul of a created human being or the life force created by the God of Heaven given to all other living creatures upon his creation of them. We do not deny he is the Creator of all but as you can see by our created technology we have improved greatly the original creations of the God of Heaven. Even extending life by our hands through such technology as the Lazarus machines, the cloning techniques, our healing beds that mutate and changes one's created DNA to ours and in our demon blood that is now fully perfected that shall aid in the further deceiving of the world that I am their long awaited Savior. Even the Jewish Messiah that has the mind and skills needed for restoration of our nations sought after, long awaited peace."

"Then he starts laughing horribly about all he has said. Many joined in with him having been part of the deception during their days to aid in

bringing this foretold man of sin to a full position of power over our world. He abruptly stops laughing then speaks in a deadly serious voice. "We will not be prevented from our goals this time by the rulings in the Courts of Heaven or that filthy "cuss cuss" holy Nazarene. I shall take care of his professed lovers of him by taking them apart piece by piece, but only after I have the pleasure of watching them skinned alive. I'm sure I will have my fill of participating in this myself., I'm excellent with a knife," he said with a devious malevolent smile. "Now back to the task at hand."

I'm overcome with disgust at how easily he can talk about skinning alive my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ in the days to come and then so casually return to the meeting at hand. He's cold-hearted, evil to the core and everything the kingdom of darkness would want in the man of sin who to my understanding by a prior vision is already possessed by the evil Abaddon spirit, the demon.

I looked over momentarily at the angel Seth and Bartholomew who had fierce looks upon their faces. They didn't like antichrist's ill-spoken words either. As soon as antichrist began speaking again, I felt drawn to pay attention to his words. So, I reluctantly turn my gaze back toward the odd-shaped, slick black table with this evil gathering of individuals of all times and ages.

"Those children born of the fallen ones, the fallen angels containing more human or beast type DNA but are mighty and great in stature which are the majority that are hidden unseen to be brought here in the three days of darkness with others are considered by name as rephaim by accounts in history. Those whose DNA has been corrupted from the originally created pure DNA that Adam and Eve once had in the Garden of Eden but still contain more of the original pure created DNA by the God of Heaven's hands still today because of this, still contain a human soul in their creation. They can still be redeemed by that filthy Nazarene sacrifice. This is a difference found in the God of Heaven's chosen

people, the Jews and others. The Jewish ancestors most shall be found to originate by descendants back to Noah, the only righteous man the Creator called him when he wrongfully destroyed the Nephilim children in their bodies by the great flood of water he sent upon the world.”

“This I say to make you aware that the other category of the fallen one's children are the spirits whose bodies were destroyed in the flood that were once called demons to the people. But we have since removed that name and replaced it with the name devils in some of the most popular translations of the God of Heaven's holy word to further mislead the people of the world. Yet most of his own children won't even acknowledge such changing of the word because it's impossible in their little minds that such an atrocity would be allowed to occur. Even if Heaven's courts are allowing it to fulfill its given word of a one world religion. I say keep them in the dark and let them keep saying in the little deceived brains, “I thought it said this! I must have learned it wrong!” How easy it is to play with their minds because of unbelief even if all things are possible if the God of Heaven allows it.”

Then he began laughing again like a hyena, so pleased was he with the devilish, malicious plans to deceive God's children. The whole room erupted in raucous laughter. I feel the blood rising up to a boiling point and I feel myself wanting to say something against all the evil when I feel a calming hand reach out and touch my arm right above my right wrist. I looked over and I saw Seth. His look tells me, “Now is not the time,” and immediately I felt God's peace surrounding me and I no longer felt the need to react. “Thank you,” I said to him softly. He merely nodded his head in kind understanding.

Many of the fallen ones once bound by rulings from the Kingdom of Heaven have been released as you know to fulfill the written prophecies given in the Holy scriptures from the God of heaven. We have prophecies of our own that shall prove true,” antichrist said with great confidence. “When the fallen ones were cast out of Heaven they were no longer free

to ascend to the God of Heaven Throne. They were bound under the firmament of Heaven called darkness, yet even these fools who claim to study the holy Scriptures of Truth do not even have the brilliance to read Genesis chapter 1 that plainly identifies it or do the extensive research to prove it. They are ignorant and lazy in so many ways, even accusing their own kind wrongfully of participating in our own kingdom's work. When in reality they are actually exposing it. And this my colleagues and friends is partly how we shall continue to divide, conquer and destroy every one of his so-called children we can.”

He seemed so smug and pleased with himself. I wanted to reach out and smack him but I instead prayed. “Jesus Christ, help me. Help us in your name. I pray and ask.” The crowd seemed glued to his every word and movement, this man of sin, antichrist. He continued to speak. “As you have also seen the nephilim children also come in all different shapes and sizes depending on the species that was mated with. Also one must take into account the degeneration of the effects of the DNA no longer 100% pure. This also contributes in some cases the smaller stature of some allowing many to pose as human or humanoid. Know that all these types except the disembodied spirits, the demons who are working steadily to continue possessing and destroying all they can, obtain access by whatever means they can be referred to also “of nephilim blood.”

“Now we shall turn our focus fully to the real reason for this called gathering. This is an official update and all here have been somewhat informed in advance of the coming takedown of America. Israel is already under attack as planned, so we are ready to move onto our next big target... the United States of America. Here is a short summary. You know your positions already. Taiwan is invaded. Xi Jinping, our illustrious leader of China shall be in contact with further instructions shortly. It's a go now for him to begin soon this invasion and reclaim his country's rightful land once again. You know who you are already that are to be contacted. All eyes turn to Xi Jinping who nods his head in acknowledgement.

Antichrist continues. “America is next. She must be broken down further, not only from the inside but the outside too. Now is the time for us to act in military force, nuclear and hydrothermal attacks followed by invasion. After all, we need some of the land left inhabitable for our people to rule. I heard snickers of laughter throughout the room. My heart is heavy as I listen intently to all that's being said as the meeting continues in which antichrist is updating the people and all other beings.

I looked around and realized I don't see any members from the hidden Society or their Council of 13 groups. “Seth,” I asked in a low voice even though I understood they can't hear me, “why aren't the Council of 13's or the hidden Society members joining this meeting?” “There's no need for them to be here. Because the man of sin and the fallen ones are in full control of this meeting and more since his crowning under a little over one of your years ago during another such meeting of your world leaders,” he replied. “You mean the dream and vision I had that revealed antichrist was crowned underground during the time the cop 27 meetings were being held?” I asked. “Yes, daughter of Zion. I do,” he responded.

“There are people now that are beginning to realize an attack is soon to come,” the man of sin continued speaking. “And their fears are nuclear type weapons, even emp's. In addition to the tanks, destroyers, missiles launchers and the drones that they have seen. But there's so much more coming. We shall have the nephilim, our brothers and sisters in our unholy cause, the dark Lords of power but also their children, their superior technology that far exceeds what is known to the world above ground. They're expecting some drones in the air and a few squads on the ground but not our massive flying army drones and of the ground that shall kill on order from the ever faithful AI whose prime directive is to obey my every thought and order.”

“We have robotic humanoids that only those the filthy Nazarene reveal how to determine they're not human shall deceive all. They have already

infiltrated many locations across the above world side by side with many of the nephilim children. All nephilim children loyal to our cause and are considered in our eyes as of nephilim blood. The demon children shall rise up in great fervor and strength possessing more and more of our mutated hybrid soldiers as their bodies are mutated further and DNA changed into our army that shall in the end rewrite the holy scriptures of Heaven's Court. As we defeat that filthy Nazarene and his armies in the great battle to come."

We shall test our strength upon the nation of America first. We have infiltrated all levels of government and they're already in place waiting to finish aiding in the destruction of this nation once loyal to the God of Heaven and his filthy Son. Those loyal at any time to the "cuss cuss" Nazarene must be destroyed." But then he laughs. "There's more coming than any of them realized," antichrist said again.

And as he spoke these words it was like the area above his head in the air parted as if it were an unrolling scroll.... and I saw vast armies of soldiers of different nationalities. Some look human while many do not. They are made up of and have visible mutations in their bodies as far as I could look. I saw drones upon drones of all shapes, sizes, even color. From those with flying abilities, to those that look like slender robotic dogs. Then there's rows upon rows upon rows of lined up humanoid type robots. All armed with various types of weapons that look like something out of the movies, but they're real!

I now see satellites surrounding the earth in the heavens being activated to aid somehow I feel by frequencies, colors, sounds and wave attacks. In the waters are ships. Many ships but it's below the waters where the vast majority of them are located. They are, I know, far superior and deadlier somehow than what's known to us who live upon the Earth's soil and not within the hidden depths of the deepness. My eyes turned to the left and there's more soldiers dressed in a protective suits. "An exo suit," I heard,

“that will allow them to walk through radiation without very little effect.”

Yet I saw in my own understanding two big flaws in all the massive army on the physical side and one in the spiritual of their perfect armies of destruction made up of so many different nationalities of our world.

First the physical. They all appear to somehow be directly linked to the AI system which I know somehow is by wave signals and computer links and such like for the majority. I perceive this is a 5G or higher technology for most of them, if not all. When war hits America's soil we will not have much supplies to rebuild such cell towers and devices the enemy will seek to use against us. So we don't need to destroy them but we reprogram them, if possible to lower frequency level of internet such as a 4G or lower to cripple them from operating as a hive by disconnecting their ability of a direct hookup to the AI system. And still yet allow our own forces that operate by internet and wave frequencies to still utilize them without the enemy's use of them too. This I see as a major flaw and loophole in the antichrist army and plan. But I'm a nobody.

The spiritual flaw is they are forgetting there will still be on our shores of America those who love Jesus Christ. Even after he returns for his bride whose hearts weren't fully prepared to meet him when he came, when they begin praying asking in Jesus Christ's name for help. He will aid in part his children, even in the end time days. Even though death at this time will be the result as Martyrs for most on the Earth. But America shall see much death, destruction and captivity for her pride and failure to return to our loving Savior Jesus Christ. These are my thoughts in the dream as I'm watching all the vast armies, weapons and technology soon coming to our nation. I heard myself say, “Still is more common than we realize!” And then I awoke. I woke abruptly out of my sleep for the second time and for the second time began praying in Jesus Christ's name about all I had dreamed.

Here are the verses

John 14:1:16-18; 26-27; 16:13

Ecclesiastes 12:14

Jeremiah 51:1-3

Ezekiel 37:9-10

Philippians 1:18-19

Matthew 7:7-8

Psalms 115:13

Psalms 116:12-15

2 Thessalonians 3:16

Luke 8:17;12 2-3

Jeremiah 50:29

Psalms 97

Revelation 13:1-18

Genesis 1:1-10

Jude 6

Daniel 7:25

Daniel 11:2-23; 36-39

Psalms 140: 1-2

Psalms 36: 1-4

Psalms 91:1

Philippians 4:7

I ask you to please pray about all these things. That's all I can say. I'm asking you to take them to Jesus Christ and ask you to ask him for his truth of all that's coming and if you're ready, you need to be reaching out for those that are not. For those of you that may have chosen to keep your head buried in the sand, I pray for God to have mercy on you.

The Giants that Fall Dream 11-10-23 @11:30pm; 11-11-23@3:30pm & 12: 29pm

(#4 Mr. Zeb dream)

I dreamed the same dream over the period of last night and this morning first at 11:30 p.m. having laid down early due to traveling all day and then again at 3:30 a.m. I dozed back off while studying sometime after 8:00 a.m. and awoke at 12:29 p.m. this afternoon. Again, it was the same dream all three times but when I woke up the last time, I heard the title spoken to me of this dream which is, "The Giants That Fall dream. Every night I pray over my mind and sleep asking for it to be sealed inside the precious blood of Jesus Christ. Also, in Jesus Christ's name for my mind and sleep to reject any attacks from the enemy me of any kind in all existence known to God because God exists everywhere because you Father God exist everywhere. Now Sweet Holy Spirit, my dear friend in Jesus Christ's name standing on John 14:26 and 2 Corinthians 13:1 help me write this dream.

This dream began when I found myself running fast, as fast as I could. I am not myself in this dream but instead I am seeing through the eyes of a young girl who appeared to be in her early teenage years. I am currently the girl with two red braids showing from beneath a knit hat, a pull on hat, a toboggan we call them here in the South. I am wearing a blue jacket that's unzipped showing my solid red sweater underneath. It's cold outside but I didn't see any snow. I'm running through trees that are barren without any signs of new growth. Upon my hands I realize I am wearing gray mittens. I see now they're gray mittens, itchy wool ones it would seem.

I see now as I continue running that I am wearing blue jeans and ankle boots that look like they were made for hiking. I stopped for a moment to catch my breath and to see if I recognized my surroundings. I do not. The air is so cold I can see my breath when I breathe. "Which way, which way do I go? I've got to warn them!" The wind started picking up. I heard a noise in the far distance, I couldn't wait any longer. "Which way do I go Jesus Chris? Which way do I go?"

Up in front of me the woods seem to divide into two different paths. It's either right or left. I've never had to come here alone until now. I knew in this dream. "Left," it seemed as if the wind said, "left." Then the urge came so strong I didn't hesitate a moment longer. "Left it is," I said. out loud praying all the while in Jesus Christ's name this will be the right path, the trail to travel. After running what seemed like hours I came to an area of thick trees. I was deep inside the woods. I begin making my way cautiously through the tree thicket. Now I see the woods are going upward. "This has to be it!" I cried out loud, then began climbing up the side of the mountain. I paused for a moment thanking Jesus Christ that I had taken the right trail when I

heard a clicking noise that made me freeze from moving any further. "That's far enough!" I heard a voice say gruffly. Now turn around slowly with your hands held high where I can see them!" I complied immediately.

"Jed," I heard another man yell out, "It's Rosalie's daughter from Fort number two." I didn't move or acknowledge he was right because pointed at my chest was a double barrel shotgun. "Chief, are you sure?" The man Jed asked gruffly. I know this man; I have seen him. I've had several dreams of him before, actually three to be exact... This man was Jed. "Are you Jennie, Rosalie's daughter?" The man named Jeb asked in his gruff voice. I nodded my head yes slowly but still dared not to move. "Why are you here," he asked me? I looked at the man who looked to be in his 60s with a gray and white scruffy looking beard. He had on a pair of dirty brown pants, a flannel red and black wide patterned button-up shirt and a thick brown coat that he hadn't bothered to even button up. Upon his hands were Sledge blue fingerless gloves. He wore a dark blue toboggan, a knit hat upon his head much like mine. "Well, speak up Missy. Why are you here?" My voice trembled as I said, "Matt sent me. We've been invaded. The giants are coming!" Then the scene changed:

I found myself inside a small but warm room sitting at a long handmade kitchen table. In between my fingers is a warm cup of homemade cocoa, a rare treat for me I know in this dream. I look around the kitchen area and see a small sink and a wood stove for cooking. There are shelves on the left. I knew this was much like the place I had been residing in at Fort number two. I could read the thoughts of Jenny and understand much from her. Fort number two was a location of safety for many who had been left behind when so many people vanished and were missing from off the Earth. After becoming a believer of Jesus Christ, I knew this was the rapture and our world was in big, big trouble. Not long after the bombs fell on America where I as Jenny lived. Now we were hunted down not only by our invaders but also by the evil man in power who under the guise of peace has secretly ordered all who resist his own one world religion to be hunted down and if possible at this time then quietly removed meaning they kill us and then leave people asking have more people gone missing? Leaving much people in a constant state of fear and panic.

My thoughts are interrupted by someone entering the room. It's the young woman Sadie. "It's time, the leaders have been gathered together. Grab your coat," she said to me in a kind voice yet filled with authority. "That didn't take long," I thought as I pushed back the half-drunk still warm cocoa. I grabbed my coat from the chair on my right side and put it on quickly. Sadie and I exit the small kitchen into the outside. I saw what looked like a small community of buildings that were inside walls. High fort walls that had been unseen to me in the woods. How? I'm not sure. There had been

talk of holy Watchers, Angels who had come down and others of Heaven forces to help those left behind, but I haven't seen any myself, at least what I'm aware of. These Watchers of Holiness, the Angels serving the God of heaven and My Savior Jesus Christ, and the other warriors were supposed to have superior knowledge and technology that we didn't know of but right now in America very few people, but our invaders and our fighters possess any type of electronics or technology. These thoughts were running through my mind as I'm taken into another larger building. Sadie called it the meeting room.

As we entered the front door there sitting at a large table was the old man Jed who I had seen earlier. To his right is a well-built man fully dressed in camouflage from head to toe with brown hair. I had expected it to be in a military type haircut but it's not. It's long in length as most of the men and women's hair was worn now. After all, what is a haircut when you're hungry and in the middle of a war? There is another woman and man at the table sitting opposite of Jed and the man in the camouflage outfit. I have seen the other man and the one in camouflage before. But in this dream, I as Jenny doesn't recognize them. The man in camouflage is called Chief. The other man by the lady goes by the name Zeb who was once a high ranking scientist working in underground facilities for the government, then the military. The lady is unknown to me as well as Jennie, who I am in this dream.

I heard Sadie say, "This is Jennie. She's the one with the report from Fort number two." "Thank you," said Mr Zeb. "Please ladies," he said to us both. "Sit down. We are waiting for one more attendee. I sat down at the end of the table and Sadie sat on my right. All faces reflected the somberness of the news I had brought yet I was puzzled too. These people didn't seem fearful even after I just told them the giants are here! Nor do these people seem the least bit surprised. "Why is this Jesus Christ?" I asked myself. Before he could respond I heard the door open then close softly behind me. In walked a tall man who seemed to bring peace with him. He walked to the end of the table and sat down. He was dressed pretty much like the rest of the group yet he seemed different somehow. They all do.

I looked around thinking who are these people? Jed spoke up and said, "Jenny, this is Raphael. He is here to help us. Please now tell us all that you saw and give us the message from Safe Camp Fort number two of the lowest region." "I...uh," I stuttered. "It's okay," the man Raphael said with his kind eyes. They all had kind eyes. He then smiled reassuringly at me and I began again to speak as my voice came out in a rush. "Fort two, Fort two... the giants have reached it and were about to attack when our head Russell sent me out the secret passageway through the cave tunnels. I've been traveling and running as quickly as I could with Jesus' help." "What happened Jennie?

Where were those sent to aid in your protection?" "Most had left to aid in the retreat and arrival of the food that was coming in. Mom had told me they had been ambushed and were still fighting a fierce battle when the giants managed to come unseen by a camouflage spell of some sorts. Otherwise they would have been discovered sooner. If they found our location she said they were soon able to find this one too. Giants are tall! They're mean with their skin so tough, ordinarily weapons don't seem to affect them very much," and then I began to cry. All the adrenaline that kept me going was gone. I felt hopeless now in all I had seen. Sadie placed her arm around my shoulders and I felt tingles go through me everywhere I had been touched. "Jennie, child of the King of glory, you have nothing to fear," Raphael said. "How can you say that when these giants are so tall? I saw them bash through our heavy walls and toss the people aside as if they weighed nothing! What can you do to stop them? If only the Holy Angel Watchers were real and the holy armor I've heard rumors of could help us!"

"Jeb spoke up. "Jennie, they're real. We are those of that Army and Raphael is a Holy Angel, a Watcher." I looked at him with disbelief in my eyes. "If so then why would you need a shotgun to stop me? Why when you're supposed to have all these other kinds of weapons or have super strength to stop me alone with your bare hands? No, I need the real ones. Our world needs the real Army of Light, Heavenly angels and Jesus Christ himself to come down here and help us fight all this evil. It's too much, too much for us to do on our own." Chief spoke up and said quickly. "Jennie, do you think that we would broadcast who we are when we are keeping watch out patrolling a hidden place for its protection? Jed merely used what would be expected to be seen in the world so it would not give away our true holy identities until such a time needed. Then we would reveal how our appearances are now in reality." "Huh," I replied.

Sadie looked at me and said with a smile. "Jennie, we in this room except for Raphael and yourself are part of our King Jesus Christ's army. We are the 144,000 that make up his Warriors of Light. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host of both our army and the holy Angelic forces. Raphael is one of the Angels assigned to aid us in battling the coming army of giants. We are here to establish a safe place for the King's remnant which is one of many. But also to ensure that every soul gets at least one more chance to hear and receive the gift of Salvation through Jesus Christ, our Master and Ruler of all, our King. He is King over all." I was stunned by what they were telling me. "But wait!" I said, "the Army of Light is not supposed to be made up of older people like Jed. Sorry, I'm not meaning that as an insult Mr Jed. I heard they're supposed to be Mighty Warriors all around the same age in peak health and also able to do amazing things that a human can't normally do." I said quickly as I recalled all that I had heard. "Some even say you're supposed to be helping only the Jews in Israel. So why would you be here in what's left of the United States?"

Mr. Zeb spoke up softly yet passionately. "There's more than just Israel where the King's Remnant are still found. He will never abandon any of his. Not one single one. We go wherever the need is for His glory and the glory of the Father in Heaven." "Oh," I said again. "This was all making sense to me except for Jeb's appearance. The angel Raphael smiled a little smile at me as if knowing my thoughts then he spoke. "It's a simple matter Jenny o fa changing one's appearance to fit into the situation. Zeb, Jed, Chief and Sadie before they became active members in Jesus Christ, the Risen Lamb's Army of Light, his 144,000 they were already preparing a place for those who'd be left behind. After having to live in secrecy because they were being hunted by the governments and leaders of your world they had already made needed contacts through the Holy Spirit's leading. Since they were already recognized by some they have chosen while here to appear as they did before the King came for them." I then asked? "You mean the Rapture?" "Yes Jennie, that is what it is commonly referred to among the inhabitants of the earth." "So... uh if this isn't how they normally look like then what do you look like?"

The lady sitting next to Zeb who hadn't spoken up until this point said with a smile. "Maybe we should show her." "Go ahead," Chief replied to her. "It will help her with all she has experienced already. Hope must never be allowed to fade or die." The lady bowed her head in acknowledgement. She pushed her chair back from the table as she stood up. Suddenly her clothes changed into shiny armor and her appearance had a glow to it! "Whoa," I said. "But you look much the same in your features. What about Jed who is older? Do you still have your beard and gray hair?" I asked. "No Jenny, I do not. Then he suddenly transformed into a holy armor clad man with dark hair who appeared to be somewhere in his 30s if I were to guess. My mouth hung open then suddenly tears filled my eyes and I began crying. Through the tears I managed to say. "He didn't abandon us! Jesus Christ didn't abandon us after all." "He never will," Sadie leaned over and hugged me and said comforting me. Know that's not his way. He loves us so much he would never leave any of us. If anyone leaves it would be us. It has to be our choice while living on the earth as humans to walk away from him."

"Oh thank you Jesus, Jesus Christ." I said again as my tears slowly begin to dry. "But what about the giants, they're massive and evil?" I ask remembering the reason I came here. "If they were able to reach fort number two what is to prevent them from finding this one too?" Chief spoke up quickly. "Reinforcements have already been sent to Fort number two and our brothers and sisters in arms. The giants will fall." "How can you be so confident if they were able to trick the others while attacking in one direction and then coming in another?" Raphael spoke up in kindness. "The God of Heaven, Jehovah, Ruler and Creator of all has asked for you to be shown how it is

done." He stood up and held out his right hand to me. "Come Jennie, come with me on orders of Heaven's court and what you see shall cause your faith in your King Jesus Christ, the Captain of our Host to never waver again." "Okay," I said as I pushed back my chair, walked around the table and took his outstretched hand. He waved his other hand in a circular motion and an area in the air opened up like a door. "Come!" He said and we walked through the doorway.

Immediately I heard sounds of a battle raging. I clutched the angel Raphael's hand tighter when he said, "Peace unto you Jennie. No harm shall come to you. You are protected by the King of all glory, Jesus Christ. Now watch." I looked and saw giants, large, massive, mean, ugly giants. But now I can tell there are three that look like they are modified by mechanical parts. While two of them look like their mutated hybrids. I feel at once they might have started out as real humans. These were my thoughts as Jennie in this dream. While others took on the appearance somehow of being naturally evil. Raphael spoke up. "Those are the children of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from heaven because they chose to sin and to rebel against the Almighty, the Most High God of Heaven. Some are called the nephilim, while others go by rephaim. Either way they are the enemy of the Kingdom of God. These giants shall fall. There are a total of 12 giants I see in various shapes and sizes. "Who are they fighting against?" I asked, not sure where to look. "The Warriors of Light, the 144,000. See," Raphael said quickly as he pointed to a mass of trees where I now noticed movement and much activity.

They advance without fear. I heard singing. Some of them are singing praises to the God of Heaven and his Son Jesus Christ. The ground began shaking under the feet of the giants. They look around at one another momentarily confused and then they bellow in anger and rage when they realize what caused the ground to shake... the singing. (Hallelujah) I saw blazing arrows fly through the air toward the giants. One of the hybrids opens his mouth and out flies insects toward the Army of Light. I looked over at the Warriors of Light as I watched them now as some of them began running toward the hybrids with incredibly fast speed. As they met the attacks of the enemy I heard them call out, "Shield of Faith repel," and just as the attack of insects reached them their shields grew very big and deflected all the enemy's attacks back toward them.

My focus now turned toward the Warriors of Light heading toward the nephilim, those who were giants by birth and not by DNA manipulation or added parts. I heard a female voice somehow boom loudly above the others, "In the name of Jesus Christ you are bound at the feet!" Immediately the one she was speaking to, their feet became frozen. I realized this is one that had the actual fallen angel DNA and it was easily

stopped by His authority, this Warrior of light knew that the name of Jesus Christ King of all possessed inside it. A gift from Father God to him for the great price he had paid for our Salvation. Such love, oh such love both the Father and his son Jesus Christ has for us. I watched the battle as one giant after another fell at the commands of these Warriors of Light, the 144,000 of those in gleaming holy armor from Heaven.

I watched as the battle was nearing to the end as one Warrior of Light called forth the Earth to rise up and bind a mutated giant from moving. The Earth rolls up like water on each side of the mammoth giant surrounding it and holding it securely into place. The warrior then takes off running at record speed, leaps into the air while running as he begins to grow in size. In his right hand is a flaming sword. I heard him quote Isaiah 54:17. "No weapon formed against thee shall prosper and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn; This is the heritage of the Servants of the Lord and their righteousnesses of me, saith the Lord," out loud. Just as he swung his mighty flaming sword the mutant giant's head went flying through the air and landed with the thud. I watched them then as in midair he quickly shrank back down into a normal size of a man. "What just happened Raphael?" I cried out. "Nothing is impossible for those who are of the King for their power, their strength is of him."

I watched as the last giant was dispatched and fell to the ground. I noticed some of the Warriors of Light had been struck down but were getting back up to their feet. What should have killed them didn't. They seem more annoyed than they had been hit than hurt. "These," Raphael said, "are the giants that fall. Those loyal to Lucifer, to Satan and their kingdom that does the man of sin's bidding. Soon they will not be sending the giants to America alone where war and invasion allows them to come in undercover of these activities. And the deaths of the King's Remnant, the Captain of the Host's children are added to the casualties of war without any further investigation into this matter. This is the true war and it's only really just begun. As the two realms of the spiritual and physical natural world you live in become fully merged and demons and fallen ones and the monstrosities walk upon the top side of the earth instead of only inside and off world. Where they were bound and held in check until the coming of the end time, the end time days you are living in now. This is a part of those released when the fourth seal was opened and death was released. The giants are coming. They will be part of the invasion of your country as time progresses but so too will the Captain of the Host, King Jesus Christ and his Warriors Army of light with his Angel host be here too until the very last soul that is his no matter what the nationality comes to him and accepts him into their hearts. This is the fierce love of the Savior for his own... for all people he has created."

“But why if the Army of Light could take down these 12 giants, could they not have fended off the surprise attack? Or stop the giants’ attacks also if they can do all this?” I said as I spread my arms out toward the battlefield. “Then what prevented them from doing it at Fort two?” Raphael smiled gently at me, so patient he was with me with all my questions as I sought to understand all that is occurring in our once peaceful world. He spoke these words to me and it all became clear. “Because Jennie, some of the King's Remnant children were with them. The Warriors of Light and Angelic host's first priority is to protect the King's Remnant children and lead them to repentance if needed.” “I understand,” I finally said as all sank deep into my mind.” “I know you would remember this,” Raphael said to me, “there are many types of giants in your world today but there's none greater than Jesus Christ. Our Captain of the Host of Heaven made up of his glorified children faithful to him and his holy Angelic forces of Heaven... he will never fail nor fall. These giants you see here before you, these giants shall fall,”

And then I awoke.

I ask that you please pray about these dreams. Pray about anything that I send out. Don't take my word for it, you seek Father God, Jesus Christ.

Hebrews 1:1-4; 2: 7-10; 13:2; 5 Jeremiah 23:28 Deuteronomy 3:11 Genesis 6:1-4
Revelation 6:7-8; 7:4; 10:7; 13: 7; 14:1-5 Joel 2:7-11 Matthew 18:10 Psalms 34:7; 91:11;
103:20 Joshua 5:13- 15

The President Trump dream 10-20-23 @ 12:32 AM, 1:27 AM & 5:40 AM

I had the same dream three times, so it is established. I dreamed it and awoke at 12:32 a.m. 1:27 a.m. and now again at 5:40 a.m. 2 Corinthians 13:1 is what I stand on. Now Holy Spirit please bring it to my memory in its completeness in Jesus Christ's name.

It begins with me looking up into an almost most white colored sky. I am in an open field or a plain where the ground appears mostly level without any foliage I can see. Except what looks like a hint of grass that has very little growth. I'm not sure what drew my attention to the sky because there seems to be not any type of noise that I heard. But when I looked up, I saw two spaceships in the sky flying side by side. Both are identical in their shape, but they are of different colors.

Their shapes are triangular. Triangular with one being the color black and the other the color white. Somehow, I knew immediately that President Donald J. Trump was in control of the white triangular ship. I said out loud immediately upon seeing these ships, "They're triangular in shape. They're like the Triangular Powers... (sun, moon and stars. The powers in outer space.) "President Trump has controlled the skies of space but there's a darker power there too and then the scene changed.

I found myself at a location where my mom is there. My mom is already in heaven in reality. We are standing outside a large building made of concrete blocks and cement. We are by the front door, and I noticed the ground is of a red clay mud that the foundation of the building is built upon, and it's been freshly bulldozed or graded. I heard my mom say, "The place is full, but we

were able to manage to build you a small private area. A room of your own." "Thank you," I replied. Not thanks, Mom, like what would have said in reality. "You're welcome," she replied as she led me into the large building through the well-made, intricately carved, light wooden door with its round knob handle that turned to open the door.

When we entered, with me following after her we immediately entered an open area. It reminded me of how when you go to a large flea market and there are divided cubicles or spaces where each vendor sets their products out. Their areas mostly do not have walls that reach to the ceiling. This is the way the large building was. Upon entering I could see that the top of each building didn't reach to the top of the inside of the ceiling.

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality except, I'm not as heavy in my weight as I am now. I realized now I am carrying a duffel bag, white in color over my right shoulder. About 8 to 10 feet from the door we had entered was a row of three rooms. I am taken to the middle one which is the smallest of the three as my mom said, "We were able to build these last three when we knew you were coming but the smallest one is all that's left here in the middle." "It will do," I replied just grateful in this dream for somewhere to rest and in private.

She opened the door and showed me the room. There is a single twin-sized bed against the left wall with blue and white gingham checkered sheets in small print with a rust-colored well-worn looking comforter on top covering the sheets, one single forlorn looking pillow but the pillowcase though dingy white in color I knew was clean. To the right next to the bed is a small well-worn dark brown wooden nightstand with chips on the top of it. On the

right wall is one single dark brown folding type of metal chair sitting open. There are no other furnishings or decorations. It was a very tiny room, but I am grateful. Grateful for it.

“It's great,” I said to my mom. She smiled at me with a genuine smile of kindness and said, “I will leave you now so you can rest.” “Thank you,” I said. She shut the door. As she left I laid my bag beside the bed and without turning off the lights I laid down on the bed without even getting under the covers. So tired and weary was my body and then the scene changed again.

I am sitting in the small twin-sized bed with my feet on the floor. I felt I had been praying, thinking and contemplating my next move for something when I heard a knock on my little room's door.

“Yes,” I called out. Before I could say anything else the person on the other side of the door began entering, taking my “yes” as an invitation to come in unannounced. It wasn't an invitation.

Immediately I began praying inside myself in Jesus Christ's name.

In walked Donald J. Trump in a black suit but it's not buttoned up. Nor is he wearing a tie. The top buttons of his shirt collar are undone. His large, tall form seems to dwarf my room making it feel smaller than it already was. “May I come in?” He asked as he walked in and sat down on the dark brown folding metal chair.

“You're already in,” I said matter of factly in a short voice. It didn't seem to bother him, and he immediately began talking.

“You're a hard person to be found,” he said. “I am only found where the Lord Jesus Christ wants me to be. Why are you here?” I asked him quickly. “I have no time for foolishness or unrighteous causes. What are your dealings that would have you to seek me out?”

He is sitting with his arms upon his knees and his hands clasped together. "I've got a problem," he said quickly. "One of my people is an agent. A mole! She's been with me for a long time and knows too much." "And what is this to me?" I replied quickly to him. It did not matter if he was President, king or pauper. We are all the same in our loving God's eyes.

"Mr. President," I said quickly, "you still control the skies. You control this nation. What's left of it. Why have you come to me instead of all your advisors and councilmen when others are looking for me, to harm me?" "Because you know him," President Trump replied quickly. "Him?" I asked. "Which him? I know many 'hims,'" knowing all the while he was referring to my lovely, lovely Jesus Christ.

"You know! "Him" the big dog." He replied. "If you cannot even say the name of "him" then we have nothing else to discuss." I said sternly. "Okay," he replied, almost in an aggravated voice. "Jesus Christ! You know him and I need his help. Only he won't help me directly," he finally said quickly. "If you know he will not help you directly then why are you coming to me? If Jesus the king of all will not help you, what makes you think I can change his mind or even try to? I will not go against his perfect will! I think you had better leave." I said briskly.

"No, wait! Hear me out," he cried out almost desperately. "I was able to find you when others cannot. It's been prophesied and even shown in dreams of my return to power by servants of the Most High God Jehovah and his son Jesus Christ and this has come to pass as foretold by those who are truly their servants and children. But your dreams, your visions you have kept to yourself except for a

few people you have told of more." "Yes, I know," I responded, "and those few friends were not true friends, but plants placed in my life by people like you to try to destroy me... of the governments. As well as those my enemies of the kingdom of darkness. Get your information from them Mr. President."

"I have," he replied, "all they can say is that I am necessary for America to still be standing and to offer some resistance against The Invasion to give our people a chance to fight back. Chances to return to repent and come back to your God. If this woman in my cabinet is a mole then the likelihood of our nation being able to fight off any oncoming invasions would be very limited," he said passionately trying to sway me into doing what he is requesting.

"Mr. President you have rejected Jesus Christ as your personal Savior so many times. The world is hunting those who love Jesus Christ and are looking them up. Some have been killed even before Putin's first strike of nuclear weapons that fell upon this nation suddenly when all eyes were focused more on China and the US. Why would I help you now?"

"So that prophecy can be fulfilled from your God," he said. I know he is the Seer and Hearer of all things. The future is held within his hands," the president replied. "Then why do you not serve him?" I asked him questioningly. He looked down at the ground momentarily then looked back up and said to me with his eyes upon the wall directly in front of him and not at me. "We all have our parts, are roles to play in life. I have been raised to rule in power like pharaoh of old. I am fulfilling what I have been raised up by your God to do." "Yes," I replied, "you are, but you had the choice to either walk in this position holding hands with Jesus Christ or with the devil, with lucifer. So far you have chosen to walk in lucifer's

kingdom. I will not help you unless Jesus Christ leads me to Mr. President.”

“But you have to!” He replied passionately, “or the prophecy of me launching offensive attacks against our invaders will not come to pass.” “How so Mr. President?” I ask. “Because if my God has declared it, then it will come to pass and will not be stopped by any person, place or thing, known or unknown in our existence or God’s.” “Please!” He cried out. “Then please just discern from me if she is really the enemy. She is in a position of power and has access to all vital information of our remaining and still working defenses. If she is a traitor, in taking any of them out, there will be no form of defending ourselves except for hand-to-hand combat.”

Immediately I felt a nudge in my spirit. My Holy Ghost knower as I call it. I became silent to listen to Sweet Holy Spirit speak. President Trump started to speak again, but I raised my hand for him to be silent as I spoke with my sweet, lovely Jesus. “Jesus,” I said in my mind and then asked, “what is your will in this matter?”

“Go discern for him the truth of this matter. Be a witness of my true power to him, to your nation while you are here as witness in America. In Babylon. In Babylon's remains, for soon you must return to Israel to reach my lost sheep there. Discern the woman's intent and heart and then reveal them to the president. So he will know beyond all doubt it is I who sits on the Righteous Throne of Judgment, and I am the one who brings judgment to this world. Your president Trump has rejected me repeatedly. He has one more chance before his life is taken. Go now my witness and do this in my name Jesus Christ.”

I looked over at the president who was sitting with his head down. His hands, he now has each fingertip touching each other but his hands are still clasped together. "Mr. President," I said out loud, getting his attention focused back upon our conversation. "I shall discern for you through the Holy Spirit of Jesus Christ this woman's nature and intent so you will know that Jesus Christ is the one true Savior of this world. His sacrifice alone is all that can truly save the people. Your actions ordained by the God in Heaven is to ensure people have all the opportunities that've been prayed for and granted yet to be given. For such people to be able to hear the Gospel of Jesus Christ unhindered. Then they will make their own choice on who to serve. Him or the kingdom of darkness. But know this: if you try to retain me afterwards, I shall be removed by Angelic Heavenly forces and transported to safety. You will then suffer Judgment at the hands of the one true, righteous Judge and King Jesus Christ. Do you understand me Mr. President?" "I do. Fair enough," he replied and then the scene changed.

I found myself in a large complex type building. I know somehow, we are underground. I realize at this time this is because the bombings of our nation America have already taken place above ground. So, the government has relocated below the surface inside the earth. Although I am still myself in this dream and my face somehow is well known by many people and governments through Holy Spirit's power, I am able to walk around in this complex unknown. Except for president Trump. I realize it's just like when Jesus walked with the two men on the road to Emmaus that should have known Jesus but didn't until he let himself be known as they took communion. The breaking of the bread, it is called in the Bible.

I've been brought in as some type of liaison. An expert in the field of communications and that of our enemies. In this dream through

Jesus Christ alone I am able to understand all languages when I'm spoken to and even when reading it so the abilities I have are true. Or I would not have allowed him to give such a title for this position President Trump had created for me. And I knew to bring me into this secured complex.

The woman whose intentions I was there to spiritually discern was of middle or late age around the 50 to 60 range I guessed. She was smart and intelligent. In the dream we were actually above ground looking at windmills that were in the process of being built in hopes the wind would be sufficient to run them to create energy for some of the nation's people that had survived, as well as for the hidden government military bases. What few we still had.

As I listened to her talk to some of the workers about the construction of each windmill and where they should go I sensed trickery within her words. "Jesus?" I asked. "What is it?" "Although she is doing her job to the obvious, the windmills are not being built on the best spots for the greatest generated amount of power. Nor is she having them built to generate the most amount of power either." I see," I replied inside myself to Jesus, just as a lady turned to me and smiled then the scene changed.

We are inside the complex at a very large conference table. There is an important meeting taking place. Because of the fact some of the officers here speak different languages I was allowed in as an interpreter of sorts. It is a military meeting to prepare for the invasion that we know is to come. I am seated next to the woman I'm here to discern. I already know she is of an evil heart. Most are who don't know the love of Jesus Christ as their Savior.

But I'm here for the Holy Spirit to show me how far her treachery goes in Jesus Christ's name. I do this as the meeting progresses.

Things appear to be going normally until the high Military Officers are speaking to president Trump about the remaining secure locations of our missiles and control centers that have been found still operational during this time. I sensed the woman somehow on her electronic tablet. Her electronic Note Tablet she was supposed to be taking her notes on was sending out short bursts of information outside of this meeting. I knew as soon as the military meeting was over the proof would be gone.

“Jesus what do you want me to do?” “Take the tablet and stand boldly in my name. Then give it to your president Trump. No harm shall come to you. Let my Holy Spirit lead you.” “Thank you, Jesus Christ, my love. I will.” I felt the fire of the Sweet Holy Spirit rise up inside me. I reached over with a mighty force and removed the tablet from her hands. “Give that back,” she yelled as she came up out of her seat, ready to kill me from the looks in her eyes.

“Not today,” I replied to her and said, “in Jesus Christ's name I bind you. You cannot move.” Immediately she was frozen into place. Hate filled her eyes. The whole room came alive with activity. The military men and others pulled their guns out and pointed them at me. My hands began to glow red as with holy fire. President Trump yelled out, “Leave her alone. She is under my command and protection. Put down your weapons.”

One of the soldiers replied, “But she spoke in the name of Jesus Christ and assaulted a member of this meeting!” “I suspect,” Mr. Trump said, “she has found the proof of our traitor. Our hidden mole within. “Yes, I have,” I said, “and in Jesus Christ's name you will be able to see unhidden how she has been sending information outside of this meeting room of vital locations for this country's remaining safety. What little is left. I said quickly.

I held the tablet out before me as a lady began to make snarling noises. President Trump looked and pointed at his head officer and said, "Go get the tablet." He came to me and retrieved the tablet. As he does, I heard myself say, "And by the way Mr. President, it is Jesus Christ who protects me. Not you! As holy witness of God I tell you now. You have been raised into this position of power to rule over this nation of broken people. Broken because they have refused to repent of their evil, wicked sins and lifestyles. I am here to remind you this day you have been given one more opportunity through God's grace to either choose or reject Jesus Christ as your Lord and Savior. I bid you to choose wisely."

The officer man with the tablet spoke suddenly to President Trump. "She's correct. Madam has been sending by code information to someone outside this room. The evidence would have disappeared as soon as she closed her tablet notebook. Then he showed it to President Trump. He looked at it then looked back at me.

"I thank you," he said quickly. Mr. President, don't thank me but Jesus Christ. If he hadn't told me to come then you would have never laid eyes upon me." "I know," he replied but prophecy from Heaven must be fulfilled. "Yes it must be." "Who is this lady?" One officer asked out loud. President Trump looked at his officers and ordered, "Lock up the traitor. We will deal with her treachery quickly. Then it was as if the people's understanding was open of who I am.

"What about the witness of Jesus Christ? Do we let her go?" An officer asked. "She's wanted by all. Along with the other one preaching Jesus Christ to the Jewish people and others. "It would not be wise to try to retain her," he replied. "No," I responded. "Now I shall leave." Suddenly there is a great whooshing sound and

I see an angel with great wings has rushed through the ceiling. He grabs me from underneath the arms and he carries me safely through the ceiling, the dirt and into the sky we go. "Thank you, my friend," I cried out, "You're welcome," the angel replied. "Where are we going?" I asked. "To safety," he said. And then I woke up.

Here are the verses.

Amos 3:7

Job 22:28

Luke 12:2-3

2 Corinthians 13:1

Revelation 14:7-10; 18

Daniel 2:21

Psalms 75:67

Proverbs 29:2

Tribulation Days Dream 10-9-23 @ 5:12 am

I'm not myself but I am a young white girl with brown hair and pale skin. I have brown eyes and I wear my hair in long pigtails that are clasped together around my neck. Kind of like Dorothy of The Wizard of Oz. There are slight freckles upon the nose and cheeks of my face and I look to be around 13 years old more or less. I'm dressed in blue jeans and a burgundy shirt with small flowers upon it.

I'm standing in a crowded building. It's a movie theater and I was waiting to see a premiering movie made to help keep our hopes alive. A rare treat I felt it was for me as this young girl. But everything felt off in this dream like it's not a normal everyday life as we know it now and I was careful. Where I went nowadays, I was alone. Also it felt like a lot of our freedoms have been restricted.

I heard the crowd become alive with excitement. I see now in my hands is a golden movie ticket I had won in a drawing I had casually put my name into. I stand on my tiptoes trying to see what's the cause of all the noise but alas I'm too short. I heard a lady yell out, "It's him! Jim Caviezel the movie star." "Where?" I'm asking frantically. I wanted so much to meet him.

"Jesus, what do I do? I feel I must meet him." Suddenly, I heard a man's voice come over a loud booming speaker saying, "Will the golden ticket winner Maddie Goodheart please present yourself to the front of the room near the theater's double doors. Maddie Goodheart, please come to the front immediately." "Excuse me," I yelled out. "I'm here!"

People in the crowd around me turned to try to locate my voice when they spotted me. Several yelled out, "She is here," and the crowd began to part for me to start walking forward. Two men came through the crowd then looked at my golden ticket clutched in my hands. My eyes widened and I felt a little fearful. "Why are these men coming toward me," had been my thought.

"Maddie Goodheart," one of the men, a tall lanky blond haired man said with a smile. "You are the lucky winner. You get to meet Jim Caviezel in person." "I do," I replied in astonishment. "Thank you Jesus," I said very low under my voice. The other dark-haired man accompanying the tall blond-headed one, the lanky one

stiffened slightly at my low utterance but before I could think upon it I was brought to the very front of the room.

There by the double doors was Jim Caviezell himself! Hollywood actor in our once great city. He was wearing blue jeans, a pullover tan shirt and tennis shoes and he was smiling. When he saw me his smile seemed to become more genuine. As we approached him, he held out his hand and said, "Hi Maddie, I'm Jim." "I'm um uh so glad to meet you," I replied in a stuttered voice, surprised that someone of importance would actually know my name in this crazy world of ours trying to pretend we still had some semblance of a normal life instead of the hard and at times terrifying days life had become.

Jim took my right hand warmly and said, "It's nice to meet you Maddie." "Mr Caviezel, I need to talk to you about something important." "You can tell my friends here." He replied indicating the two men who had brought me forward. "No," I replied excitedly then my voice dropped down to an almost urgent whisper. "I've got to tell you something. It's very important."

He must have sensed a genuine urgency in my voice because he looked over at the dark haired older man that had accompanied me here to see him. "How much time do we have before the movie premiere begins?" The man scowled at me but then said in a pleasant voice to Jim. "About 25 minutes before Maddie and you take your seats up front and the rest of the crowd will all be seated."

"Okay give us a few minutes. Maddie, come with me. Lancelot you come with me with Maddie and me." Then we walked over to the back room. "Yes sir," Lancelot replied. Harold, the other man, seemed almost angry but replied gruffly, "Okay, I shall maintain the crowd out here." "Thank you," Jim Caviezel replied. But I could tell he had discerned the man's hidden anger even as had.

We walked into a little room Jim, Lancelot and I then Lancelot closed the door and remained by the door. There are large windows with the blinds pulled up so if someone passed by they could see inside. I noticed Jim walked to the center of a room a little ways from Lancelot and I followed him.

"Now Maddie, why is it so important that you need to talk to me alone?" "Mr Caviezel." "Call me Jim." "Um thank you," I replied. Then began speaking in a

rush. I saw something and when I prayed about it I was told to share it with you. It scared me so bad." "Wait a minute!" Jim said quickly. "You prayed about it to who?" "Jesus Christ," I said quickly.

Jim grabbed me lightly by the arm and pulled me gently further back into the room. "Maddie," Jim said seriously, "that is not a name you want to be speaking out in public. You could lose your head for speaking his name the way people have turned toward hating him. Maddie, where's your parents?" "I have none," I replied. "They were killed when the bombs fell."

Jim looked at me with what seemed like genuine concern and not a really good act. "Maddie, why have you come to speak to me?" "Jim, Jesus told me to. He said you loved Him too and I could trust you when I prayed and asked. Then I won the golden ticket to meet you and see your movie, the first to come out in our town since the bombs fell killing so many. Yet our nation tries to pretend everything is okay even though there's rumors even I can hear that soon we are to be invaded as well." "How old are you Maddie?" "13," I replied, "but Jim you've got not to listen to me. Please," I said, getting almost desperate in my plea. "Speak Maddie. What is it you saw?"

"I was down by the docks near dark. I had felt a strong pull to walk that way so I did. When I arrived I saw a man being beaten and tortured. I hid in the shadows, There was a very large tanker type ship that was being unloaded. More like a carrier ship with guns and turrets. There were soldiers, Jim, but they look like ours. Like American soldiers."

"The soldiers were armed and huge crates were being unloaded. I heard a man, an officer I assumed, yell out, "Bring a terminal over here and let's get it set up quickly. No one enters from these waters shall enter the US without first showing their loyalty to our soon to be ruler of our world."

I was praying a lot. I wanted to leave and hide but I felt so strong to stay. Then I felt Jesus's arms wrap around me so I stayed. I watched as they hooked up a large shiny silver machine type thing. They must have already prepared the area for its arrival in advance because even the wiring didn't take long."

"There are also barricades around the water's edge now so no one can go in or out without passing the machine." "What kind of machine was it, Maddie? Did you recognize it?" "Not until I saw it in use," I responded back to him. "When it was completely set up it looked like some sort of walk-in type terminal except you didn't walk through it." "There inside it was a control panel. I know what it does. I saw them use it." I replied hastily. "What does it do, Maddie?" Jim asked quickly. "It sees who has which mark... Jesus' mark or the devil's."

"What Maddie!!!" Jim exclaimed. "It's true," I replied quickly, my voice rising higher and causing Lancelot to look toward me with his right eyebrow raised while he stood by the big door. I looked over at him a little concerned he might have heard my words. Upon seeing my distress over this, Jim replied, "It's okay Maddie Lancelot never leaves my side. He's trustworthy and God sent him to me."

"Okay now you said you saw this in action. What happened? I answered quickly. "I heard the officer man yell out, "Let's test it. Bring the traitor Tyrone over to the machine. Turn it on," the officer said to some nearby soldiers. Immediately the machine came on with hardly a sound. I could tell there is a lighted panel inside about waist high.

The officer walks into it, places his right hand under a sensor reader and I see a green light go off on the top. "Ah, yes," he replied. "Now let's check the forehead reader. Sergeant Duvall, test your forehead signature mark." "Yes sir," the soldier who was standing near the officer replied in a military voice. Then he walked into the machine and laid his forehead upon a scanner that I hadn't noticed until till this time. The light flashed green upon the top of the Machine. "Marked!"

The officer replied upon seeing the green light flash in a jovial, yet efficient voice. "Bring Tyrone and place his forehead on the scanner and his right hand on the hand reader. He says he's not a traitor. We shall see."

I watched as they literally dragged the man I had seen them torturing and beating. He looked barely alive; it took two men to drag him to the terminal. They placed his hand under the hand sensor but because he was almost lifeless they couldn't do both the head scanner or the hand one at the same time. A red light began flashing and an alarm sounded. The officer yelled quickly, "Silence the

alarm! We don't want to wake the neighbors and let them know we're here. Now do we?" He said in an almost malevolent voice. "Yes sir," another military dressed man replied.

The alarm went silent. "Now place the traitor's head on the head sensor and we will see if Tyrone is really a friend or a deadly foe." They placed the barely alive man whose face was beaten almost beyond recognition upon the head scanner and I heard a low moan escape from the tortured man's lips. I was so scared that I also began to cry softly for this man.

Red lights began flashing but the alarm was silent this time. "You! You are a traitor," the officer replied. "Tyrone, I hereby sentence you to death and since the guillotines have not been set up yet we will do it the old fashioned way. Bring the sword." I heard the officer yell out. But I didn't stay to see anything else. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I was safely away. I didn't know what to do. When I got to my aunt's house I slipped into the window and cried myself to sleep. I couldn't tell her. She hates me and Jesus and wouldn't have believed me anyways."

'Oh, Maddie," Jim said passionately. "This is so much for an adult to bear, let alone a young teenager. But what do you think I can do about this," he asked seriously? "I don't know." I replied. "All I know is when I prayed to Jesus, Jesus Christ and not to the one on the internet, He said to tell you. He said you could help me."

Jim stared at me intently then asked. "Maddie how did you come to accept Jesus into your heart? How do you know him in such a time we're living in?" "After the terrifying darkness had come over our world and then lifted and so many people were missing, when it was over my parents began desperately seeking why they had missed it. It took me a while to understand the "missed it" event they were talking about; it was what the Christians world called the rapture."

"We had stayed inside by candlelight until the darkness lifted. It was after this time and before the bombs fell that I too accepted Jesus into my heart as my Savior." "I see Jim replied then continued. "Maddie I will see what I can do. I will see where I can forward this information." "Thank you," I replied.

“May I ask you a personal question Jim?” I asked. “Sure Maddie but not a “persona” personal one.” “You were known in the past before all this happened as having accepted Jesus into your heart. You called him Savior. Then after all the people went missing so did you. But now you’re here. Did you go in the rapture? If so did you come back? Jesus said I could trust you.”

“You can Maddie and there’s a lot of things you still don’t know yet as a young Christian. Jesus has his own group of soldiers. Warriors for Him that will help people like you during these tribulation days here on Earth.” “Are you one of them?” I asked Jim. He smiled at me but before he could answer there came a brisk knock on the door. I heard a gruff voice say, “Time to go Mr. Caviezel. It’s time for the premiering of the movie.”

Lancelot looked at Jim who nodded his head in agreement. Lancelot without saying a word opened the door. I grabbed Jim’s arm and felt a tingle go up mine. “You do believe me don’t you,” I asked desperately? “Every word Maddie and I know why you have come to me. I’ve got to get you to safety.

Then the scene changed:

Jim, another lady and I are in a crowded street. We are trying to quickly make our way through the crowd. Our destination looks like an airport terminal. We were about 50 ft away when we heard the roar of engines. Green army jeeps have arrived pulling up in front of the airport terminal. The riders are armed with guns and dressed in green that reminds me of what the SWAT teams wear when addressing hostile mobs of people, only the people here as well as us weren’t hostile. At least not until a soldier with a bullhorn begins yelling, “Martial law has been enacted by the US Military government.”

Jim grabbed my hand and I grabbed the other lady with us and we dove back into the crowd. I heard him say lowly as if speaking directly to himself, “Lancelot we’re too late. The enemy is ahead of schedule. I’m heading to the safe house. Meet me at the fence. The woman behind us didn’t hear a word but I did.

We dove into the alleyway that has a wooden fence blocking the way. The woman behind me wails, “We’re trapped,” in a broken English. “Not on my watch,” Jim shouts out, our voices unheard in the sea of voices that is like a roar

as people are still trying to run to safety. While others are trying to still get into the airport terminal believing, I feel, they think this is the quickest way to escape the city and martial law that's been implemented.

I watched as Jim looked at the fence and then yelled out, "Lancelot, are you ready?" "Yes," came the reply from behind the fence. Apparently Lancelot the blond headed, lanky man from the theater was on the other side. "First one's coming over," Jim said quickly. "First what!" I exclaimed just as Jim picked me up as if I weighed no heavier than a feather. "Here she comes," he yells out and he tosses me over the fence.

Before I could even scream I was caught in the arms of Lancelot. He has abnormal strength. They both do. Lancelot sets me down quickly as he says, "Wait here, but step back please." I moved back immediately. I heard Jim's voice from the other side say, "Ready Lancelot?" "Yes! Go ahead," he replied quickly. The woman with us came flying over the fence, her face in terror. Even though she was a lot heavier than me, older and taller Jim tossed her over easily and Lancelot caught her with great ease. He sets her down gently. She is flustered yet grateful.

Next I see Jim Caviezel leap over the 8ft fence without any difficulty. My mouth was hanging open. This is no stunt double. What kind of army did Jesus have that could do all this? Before I could think about it any longer Lancelot said, quickly, "This way, I have a vehicle waiting. We will pass through unseen. The Father of Heaven has said it is so.

Then the scene changed again:

I find that we are in the safe house. A building that's been abandoned since the bombings of our nation America. Inside the walls almost unnoticeable was a hidden entrance to another complete house that had two bedrooms, a small kitchen, a bathroom and a living room area and I felt we had been here for a few days.

Jim, Lancelot, the other woman and me were preparing to move again. Jim and Lancelot talked about a safe place they were taking us to where we would be protected. I listened as they spoke often of receiving orders from a High General

who spoke often to them receiving orders from the Captain of the Host of this army they said they belong to. I didn't ask too many questions right now and neither did the other woman whose name was Maria.

I found out while we're here she is Mexican and speaks very little English but both Lancelot and Jim Caviezel understand her without any type of difficulties it seemed. "We need to get going." I heard Jim say to Lancelot. He nodded his head in agreement.

"Maddie... Maria, it's time to go," Jim called out. We exited our rooms and were ready to go. Neither of us had any belongings besides what we were wearing. Let's pray before we leave." Jim said then we all four bowed our heads and prayed for safe travels, for our protection and favor in Jesus name.

And then the scene changed:

We are hiding in some trees, a forest I now feel, but we have been spotted by the enemy. Jim cried out, "Lancelot, contact the High General and tell him we need reinforcements immediately." "I'm on it," he replied as from out of nowhere Jim pulls out a miniature golden bow that grows in his hands. There are no communication devices. The bow is beautifully and intricately carved. He has golden arrows too!

"The enemy is advancing," I heard Jim cry out, "Arrows of the Lord enhanced with fire!" As soon as he let go of the arrows, they burst into flames. I have never seen a flame that burns so brightly. It hits directly in front of the oncoming enemy and it erupts to form a wall of fire. "Help's on the way," Lancelot replied as he too took out a miniature bow from his pocket that expanded to his touch. "Lightning Arrows of God Almighty, take out their electronics." He cried out. His arrows left his bow and burst into multiple bolts of lightning. I didn't see it but I knew somehow each lightning bolt was a direct hit with precision accuracy.

"Left Flank Lancelot," cries out to Jim and I turned to see more of the enemy coming toward us from the left. "What do they want?" I yelled out. "They want Maria and you!" He replied. You are children of the King, of the Lamb. You are bought by his blood. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host. We are to assure your safety for Him."

I heard Maria mutter something as she points to the advancing army on the left. "What's that?" I yelled out as I pointed to something that looked like it came out of a horror movie. "It's a demon," Jim yelled back. "Not all of our enemies are of the military type." "What do we do about them? How do we defeat them?" I yelled back, feeling great alarm swell up in me. Jim stopped shooting his bow long enough to look at me with kindness and he said, "We defeat them in the Lamb's name, in Jesus Christ's name, Yeshua's name." "Oh," I simply replied.

Suddenly I see flashes of light start hitting the ground in various places around us. In each place the light flashes are soldiers in Heavenly armor on one knee with various weapons. Some with swords pointed downward and as soon as they fully landed from wherever they came, they immediately stood up, raised their now flaming swords and weapons and they took off running toward the enemy. It was magnificent to behold.

"Orders from the High General," Lancelot said quickly. "The southway is clear. It's time to bring the Captain's children to safety." "All right! Let's do it. Then Jim looked over at Lancelot and said, "These tribulation days are only going to get worse for those who were left behind. We've only begun to see the evil from the man of sin whose full reign shall see so many lose their lives. Let's get these two to safety while there's still time. Then we report back to Israel."

Then I awoke, my heart beating fast and I began praying until Holy Spirit my sweet friend led me to write this dream down. Help us Jesus and help all who are not ready for your return to get ready in your holy name I pray and ask.

Here are the verses that he's given me.

Psalms 32:7

Zephaniah 2:3

Proverbs 27:12

Daniel 2:22

Jeremiah 33:3

Ezra 34:25

Isaiah 43:15-21

Revelation 14:1-5

Isaiah 44:6-8
Joel 2 7-11
Matthew 10:28
Revelation 20:4
Matthew 5:10-12
2 Corinthians 12:9-10
Luke Luke 6:22
Psalms 23:4
John 16:2
Revelation 17:6
Amos 3:7

So I ask that you please pray about all that I have shared. Don't take my word for anything. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ's name.

Death's Chimes are Ringing 10-23-23 @ 8:17 am

Chiming of the Bells I keep hearing. I heard it first yesterday at 3:42 p.m. then at 5:47 p.m.. Then throughout the rest of the day. I heard in my spirit when I questioned Jesus further I heard in my spirit, "The chiming of the bells of death." Now I'm hearing these words again this morning.

"I will talk with you on this little daughter." I'm here Jesus Christ, my love."

The chiming of the bells are ringing in the death count of what is to come. It's fulfilling of my opened scrolls of all that is still to come. Understand little one, I have warned and warned for my people to set their affairs in order and to prepare their hearts in me. Few have listened. Few have obeyed. Those who have heeded though weary and oppressed by the brutal onslaught of your enemies blows are stunningly beautiful in the righteous robes of righteousness.

Hold on my children. I am your saving strength but little children you're not the one single person going through this onslaught of attacks. All my children are being tested this way. So when you earnestly pray remember to pray for your brothers and sisters in me, Jesus Christ to be strengthened and comforted as well.

This is the beginning of the advancing of the time when one's house becomes openly divided as mother rises against daughter. Father against son. Husband against wife and so forth and vice versa. Is it not written in my scriptures of truth of it being this way? Don't give up little children. Don't give up on me. Don't give up on yourselves. Push through the battle in the strength of my name alone, my blood alone, my word alone. Together they are

what will bring you through.

Don't give up, I say. Push through. I'm at the door getting ready to walk through and gather you to my bosom of love. Those who through the trying, the testing and the purging who have allowed this to separate you from my presence, it's time to return for the chiming of the Bells have began ringing throughout your world. Throughout space and time. Get your house in order because when death's blows strikes many will not have the time to repent,

If you are found with sin in your heart, in your life when the destroyer of death strikes, when you are judged by me your holy, righteous Judge, I will say, "Depart from me for I know you not."

Hear the bells chiming little daughter? Hear them as they begin ringing profusely that death is on its way to claim those whose time has come and they are appointed to die. O' inhabitants of this world, this earth created by our hands, Father God's and Mine, hear me well. I send death.

I send the destroying angel. When I speak, when I command then only does he strike. Have not I told you when I move he then moves? When I command to strike then he does so strike. He must obey my voice for I hold the keys to Heaven. I hold the keys to all power including death's key.

Death's bells are chiming loud, echoing across your world. I release fully the horse of death upon your world, little daughter. No longer are his movements restrained as before death comes in the form of lawlessness. Death comes in the form of suicide., the taking of one's life. Death comes in the forms of further so-called natural disasters whose origins of many have been through the inhabitants of the

earth inside and without technology weapons and devices. All gifts to those who are loyal to the Fallen ones and the Nephilim children and demons. Those who no longer hold a physical body of their own to dwell inside of.

Death also comes in the form of war. War like none other war of a devastating nature as weapons of significant nature including those such as nuclear warheads and the rods of God are to be utilized. Little children, war has arrived. Babylon which is the now wretched and depraved country of America shall be a power no longer after the plan attacked by your country's enemies.

Many of my own children are all wrapped up in the festivals of coming holidays: Christmas, Thanksgiving and even all Hallow's Eve. Halloween it's now called by most when you should be focusing on getting your family, your friends, your co-workers, your neighbors, even the lost living in your streets into my glorious Kingdom by sharing my gift of salvation for all.

Instead so many are afraid to speak out about me in their fear of Rejection. What does it matter little children? I was rejected too, but it never stopped me because each soul is precious. So precious that this whole battle between the Kingdom of Heaven of light and that of dark forces of evil are fighting for man's soul.

Hear me now little children while you are preparing in excitement to dress up your children to participate and celebrate all hallows Eve, lucifer's day of celebration, Putin and Xi Jinping with others are finalizing their war plans and strikes upon your once great nation. The Marine Kingdom of satan, of lucifer, of the devil, that old serpent are preparing for war against you in a full out physical and spiritual attack.

How many of my children remembered to make sure their holy Armor of God, Armor of Heaven have that armor Heaven has provided is fully on to fight the enemy's onslaught already?

How many have built a defensive Wall of Prayer in my holy all powerful name Jesus Christ? How many have pushed back their plates of food to deny their flesh and fasting to bring their body more under control so they can walk more fully in true humble obedience in me? For obedience in me is necessary to overcome and win most battles that my children face. Without obedience little children you will walk and even run into trap upon trap of the enemy's settings. Do you understand now how much obedience is needed?

Death bells are chiming. They're ringing across the Earth and skies. Brace yourself little children, as the death tolls begin mounting even further. Diseases known and unknown appearing, pestilences, bio-warfare weapons manufactured in laboratories beneath the Earth and sea. Even within the heavens above are being released upon your world and some have already been that are made to seek out the pure DNA of what my hands have created.

Death chimes are ringing now daughter. Death chimes are ringing loud, clear and swiftly. Warn my children, little daughter, but tell them do not let fear consume you. Cast that nasty spirit out of your lives in my name Jesus Christ. Use your authority I give you. I gave each of my true children for it's only you who through my righteous blood have the ability with power to use my name Jesus Christ.

Rise up little children! Rise up and recognize your authority, your power, your ability in me to storm hell's gates if needed. To do all I have called you to do in my name.

I'm coming little children but before I do you must get up and Fight. You must not surrender in defeat to the dark kingdom's attacks when I have made you more (Hallelujah)than conquerors. More than washed up has benn's that the enemy tries to make you believe you are.

If you find as you draw closer into me and seek my truth that people abandon you, then realize I am purging your hidden enemies from your life. In most cases to protect you from further hidden attacks. Trust me children, trust in me. Trust in the power of my name and I will see you through to the end. So don't give up. Instead draw closer into me. Hide yourself in my love and strength.

Death's chimes are ringing and they will not stop until the end time days have fully passed. Warn them daughter, warn them now.

That's the word that I received this morning and like I said I'd been hearing since yesterday Death chimes, the Chimes of death so I went into seeking and and praying. And then he talked to me this morning about it.

Here are the verses:

Ezekiel 33:30-33

Revelation 1:18

Luke 10:19

Job 15:21

Jeremiah 4:7

1 Samuel 2: 9-10

2 Samuel 24: 11-17

Ezekiel 33: 1-29

Psalms 5:52

Isaiah 9:5; 13:4
Revelation 6:7-8

Now he did not have me put in where the armor of God is but if you're interested, that is in Ephesians chapter 6 of the Holy Bible. Please pray about all these things. Do not take my word for it. Lay them before Jesus Christ who is the way, the truth and the life. He will give you the truth, his truth you're looking for.

12/30/21@6:08PM On the Eve of It All Word

All that you know in this life now ends. It ends now, except for me, because I change not. I change not Daughter. I change not. This time has been appointed by the Father and it shall come to pass. It comes to pass now!"

Putin sits on the border of the Ukraine with his hands on a hairpin trigger and it is I that shall utter the command to start. I do my Father's will. Judgment has arrived! It has arrived! War has arrived just as I have declared it would be upon your world.

My words are infallible! I am my Father and he is me. We are the same, yet, separate. Did I not say that these things shall surely come to pass? They are here!

Putin is ready! Xi Jinping is ready as well as so many other nations in position and poised like a rattlesnake to strike at your nation's jugular vein!

"Repent," I said, but you cried out, "We will not!"

"Return to me," I cried out in love!

"No," you screamed back when you took lovers after lovers of foreign gods and dwelt in your unrepented sins.

NO MORE!

NO MORE, I say, shall you flaunt your unfaithful ways and not go unpunished!

The judgment against you O' nation of America is just, judged by our holy standards and not your sin-stained ones!

"Repent," I said and return unto my loving arms before destruction hits wide open upon your world. I have sent warning after warning, did I not through my daughters, my sons, my believers and prophets?

Did you listen? Did you pay attention or heed my warnings spoken through them?

"No," I say! You have not as a majority that makes up your almost godless people!

I have wept over you my beloved harlot bride America, but I shall weep no more!

Now for your own good you will be brought low...brought to your knees where you will once again return unto me before the ending of all time.

I came to save the immortal soul, not the fleshly body that decays and fades away as time passes on.

Sin... unrepented sins is why you have been judged, O' nation of America.

Now I present to you this poem my harlot bride America.

Judgment comes
Judgment falls
Is there any liberty
Or justice for all?

JUSTICE IS GIVEN FROM THE COURTS OF HEAVEN

From the skies
From the Seas
What must they be?
Weapons of war for all to see!

The clock struck twelve
Midnight has arrived
From ten to one
For zero has come!

COUNTDOWN HAS INDEED ENDED AND WAR NOW PROGRESSES ONWARD!

In the days coming fast
No time to dwell upon the past

No time for regrets
It's too late to cry
Because now it's time
For many to die!

WHEN JUDGMENT FALLS, IT RAINS ON BOTH THE UNJUST AND JUST!

It's time Daughter to move forward and to play out the last few scenes of time left to unfold upon your world.

It's time Daughter, it's time!
It's time to say your goodbyes
While there is still time left
There will be no place to hide.....

EXCEPT THOSE WHO HIDES THEMSELVES IN ME!

In the days still yet to come
My remaining remnant

Shall stand strong

Live or die
My name they'll declare
Boldly for all
And my love they'll share

Antichrist rises, no longer to be hidden in the shadows. He awaits to take this step forward as he rises to power! The order for him to begin is given now!

Get ready Daughter and prepare yourself in me.
Do it now! Do it now!

A coalition has been formed
With Putin at the head
Those who once you thought as friends
Now all want you dead!!!

War is here Daughter! War is here accompanied by death, famine and diseases. A just punishment for a sin infested nation whose rebellion and pride has far exceeded that of Gomorrah and her sister Sodom combined! Pride cometh before a fall. A fall I say, a great fall!

YOU ARE JUDGED BECAUSE OF YOUR SINS YOU TAKE SUCH GREAT DELIGHT IN!!!

Daughter...Daughter
I'm here Jesus

Hard has been the days of late
For those who trust in me
Persecution increases continually
As I told you it would be

But let it be known this day that as the missiles fall, and weapons strike, there has not been just one prophet, one servant, but many of mine who sounded the warning faithfully! You cannot say that you were not warned!!!

To my beautiful faithful bride, I give you these words of love, comfort, hope and peace:

I have not forgotten you, nor will I ever!
I love you with an everlasting, unending love!
A love that you can barely comprehend!

I say again, stand firm and hold fast to me!
Now is not the time to let up!
Now is not the time to give up, but to push deeper into me.
Into my waiting arms.
I shall shield all those who come trusting in me completely.

Perilous times have now come and to the world shall there be only chaos and destruction.
But to those of mine who shall still remain you shall have hope and you will finally understand
what my holy scriptures meant when it speaks of my peace that I give you that passes all
understanding.

Those still here after these things start shall be in wonderment at how, as the bombs are dropping
upon your nation's soil, your soul, your inner man, even in such a time as this, will have peace.
Because they know that I am holding them gently in my protective hands.

I love you my spotless bride.
I come soon for you so be ready.
Please stay ready and work.
Work the fields.
You must work and bring in the harvest while there is still my light in your world to see by!

On the eve
On the eve of it all
But not the all
Putin will raise his hand
And begin this time of woe

I say again
On the eve
The eve of it all
But not the "all"
Putin starts it all!

I have raised him up for this time, this season as I did Nebuchadnezzar and Pharaoh of old to be
my hands of justice.

Putin is the head
And not the tale
Xi is the second
In this coalition
Birthing in hell

Look around

And what do you see?
Iran, Iraq and North Korea
Could it be?

KIM JONG UN HAS YET TO DELIVER HIS PROMISED CHRISTMAS PACKAGE... A GIFT FROM THE PAST!

All together
The first strike they'll be
No longer enemies
United now it seems

Look to the west
What do you see?
Now to the south
What can it be?

Not all invasions will come by the waters of the deep. Keep watch on what lies beneath you O' harlot bride. For your lands are unprotected and your nakedness is now exposed for your enemies to see.

On the Eve
On the Eve, Daughter
On the Eve of it all
Is when it will be

The eve of what Jesus? New Year's Eve? Epiphany? Old Christmas as it is still called by some people today? Is it before Easter? What "eve" Jesus?

The eve, Daughter
The eve of it all
Before dawn's early light strikes the earth
You will be in war

War Daughter, if Father has not sent me to gather my bride, then you will be in war!

Verses I am instructed to include from the Holy Spirit.

Isaiah 55:9

⁹ For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

Deuteronomy 32:4-5

⁴ He is the Rock, his work is perfect: for all his ways are judgment: a God of truth and without iniquity, just and right is he.

⁵ They have corrupted themselves, their spot is not the spot of his children: they are a perverse and crooked generation.

Isaiah 26:10

¹⁰ Let favour be shewed to the wicked, yet will he not learn righteousness: in the land of uprightness will he deal unjustly, and will not behold the majesty of the LORD.

Psalm 145:17-20

¹⁷ The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

¹⁸ The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

¹⁹ He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

²⁰ The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

Matthew 5:45

⁴⁵ That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

On the Eve of it all Part 2 1-5-22@ 7:09AM

A Word from the Lord

Psalms 3:³ But thou, O LORD, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.
Psalms 33:²⁰ Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he is our help and our shield.

It's time my daughter.

The time is now

The time is now

For war is now

It's here

Be prepared for impact

Brace for impact

The time for Isaiah 26:20-21 is here...is now!

The time is now my daughter.

It's now!

But my daughter, you should not fear because I've got you, my children.

I've got you in my hands holding you close to my heart!

Do not fear!

Do not fear!

I say again, DO NOT FEAR!

Do not give place to the devil

Fear is of him...not me

Trust me!

I say again, trust me

And trust in me!

It's your Isaiah 26:20-21 moment my children

Are you prepared?

You had better be, because you have no more time

No more time for those still procrastinating

Sin is the cause!

Sin is the cause!

Sin is the reason judgment has come forth

Sin is the cause!

Unrepented sin for I am a holy God and the stench of your sins have reached into the heavens, into my holy of holies!

Prepare for impact!
On the eve of it all daughter and I am the “ALL”
But not the “all” of everything to your world.
To my people I should be their all in all

War starts on the eve of it all
My all daughter
My all
My day set aside originally to worship my birth

Verses

Isaiah 26:20-21

²⁰ Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast.

²¹ For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

1 John 4: ¹⁸ There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love.

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

Psalms 28:7-8

⁷ The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

⁸ The LORD is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

Psalms 32: ⁷ Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

Psalms 118:8-9

⁸ It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in man.

⁹ It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in princes.

Psalms 91

1/7/22 @ 10:01 AM The U.S., Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All Dream

Jesus, I dreamed again, and you have opened my eyes to so many things! This dream, you gave me started like this! I find myself in a foreign country surrounded by a very large crowd of people who are rioting. I know it was a foreign country because I can't understand any of the words they are yelling and screaming.

The crowd is angry. I did recognize that some of the people are speaking Russian, but there are other languages being spoken as well! I am in the center of the crowd in the middle of a street and it's so crowded that I find myself being pushed along with the crowd, but to where, I do not know! I can't see much of anything, except angry people everywhere! I've got to get out of here! I know this! I feel it! I sense it! I've got to break away from this mob, this crowd!!!

"Jesus," I whispered, "please, help me! Holy Spirit, please lead me! Show me, in Jesus' name, what to do!" I hear almost immediately my beloved Jesus say, "Go to your right, Daughter! Move now!" I didn't hesitate. I began trying to force my way to the right through the crowd, but to no avail. Furthermore, I find myself starting to become frantic when all of a sudden, the crowd parted ever so slightly in the direction of my right.

I am able to push through the angry crowd and dart into a side street. Now I find myself standing, breathing heavily, praying and thanking my lovely Jesus for getting me out of there. For helping me to escape the crowd. Suddenly, I hear gunshots. Multiple shots that I know are firing into the crowd that I had barely escaped from. "If I had not gotten out of the crowd," not finishing my sentence as the color drained from my face. I turn and walk further down the side street. I then round a corner to my right, and as I did, the dream changed into another scene.

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself dressed in green combat fatigues, but I'm not myself at all, but I am a man. A soldier of some type. I look to be an American with light colored hair and fair skin. I see piercing blue, intelligent eyes and a chiseled, clean-shaven chin. Furthermore, I am armed, and I sense I am not alone.

We are all armed, because as I am looking around, I see many other soldiers, armed and ready for battle. I hear the soldier next to me ask, "I thought the attack was going to be on the sixth? Isn't this the intel, they shared with us? It's after midnight so, it's already the seventh." "Not to all countries," I heard myself answer. It is strange to hear myself speaking as a man.

I continued speaking. "Some countries' days begin at sundown and end on the following day on the next day, like Israel, for example." "So, then this would still be considered the sixth for some," the young man next to me asks with an earnest look? Then nods his head in understanding, leaving me no reason to answer his question.

The young soldier beside me speaks up and asks, "What about Russia or Putin? What does he go by?" "I'm not sure," I replied, but his observances are according to the Orthodox Church. They still go by the Julian calendar in such places for things like holidays. Like Christmas, Epiphany and Easter," I reply, answering his question this time.

"How do you know so much about this kind of stuff," the young soldier asks me? In this dream, I find myself responding, "I studied world religion in great depth in my schooling." "Then what are you doing in the military if you were studying religions? Are you of a religious faith," he then asks me? "I am a Christian...a believer of Jesus Christ," I hear myself say, but before either of us can speak again, we hear orders barked out from our commanding officer.

"Get ready. The Russians will be here any moment. Hold your ground. Your job is to

protect this airport from falling into their hands. In order for us to accomplish our objective, we must maintain control of all locations we have acquired already in this country of Kazakhstan. Although you haven't seen them, our NATO allies are here as well to aid our common interests!"

Suddenly, I hear the sound of artillery firing, followed by gunshots. "Alright, take cover and aim well. You have a job to do, so, let's do it," our commander yells out. We are all well-hidden already. I hear a commotion in the distance, so I raise my gun, take aim to shoot, and then the scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I now find myself inside of a dark building with only a dimly lit light to see by. It appears that I am observing a meeting of military of different ranks including officers with several nationalities including mine of America. They are all men, and they are standing around a table instead of sitting. I feel it is a secret meeting, and apparently it has already started.

There upon the table are maps laid spread out upon its rough surface. I manage to take a close look at the maps and I see two that are on top of the others that have names on each. One reads Kazakhstan and the other the Ukraine, and both have indication markers written on them. I see a dark-headed, clean cut older military officer. Somehow, I know that he's a major in our military, the U.S. and he's standing directly in front of the maps. Now he is speaking and pointing with his right pointer finger to locations on the Kazakhstan map. I hear him say, "Our troops encountered the Russians here, here and also at the airport."

"Which airport," a heavily accented military man asks whose uniform is of a foreign country's. "Almaty," the dark-haired major responded! Then he continues with a grim look on his face. "We have failed on keeping our hold and control is now back in the Kazakhstan's government hands!" "That means Putin has a strong grip here now," said another military man. The major responded, "I don't believe you understand the severity of this situation. We must be able to have our weapons here in this country so that we can protect the Ukraine. It must be protected at all costs from the Russians hands!"

"Lord, Lord, why are they so desperate to protect the Ukraine from Russia, from Putin? It can't possibly be for human rights, when apparently, we have come into this country and tried to overthrow their government with no regards for their people's rights or even their lives! Jesus... Jesus?" "I'm right here, Daughter. You must watch, look and listen to what is unfolding before you. Then I will answer any of your questions at the appropriate time," he said softly. "Yes, Jesus," I said. "I'm sorry!" "No, Child, you do not have to be sorry when you haven't done anything wrong, but I do desire for you to listen and learn," he replies. "Yes, Jesus, I am. I will."

I look back at the meeting still going on around the table, but now I see another man standing where the dark-haired major had been standing. He is spreading another map on top of the first two. As soon as he's done, he steps back and the major moves back into his original position of authority. I feel he is in charge, at least part of this secret meeting. He points to a location on the map, and I notice this one is of the Ukraine. I hear him as he begins speaking.

"We have to keep the Ukraine from out of the Russians control. It's critical that we do so! The money and the gold are hidden in the vaults beneath the ground. We can't let Putin get his hands on it because if he does, then he will have enough gold to furnish and maintain three wars and not just one."

"Is there really that much gold and money hid in these vaults," another officer asks, different from the others who had spoken prior? "That's what the intel from our NATO allies

have told us! We know the money and gold is there. We have been able to trace some of it to Hunter, which was never supposed to have come out in the public.”

“So, then, we are protecting the Ukraine because of the gold and money reserves they have,” asks a European accented man? “It’s more than just the money and gold! There’s information stored here. Valuable information that if it gets out will topple governments around the world. We cannot let this information or the gold and money reserves get into the Russians hands or any other known enemy of ours!” “But that’s not all,” the major continues. “He who controls the Ukraine will own a big majority of the world’s uranium supply. With this, Russia will become a power that no other nation will be able to control!”

“Okay,” says the heavily accented European man who spoke prior. “Now I understand why we were sent to join you and our NATO allies. So, then it’s not only about Putin trying to reacquire all the land that once belonged to the Soviet’s U.S.S.R., then, is it?” “No,” the major says. “Though he does desire to take control of these lands back, it is actually a ruse. His real agenda is to control the uranium and to retrieve the gold and money reserves, as well as the secret information! If successful, this would give him the upper hand over all other nations!”

As I am listening, I realize my mouth is hanging wide open at all the information I have just learned! The major begins pointing to other locations between Russia and the Ukraine and speaks again. “Putin has forces here, here and here. We have been able to calculate the number of troops, artillery, and vehicles from the ariel data our planes have captured, in addition to our satellite imagery.”

“Daughter,” Jesus whispers. I jumped a little, not expecting him to speak to me again, as so intent was I on the conversation I am listening to. “Oh...yes, Jesus. I’m here.” That’s when I notice as I look around to where is voice is coming from that he is now standing beside me in all his glorious beauty! No longer is the room dull and dark from the dim lights, but has become illuminated from the light of his glorious presence. But no one else in the room seems to notice his presence besides me. “What is it, my sweet Jesus,” I ask him earnestly? “I have something yet still to show you, Daughter. Come, let me show you.” He extends his right hand toward me and I take it with no hesitation at all!

SCENE CHANGES

Instantly, I find that we are no longer in the once dark meeting room, but are standing in what seems like a tunnel of some sort. Even though it appears to be made of concrete, I can still smell the odor of the earth, the ground. “Jesus,” I ask, “our we underground?” “Yes, Daughter, we are!”

“Where is this,” I ask again? “This Daughter, is one of the tunnels in a labyrinth of tunnels that’s located under Russia and parts of both Asia and Europe too. This particular one is located near the border of the Ukraine in Russian territory; the land called the bear.” “Okay, but what are we doing here?”

“I want to show you something, Daughter. Something your government and neither NATO nor the European Union are aware of.” As he’s speaking, I hear a noise to my left, and I turn to see what the cause of it is. It sounds like vehicles in this huge tunnel. It is! It is military vehicles and there are a lot of them! Not only that, they are loaded with soldiers. Lots and lots of Russian soldiers! “Jesus, Putin’s hiding soldiers under the ground so, when he attacks the Ukraine; we will not be fully prepared. Neither will the Ukraine be either! “Putin is a crafty, sly

fox Daughter who serves his master Satan well! He is determined to gain control of the Ukraine and all the treasures hidden inside of this land,” Jesus said in a firm voice.

“Do you realize what today is, Daughter,” he then asks me? “It’s January seventh...a Friday,” I responded. “Yes, Daughter, but what else? What have you been studying lately?” “Lord, I reply, “you have led me into many studies of late!” “Daughter of faith, is not the seventh of this month the original date set aside to celebrate my birth?” “Oh, that’s right. It’s Christmas day. Happy Birthday, Jesus,” I hear myself say to him.

“Thank you, Daughter, but please tell me how my birthday came to be originally celebrated on the seventh? What did you learn in your studies when Holy Spirit led you two nights ago, and you rechecked it this morning after this dream, I gave you?” “January seventh and not December twenty-fifth is the original date according to the Julian calendar, in which Christmas was first celebrated in the year 336. When it was changed to the more accurate Gregorian calendar, then the date moved to December twenty-fifth. This is because the Julian had 13 extra days, I believe it is, that was cut out during the change,” I reply to his question.

“Tell me, Daughter, what is your definition of war?” “Of war Jesus?” “Yes, Daughter, of war!” “I would say it is fighting or conflicts between countries or people that occurs inside one state or country.” Jesus says, “That is close enough! The attempted coup of the Kazakhstan’s government has set Putin into a white, hot rage. But he also sees the opportunity to be able to step in and aid in the restoring of their government and keep a strong foothold on this region of land. Also thereby reinforcing his own borders”.

He continues, “But do not forget that Kazakhstan was also formerly part of the Soviet’s U.S.S.R.” “So, what are you meaning, Jesus,” I ask? “The match has been lit, and the wick is ignited and burning down fast. Momentarily it will burst into a full roaring explosion!!! Your countdown has, as I told you, reached zero! Zero in your natural war and not just the spiritual is today, which is the sixth, but also the seventh...on the eve of it all.” “Jesus, are you going by the Jewish days that begin at sundown and end at sundown of the following day,” I hear myself ask him questioningly? “Yes, Daughter, I am. For this is the nationality I was born under when I came to your earth as a man.”

“This action today is the spark that begins war. Daughter it is indeed these actions of today, brought on by Putin’s move on the Ukraine, that has started this foretold war. When both Russia and your once great nation of America fought these battles, this war in Kazakhstan on this day, on the eve of it all, it started. Even though you will not hear much evidence of your nation, or your allies, being here on most of your news outlets.”

“Your nation and its allies entered this country as a covert mission, but it has failed! Putin has instead strengthened his borders through aiding the Kazakhstan’s government and its people, and now the rest shall follow!”

“I did not realize this Jesus,” I say somewhat surprised! I only learned about Kazakhstan a few days ago when a friend sent me a text on Facebook asking me what I thought of the situation and I had responded, “I hadn’t watched any news, and that we had not discussed it, as yet.” “But during this same time, my friend Lora and her son were visiting, so her son pulled up the information that the country was rioting over something about gas prices, I think. This is when I realized it borders Russia.”

“I know my daughter. I was there.” “Of course, you were, because we prayed together several times during their visit.” “Daughter of faith, my little daughter, you must once again share this dream with all who will listen!” “I will, Jesus...with your help and in your name.”

“Jesus?” “Yes, Daughter?” “This morning at 1:59AM I was awakened by the loud

thundering sound of a man's voice. I feel it was an angel, and he was proclaiming very loudly these words. "ZERO!!!! BRACE FOR IMPACT!" I heard "brace for impact three times, so, I am asked for what? You told me I knew already. Then I heard the voice thunder once again, "BRACE FOR IMPACT!" But then it was followed by, "IT HAS BEGUN!"

"This dream came after I prayed myself back to sleep. What exactly does all this mean?" "It's simple," Jesus says. "Daughter, the first phase of war has begun. The start of it, on the eve of it all, with "me" being the "all! My birth is the beginning of all you need for redemption, for salvation. I am to be my children's all in all, but not the "all" for those who serve Satan!" "This makes sense to me, Jesus, but what happens now," I ask him? "Daughter, you wake up," he replies!

"No... wait Jesus, I mean with the Ukraine, Taiwan, and the war, what happens now?" "You focus fully on me and when you see these things transpire, then know it is now time to bolt your door and stay hidden under the shadow of my wings. For I shall not stop until my Father's will has been done and his good judgment of justice is fully accomplished!" "But Jesus," I say.

"No Daughter of faith, no more questions! You are to trust me and stay braced, Daughter. Now it's time for you to awake," he commanded!

I instantly awoke, but I lay on my bed praying over all these things. His ways are not our ways! His righteousness is holy, pure, and just! "I am thankful and humbled Jesus, that you love us so much even in the midst of severe judgment, to still reveal the enemy's plan and warn us of what the Father has planned! Thank you, Jesus, thank you," I whispered out loud in my room. "You are welcome," came his sweet reply.

Verses

Isaiah 55:8-9

⁸ For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the LORD.

⁹ For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

Luke 8:17

¹⁷ For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither anything hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

Proverbs 16:4-5

⁴ The LORD hath made all things for himself: yea, even the wicked for the day of evil.

⁵ Every one that is proud in heart is an abomination to the LORD: though hand join in hand, he shall not be unpunished.

Jeremiah 23: 20, 23-32

²⁰ The anger of the LORD shall not return, until he have executed, and till he have performed the thoughts of his heart: in the latter days ye shall consider it perfectly.

²³ Am I a God at hand, saith the LORD, and not a God afar off?

²⁴ Can any hide himself in secret places that I shall not see him? saith the LORD. Do not I fill heaven and earth? saith the LORD.

²⁵ I have heard what the prophets said, that prophesy lies in my name, saying, I have dreamed, I have dreamed.

²⁶ How long shall this be in the heart of the prophets that prophesy lies? yea, they are prophets of the deceit of their own heart;

²⁷ Which think to cause my people to forget my name by their dreams which they tell every man to his neighbour, as their fathers have forgotten my name for Baal.

²⁸ The prophet that hath a dream, let him tell a dream; and he that hath my word, let him speak my word faithfully. What is the chaff to the wheat? saith the LORD.

²⁹ Is not my word like as a fire? saith the LORD; and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces?

³⁰ Therefore, behold, I am against the prophets, saith the LORD, that steal my words everyone from his neighbour.

³¹ Behold, I am against the prophets, saith the LORD, that use their tongues, and say, He saith.

³² Behold, I am against them that prophesy false dreams, saith the LORD, and do tell them, and cause my people to err by their lies, and by their lightness; yet I sent them not, nor commanded them: therefore they shall not profit this people at all, saith the LORD.

Vision of Invasion 9-23-22@10:16am

I see darkness, complete engulfing darkness. It's so dark! But wait! I see a small light. A small light growing brighter and brighter. The darkness is driven back to where there are no shadows.

What does it mean my lovely Jesus? What does it mean?

Little daughter, little, little daughter of faith it means I am bringing everything hidden in darkness, every hidden things the enemy has done or is doing into my light!

Then I here Jesus say, "As armies invade (Oh, God, I see the invasion of our country America and it's massive! So massive!) No mercy shall be given to your country's people. (I see people being shot, beaten to death, prodded then electrocuted with sticks...machines. I see raping of both male and female of all ages. Oh, God! Oh, God!)

Only those whose prayers have reached heaven into my Father's ears shall have mercy given to them and those prayed over beforehand. Your world knew this was coming. Prayers should have been prayed in advance. Then it's gone.

Verses

Jeremiah 11:11, Ecclesiastes 12:14, Jeremiah 12:12, Ezekiel 16:35-43, Ezekiel 16:15

11/12/19@5:16AM War is Imminent in America!

“Forgive me Jesus, for I did not mean to doze back off to sleep this morning. I realize that everything is done according to Your perfect timing but I really like getting up with You in the wee hours of the morning when it feels like it's just me and You and the rest of the world is sleeping! Forgive me for I was trying to recall the dream I had and went right off back to sleep. It's raining outside God, a really cold rain! I looked outside because they were calling for snow but I noticed that there are no parking spots available for my son. Please protect him Lord, for he will have to walk a good, little ways from the next parking lot in this cold rain. I'm sorry Lord for I am getting carried away and not letting You get a word in. Please speak Jesus for I am listening!”

“I'm here, Child, and I see your concern for your son and I see the love that you hold in your heart for him, your daughter, and your children's children and it is as it should be for, I also see that your love for Me is greater than all these combined and it should be Child, for it is a holy love between you and I, the love between the created and His Creator! It's time now Child to listen and to write once again.

I have much to say to you. There is much to foretell. Your other friend is right. War is coming and it's coming fast upon this nation for your ungodliness has taken you out of the shadow of My protective wings and has left you exposed to your enemy and their attacks! It's coming Child for the end of the end is drawing near and soon time as you know it will be no more.” “When is it coming Lord? Please tell me for You know that I do not watch the news!” “Do not fret Child, for these things are going to come to pass but you are one of Mine and I will keep you safely in My loving arms but remember Child, I bring rain down on the just as well as the unjust. All will be affected when this nation enters into war!”

“What must I do Jesus?” What do You need for me to do?” “Child, you must continuously seek My face, My ways, My will for your life for I am God during the times of peace as well as during the times of war! War is filled with horror and tragedies Child, for all men, women, and children will be affected, some way through many different ways! It is imminent Child!!!! War is upon you. It is the beginning of the end times! For years men have cried, peace, peace and then sudden destruction! Be prepared Child! Brace yourself, for when there is a natural, physical war, there will be a great increase in activity in the spiritual realm for the natural and spiritual realms are separate, yet linked together.

With the onset of war, judgement time is now at your door and My Son's returning is imminent! After Jesus, My Son splits that eastern sky wide open as He returns for His bride, His church, I will make the move off of the Throne of Mercy and Grace and take My rightful place as the righteous Judge on the Seat of Judgement! All is set into motion and the clock has begun its final countdown and time is no longer slipping away, for it is picking up speed fast out of control with no way to be stopped, and Child it will not be stopped! There are no more stays to be granted, no more appeals for mercy or grace for when the time of judgement comes upon the earth, there will be no stopping it!!!

Just as your ears have been closed and deaf unto Me, so shall My ears become deaf unto you as you cry out for mercy as judgement after judgement is cast forth from the Heavens unto the earth.” “Please forgive me Jesus, for the interruptions this morning for daughter called because it

was snowing and my son came in from work right at the same time.” “It’s quite alright Child, for I knew it was going to happen.

Let Me finish, Child, for the need to get My words out is urgent for time is dwindling down and the sands in the hourglass is almost empty with just a few granules left of sand! Child, it will soon become a time of great distress upon the earth for war has a way of breaking the hearts and spirits of the people involved! Lawlessness will begin to take place as man turns in more toward the lusts of the flesh for comfort instead of seeking Me, their God!

This has been foretold for centuries of your time period but for Me it is just a day! Judgement is coming and it is upon you! Anyone who studies My holy word realizes that you are in the final last days, the beginning of the end of it all for this earth will not stand under the weight of man’s sins much longer. Already protesting, the earth will begin to shake and quake under the wrath of My judgements. Earthquakes, massive earthquakes will rip through the earth in various places causing destruction, death, and much chaos, but this is only the beginning! I will release nature’s fury, her wrath in full force upon the earth, holding nothing back, no restraints.

You think that you have seen the severeness of the weather already! No, Child, it is as you say, “it’s just the tip of the iceberg.” “Your “storms of the centuries” will become common occurrences in the water and upon the land! The fierceness of the wind and its destructive force shall rip your homes, the trees, your cars. All things will be affected by nature’s great forces! Wind tunnels, whirlwinds will run rampant across the lands, and hail in great size shall fall from the sky causing death and destruction to man and beast alike!!! Understand Me, Child, I am not talking about your hail that’s about the size of a small rock, a pebble! I am talking about huge chunks of ice falling from the sky with the ability to strike down what it hits! I am not playing any games here Child, for it is time for the people to wake up and realize that everything that I speak of is about to befall the earth!!!

I will, during this time call forth the sun at various other locations unaffected by the great storms and flooding, to use its powerful rays given to it by Me and have him scorch the earth with vehement heat! The sun will begin to dry up and burn the earth causing fires, destroying the ground where your crops will fail and even your waters will begin to dry up! There will be no relief in sight except for the shortening of the days which I have given on behalf of My elect’s sake! It’s time to get all your foolishness of heart out and return back to Me while there is still time, while you have hope for during the time of judgement, the door to Salvation will be closed to just a crack with very few truly seeking me and entering in! The door will never close completely for My blood flows freely and is for all that will come, but very few will make this choice for many are called but few will come unto Me!

I am a just God, a kind God, full of great love and compassion but I am also the righteous Judge and when I take My place as your Judge, I will no longer freely give these things to all of fallen men for My judgements are true and fair and full of righteousness. O’ inhabitants of the earth, be sure that your sins have been found out for You have been weighed in the balance for your sins and you have come up short and found wanting with no way to pay the balance due!!! Judgement has been made and your sentence has been declared upon you and you have no more appeals, no more higher, court to go to!!! I am the righteous Judge and My word, My decision is final! There is no room for further discussion or debate! Get your house in order! Repent and come unto Me while there is still time for now is the day of Salvation before you!

You have reached the end of your line and it's time to make a choice! It's either Me, Jesus, Son of the living God, or satan, the evil one, the great deceiver of mankind! There are no undecided for failure to accept Me as your personal Savior is saying yes to satan to be the lord of your life! There is no fence to straddle! There is no other way. You have been given free will by Father God and each person must make the choice for themselves for time is drawing to a close and the earth is about to perform the last act of the play and then the curtains will close and time as you know it will be no more! Reach for the lost Child, reach near and far! Reach as many as you can for the harvest is ripe for the gleaning but the workers are few for, I am returning Child and it's sooner than you have prepared yourself for it to be!

Expect the unexpected Child, for nothing is as it seems for you do not hold all the pieces of life's grand picture only, I hold that power and wisdom. Pray Child, pray for your lost, all My lost people for I love them all dearly and do not wish that any would perish but that all would come to Me and I will love them and receive them with open arms for no sin is to great for Me to forgive except true blasphemy of My precious Holy Spirit! Come, I say Come, Come to Me while there's still time and let Me wrap you in My great arms of love and mercy and I will wash you clean and heal your hurts even today!!!

Verses

Joshua 10:11
Numbers 32:23
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Isaiah 28:2
Revelation 16:21

3-26-22 @ 10:43 AM A Visions of a Secret Conversation

Lord Jesus, I had a vision...an awake dream with my eyes fully opened after praying about all these things coming upon our world. I was praying an interceding and asking you to aid our nation and world. I was asking you to keep revealing the hidden things and expose them in your holy light...and you did so thank you my sweet lovely Jesus! Thank you!

I see a grand office, a place where a person of great power would work. As my eyes focus on the large impressive desk near the middle of the room, I see a man sitting there. It is Vladimir Putin. I know this is his office, but it's not his presidential one. It is a duplicate, a replica of his presidential one that he now sits in!

He begins making some type of video call. I can't see all the details of the office or even the desk except for Putin and a video screen in front of him that sits upon his desk top. It looks to be, if I guessed ten inches wide and maybe eight inches long, but measurements have never been a strong point for me.

I know this is a private call and the device connected to the screen guarantees it will be so somehow. I know this in my spirit as I see this vision, this day dream displaying before me. As soon as the call connects, I hear a voice on the other end ask, "What do you Vladimir Putin?"

"Have you considered my proposal yet, Kim," Putin asks in a self-assured, silky voice? Then I realized that there must be some type of voice translator inside the secure device, because I can now see both Vladimir Putin and the person on the screen. It is Kim Jong Un, leader of North Korea!

As I am watching with my eyes open this vision, I am hearing now these words being spoken! "I have Vladimir, but what's in it for me, for North Korea," Kim Jong Un asks in a selfish tone of voice? "If you join my coalition and aid in the destruction of America, then you will become a strong country with my help...with all of mother Russia behind you," Putin responded confidently and smoothly! "I shall give you more technology to advance your weaponry, as well as your economy!"

Kim Jong Un paused momentarily then commenced speaking. "We have no love here for the United States. What do you require from me, because I know you Vladimir Putin! You do nothing without it bettering your position!"

"Kim, you wound me with your words," Putin said slowly. "Vladimir, this is the way of a good leader! Now tell me if I join your coalition, what will you require from me and my country? I know you well Vladimir! You do nothing without it being to your advantage somehow!"

Putin clears his throat slightly and then smiles broadly. "I would require for you to take control of South Korea, because if not, she will throw her support for the United States and aid her once we've struck!" "That will not be an easy task," Kim said thoughtfully. Then he speaks again. "If I agree to your coalition terms, then I would require something from you!"

Vladimir Putin isn't moved at all. It is almost as if he is expecting Kim Jong Un to ask for something! Then he spoke up and asks Kim quickly, "Something besides the generous offer that has been given to you already? What would this requirement be Kim?"

Kim face was serious as he speaks and says quickly, “I have promised the United States a Christmas gift! My gift is late! Late gifts can be sent at any time! My requirement is this. North Korea gets a turn at unleashing our nuclear weapons upon their soils during the strikes before the invasion. If this requirement is met, then I will verbally agree to your coalition. I will sign it the moment you make your first strike with your nuclear and hypersonic weapons upon the United States. These are my terms and conditions!”

Putin’s face spreads into a pure, evil grin and then he speaks. “I like your style Kim. By all means, join in the fun. You can be given a slot of the third!” Kim Jung Un face broke into a huge grin and then he begins laughing a horrible laugh. Putin joins in. I can see both of them laughing and as I am seeing this, I find my body beginning to shake.

“I hear Kim Jong Un then say, “Then Vladimir Putin, we shall join your coalition. Thank you for your generous offer and for all the prior advances, technology and weaponry that Russia has been so willingly to help us with. North Korea shall rise to be a strong nation!”

“Then it’s done,” Putin asked? “Yes, Vladimir, it is a deal. North Korea shall join you and the other nations gathered against the United States and I shall enjoy watching her burn!”

Then this vision, this day dream disappears. It’s gone! “Jesus, Jesus, help us!” “All is set Daughter,” I hear him respond! “All is set! Prepare your heart in me. In me Daughter of Faith and Grace...in me alone!”

Verses

Daniel 2:22 He revealeth the deep and secret things: he knoweth what is in the darkness, and the light dwelleth with him.

Proverbs 15:³ The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

2 Chronicles 12:⁹ For the eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. Herein thou hast done foolishly: therefore from henceforth thou shalt have wars.

Amos 3:⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Hebrews 4:¹³ Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do.

A Word of War! 4- 6- 22@2:56AM

“War is coming to America! War is coming to America!”

I was awakened suddenly by these words.

“Jesus.” “Yes, Daughter of Faith and Grace. “I'm here, Jesus.”

“Daughter war is coming to America like a freight train that's been accelerated to high speed! It comes Daughter of Faith and Grace. It comes!

The acceleration has begun as I had my Angel Gabriel announced to your world.

Can't you see it? Is it not evident?

Prepare my daughter, my daughter of Faith and grace. This time, war does come to America!!! I will not stop it!!! Your season of Grace has expired. Your extensions granted from earnest prayers for souls to be saved is now over too!

Buckle up, daughter!

Buckle up in me!

In the days to come, you will see the happenings of the “suddenlies” become more evident. But through all these things keep your eyes and heart fixed fully on me.

I'm coming, daughter! I'm coming, but so are all these things. Either way, you must stay prayed up, be strong in my holy word, and trust me for all things.

Get ready, Daughter of Faith and Grace, because the path has been cleared for war in America. Do not be deceived by words of false peace.

The fire of war has already been ignited after Kazakhstan and Ukraine, and has become a flame that only I can extinguish. I say to you, this moment in time, my little faithful daughter this fire of war shall spread soon like an uncontrollable wildfire, because man has refused to repent and return back to me.

Your many sins have brought you to this place of judgment. Your own actions have struck the match and set your world ablaze into the fires of war and judgment!!!

Daughter of Faith and Grace warn my people, my children, those who have chosen to listen to my words of warning. War is coming, but do not fear. I am with you. I am with each of my children. Trust me! Trust in me and I will show how faithful I really am in supplying your every need.

All these things are coming! More war, famine, diseases, earthquakes, persecution, plagues, disasters and such. But so am I. So am I! So, keep looking up for I, your Redeemer, your Deliver, am coming swiftly and soon.

Verses

Galatians 6:7-8

⁷ Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

⁸ For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

Luke 21: 9-12

⁹ But when ye shall hear of wars and commotions, be not terrified: for these things must first come to pass; but the end is not by and by.

¹⁰ Then said he unto them, Nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom:

¹¹ And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

¹² But before all these, they shall lay their hands on you, and persecute you, delivering you up to the synagogues, and into prisons, being brought before kings and rulers for my name's sake.

1 John 3:8 He that committeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning. For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.

Romans 6: ²³ For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

1 John 5:17 All unrighteousness is sin: and there is a sin not unto death.

1 John 1:9 If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Hebrew 10:26 For if we sin wilfully after that we have received the knowledge of the truth, there remaineth no more sacrifice for sins,

Proverbs 28:13 He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.

Luke 21:27-28

²⁷ And then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory.

²⁸ And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh.

7/11/20@5:11AM Vision Of The Plane Of War

I see even while my eyes are open what appears to be a huge, great airplane. I know it is the plane of war and it had been circling the airport, the landing strip because its landing had been delayed. Then it began again and was paused in its first attempt to start its landing procedures.

But now this massive plane loaded with many things is beginning to land. Instead of people, I see evil spirits crammed within the plane. Many whose names are unknown, yet I see death and famine's names written boldly upon them in yellow . And although this is usually a cheerful and happy color to me, it has somehow taken on a sinister glow in an unknown hue. Yet, I know somehow it is still yellow!

This plane of war is no longer circling, but has landed already, coming to a complete stop and all that is left is to open the door. Let down the ramp, and let these demons out upon our world. So when You tell me, tell us, Jesus, war is here already, I understand!!! I understand it now more than ever!

7/21/21@8:46AM I See Military Camps & Bases Dreams

Time with you Jesus is treasured time well spent. I feel led after praying to now write down the dreams you have given to me this morning. Here they are:

I dreamed I was looking at open land, neither desert or sandy beaches. I am only an observer in this dream and I am seeing a lot of activity. As I am looking across the vast open area, I see many types of military vehicles both large and small. I see jeeps, trucks of all sizes and even tanks but what stands out to me the most are the long rectangular vehicles with treads like that of a tank but they are not tanks. I know somehow that these particular vehicles, though large in size, are still fast and are able to travel great distances and I am hearing as I look at them the words "All Terrain." The ones I am looking at are painted in a tan tone with patches of rust color at various locations upon them. I feel this is in America but these are not our military!

I see soldiers unloading great trucks of equipment, erecting tents and buildings and even unloading what appears to be large amounts of bags containing sand. I'm not sure what they are for but there's large quantities of them and the bags appear to be made of either canvas or cloth material. They are building a camp, a base I feel and is the first of many to come.

I see a man standing in the center point of this camp that's soon to be a base I somehow know and he is observing all the activity and sometimes pointing his finger, his right hand in different directions. I hear him speak what must be commands in a foreign language because 2 nearby soldiers dropped the erecting of a tent immediately to come over to this man. As they did, they stood at attention and saluted him so I know he is a man of great importance in this camp. The great man speaks to them briefly. They then seemed to somehow come to stand at attention again and once again saluted him before they hurried away to do his bidding.

I now began to notice there are armed soldiers everywhere. I hear myself asking Jesus who is this man and who are they? Who is walking upon our country's soil? He doesn't say a word even though I feel my Savior's presence strong and near to me in this dream. Then my vision begins zeroing in on this man in the center of this base to be, as he oversees all the activity. It's like a camera that's zooming in for a closeup that's now focused on his face. I am looking at the face of Vladimir Putin, leader of Russia and then I awake and it's 2:15 AM.

God tells me to wait before writing these things down so I lay back down and begin praying and almost immediately fall back into sleep where I began dreaming once again. It began this time with me looking down upon this camp, this base being built in the first dream because I can still see Putin standing in the center overseeing all the things taking place. My vision begins zooming out and this camp gets further away and I noticed 2 things immediately. 1. I'm looking at the western side of our great nation for I'm looking at a map of the United States and 2. As I am looking down, I see not far away from Putin/Russia's camp that's being built, there is a 2nd base being built not far from the first base camp.

This 2nd camp is where I find my eyes focusing on and I see much of the same type of equipment and activity going on here too. But these soldiers are not fair skinned as those in the first camp but have a yellowish skin tone on the ones I am seeing. These I know are of the Chinese nationality and I hear them speaking amongst themselves confirming this fact to me. I am looking upon the activity of this base, this military camp being built and my eyes now focus on a very large tent. There are armed soldiers patrolling all around and there are 2 located, one on each side of the entrance of this tent. They are armed with some type of unknown rifle, black, long and wide.

I am able to see through the walls of this tent and I see various furnishings but I don't take time to examine them because I am drawn to a large table with a light overhead that has a very large detailed map of the United States spread upon it covering most of it. I can see locations marked with white X's and little portable figures that are set on the locations of these 2 bases I have seen in this dream.

One base camp is marked with a small picture of a Russian flag, while the other is of the Chinese flag and is marking the location of this particular base. This too I just know. I also realize they have come upon our soil and they have joined together against us.

This table is surrounded by several high-ranking men in their military and the man at the head of this strategic war map was the one laying out the markers and together they make up a total of 5 in this room. This man is bent over the table and as he raises his head, I see his face. He is wearing an evil but smug grin and I see this man is Xi Jinping, ruler over China.

Immediately the scene changes and I am looking down upon a map of the United States. While looking I see these 2 bases, these camps being built upon the map and they are near the west coast. Then I see bases begin being built and appearing on the east coast too but there are other country's flags appearing as well besides China and Russia. I see them being built also in Alaska, Puerto Rico and even Hawaii but Hawaii is different. Instead of being built, I see some already built possibly before the first 2 bases on the west coast but it's not clear yet and some are also being built as I am watching.

As I continue to watch these bases, these military camps start being built and springing up at various locations all across our beloved country!!! I hear myself cry out, "No! God please help us! Help us!" I hear God reply for I know his voice well and he speaks these words to me! "The wicked shall be turned into hell and all nations who forget me their holy God. There is more than just an eternity in hell. There can also be hell on earth...the fruit of mankind's evil ways! You are reaping together the rewards of an unrepentant evil and ungodly nation and I do so rain upon the unjust and wicked as well as the righteous and just who serve me faithfully!"

I awoke heavy hearted and turned my face to him in prayer and into his holy word once again. I did look up the scriptures that he had spoken parts of and they are listed below.

Psalms 9:17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Matthew 5:45 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

6/4/21@8:29AM The Underground Rooms & Things to Come Dream

Lord I awoke this morning from a dream, another warning dream and with it came an urgency to hurry!!! Although most dreams I vividly remember through the Holy Spirit's help, this one was as vivid as the Wheat Field dream that you gave me recently and the vision of you Jesus when you let me see you in all your fiery holy beauty that goes with me everywhere I go and I hear you say, "Hurry Child, hurry the storm has already begun!"

Here is my dream: It is a sunny day not hot nor humid, yet still somewhat warm, yet I know the temperature is about to cool down even more and the season has begun to change toward the colder weather. I find myself working in an old office type building like an office that you would find in some of the old courthouses still standing in some areas in our states, in our country of America.

I was standing and looking around the room for some reason as if I was trying to remember why I had walked into this particular room. I noticed that I am wearing dark blue jeans, dark brown lace up casual boots that have the appearance of hiking boots that were tied with dark brown shoestrings. I am wearing a solid tan button up shirt that I am wearing left open and unbuttoned with a light purple plain pullover shirt beneath it. My hair is pulled back in a ponytail.

I am carrying some manilla folders with files inside. "Ah, I remember now," I heard myself say, "I was going to file these." Then I noticed sitting to the right of the door that I had entered, there were 4 of these old timey, black, metal filing cabinets. I walked over to them and I quickly put the files into their proper places. This I know in my dream is where I worked and it's in a small town, possibly a community but today instead of business as usual we, our little town we're having a community picnic and even the schools were closed for it. I was still

assisting people occasionally but not very many for most people were at the courthouse enjoying the picnic.

The room I had walked into was not one that was used often although it was large in size. Sitting in the center of the room was a meeting table, dark brown in color, made of walnut wood I think, because this is the color I believe you would call it. There was one window that was located on the wall opposite of the door that opened from up to down instead of side to side and it had a metal handle that you pushed into a down position to lock the window. On the end of the metal handle was a hole. The trim around the window was white which made it stand out from against the greyish beige walls. There was nothing else in this room besides a black plastic trash can with the white trash bag partly exposed, another door leading to what I know is a closet on the left wall opposite of the wall containing the filing cabinets, and a square two-toned large rug with a 4 inch edge of navy surrounding a beige or off white center under the table upon the wooden floor. Nobody ever used this room much...except me.

The other people in the office liked to gather and have our meetings in the newer updated main office with it's computers, finished wood and modern coffee pot that seemed to never be turned off but brought forth a continual flow of fresh coffee because everyone made sure there was coffee. I knew all this somehow in my dream and also I remember thinking in this dream, "Our boss, she really loved coffee, almost as much as me."

I had finished filing the files and I looked at my plain silver watch with its plain white band. "I've got time," I said in a whisper, then I turned and locked myself inside the room. I went to the white painted wooden closet door and then I pulled out a chain necklace from underneath my pale purple shirt. There are 2 keys on this chain necklace. One is an ordinary silver colored key that goes to the lock on this closet door.

In this dream I know that I am the only one to have a key to this closet, but it's actually like a room big enough to walk inside with rows of boxes of files stacked on 4 old large wooden shelves on each side of the room reaching almost to the ceiling. You had to use a ladder to gain access to the boxes of files on these top shelves. The ladder I see is still laying propped up on the back wall of this walk-in closet room. When I entered I headed straight to the back and to the left where instead of 2 shelves of files, there are food items stored here! There are canned goods both store bought and prepared at home. There are buckets of food and bottles and jugs of water by the shelves on the floor also. I gathered as much as I could carry and set it on the floor near the table that sat in the center of the outer room.

Next I do something unexpected, yet in the dream I seem to know exactly what I am doing. I move the 8 chairs away from the table. Then I pushed the table against the back wall with the window. The table is heavy but not to the point that it makes a noise moving across the floor when it moves off the rug. I get down on my knees, and with my hands I fold and roll the carpet, this huge rug back and there below I know is a wooden door. It is a secret door for it matches the floor well but I know how to look and find the ring handle that sits inside the wood so that it and its chain are not left laying noticeably on top of the hidden door! I took the other key that was on my necklace and used it to unlock the door whose keyhole is barely visible to the naked eye. I hear the click and I give the door a yank and it opens easily because I also remembered in this dream the WD-40 I had applied sometime before had worked great on its once squeaky hinges!

I looked inside the darkened area and I knew to reach down and feel for the light switch on the left side of the opening when facing it from the door that leads into this office. I flipped on the light switch and bright warm light floods the opening. There are stairs, a set of dirty wooden steps leading down and I grabbed some of the water and food and hurriedly go down the stairs.

At the bottom of these 12 steps that I counted while going down is a very large room with wall to wall large cabinets with locking doors that surround the whole room with every possible place you could fit them. They are metal and beige in color with silver handles you pushed down to open. In the middle of the room is a large wooden round table. I see there are 2 more doors, one directly in the front of me and the other to the right. I know somehow this is a forgotten building hidden under the upper office building. I set the food and water down on the table and hurry back up the stairs. I go get more food and water and bring them down and again I set them on the table until all I had in the upper walk-in closet file room is now sitting safely on the table. Then I looked at the large beige metal cabinets and I know somehow in each one is precious food, water, drinks and a few medical supplies and I feel I have been preparing for months. In my dream I am now praying and I hear myself asking you, Jesus, "Will it be enough? When will it get here? Is it time?" And I hear you respond, Jesus in a strong sure voice! "It is time Child! It is now time!" "Jesus help us," I said, then I glanced at my watch and noticed the time. If I don't hurry back outside to the picnic, the cookout, my absence will be noticed and I don't want to have to explain where I have been or what I was doing.

I walked up the steps and turned off the light and then closed the hidden room's door. I pulled out the keys on the chain beneath my purple shirt and grabbed the key to the door which is actually a skeleton type key and then I locked the door. I placed the chain necklace again around my neck then headed for the rug. I placed the rug and furniture back into their proper places, unlocked the door to the file room where I had locked myself inside and then I left the room. Immediately I stepped into the next scene.

Next scene: I am outside at the community picnic. There are picnic tables set up, grills going and smiling faces of people of all color and nationalities yet there is an undercurrent among most of the adults that

things were not really the happy facade they were putting on their faces for the benefit of the children playing in the grass in front of the old brick county courthouse for this is where the picnic was being held. Times had become difficult. Our economy was collapsing and I could tell by looking at the food being prepared today it would have to be allotted out so there would be enough for everyone to eat.

I saw a thin dark haired man at a grill cooking some hotdogs and he kept looking around nervously like he was expecting something to happen at any given moment in time. Some of the women are sitting at some of the picnic tables that are concrete that were already located here at the courthouse lawn. Others tables were wooden that had been brought for this occasion. There was a hidden sadness beneath these women's smiles.

All of a sudden my granddaughter and grandson came running up to me and grabbed me, giving me a big hug. They had been playing tag and not far behind them on their heels was the little girl my daughter had taken to help raise. I hugged them all fiercely and told them I loved them and for them to return to playing because the food was almost done so they needed to play while they could. They took off running, joining 9 other children and for some reason I had to count them in this dream.

There is another man with another grill also cooking more hotdogs so it doesn't look like there will be any other type of meat served. But there are some bowls of slaw, potato salad and bags of chips. Then I began praying a prayer of thanks for the food that we did have when I heard the skinny dark haired man at the grill cry out loud. "Food's done!" The second man hollers, "Mine too!"

We call the children to sit down which they do. The plates are made and handed out along with the drinks. The children are sitting at 2 of the wooden tables a little distance away from where the adults are all sitting

and huddling together talking. A community prayer is prayed out loud in Jesus' name then we begin to eat.

I overhear the conversation of the woman dressed in red sitting next to me who is talking to the man across from her at this table we're at. She keeps saying, "Something's not right! I can feel something is going to happen! What are we going to do?" The man said, "We pray! We prepare!" The lady beside me then asked, "But how do you prepare for what you're not sure is coming...that you can't tell what it is?" The man across the table responded, "You follow the leading of the Holy Spirit, that's how!"

Then the man beside the woman in red who was sitting by me that I know somehow in this dream is her husband answered quickly saying, "Yea, and don't forget your guns and ammo also! You'll need that to protect what you've stored!" There is another lady, a blonde who is sitting beside the original man sitting across from the lady in red and she speaks up in a sort of scared hushed tone. "Do you think it will come to that Ed?" (So the woman in red, her husband is named Ed.) "Yea, I think it will! We have to be fully prepared! We don't know what's coming!" "But I do Lord Jesus," I said to myself, "For you told me months ago and it's going to be horrible and no one will ever be truly prepared!"

In my dream I knew I had tried to talk to some of my friends and fellow brothers and sisters in Christ before all the signs started showing up and my words had been cast aside as nonsense so I prayed and I prepared....a lot!!! Only a very few people knew or remembered the hidden building underneath the office building but those that did I had told if something ever happened to meet me at the back of the office entrance where we could get into the building quickly if needed!

I got up and walked a little way off from the rest of the people and I felt my granddaughter's hand clutched mine and I turned toward her. "Here Mamaw," she said and in her outstretched hand she had her small bag of

unopened Lays plain potato chips extended to me! "What's this," I said? "Honey, you eat them! It's been a while since you've had any type of chips!" "No Mamaw," she said. "Put them with the rest of the food. Someone else might need them!"

Tears filled my eyes at the kindness and generosity of my 9 year old granddaughter for that is her age in my dream and yes my family knew I was preparing and they even helped in the preparations! But they did not know where all these things were kept except my daughter. I took the chips from her outstretched hand and she smiled...a smile that melted my heart and as she turned around and ran off to join the other children as they played I began to cry! I feel it won't be long now! We have been on borrowed time for too long I feel! Then suddenly the scene changes again!

Next scene: I found myself in pitch darkness! I am slightly confused by something! I realized I was lying on the left side of a double sized bed and something had awakened me abruptly out of my sleep! I reached for my alarm clock to try to see the time and I knocked it off the table beside my bed. I fumbled for it in the dark so I am not sure of the time, yet I feel it's after midnight, possibly in the early hours of morning.

Then I heard a noise and realized this is what had awakened me a few minutes ago. It was a loud series of noises, like beeping sounds coming from my cell phone laying where I had left it on the table last night. I finally managed to turn on the lamp and then grabbed my cell phone. It is some type of alarm or alert system I ascertained still sounding loudly upon my ears.

Then I heard a man's voice come over the phone making an announcement. In this dream it is our President making the speech but his voice is that of Donald Trump's! The "hows", "whens" or "why" he's our president in this dream I do not know but he is making the speech and as my daughter and grandkids and yes, the little 5 yr old girl

my daughter is raising all come running into my room, my blood runs cold and I know it has happened!!! His words chill me to the bone!!!

“America is under attack! Washington DC and New York have both been struck by bombs and more are on their way! Please stay inside and take cover. Then the president began naming off other states to brace for impact for incoming weapons. Another man’s voice began speaking, which I felt in the dream was pre recorded started giving further information on safety and to stay tuned for those who could for further information!” The kids were all crying and asking, “What’s going on? What does it mean? Are we all going to die?” My daughter was crying too, the blood draining from her usually rosy cheeks as she began trying to calm the children.

Although at first stunned, I now jumped up out of bed, my adrenaline rushing and my heart pumping fast and I grabbed a sweater that was hanging over my bedpost just in case of an emergency where I might need it. I said a quick prayer as the adrenaline kicked in further and I told my daughter to get the kids to the car! “We were warned to stay inside,” she said! I looked at her and said, “God says get to the underground building now!” “What about our clothes,” she asked, still trembling? I called her by name and said sternly, “Get to the car and get there now! There are clothes already packed in the trunk of the car and we only have a little time, the Lord said!”

She gathers up the little girl in her arms and manages to push the other two kids to the car! I’m not far behind, only stopping long enough to grab my purse and cell phone. I began thanking Jesus because everything we needed was in the hidden underground building but I was still trying to fight back the fear and even the gall rising up in my throat and stomach as I realized just what had happened!!!

I rushed out the back door without even locking it. Everyone else is already in the car but they are still visibly upset and crying. I start the car

and make the 5 minute drive through the back roads because the Holy Spirit warned me not to get on the main highway or roads because many of the people would panic and try to reach their loved ones and cause traffic to become stalled! We pulled up into the parking lot at the back of the office building and I saw several of the people I knew and some I didn't, gathered outside huddled in fear together. Some had brought suitcases, food and water, those who knew something was coming but not the "what" and so were ready to get up and go if needed, while others came in only what they had on.

As I get to the door to unlock it the man known as Ed asks me, "How can I help?" I replied, "Have them, the people line up so we can all get in without trampling each other!" As I got the door opened, I turned on the lights and ran to the right, down a hall to the meeting room that held the hidden room's staircase inside! "How much time do we have?" "Are they going to strike here?" I heard all these questions and more all at one time while I am praying in the Holy Spirit in tongues the whole time under my breath!

I asked the man who had sat across from the lady in red at our table during the community picnic whose name I call Carl to come help me move the table and chairs which we do quickly. I fall to my knees and I throw the heavy rug aside hastily. Time is ticking down!!! I yanked the chain necklace from my neck breaking it in my haste but I have the skeleton key firmly in my hand. Carl sees the ring and chain hidden in the door and grabs hold of the ring ready to pull it open as soon as I can get it unlocked. The key turns...the lock clicks...and Carl yanks open the door! I reached in and turned on the lights and yelled, "Move, we don't have much time!"

The people began running hurriedly down the stairs and I cautioned them to be careful! I counted several people but lost count at 33. The thin dark haired man named Ed and Carl were helping people as much as they could to try to stay in line as they went down the 12 stairs. I'm not sure

why the number of stairs is so important but everytime I see these stairs now I am seeing the number 12 in black, flashing above them in what appears to be a white cloud since I counted them for the first time. Ed yells, "That's all," then heads down the stairs. Carl gestures to me saying, "Go ahead, I've got the door," and I yell, "Okay," and I begin down the steps. I heard the thud of the heavy door as it slammed shut!

I came down the stairs into a room filled with many hysterical crying people in one area while others have fallen to their knees crying out to Jesus to help us. Then I see some who are just standing in shock. There are some in their night clothes while others had on street clothes. "Dear Jesus, what do we do now?"

Next scene: In this dream I realized several things in this moment of time. One was that there are several very large rooms in this building built underneath the office building above which I had determined actually also runs beneath the old courthouse. Also it has now possibly been a few weeks since the bombs were dropped upon our nation!

I had prepared well and we were able through a radio that had the letters NOAA on it to be able to get a little information from what was left of the government on what was happening! The government, those that survived and the president were hidden at some alternative secret location but occasionally we would get some type of update and most were not good! I don't think we were directly hit but affected indirectly because we still had electricity where other parts of the country we learned did not in this dream.

I noticed when I walked into one room that had been locked from the otherside that there had to be another entryway possibly through the old courthouse because when we had some of the men break the lock by ramming the door with their brute strength there was evidence that people had been in this part not long ago. I was perplexed by what I saw! I saw long rows of tables in a very large room and the place felt evil!!!

I saw an assortment and variety of items laid out at various locations on the tables. I stopped midway at the row of tables on the right when entering this room from our side and laying there were several rows of ball caps with one of our elected officials name and slogans from the previous election on them as well as many buttons, ink pens and notepads with the same information. Laying next to these items was a clip board that had lists of names, lots and lots of names of people I recognized from this county I am living in during this dream.

As I read the list I noticed comments to the side of some names. One such comment read, "Mine already...give an ink pen or note pad." Others read, "Easy to sway...give pen and notepad!" Then further down were some that said, "Hard to sway...give hat, button, ink pen and notepad!" Then there were those highlighted in yellow and circled in red ink whose names had comments such as, "Couldn't sway...had to buy." Also, there were dollar amounts written down and depending on the individual, the amount would vary from a couple of hundreds up to the thousands. "Nope, this was not a good place!!!"

Apparently I was informally in charge of all the people and what happened in these rooms in this underground building and the only reason that I believe in this dream of how this came about was because I was listening and following the leading of the Holy Spirit and I prayed continuously every free moment I got...like I do now in reality. I had listened to Jesus and in doing so we had been somewhat prepared more than those who did not make any type of preparations.

I had asked that these tables be cleared so we could eat here and I had begun searching in the cabinets that were over a sink but the water didn't work so something had affected our water source or supply lines but they were empty. There was also a refrigerator and another of the large beige metal locking cabinets that was currently unlocked next to the sink. I opened the beige cabinet and I saw that it had coffee, coffee

filters, styrofoam cups, plastic silverware and snack food. Lots and lots of snacks which upon sight I began gathering hurriedly in my arms.

I heard a woman's voice say, "I hope you're not keeping those all to yourself?" I looked up and I saw a light tan skin lady with big soft brown eyes and black hair. It was Jackie! I know somehow that she had been the office manager when we were working in the office building upstairs and she had been one of those who had overheard me telling others some of my dreams of war and famine coming to America and she had laughed and openly mocked me! Working for her had not been easy but it was by overhearing these dreams she knew to come here!

"No," I said, "They are going to the community food stash to be rationed out with everything else!" She smiled and said, "I know," then she started helping me to gather the precious food into her arms and then we started carrying them to the main room with the walls of large beige cabinets where we stored the food, water and supplies. Jackie, in this dream I knew since all this had transpired, was one of the few who had now accepted Jesus as their Savior because I had insisted from the start that we would have prayer together as a group each morning along with singing and worshiping the Lord Jesus even though not everyone participated willingly. Jackie said, "I think you should tell them this isn't all that's coming! They all know that God has told you more and you haven't told them all of it yet!" I looked at her intently and I heard my Jesus say, "Go ahead Child. Go ahead!" I dropped my head for a moment, sighed deeply and spoke. "Gather the people and I will tell them what's coming!!!"

Next scene: All the people are in the large room with the long rows of tables both the children and adults. I am standing at the end of the tables near the door and I asked everybody to pray. Afterward I lifted my head, I sighed again with heaviness of heart and I said loudly. "Prepare yourselves because we, our nation, is being invaded and in a few days they will be here!!!" "What!!!" "No!" "Oh God help us," I heard all at

once from amongst the people while others began crying. Carl speaks up, "Why didn't you tell us"and you said we are already being invaded? How long ago? Who have you spoken to?" "Jesus, Carl, Jesus, " I heard the voice of an elderly man whom I don't remember his name at this time but his wise words have helped, I feel in this dream with many situations that have arisen and how to help with them. The elderly man continues, "She speaks the truth for I had a dream 2 nights ago that we had been invaded and we needed to be prepared to move because they will find us here!" Who are "they," someone yells?

"America has made many enemies but the "who" I don't know except in my dream there was a uniting of national forces coming together against us!" I heard people begin crying louder, even some wailing and I tried to speak over them. "We have to trust Jesus! We have been warned now, let's pray and be prepared!"

Next scene: I found myself running as fast as I can...me and several other people!!! They had come 2 nights later but we had found the other entrance and yes, it was hidden in the old courthouse and we had managed to set up an alarm system with trip ropes that let us know when and if they came! There are 7 of us in this group including me. I had sent my daughter and the kids with the other children to a place the Lord had led us to that was well hidden but it wasn't big enough for all to hide there! All this I seemed to know!

In this 7 were Jackie, Carl, 4 other people whose names I didn't know and me! We had been running and eluding the enemy for a while partly because they were not looking for just us, but anyone else that might have been hidden! We've come to the edge of our covering and now there appears to be open land...open devastated land ravaged by fire and destruction!!! I looked at Carl, then Jackie then the other 4 and we prayed silently and quickly! I looked out from the shrubs that were somehow still standing and the sky was beginning to lighten. Daylight is coming! We are going to have to move fast!!!

I looked back toward the town and I now saw soldiers dressed in either a darkish grey or a very dark green and possibly both with their weapons raised busting into buildings with some going in and staying while others came immediately out with lots of shouting. I saw in the distance soldiers coming from the sky in parachutes dropped from planes that have a logo on some of them that I can only see part of. It was a half crescent moon with a handle in a harvest gold color that sits upon a square background of light blue color. It looks like a painted light blue flag with this crescent moon with its handle painted on it and another symbol above the moon that I can't see clearly from the distance but the blue matches some of the helmets that are worn by some of these soldiers!

I saw fair skinned soldiers! I saw dark skinned and I saw asian or oriental as some call them. It was a hodgepodge of nationalities in these soldiers. I looked at the group with me again and I counted to 3 and we started running as fast as we could! It's now or never for us to make it to safety!!!! The war had already started and the invasion had begun and none of us wanted to be captured and tortured for I feel in this dream it will not go well for us if we are captured because we are also Christians!!!

We are running and running when all of a sudden we heard shouts in what sounded like Chinese. We have been spotted by a group of asian soldiers coming out of a building. I, we, heard yelling!!! We heard vehicles that I hadn't noticed before roar to life! We are running hard and we now hear in heavily accented English, "Halt!" We don't halt!!! We continue running!

I hear what sounds like a machine gun going off and I hear from behind me cries of pain! I want to look around but I hear the Holy Spirit shout in my ear, "Keep running Child, keep running!!!" I sense Jackie beside me so it wasn't her that had been shot but possibly the other 4 people in our group or Carl. Jackie is starting to show signs of fatigue and is breathing

heavily. Carl is on the other side of her so he was not one of those who had been hit. He yells, "Hold on Jackie! Keep running," but she doesn't! She stumbles and falls but she yells at the top of her lungs "Don't stop!!! Keep running!"

I want to go back for Jackie but her words urges us forward. Carl and I see woods ahead! Where they came from I don't know! As we entered the forest at breakneck speed I heard Jackie resisting and screaming! I managed to stop and turn to look at Jackie out of the covering of the trees and I heard a single gunshot fired and I saw my friend crumbled to the ground, her head bleeding from the gaping wound and then I sat straight up in my bed wide awake and in shock at what I had just witnessed and I know it's coming.

"Lord Jesus, sweet Jesus help us," I whispered, my mind still stunned. Lord how do we make it in these perilous times coming if we didn't have you? And I just sat in my bed still stunned but now I have begun praying and after praying this morning I was led by the Holy Spirit to write down this dream.

2-6-22 at 1:11PM As Armies invade, Help is Revealed Dream

I laid back down for a few minutes as my body was tired from this illness I have been fighting, but in Jesus' mighty name I will recover fully from it. But when I went to sleep, once again I dreamed. It seems my lovely Jesus you have a lot to share with all the visions and dreams you are giving me. I pray over my mind before I go to sleep, quoting 2 Timothy 1:7 over myself every time I lay my head down to rest.

I dreamed I was on a high location, possibly a mountain top or a very high building. Likewise, I never saw exactly where I was located. My eyes are looking out upon a shoreline that was very far away, yet it's like I had the ability to see many miles away. I see an invading army with ships, drones, and submarines in the water, as well as an attack from the skies. But I found myself more focused upon the advancing troops on the ground.

I can see the faces of some of the advancing soldiers, and they appear to be Chinese. In this dream I know many are genetically modified, hybrid soldiers, with some having exoskeleton suits that linked them somehow directly to the AI system. Each one wearing the exosuit has some type of square lens that's in front of their right eye or possibly connected straight to their head. I'm not for sure, but there also seems to be a wire or wires that run from this lens to the right ear. It reminds me of something you would see in a movie if I watched them anymore.

Above the heads of those wearing these suits, I see a white cartoon type bubble with the word written in black that says, "AI connector." This is how I know they are run with the help of the AI programming. Not all the suits are the same color, but a lot of them are black or dark navy. I can see them well, but for some reason, it's like some details are blurry to my eyes.

But not all the soldiers are human, if you can call the hybrids human now. I see what looks like robots advancing. A mighty number of them that puts me in mind of one of the old Star Wars movies I watched about the clone war before my lovely Jesus convicted me for watching things that he, himself would not sit down and watch. Now I very seldom even watch anything anymore unless it's preaching or teaching or somehow related to my sweet Jesus.

I knew in this dream that these robots had the capability to walk through a nuclear waste field without the radiation affecting them. The exoskeleton suits on the hybrid soldiers allowed them also to walk through the radiation without it eating their flesh or making them deadly sick as it would a regular human. It doesn't prevent 100% contamination, but shielded them from the majority of it. All this I seemed to know in my dream as I looked out across the shorelines.

In addition to the Chinese, I saw many other nationalities including the Russians and giants, the Nephilim fighting and forming this massive invading army. As I am watching, I hear a voice say to me, "Take out the AI's ability to control, and it will level the fighting fields!" Then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

My dream turned to the 5G and higher cell towers like from a previous dream titled "11/5/21-11/6/21 I Know Jesus Dream." I see soldiers that I knew somehow are American in this dream, but dressed all in black as they hid themselves watching and area that our enemies had overtaken. It had what I recognized as a 5G cell tower on it, and the enemy appeared to be guarding it heavily.

I watched as our soldiers stealthily approached and then begin taking out the enemy made of many different nationalities one by one, and they did it quickly and methodically. Then they

turned to the tower after they had defeated the enemy. I heard a man's voice say, "Bring it down! Bring it down! Gently, but quickly!" I didn't see how they brought the tower down, but I knew they had cut the power to it somehow.

Two soldiers moved to the top of the tower and began quickly working on it. One carried a black satchel in which he pulled out a small laptop computer, different wires, equipment, and cables to connect it somehow directly to the computer on the terminal of the downed 5G tower. He handed it to the second soldier, who took it quickly in hand.

"Hurry," the first soldier said briskly that was helping the second, who now I see is a woman with blonde hair that's been pulled back in a ponytail at the nape of her neck. Her black toboggan was still covering most of her hair. "Frank," I heard her say, "it has to be done correctly, or the AI system will regain control, and we will lose the advantage over their AI led armies and robots."

"Can't we just destroy these towers and replace them with our own," Frank asked her? "No, Frank, we haven't the time, nor do we any longer have the materials and resources to replace all these towers. This is why we are reprogramming them after erasing the AI's original programming and also replacing the newer higher speed internet. If we restore the towers back to 4G or lower as well as the internet, then we can control the towers that once emitted the 5G and higher signals to the approaching armies and their related devices," the lady soldier said quickly while she worked.

She continued, "It's been proven to work, Frank, and will give us a more even advantage to fight our invaders." "So, you're saying Tracy, we must reprogram every cell tower that runs on the 5G or higher system," Frank said then continued and asked, "Well what about our equipment and suits that our military has that runs on the 5G signal? What happens to them?"

"Frank," Tracy said, "we are way outnumbered. We can't afford to use our equipment that runs on the higher internet speed or the 5G and higher towers. Because if we do, there is a great possibility that the AI has a back door into our programming and will assume control of our very own equipment and use it against us. No, they all have to go," Tracy continued, "but by sacrificing the use of our own 5G and higher programmed equipment we actually level the battlefield to where we have a possible chance for survival."

Before Frank could respond, Tracy quickly said, "All done!" Frank reaches up to what looks like a built-in walkie-talkie system on his military tactical gear vest, and he speaks into it quickly. "It's reprogrammed sir! All clear to bring in the equipment and get her set back up. Then she will be ready to be turned back on with her new programming for us to use."

As I watched all of this in my dream and began scanning the area with all the dead bodies on the ground and the soldiers all alert in case more happened their way, I spoke out loud these words and asked, "Do we have a chance? Will they make a difference, Jesus?" I heard his sweet voice immediately respond to me with these words. "Daughter, if not, I would not have revealed to you to reprogram the towers instead of taking them permanently down and destroying them!" Then I awoke and almost instantly began praying, praying, praying.

Verases:

2 Timothy 1:7

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

Amos 3:7

⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Jeremiah 33:3

³ Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

Daniel 2:22

²² He revealeth the deep and secret things: he knoweth what is in the darkness, and the light dwelleth with him.

Ephesians 1:8-9

⁸ Wherein he hath abounded toward us in all wisdom and prudence;

⁹ Having made known unto us the mystery of his will, according to his good pleasure which he hath purposed in himself:

Psalms 46:1

1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

6/2/21@6:36AM #1 The Speeding Car Dream

I dreamed again last night and I know you were giving warning in these two dreams you gave me Lord Jesus! Because there is so much detail and they are lengthy I have separated the two dreams even though I dreamed them 1 immediately after the other. The second dream is called The Falling Ceiling Dream.

#1 The Speeding Car Dream:

I found myself in a fast-moving car being driven by other people! There were two men in the front seat and I could tell the driver was concentrating on trying to drive safely at such a high speed even though I could feel myself being slung from side to side. So, I ascertained, this road is curvy!

The man in the driver seat, what I can see of him, appears to be possibly in his mid 30's with long brown curly hair that he has pulled back in a single ponytail. He has a light yellowish beige t-shirt on and I can see his knuckles gripping the steering wheel tightly as if his life depended on his driving and I feel in this dream somehow it does matter! He seems to be of a medium, yet muscular build by the muscles of his arms peeking out from under the sleeve of his t-shirt and also of white Caucasian. He also has a blue tattoo on the inside of his right arm.

The man beside him is tall and slender, even lanky. He has his right arm outstretched straight and his right hand is bracing himself from being slung around the car as we continue driving ferociously down the road!!! He keeps looking nervously at the road and then to the man and he keeps doing this several times until he asks in a shaky and frightened voice, "What are we going to do Bill? What are we going to do?" "I don't know," Bill the driver responded."

Fear was in the atmosphere. This white man on the front passenger side did not seem to be the type that Bill, the driver, would normally hang out with. He was more like a college student with a short straight, neat haircut and wearing a striped white polo shirt with narrow maroon stripes and light brown khaki pants. I know somehow in this dream something has brought them, brought us together as we continue careening down this curvy road at breakneck speed!!!

"Do we have enough gas? How far can we go," the scared man in the front passenger's seat asked shakily? "We've got about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a tank. It will have to do," I hear Bill respond! I feel we are running from something and we are running scared! I now began noticing that I am in the back seat of the car and to the left of me, for I am in the middle between two other people, is a big burly black fellow, very muscular in build yet with a heart of a teddy bear because in this dream I know that out of all these people this man I feel is kind! He is wearing faded blue jeans and also a t-shirt, Kelly green in color with some dark blue writing across his chest but I can't see clearly what was written from my sitting position in the car.

He had both arms stretched out forward with both hands clamped upon the headrest of the back of the driver's seat. His hair was short above his collar and ears but curly. He had a mustache that went down beside each side of his mouth, his face what is known today as the horseshoe mustache but it was thinned and not thickly grown upon his face. He kept muttering, "Oh man, oh man this is bad!"

To the right of me is a young lady that I feel is in her mid-twenties. Her white skin was now pale and ashen. She was visibly shaken and crying hysterically. Why I did not notice her hysterical crying until now, I'm not sure but she was now trying to calm herself while still crying! As I

watched her, I saw fear and panic upon her young face and her cries became whimpers of fear! She had black rimmed glasses on her face and the lens on the right side of them was cracked yet she still wore them!

Her blonde hair was pulled back and tied away from her face with a common pink bandana. She had on a white top that had elastic gathering the neckline and also the arms at the sleeve hems that came almost up to the top of her arms were gathered with elastic and reminded me of what is called a peasant top! She is in a pair of solid medium pink shorts that while sitting comes to about 4 1/2 inches above her knees! I looked down and I saw that she has one shoe, a leather flip flop sandal missing, also on the right side, the right foot and I realized and I'm not sure how, but she lost it when we were running to this car for safety!

I then looked at myself and it's me but it's not me. I am young, white skinned with long auburn hair that is hanging loosely around my shoulders. I can see that I have green eyes because even though I am sitting in this car between these two people, I am now also looking inside! I see that I am dressed in a white pull over shirt, modest in style with little fruit, individual strawberries and pineapples sparsely on my top.

I am also wearing shorts and this is strange to me for I choose not to wear shorts in reality. These shorts are dark navy blue that while I am sitting still cover much of my legs and thighs. I have on a pair of ankle white socks and a pair of white tennis shoes with dark blue stripes running up and down from top to bottom at a slant instead of down the whole length of the shoes.

As I look at the shoes, I find myself thinking and comparing my shoes to that of the whimpering, crying girl beside me. I have on tennis shoes and I had felt led by Jesus to wear them today in this dream! She had on sandals! She was poorly prepared for any type of running.

I then noticed in this car that although yes, my adrenaline was racing through my body and all my senses seemed to be on alert status and even though there was an atmosphere of fear and panic inside the car for I knew something horrible and horrendous had happened, I was not panicking like the rest of the people. I was maintaining a calm somehow even in all this turmoil! I hear myself whisper, "Jesus help us," and I now know I am still a Christian in this dream as I am in reality for Jesus is my everything!!

Then I noticed for the first time sitting in my lap was a large heavy bag like a light canvas colored bag. I see now that the lady beside me has in her lap and by her feet, plastic bags full of food. Why I hadn't noticed them earlier when I noticed her missing sandal, only God knows or he didn't allow me to see them until now, when before I had taken notice of the missing brown sandal of hers.

I hear the kind black man beside me say, "Hey man can you turn on the radio? Maybe we can hear something?" The nervous, frightened man looked over at Bill, the driver who gritted his teeth and nodded his head with a short nod of approval. The frightened nervous man reached for the radio knob and as he did, I noticed it's still dark outside. Then in my dream I remembered we had all been at an all-night restaurant or diner that stays open 24 hrs a day. (Do they still stay open like this since the covid-19 outbreak? I don't know but it did in this dream.) We were all gathered for some kind of meeting, possibly a study group or even somehow college related. All I remember is we had been brought together in a meeting and it was after dark but I'm not sure of the time.

Then my mind returned to the man turning the radio on and we hear a man's shaky voice say, "Washington DC and New York have been confirmed bombed and to take cover and stay indoors!" This is what we were running from yet we are not in Washington DC or New York I

feel! The blonde headed girl with the pink bandana begins wailing!!! The man, the driver begins cursing, the frightened man in the passenger seat is saying, “We’ve finally done it, “over and over and the kind muscular, gentle black man lowers his head and begins weeping almost silently!

I am in the middle praying...praying for help, crying out to Jesus! Then the driver calls out to me, but my name in this dream is Charity! “Charity, how much money is in the bag?” I looked down at the canvas bag and I now realized it was full of wads and wads of money...like it had been hastily shoved into the bag. “I don’t know,” I said, but it appears to me to be a rather large sum of money! Where did this money come from? How did it get here? I don’t know but I felt it somehow belonged to all of us as well as the food!

“Where are we going Bill,” the nervous man asked, “If more bombs are still coming?” “Ask Charity,” he responded, “She’s the one talking to Jesus!” I stopped praying momentarily for I had started again as soon as I had answered Bill, the driver about the money! I hear myself calmly speak these words! “We need to head deeper into the mountains away from the coast because an invasion is soon to come also!” Where we are at...what state I don’t know and we continue speeding down the road? The scene changes to the next dream.

Amos 3:7

4/11/20@6:32AM Elusive Visions and feelings of War

“I’m troubled, Lord, deeply troubled within my spirit; for I awoke with elusive visions. Visions of war parading through my head. I knew what they were. I sensed, I smelled, I even tasted what they were! Furthermore, I heard the sounds of war; including the agonies and pleas...the cries of the many people. Yet, I can’t fully see or bring these visions, these pictures, into full focus. It is as if a haze is over them, blurring my vision to what I “think” I need to see. I do not experience this vision fully.

The sound of what I am hearing is terrible because the earth is shaking, and shaking greatly! The earth is rocking to, and fro, like you might see a drunken person do. I’m not sure if it’s another earthquake, for I know they are becoming more and more frequent, happening in unheard places. The last earthquake, I recall, happened in Idaho on March 31 of this year. It was recorded as being a 6.5 magnitude!

I am still feeling and sensing these things, which I believe could have been caused by the force of nuclear weapons that were unleashed onto our world! The force felt so strong! I believe if it were possible, this force could cause the earth to misalign. I sensed the earth could move off of its axis, which in turn, could cause an abundant increase in seismic activity!

When the time of judgement begins...earthquakes, natural disasters, famine, and diseases (known and unknown origins) sweep our world, this will somehow factor into how all these things are made possible. So, yes, Lord, my mind is troubled this morning! I know that you, you are a great God, incapable of failure of any kind! You are the one true living God and Jehovah is your name! You tell us repeatedly that you cannot lie. Your words are true! I am very grateful and thankful!

But here is what also has me concerned... I have learned that through man’s freewill, through the choices we make, we can cause our paths to change. Our path may change from Your perfect will to one of the permissiveness. A circumstance You will allow because You choose not to override our own decisions that we make!” Then Jesus replied, “Child, every decision made in the natural is echoed in the spiritual also!”

6/2/21@6:36AM #2 The Falling Ceiling Dream

I dreamed 2 dreams in the same night. This dream, also a warning came immediately after the first one called **#1 The Speeding Car Dream**. Because there is so much detail and they are lengthy I have separated the 2 dreams even though they came with 1 immediately after the other. I have deliberately left the names of family and friends out by the leading of the Holy Spirit. Both dreams have the basic theme but with different people in them.

#2 The Falling Ceiling Dream:

I am in a small metal building that has been converted to a house with an additional building, or a room I should say added on to the left side out of wood. It is a very hot and humid day. I know somehow life has become very hard. No longer were the luxuries we took for granted easily available! When I cooked, which I had walked outside to do, I did so over what appeared as a cook fire surrounded by rocks with what looked like a metal rack from a kitchen stove laid across it but instead of pots or skillets, I was cooking out of an old steel wash tub with handles on each of its sides. In this dream though I am very, very thankful for this wash tub and a single metal spoon to cook with!

I looked down at myself and observed my cotton medium blue dress that comes to just below my knees with its muted colors of green and purple designs that have become worn and faded. "Ah, well," I whispered, "At least Lord Jesus, this one has some color to it!" I hear the sound of children and I feel it is my two grandkids and they are living with me...with us for I see my ex-husband has walked over to where I was bending over the fire, stirring whatever I had been cooking. Why he is here I am not sure? Let me say our marriage ended on Biblical grounds and he is the father of both my children. I know in my dream if he's here, then at least one of my children is here also and possibly both!

In this dream I know that families are either brought together by the hardships of life and at times for safety, or they are torn apart if they are unwilling to come together and work as a body, as a group, instead of each their own separate person!

He walks over to me; my children's father and he says he and his eldest brother have finished the inside of the wooden room addition. So now I know his brother either lives with us or is living nearby. I asked him where his brother was and he said he's already returning home. Again, I hear the voices of children. It is my grandchildren as well as the little girl my daughter has stepped in to help her friend raise in reality! They are dirty and their clothes are worn, faded and ragged but they all have shoes and this was a source of great joy for me because Jesus, I knew in this dream you had supplied them each with a pair of shoes which without your help Lord, were impossible to come by through honest ways!!!

They each are carrying a cup for they know it's time to eat! I hear myself saying, "Thank you Jesus for even though it's been scarce at times you have provided us food to eat and even though it's not like before when we could buy what we wanted from the grocery store or drive up to a restaurant and order food in abundance, you have never failed us once even as the food shortages continue and the water in many places has failed!"

I began humming "Amazing Grace" as I spoon out what appears to be soup and yes, there are some vegetables and even some meat...not a lot, but they are there! The children, all 3 of them smile at me for they like to hear me hum and sing to you Jesus, with them joining in from time to time. They each have their cup of food and my daughter walks up behind the children carrying her cup. The children are still standing...not eating for they know we have yet to pray over the

food. I hand my daughter her cup back now full of soup and I can't help but notice the difference in her. She has always been on the heavy side with her weight but she had slimmed down quite a bit. Times are tough yet she always had a smile on her face and a song for you, my Jesus! Her heart is where it needs to be in you, Jesus because one can tell by the joy in her face amidst perilous and troublesome times as these!

Next scene:

I am standing in the sparsely decorated additional wooden building, the room that my ex-husband and his brother had built and finished today. Laying on the floor against the left wall is a dirty white and navy-blue striped mattress with no covering or covers of any type. There is only 1 window located on the right wall opposite of the mattress and there is a vent about the size of a vent normally used in the floor for a central heat and air system. Why it's there, I don't know but it is located directly under this one single window that has to be opened by pushing it up and closing it by pushing it down instead of side by side?

When you enter the room the mattress on the left was directly in front of you and the window on the right wall. On the wall where the door is, sitting to the right was an unplugged medium size flat screen TV. I felt in this dream that we had somehow hooked up electricity from a pole directly to our little metal building but not to this addition yet!

Having electricity, I know also in this dream is a gift from you, Jesus for many people do not have it anymore because life is hard here, yet it is good for I feel your holy presence in everything I do and say in this dream for I somehow know I have finally learned to trust you totally for all my needs that make up my "need" for not only myself, but those I love too! Little is much when you're in it Jesus and I find this is true with each moment that passes in this dream and also in reality too!

As I am looking over the room with my ex-husband, I can hear the kids and my daughter are in the other room, the metal part and I also now hear that my son has come in, has come home from trying to work, or trade for food for I know this is where he went early this morning in my dream.

As we are standing in this room it begins to rain...and rain hard! I can hear the rain on the roof. Suddenly I see a wet spot appear on the side of the wall to the left of the window about 4 inches away on the brown cardboard from boxes that had somehow been attached to the walls to try to keep air from coming through the cracks in the boards. I called my ex-husband by name and said, "The wall, the cardboard is getting wet! Did you not insulate the walls with the newspaper we had gathered for you to do so with?" "No," he replied! I looked at him kind of stunned! The children and my daughter, his daughter, and our grandkids were supposed to sleep here!

Before I could ask him, "Why Not," the rain began pouring down even harder!!! Then it finally hit me...It's raining!!! It hasn't rained for a long while now! I began lifting my hands and praising you, Jesus for the rain when I heard something hit the floor. Somehow Jesus, you had provided us with sheetrock for the ceiling to help keep the heat in during the cold winter we knew was coming soon and now a big chunk had fallen from where the roof was apparently leaking!

I asked, "Where is the insulation your brother said he had for us to use in the ceiling and why is the roof leaking?" "Oh, that," he said while he removed his ball cap, scratched his head and put it back on. "Well, we decided we could trade the insulation and put it to better use!"

“Better use than your daughter and grandkids a warm place to stay? What did you trade it for,” I asked tersely?” As I stood there another piece of ceiling fell, then another...and another to where now I could feel the rain on my face yet I could not relish this moment because at this moment the ceiling has fallen down! The mattress is now wet, more like soaked...the room is not livable and I hear my ex-husband say, “Tobacco, we traded it for tobacco!”

Then I heard God’s voice from heaven like I do in so many of these dreams he gives me from above this now holey ceiling, “Such is the way of a selfish, unsaved man who never considers the cost of his actions! Such is the way of the unrepentant man and woman!”

Then as I am looking around, totally saturated from the rain, my ex-husband takes out a pipe and begins puffing away as I look at him in stunned shock! I don’t think he or his brother smokes in reality and both I know at one time were saved, had accepted you, Jesus as their Savior so I’m not sure why they are represented in this dream in such a way.

As I looked around again in dismay, I now hear these words, “The American dream after famine, war and invasion has begun,” and I jolted awake troubled and heavy hearted this morning and once again I have been praying non-stop to you Jesus these words!” “Please help us, Lord Jesus! Please help us all,” and when I opened my door and stepped outside a few minutes after waking, it had rained overnight. It hasn’t had rain in the forecast for days and it’s still raining but softly and gently as if you are crying over our world Jesus and now, I cry too!

Verses

Philippians 4:7

Job 5:22

Psalms 37: 3, 23-27

8/25/21@5:04AM These Hidden Devices Revealed Dream

Before you read this dream, please pray, and after you read this dream if the Lord leads you to, then again, I ask of you please pray. I am giving warning in Jesus' name of things that could occur if we, the true church, do not unite and come together in love, unity, and prayer. Stay under the blood of Jesus always!

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus, a very troubling dream that has sent me to my knees once again. I dreamed of hidden, secret things, but what was sticking out the most to me this morning was a very large, shiny metal container that was silver in color. It came about waist high to the average sized man, was more rectangular than square, and was smooth on the outside walls of it. It had a removable lid that you had to lift and then move off.

I then saw two men, one on each side of this metal container. Next, I saw them both reach at the same time and lift off the lid together, and then they laid it to the right side on the ground and I could tell it was heavy because it took both of them to remove it. I know this too because I could see how the muscles bulged and how the veins rose up in each of their arms under the heavy lid's weight.

Both men I could only see from the top of their chests and downward, and I could tell they were both dressed alike. They were wearing navy blue, short sleeve t-shirts, dark blue colored blue jeans and black military style laced up boots. I couldn't see inside this really large, shiny metal container, but I saw them reaching together inside it, and I then noticed that at some time they each had put on a pair of heavy-duty gloves!

They pulled out from the larger container another container, a box that appeared to be some type of chest or security box. I was not able to identify exactly what type of material this second smaller box was made from! It was an unusual box in that it had a lot of grooves with raised and lower places on it! It was solid black in color and had built-in handles on each end.

Both men had reached in simultaneously and paused slightly as if bracing for the weight, then began lifting it up, one with his right hand while the other with his left. They oh, so gently laid this box upon the grass. They laid it on the left side of the larger shiny container which is the opposite side in which they had laid the large container's lid. When I took another look at the larger shiny metal container, I heard the word "Shielding!" I was observing all of this at an up-close proximity, but they didn't see me.

I returned my gaze to the two men, and they were partially kneeling beside this smaller black box, with one knee off the ground and the other directly on it. It was like how the football players would kneel before the start of a game for a moment of prayer. They both had cast off their gloves, and they laid strewn on the ground as if they had removed them quickly.

I saw now the back of one man's head, who was doing something that I couldn't see with the box. His hair was very dark, if not black and the length in the back reached to the nape of his neck, not far from the flat collar of his navy-blue t-shirt. It is in long lengths instead of being cut into short layers, and I could see slight curls at the ends in some places as he continued working on the little black security box.

I saw now as the second man leaned back slightly that the firsts' man, the very dark headed man, was in the process of unlocking it. The lock appeared to be a digital computerized lock in which a code must be imputed on the black buttons that I know is a keypad for such entries. But I seemed to also know that it was only numbers and not letters that you were able to enter on this particular keypad. Also, it was black and surrounded by a very thin, narrow trim or frame of silver. This silver trim may even be the backing behind the keypad instead of a trim.

The other man I now noticed was also dark haired but not as dark as the first man still working on the box, who had pulled out a small piece of paper with five numbers on it. These numbers were as follows: 73846. When this other dark-haired man had leaned in closer, that's when I saw his hair was cut in a short neat cut with many layers that had grown out a little, so I could tell it wasn't a fresh cut. They never spoke a word during all I have seen them do, but worked quickly with deft hands.

The keypad had what looked like a clear door that opened and closed over it and I felt it was so the buttons were not pushed accidentally and this took an actual strange looking key that had a round circular end to open its lock. This is what he was working on earlier... Unlocking and opening this clear covering possibly made of plexiglass I felt in this dream. The first man who was working on the keypad looked up at the other man and I realized his skin is a light tannish color with a red pigmentation and appeared more like that of a native Indian than that of the olive or tanned coloring of other nationalities.

I saw his face now! He was clean-shaven with a rounded chin, and straight proud nose, but his eyes, his eyes were what I can only describe as startling, crystal clear blue and filled with what I can only call a look of great intelligence!

As he looked up at the other man, he gave him a quick curt nod, and he held up the slip of paper with the aforementioned numbers, and he began typing them in. At the inputting of the last number a green light appeared on the digital display and I heard a slight whooshing sound that's barely audible along with the slightest click of this black box being unlocked! I realized in this dream that everything was meant to be intentionally quiet on the boxes, as well as why these two men were not conversing. As the box was unlocked, each man reached up and grabbed the end of the lid, and I could see now it lifted off like the first one.

This smaller box reached above the knees of the two men. These men are up to no good! I begin sensing fear and evil over what's inside this smaller black box! They quickly together lifted the lid of this box off, and the dark-haired man with the crystal blue eyes looked up at the other man and gave him what I can only describe as a triumphant, yet malicious look in his eyes and in his small grin.

I looked inside the box and saw what I can only describe as a strange device that is sitting snugly inside the black interior of this box in an area that's cutout in its shape. This I realized was to stabilize it, so it would not move when being transported and shipped. "Lord Jesus with your help I will do my best to describe it, so please help me in your name I pray." It appears to be around 18-20 inches in length and is made in a very odd and irregular shape. When I am looking at it, the left end is wider than the right end, which is quite narrow. The wide end I am calling the main body. This device appeared to be white and made out of a type of metal except for the two sets of gray fins on it.

On the wide part, the main body had a digital, computerized keypad. It actually looked like a sideways turned "U" with the rounding of the "U" being on the far left of the main body. The top ends of the "U" is where I saw the metal begin slanting inward in a rounded, curving slant! At the end of this curving, the metal again started going straight for about 6 inches, but it's much narrower than the wide end of the main body!

The end of this narrow right side is also rounded and had what looked like a seam near the top separating two pieces of metal in this area. The two sets of gray fins are located on this narrow part where the end of the curve ended and this narrow part began. The fins are one set above the other, with the larger set closer to the wider end. Also, I saw what I can only call as bent metal rods that were silver and shiny that came out from beneath both sets of fins, as well as

two I saw in the middle of the center of the smaller right part of this device. This is such an unusual item that I have included a drawing to the best of my God given ability to give you an actual visual if you find yourself reading this.

Then this same blue-eyed man reached inside and removed it from its snug compartment. It appeared to have some weight to it, but the man was able to handle the weight of it by himself. This is when I saw the other man point his left hand toward a large white building that I hadn't noticed before, nor did I see any more details of it.

I also realized now that it was actually dark outside, but I could see as if it was daylight in this dream. There are distant streetlights giving off some light and I knew this had to be aiding them some but not much because it was actually very strange. It was like the darkness didn't hinder their sight because they worked like they were seeing in the daylight!!!

"What is it, Lord Jesus? How is this possible," I found myself asking? Then I saw in bold black block letters surrounded with a small white trim these words that appeared above each man as a powerful and strong voice spoke. "Bio Enhanced!" "Oh Lord Jesus," I cried within myself, "not these people again!" I then noticed a nearby wooden pier I hadn't seen before, with water looking dark underneath it. Then the scene changed.

Next scene:

I looked around at my surroundings I felt that the two men were in the inside of a boat from all I was seeing, or more like a large type ship. I noticed it's different and unusual, but very little else except for a set of stairs going downward inside this room. As they hurried down the stairs, I realized now the first bigger metal container that carried the smaller box inside it would not have fit going down these stairs nor would the smaller! Neither would they have fit the metal ladder that I saw also going downward, and this is where I can tell they are headed.

I saw the man with the crystal blue eyes hand this odd shaped device very carefully to the other dark-haired man, and then he began descending the ladder a few rungs down. I saw him look up at the other man, and he gave him a quick nod, and the other man somehow lowered the device to the waiting man below...again very gently!

Likewise, I watched in amazement as the first man managed to carry this device with his right arm and hand by himself, even though I could tell it had some weight to it! I felt at the very least this man's strength must be bio enhanced also. "Lord Jesus are these people some of those I saw in the dream you gave me that you had me to name "Return of the Nephilim/fallen ones' underground facility dream? Are they Jesus," I asked?

I heard my sweet Savior's voice say to me in an audible voice, "They are of the same making, but are not the ones that you were allowed to see!" "Thank you, Jesus, for letting me know this because this is beginning to explain things clearer to me!" My eyes began focusing on this man again. The second man did not advance down the ladder but stayed positioned at the top of the ladder so the first man, the crystal blue-eyed man, is now alone in what appeared to be a room with a lot of various types of machinery from big to bulky in size to very small.

I looked around to see where I was at, and I saw large control panels and very large dull metal colored curved piping, which puts me in mind of the kind of piping that attaches to the back of a wood heater that the soot goes up and out of. But the ones I saw in here are much larger than the piping for a wood heater. I saw the man lift up a door almost hidden in the floor...a hatch, I think it's called. I do not see him enter because when he lifts it open the scene immediately changes!

Next scene:

I saw the man again, and he was in a small compartment with large pipes that were run in various positions and sizes. I watched as he was lifting the top of a large piece of dirty white piping with its chipping paint like you would open a large BBQ grill but with no noticeable handle. I could see him placing his hands flat on the pipe with both hands lifting upwards, which opened with only a little difficulty.

The strange device he had laid on the floor not far from him because the compartment was small in size. I felt the way this pipe opened was not normal for it and that it had been altered some way in advance for this man's evil deed! I watched as he picked up with care this odd evil device and with great gentleness, he laid it inside this huge open piece of pipe which is connected within a large piping system.

Once it's laid securely inside, the man reached into his back right pocket and instead of a piece of paper with a number code to punch in, he pulled out a smooth, small black cell phone. I watched him as he unlocked the screen, seeing the exact code pattern as he quickly now accessed the small phone in his right hand...

I then saw him select an app, but I couldn't see which one or what it was named. After the app was fully opened, I could tell he was making some type of selections and as he did a green light lit up on the control panel above the keyboard on this device. The display now shows the numbers "00:00" in black digital numbers where it once was blank! As I continued to watch him as he made more selections in this program app, I saw the display go from "00:00" to "05:00" and I knew he had just activated this device through his small black cell phone, but it's not counting down!!! He hadn't started the counter yet!!!

He quickly shut the cell phone down and then placed it back inside his right back pocket. Then he reached over and closed the top back down on the dirty white pipe and when he does the place where it had apparently been cut with a torch is hidden by what appeared as a metal ridging on the outside of the pipe that looked like it had originally connected or joined these long pipes together that ran down the side of the piping through the metal in a horizontal direction. He stands up and begins backing away, and the scene changes.

Next scene:

Both he, the man with the crystal blue eyes and the second man were outside, and they were walking toward the location where the two containers had been left, but they were no longer there. In their place were two different men dressed the same as these original two, and I knew they were the ones who had removed them and were now waiting on the first two to come back outside. As they waited, they had been keeping watch as lookouts on the surrounding area.

One of the other two men had dark black skin with tight curly black short hair and was a muscular man. The other man was brown headed with his hair pulled back in a ponytail at the back of his neck which reached a little above his shoulder blades. I couldn't see their faces. I saw all four of them get into a non-descriptive, long solid black passenger sized van with black tinted windows. They started the van and began slowly backing up to drive away, and the scene changed!

Next scene:

I saw the same thing...the placing of these odd shaped devices by these first two men in various other locations, but these last two men changed into different people in some places. I saw some of the locations, but not all, I believe. One I saw, I felt, was in what would be hidden inside the walling of an underground sewer because I saw also with this planting of the device a heavy metal grate for a sewer entrance inside the ground. I saw names of states flash before me and these are the ones I remember, so if there's more, then the Holy Spirit for some reason has withheld the information at this time! Here is the list of the state names which are Maine, New York, California, Delaware, Virginia, and Colorado!

“What are these, Jesus, these harmful devices,” I asked brokenheartedly. “They are bombs, Child of the most explosive nature,” he responded. “What kind, Lord,” I asked as I felt myself trembling in fear of what I knew already!!! “Of the nuclear sort Child!”

“Oh, God,” I cried out, “Please help us! Please stop this,” I cried as I was watching this black van drive down a paved road then onto a ramp. Then it joined the oncoming traffic as if they were just another vehicle driving innocently along on their merry way amongst the other vehicles on this fast-moving interstate. “But you can stop it, Jesus!!! You can stop this!” “Yes, Child, I could... I can ... but this is part of the enemy’s agenda that I have allowed as judgment because of your nation’s people stubborn refusal to repent after my repeated attempts to lovingly draw you back to me!”

“Then why show me Jesus,” I asked in a trembling voice as my heart was grieving and breaking? “I have allowed these devices to be planted Child, but it’s up to you my people to pray against these plots and schemes of your enemy.... your true enemy Satan who has led your nation astray not only spiritually but is now trying to destroy it in the natural as well! I am doing my part, Child! I have told you I would reveal those hidden things, and sometimes it’s through my prophets, my servants and sometimes by other means, but my people should be praying about every little thing that has been revealed and for the remainder to be continued to be brought into the light.”

“What must I do Jesus,” I asked? “You are a watchman Child!!! Sound the alarm!!! Cry out loud, for when my children humbly pray and fervently seek my face, then I will intervene on their behalf!” “True earnest prayer prayed to the Father in my name reaches My Father’s heart! It moves him with compassion, and many times we will move on your behalf by sometimes stopping a situation or sometimes delaying it! Sometimes prayer causes the circumstances surrounding something to be changed, or at times the severity of a situation or judgment can be lessened if it’s not stopped.”

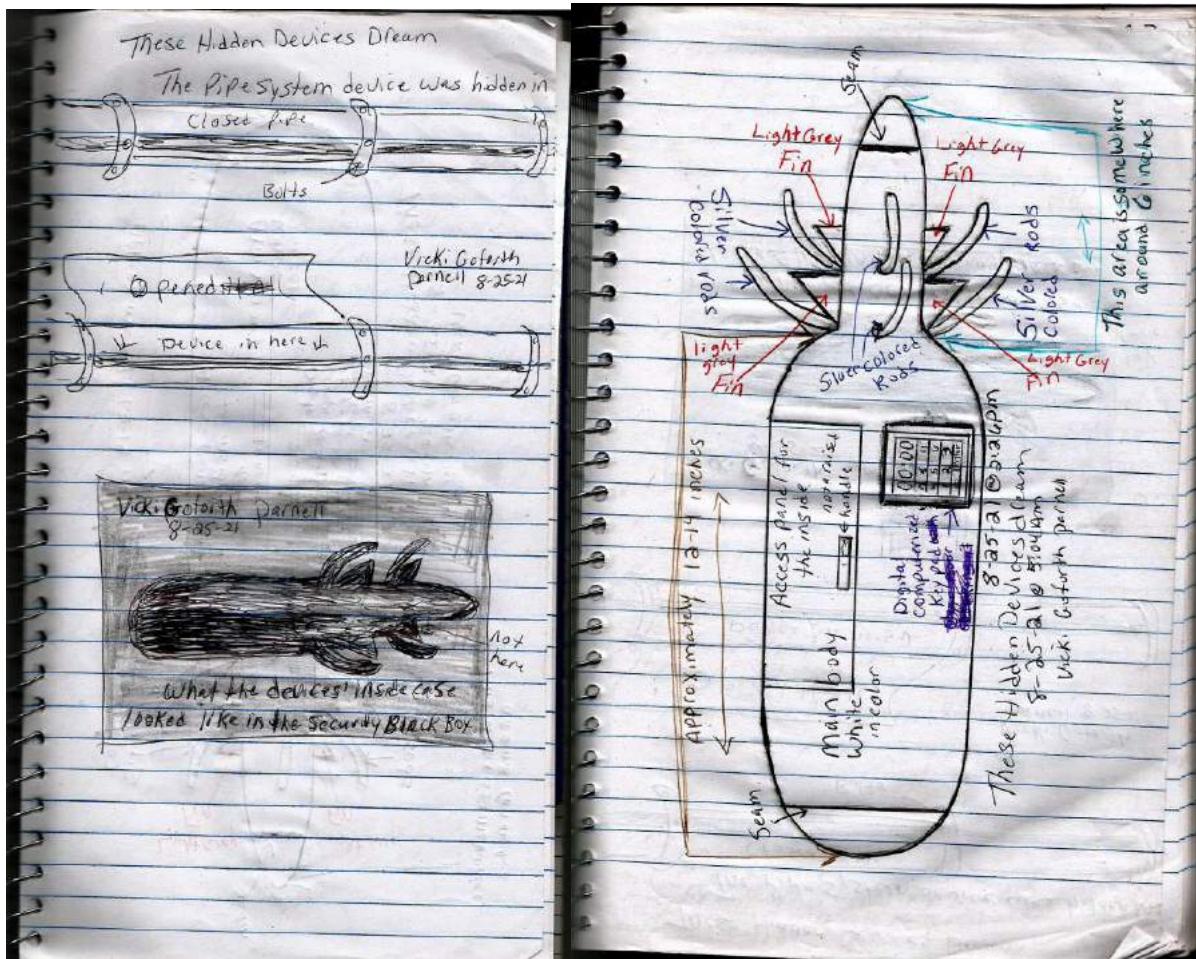
“But if my people do not pray and unite in prayer, then these things can come upon a nation or person or your world with great devastation!” “I understand,” I said with tears streaming down my face. I looked one more time at the back of this black van growing smaller in size as it drove further away into the distance, and I whispered, “Help me to do this!”

“I will, Child, because you are standing in my strength and my name,” he said softly! “Then I will, Jesus,” I replied in a low voice. Then I said it again in a much louder voice,” I WILL, JESUS! I WILL! I will sound this alarm, this warning, and I am trusting you to keep those I love and myself safely in your loving arms as I do so!”

“I will Child even as I am doing now,” he said, and as my Jesus spoke these final words I awoke instantly out of this dream! I am troubled! I am grieved! I am brokenhearted at all these things befalling our great nation America and even the rest of our world, but let it be known I AM sounding the alarm. I am crying out this warning! Pray! Pray! Pray like never before and not

only for those you love but for my nation, your nation, our world! Even so come, Lord Jesus...even so come!

The other dream mentioned was: Return of the Nephilim/fallen ones underground facility
8/6/21@11:37AM



Below are the scriptures in the KJV that Jesus gave me to go with this dream.

Amos 3:7 Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Mark 4:22 For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.

Luke 8:17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

Revelation 22:20 He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

8 Black Suitcases Vision 3/16/21@1:29pm

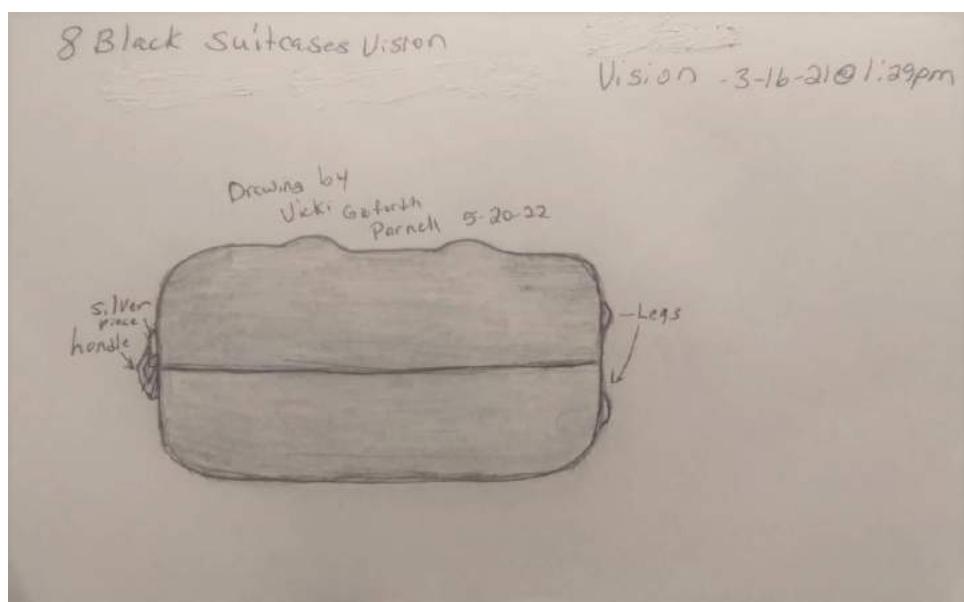
A had a vision that began with me hearing these words from the heavens: "Hypersonic, thermal nuclear warhead." I kept hearing it over and over. Then I began seeing a vision of a black suitcase. I now hear eight suitcases! Then I hear in this vision eight suitcases...eight bombs hidden in America to be detonated! Then it was gone.

Verses

Psalms 9:17

Amos 3:7

Jeremiah 13:1-15



12/2/21@1:59PM A Dire Warning for America

“Daughter.” “Yes Jesus.” “Share what I tell you, no matter how hard it be for thee. For if not, the blood of many shall be required of thee and on your hands! You must be obedient, my daughter. Give the word and I will take care of the rest!” “Yes, Jesus! Yes, I will. Help me to do all these things and to share where you lead, in your name and strength I pray always.” “It is done, daughter! Now go!”

Many troubles in the water
Many troubles in the sea
Danger, danger, oh look and see
What can it be?

The Russian fleet
Buried deep in the waters that be
Troubles in the waters
Troubles in the seas

Call on me
And I will deliver a portion of thee
Call on me not
And death is what you will see

The Russians have an underground facility
Next to the waters of the ocean deep
See not only the king of the east
Builds the hidden things not seen!

They come by land
They come by sea
They come overhead
For all to see

Be they Russians
Or be they Chinese
Both, it would seem to be

Joined hand in hand
Foot by foot
United Nations in Cahoots

Nations here
Nations there
Each have joined the coalition of despair

Your days are numbered
My harlot bride
For you have refused to repent

To turn the tide

Now it's time to say goodbye
Now it's time for many to die
I say this not with gleeful heart
But sorrow from within me never parts

Oh, America!
The land of the brave and free
America, America
How you have betrayed me

I'm your Savior
The Savior of all
Now you will dance
To the beat of judgment's call
Administered in justice hall
Here comes destruction
For one and all

YOUR TIME IS UP.....IT STARTS NOW!!!

As twinkling stars began to fade
Before the rise,
The start of a brand-new day

All will stare in stun and awe
Within one hour
It starts it all
Your once great nation Shall surely fall

America... You are guilty of crimes against the innocent! You are guilty of idol worshiping!
America, you are guilty of working abominable acts in your flesh which you were warned to abstain from!

America, my gentile, engrafted whoring bride. You are guilty! Guilty as charged!

I would have enfolded you back into my arms of love and safety, but you as a people, a nation... have spat in my face the same as when I stood wrongfully accused before Herod and Pilate! This time, I am not the peaceful, gentle Lamb being willingly led to the slaughter. This time you will know me as righteous and holy Judge, and I judge by heaven's holy standards.

You shall reap your evil seeds of destruction! A life for a life!!! Every innocent's life that has been taken as a worship to other gods, even the god of self, I shall require a life in return!!!

Judgment has come!

You shall be attacked, invaded, but not totally conquered. Yet many shall be led into captivity!
While many shall perish by sword, by pestilences and disasters.....

Because of those of mine who endure to the end, I shall allow your nation to still survive.

A subdued people in some ways, but I say not one state... not one single state shall be totally over ran by your enemy! Marvel not at this!!! This shall be a sign to the world that my children are still protected by me. Those who are called to endure and live in such a time to be a shining light to a world with no other hope!!!

“Daughter...my child!” “I’m here, my God and Savior!”

The tide has turned against your once great nation and many shall no longer hide in the shadows, but shall openly let it be known they seek to destroy you! Out of the shadows shall arise your president Trump. Again, I say before the first strike against your nation’s soil not many days hence.

My words shall prove true. What I have spoken by dreams and vision shall prove true! What I have spoken by direct word as in like now manner, shall come true! Hear me, Daughter, these things shall come to pass! I have declared them in the heavens, and now they have manifested upon your world.

There is no going back nor will this judgment be stopped!!!

Look, look, look and see
Tell me Child, what can it be
The destruction of America for all to see
From my great hand the power of God displayed it will be

Shudder and shake
With fear and awe
Will you do nothing?
Nothing at all?

Repentance would have caused you
Less severity
Now here comes China’s and Russia’s fleet
A time of bombing One times three

With one day in between
To call on me
No more will be given
By Father and me
For time has ended
No more extended to be

Run ye, run ye and howl
The cost for your knees

Refusing to bow
WAR, WAR, WAR I say
WAR, WAR without delay

America, why would you not repent my harlot, unfaithful bride?
This is the price of your unfaithfulness for me for all to see
But I shall use this to bring you back to me!
Before the end of all ends descends, you shall call upon me!

How I Can and Will Protect Mine Dream 4/13/22@4:15am

This dream begins with me walking around this very apartment complex and again, as in other dreams I've had about here, I am praying over it. As I walk, I pray... stopping occasionally to listen to the birds sing. I find myself joining in as I sing to you, my lovely Jesus, these two songs. "How great thou art" and "I hunger for holiness." I smile up at you in heaven Father God and hear myself say out loud to you, "Let everything that have breath praise ye the Lord"

As I get to the backside of the property near the wooded area, I notice the view looking out at the neighboring property has a slightly cloudy look. It has a white look, giving the appearance of a barrier that's around the complex. A barrier that if not for the soft white that's almost, I guess, called a soft white hue light, it would be invisible. "The angel barrier," I exclaim. "Father God, precious Jesus, is this the angel barrier you have told me that would be placed upon this complex when these things to come fall upon us, the missiles from the sky?"

I hear my lovely, sweet Jesus' voice respond instantly, "Yes, it is O' Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy. Look at your arm Daughter." I look quickly down at my arm and I see as if a soft yellow glow is emitting from around me. "What is this Jesus, this in yellow that is around me? Why do I have a yellow glow about me that I've never seen upon myself before?" "It is an angel barrier as well, little Daughter.

Things that possess the gift of life, the living soul from Father's breath, when surrounding them, the barrier, this shield of protection you call an angel barrier appears to your eyes, your spiritual eyes as having a yellow hue. Those things not possessing a living soul within them will appear having a soft white hue to those with eyes to see. Even with this, some spiritually opened eyes see only a transparent shield around each." "Jesus, how are they made, "I ask him earnestly? Suddenly, I hear a voice thunder from the heavens that says, "Daughter come, come up here, and I will show you how these things are made!" I know this is the voice of my beloved Father God. I feel myself being lifted swiftly into the air by strong hands that has picked me up from under my arms!

I look up, and I see I am being carried by an angel with golden wings. He has a serious look on his face, but he speaks and says, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are safe. I am taking you to appear before the Throne of Jehovah God, who rules all of heaven and the earth, your Father."

"Oh," I reply, not knowing what else to say. I am both excited, yet a little nervous too. But then joy overtakes me, because I get to see my Father, Father God.

I don't know how fast we travel, but we are there in what seems like only a mere few minutes. I am taken immediately to a large, open, beautiful room. As soon as I enter, I began crying from the sweet, strong presence of love, of Father God. I can barely see because of the tears of joy running down my face. Then I hear my Heavenly Father speak to me gently, and I look up to where the voice came from.

There upon a beautiful, beautiful sapphire color Throne sat my Heavenly Father, my ABBA, my God. His glory shown so great around him that I couldn't see his features. I hear, "Holy, holy, holy," from the twenty-four elders worshiping at his Throne. Never have I felt such holiness, goodness, and love.

I began weeping again. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy," "Yes, Father God" I say, trying to stop the tears of gladness and joy. Oh, how my heart has longed so much for this moment in reality. "You have been found faithful in many things. You have loved me with all your heart, giving your life back to me, so others can receive my Son's precious gift of eternal life. You very seldom ask for anything yourself, but I have seen in your heart how you've longed

to know how such a thing as an angel barrier can be created, that would withstand the forces of your man-made weapons. But you've never asked me until this moment in time. Now I will show you, my little warrior Daughter."

"Thank you, O' thank you" I manage to speak out after crying so much. With a strong force, I manage to say, "I'm humbled, Father God. I'm humbled". "I know Daughter. I'm looking inside your heart. I will show you. "Jesus, Son, take your bride, your Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy to see how our angels make the angel barriers of protection starting in here." I see a movement to his right and then I see a magnificent, beautiful white lion rise up from what appears to be another throne I hadn't noticed earlier, because my eyes have been transfixed on Father God and all his majestic glory.

I look back to where Father God's bright shining self was sitting, for a moment still in stunned awe that I am here. Then I turn back to the lion, but it's not a lion anymore! It's my lovely Jesus! My heart leaps in my chest. He radiates love. I don't know how else to describe him. His hair is snow-white, his eyes fiery and full of passion, love and righteous holiness. He is dressed in a white tunic shirt and matching pants, but he wore an overcoat that is made of various other colors including dark purple. There are different, wonderful bright colors in which some, I have no names for.

He holds out his right hand to me, and I can't help but see the ugly nail scar still evident in the wrist part of his hand. I reach out a trembling hand, and he takes it firmly and says, "Daughter let me show you how the angels make this type of barrier of protection for those on the earth." I manage to speak and say, "I just assumed that you, Father God, would speak it into existence." "Some things Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy need to be created," I hear Father God reply. "Oh," I said, still in awe of all I am witnessing.

My hand and arm have a tingling feeling from where he has a hold of my hand. He leads me further right to this open room, this heavenly throne room, and I now notice several angels who have entered, but I don't see how they are entering. Each is carrying a gold tinted glass container, but this I realize it's not glass, but actually the finest pure gold they are made of, so pure they look like glass.

"What are they doing with those containers, Jesus," I ask, somewhat puzzled? "They are going to gather some of the essence of the Father's glory." "Can they do that," I ask incredulously? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Watch closely." I watch as one of the angels takes off the lid of his glass container and using both hands, made a swooping motion in the air. So, the containers must be lightweight or the angel very strong, because he was able to do it easily. Then he placed the lid back on the container. I watch as the other six did the same, making seven in total of the angels who had just gathered some of the Father's Holy Glory.

I looked at the containers in puzzlement, and Jesus understanding my questions without me asking says, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, when Father God's presence fills a room, it is filled by his glory. Do you not recall this happening at times growing up when people sought the Father, sought my presence hungrily and desperately and how when as you called it the glory came down, and it was felt by all?" "Yes, Jesus my love, I do."

"His glory was felt because even though the Father is a spirit being, his glory can be felt tangibly. It is his glory that is tangible and is collected and combined with my holy blood to form these angel barriers you saw earlier. "Your blood Jesus? How do you combine Father God's glory with your blood?" "My blood shed for men has never stopped flowing." "I know this Jesus or else people couldn't keep getting saved and washed clean by it, but it's the "how" I don't understand." "Then let me show you, beloved Daughter." "Okay" I respond.

He looks up at Father God, and he asks, "Father, shall I take her to your Garden and show her the rest?" "Yes, Son, please do. Open her understanding, so she doesn't struggle to comprehend all she is to see." "Yes, Father." Then he looks at me and smiles so tenderly in love that I feel faint. Never have I felt so much love, such holy love in his presence before, nor from Father God. I hear him say softly, "Be strengthened," and immediately I feel strength returning. He speaks softly again and says, "Come now, my beloved, and let me show you the answers to what you were seeking in understanding of how the angel barriers are created." "Yes please," I reply, still finding myself in stunned awe, yet finally, for the first time since I can remember, I finally feel that I am where I belong.

"Come love," he says again as he gently pulls me by the hand to get my attention from where I was thinking about, "Yes, Heaven is where I truly belong." As we walk toward a door entrance, I now see this scene changes.

NEXT SCENE:

Jesus and I are standing in what must be the most beautiful and totally stunning garden I have ever saw before! It is breathtakingly beautiful with plants and flowers; I know not their names for I know somehow, they are not found anywhere on earth. There are bold colors of flowers, plants, and trees, yet also the lightest of pastels covering everywhere. Jesus looks at me with pure joy as he watches me taking in all the wonders of Father God's Garden.

I look at him and then ask, "I don't understand though, what does this beautiful garden have to do with your blood and it being used for the angel barriers?" "Come, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, and I will show you." I can't help but smile at him, for this is perfect. My idea of perfection at its best. Here I am in heaven in a beautiful garden with my lovely Jesus, he whom my soul, my heart loves above all else. He must have read my mind because he smiles back at me.

He starts leading me deeper inside this garden and as we walk, an unusual flower caught my eyes. It looks like a combination of a Day Lilly and a Primrose at the same time. It is the color of melon in the middle, but as it spreads out on the petals, it turns into a light pink color. The color of a pink primrose on earth. The leaves are like that on an ivy vine. Actually, upon closer observation it is growing on a vine. It is a large, but beautiful flower. The inside center of this flower was pale green instead of yellow on the primroses found on earth.

"Look," I say out loud, adoring the unusual sight before my eyes. I hear my lovely Jesus laugh as he takes enjoyment on me admiring the Father's perfect garden. His laughter washes over me, and I break out into a delightful laugh myself. It was pure joy being in his holy presence.

He extends his right hand to me again and says, "Come, little Daughter, for I have much to show you this night." "Oh," I say, then take his hand, and he leads me a little further into the marvelous garden that belongs to Father God. "How big is this garden, Jesus?" "It's the perfect size my love, my fair one" he replies. "Of course, it's perfect," I answer back, feeling a little foolish in asking such a question.

Jesus stops and turns to me. He cups my chin with his hand and says softly to me, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, never allow yourself to feel foolish for asking a question you do not know the answer for. How else will you learn if you do not ask." "Forgive me Jesus, you are right." He looks at me for a minute longer, then smiles. "You have learned much since fully returning to me. I am pleased. Now, let me show you, my blood." "What! How," I ask as we

enter into a clearing which I feel might possibly be the center of this garden? There before my eyes is a waterfall of blood. Holy blood! Jesus' blood! "But how," was all I can ask?

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, at the moment I shed the first drop of blood in the garden of Gethsemane, this waterfall began to flow. When they smote my face and blood came, more began flowing, creating this waterfall. When they beat my back with the cat of nine tails which ripped huge chunks out of my back, causing my blood to flow, so did it here."

"When they forced the crown of thorns upon my head and the thorns pierced my flesh causing blood to run down my head, so did it cause more blood to flow here too. When they pierced my hands, my feet, my side, and blood came forth, then this waterfall of my blood was fully created which flow shall never be stopped."

"Why here in heaven and not on earth where your blood was actually shed sweet Jesus, at Calvary and all those places on earth?" "Because my Daughter, the power of my blood is spiritual and although it fell upon your earth, the earth is tainted by sin. The very ground itself is diseased with it. My blood is pure, holy, righteous, and mighty. It not only washes a soul, but just like the blood of your mortal body is a defense for it, you will find so is my blood a spiritual defense for a true believer of mine. It becomes a shield of truth because I am truth."

"So, then every time your blood was shed it aided in creating this holy fount, this waterfall of your blood that never stops flowing?" "Yes, little Daughter, it did!" "Then how does your blood get combined with the collected essence of God's glory," I ask? "Watch and see," he answers softly.

Then there before me came seven different angels, each carrying a golden container that also appears as if they were made of glass. They go over to the waterfall of Jesus blood. Right before they put their golden containers under the flowing blood, I hear them say this, "Glory to the Lamb whose blood has brought salvation to fallen men. Holy, Holy is the Lamb." Then they each collect some of his flowing blood with their containers and when they do, I notice the containers do not cause my Jesus' holy blood to splatter when the flow is interrupted by them. Not one single drop collects on the outside of their clear containers made out of the purest of gold.

I am in awe at this holy blood waterfall that never stops flowing. Although it's only about two feet wide if I take a guess, I could feel holy power within it. Yet is also brought tears to my eyes realizing once again the cost he, my lovely Jesus, had to pay for this ever-flowing blood waterfall to run freely.

Tears fill my eyes, and again I know he has read my mind, because he looks tenderly at me with so much love it shakes me to the core of my being. Then he speaks with no hesitancy and says, "It was worth it, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy." Then he says, "You were worth it!" "O' Jesus, Jesus, I'm sorry. I love you, Jesus. I love you." "I love you too, my little one. Come, let us finish watching the process of the creating of an angel barrier." "Yes, yes please," I answer as I try to wipe the tears that has come to my eyes while looking at the waterfall of his blood, in addition to the intense look of love, he had given me a few moments ago. He takes me by the hand, and we began walking again through the garden. Then the scene changes again.

NEXT SCENE:

I find that Jesus and I are standing in a brightly lit room and I realize he is the cause of the brightness in this room, because I see no types of lighting. Yet this room is so well lit that I see no types of shadow within the confines of this room. There are rather plain, but pretty tables that

has different types of golden glass containers on them. The tables sit on the left and right sides of the room with a wide walkway between them. There are little signs on each table. The tables on the left side of the room reads, "Holy blood of the Risen Lamb Jesus." The sign on the right the reads, "The Essence of the Glory of the Great God Jehovah."

Although I can see Jesus' blood inside the gold, glass like containers, I can see nothing of the essence of Father God's glory except a whitish glow. There is an angel who has a container of each that he has brought to a long table that sits in front of both the rows of tables on the left and right of this room. So, this table sits in front of the other two rows, and stretches the length of both rows together.

On this long table I see large bowls that look to be made of same golden substance as the other two containers. I watch as he pours the contents of both containers into the bowl, and then he pulls out of it what looks like a clear, hollow ball with a slight whitish color, a slight glow.

"What is it, Jesus," I ask somewhat puzzled? "That Daughter is an angel barrier!" "But it's so small," I say in shock at its tiny size! "Yes, Daughter, but it will expand to whatever size it needs to be able to cover the area that I command it to do. Watch Daughter!"

I watch as the angel takes the angel barrier ball, and as he does, an opening appears in the room that gives me sight to the earth below. Another angel enters dressed in holy armor. The first angel gives the angel barrier ball to the armor clad one. They didn't speak, and I feel they were communicating with one another in their minds. The armor-clad angel takes the angel barrier ball, then steps through the open window, this portal to the earth.

"Why is he clad in armor, Jesus," I ask questioningly? "Because Daughter, the enemy forces of Satan shall try to prevent the installing of this angel barrier as they do each one, I send to protect my children." From the portal's opening I am able to watch the armored angel descend down to the earth below. It is almost like I am watching through the angel's eyes, because I can see as the earth as it comes closer and closer into view.

Suddenly, the angel disappears from my view as he nears a little gray house with white trim sitting in a suburb area. I don't know where this place is, but I watch as he takes the miniature size angel barrier ball out of a small bag attached to his belt that he is wearing. As he does, I hear voices that sound as if they are approaching from somewhere nearby.

The armor-clad angel looks toward the direction of the noise. As he does, his hand reaches to the hilt of his sword. He looks back at the house and gently lays the miniature angel barrier on the ground. When it makes contact with the ground, it begins instantly expanding until it covers the whole house. The whole property it is on including the fence outside is now covered! Even the mailbox is covered in this now very large protective bubble that has a faint white hue to it.

The angel then stands up, pulls out his sword, and begins flying in the direction of the voices. Suddenly the portal closes. "Wait!!! What, what happens to the angel? Is he okay, I ask excitedly? "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, the enemy was converging, but I sent reinforcements." "But I want to see what happens!" "Another time my love, you are here to see how the angel barriers are made, and you have so, now you must be returned to earth because there's more for you to see."

"Jesus, I don't want to leave. This is where I belong," I say with tears coming to my eyes.

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy," he says softly as he gently wipes my tears away, "When you return here for your forever, you will never have to cry a tear besides tears of joy! But for now, you must return. There's still work for you to do.... more souls to lead to me, and people to warn."

I know he is right; my work isn't done and if there are still souls to reach then how can I stay, no matter how much I want to if there is the slightest chance that me not being on earth would cause circumstances to change and then someone not make the choice to accept Jesus? "You're right, Jesus," I whisper softly. "I must go back! Are you returning me home?" "Not yet my love, not yet. I am going to show you some of the ways that my children are protected by the Father and me and are going to be protected." "Okay, Jesus, please do." Immediately, the scene changed before me.

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself in a rural area in the country, a place I recognize and know well. It is the small community I grew up in, located in the hills of Tennessee. I am at a gathering of some sort. It's a baptizing I do believe, and I see many people that I know in reality, while others I do not. My friend of over thirty years is here too with her husband, but I am seeing the strangest thing. I see around her twelve humongous marble stones with the Ten Commandments carved in black ink on each one. I know I am seeing into the spiritual because it would be impossible for her to see through these massive gray marble, smooth stones that tower many feet above her head. These twelve stones, although each are square, and joins on the sides of each one to where there are no gaps, they create a circle around her.

I see other people that have all twelve stones circling around them, but most have some missing, while others have none at all surrounding them. "Jesus," I ask, "what are these stones?" I know somehow, instead of being cold to the touch, these stones are hot. "Daughter, they are the holy, moral commandments to live by. When you do live by them, they create a shield around you spiritually that will keep you from the enemy and from his sins."

"So then living a holy and a clean life by the Ten Commandments, plus the additions that you added when you were on earth, for example that looking on a woman with lust is committing adultery, and not just the physical act... doing all these things creates a shield, a formidable shield against sin and Satan's attacks?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it does!"

"Jesus, when we were in Heaven in Father God's Garden looking at your precious blood flowing like a waterfall, I also felt great power from it different from just its cleansing redemption power! Why is that," I ask earnestly? "It's because my blood is also a shield of protection, a defense for my children, just like the blood in your mortal body aids in defending your body. Those who are under my blood are those who know to hide in me, under my wing."

"Okay, this makes sense." I look away from my lovely Jesus' face to the baptizing now taking place, and I am ashamed for his bride at how many have the Ten Commandments missing from around them, while others only have one or two. "Jesus, that doesn't offer much protection at all!" "No, Daughter it doesn't and so many of my children get in trouble, because they are not living or obeying my commandments for them which are for their good, not mine!" "I'm sorry Jesus."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, Satan has seduced many and deceived them into believing my commandments are no longer relevant for this age of time. Most do not even keep my sabbath day holy, which is a day of rest and also a direct command. Disobedience is sin and leaves you open to attack." "I understand. Is this all you want to show me, Jesus?" "Only partly my love, only partly," and then the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I'm standing in what looks like an open battlefield. Beside me, I see my lovely Jesus still dressed in white with the beautiful multicolored rich purple overcoat. He looks so beautiful and regal. He smiles at me and my heart flutters, then I ask, "Why are we here, Jesus? This looks like a battlefield?"

"Now, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, I am going to show you how in the days ahead, I will protect those who are truly mine and at times others you have prayed for protection over."

"Really," I reply in happy surprise! "I have always been able to grasp hold of something better I can see it." "Yes, little one, I know. Now look to your left."

I see soldiers in the far distance marching towards us, fully armed and battle ready! Now, I see on the sideline a family consisting of a dark-haired man, a dark blonde headed woman, a dark headed boy who looks to be around four or five years old and a black-haired little girl who appears to be about two and a half or possible three. They are huddling together, and the man is looking as if he is trying to decide whether to cross the field or not before the army gets to them. He makes his decision and the little family begins to try to cross the open land.

Suddenly from the right comes the sound of more soldiers and vehicles. They have come quickly over the hill. The family has nowhere to go, and they are in the middle of where the battle will soon take place, because this new group of soldiers has already spotted the others on the left side of the battlefield. The man grabs his wife and children, and they huddle on the ground together as the man tries to shield his family with his body. "Jesus," I cry out. "Watch, Daughter, keep watching," he says reassuringly to me. Then I hear a sound, a prayer. The little family is praying in Jesus' name to help and protect them. Suddenly, I notice they are now covered in a bubble, an angel barrier! I know this is what it is, because I can see the slightly yellow hue around them. I remember again what my lovely Jesus had told me earlier about things, living things like me, like us that have the gift of life and a soul, the angel barrier has a yellowed glow when surrounding them directly.

I watch as the advancing armies on the right came fast upon this praying family, and when they get right to them the armies divide. They part and go around them, regrouping on the other side of this little praying family. It is like nothing I have ever witnessed before in my life. None of the armies seems to realize their forces were divided, nor do they see the little huddled praying family. The armies continue to advance and soon fully pass the little family protected by the angel barrier.

The family stays huddled and still praying until the armies travel a good distance from them. They stand up with tears streaming down their faces. The mother picks up the little girl, and the little boy clings to his daddy's leg. They praise God for a moment with hands raised in worship, then hurriedly cross the battlefield to safety. "Jesus, they didn't see the family nor did they realize they were divided when they went around them!" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, I have told you all this time, I take care of mine!!!"

Then he waves his right hand and I begin seeing missiles that are being fired and are headed to my nation, America. I watch as they explode in mushroom clouds with wind, debris, smoke, and fire. I see how that somehow some of the buildings and homes are still left standing while everything else around them are completely destroyed!

Now I see as beams, laser beams I would call them, are being shot down from space with no effect on some areas, but causing devastation in others. Next, I see as a town is being invaded and people are fleeing in every direction. I watch as the invaders raise their weapons and begin

shooting into the crowds of fleeing people. I am stunned and in awe as I see bullets ricochet off some of them, while others their aim is true and they fall to the ground either dead or wounded. “Jesus, I am in awe of your love for us,” I say in amazement.” “Keep watching my little Daughter. Keep watching,” he said to me tenderly.

I see a man who is looking up at the sky and I hear a whistling sound. He begins praying as he takes of running. It is a missile in the sky and I feel it’s headed straight for him. “O’ Jesus, help him. It’s going to hit him, I scream out!” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. I’ve got this! Now watch please.” “Okay Jesus,” I reply with uncertainty. The missile hits the ground and to me it looks like a direct hit upon this praying man. The hit area surrounding the missile explodes in debris, but suddenly the man runs out unharmed from the ash, fire and debris. He doesn’t even look singed. O’ Jesus, thank you,” I say and then the scene changes again.

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself standing in front of a wide river with my lovely Jesus close by my side. It’s beautiful and serene but then suddenly I hear the sound of running feet and I see a small band of people made of different races rushing from out of the woods. They enter the clearing near the river where Jesus and I are standing but apparently, they cannot see us.

I hear a colored man who I feel is the head of the group yell, “Head to the river!” Someone yells back, “Mac, we will never make it to the other side before thy catch us!” “Mac replies, “God hasn’t failed us yet. If he says run into the river then that’s what we’re going to do!”

Now I hear the sound of approaching vehicles and I can hear them braking as they stop before they get to the clearing. The first group of people look in alarm in the direction of the sound of the vehicles. Next I hear angry voices coming from the direction of the vehicles. “Run! Run now or be caught and be murdered or enslaved,” the man named Mac cries out to the people of his small group of about twelve. These words spur them all into action.

As they enter the water, they didn’t get wet not did they sink. It looks to me like an invisible bridge has formed everywhere one of these people placed their feet so they were able to run across the river without out any difficulty. The soldiers from the vehicles are now entering the clearing and begin yelling and screaming in a foreign language to stop. They fire a warning shot into the air but the small group is more than half way across and not about to stop! They are shouting the name of Jesus as the run across.

One of the soldiers' yells something and points in the direction of the people and the other soldiers start running into the water. They are getting soaking wet and are unable to cross as the first group has done. It is only then that I realize that as the group of people crying out the name of Jesus crosses the river, the invisible bridge they are walking on collapses behind them making it impossible for the soldiers to follow them.

“Jesus, look! Did you see that,” I ask him incredulously? “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy it is I who created and collapsed the invisible bridge for this is nothing to me. I will do this and so much more for my little children when the need arises!”

I continue to watch and I realize there’s really too many to write about as scene upon scene flashes before me and I begin crying. “Jesus, Jesus, I never dreamed you would do all this for us.” “Little Daughter, I told you I will take care of those who are mine! I shall do the marvelous for you. The impossible is simply in your minds, and you must cast these negative thoughts from you in my name, because all things are possible to him that believes in me and stands in the power of my name.”

“Daughter of Faith, my children need to understand that I am able to protect them, to protect you! I am able to keep you, but it takes faith and trust in me and my timing. Not all will survive unto the end of all things coming. Some will go by death. Some by other means, because many of mine I am calling home and some who are ready, whose garments are spotless I am coming for.”

“Do you understand, Daughter, that some will perish in the days to come even before Antichrist rises to full power?” “I do, Jesus, I do.” “This is just a few ways Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy that I will protect and take care of mine, those who trust me to move on their behaves and not try to work all things out for themselves.” “Now what Jesus,” I asked questioningly? “You awake Daughter.” “No,” I say, desperately wanting to stay with my lovely Jesus, but before I could finish saying it, I awake!

Verses:

Psalm 150:6, Deuteronomy 4:24, Jeremiah 32:17, Isaiah 59:1, Psalm 55:22, Luke 22:44, John 19:33-34

Tomahawk Missile Dream 1/16/21@3:28am

I awoke abruptly. I had been dreaming again, but this time Lord Jesus, I found myself in this dream watching the news which is something I don't do in reality unless led by your Holy Spirit to do so. I was on the internet on a Christian Facebook site where the news was playing on a person's post. As I watched I began seeing pictures of missiles flying in the sky. Soon they began falling to the ground below. I knew in this dream they were called Tomahawk missiles.

Then I began scrolling again, still on the same Facebook site where I soon came to another post that caught my attention. This post was from one of the members on this Christian site who was an elderly white-headed lady. In this dream I had the feeling in my spirit to be careful. Something is not right here. Many of her posts would be religious, but full of her personal opinions about other Christian sites and other people's dreams.

"Lord Jesus, what's going on," I asked? But no answer came. As I continued reading the white-haired lady's post, I glanced up at her picture. I begin to see her mouth moving but the rest of her picture remained frozen. Then I heard her speak out loud from her picture...still frozen except her moving mouth!

She spoke in a crackly voice in this dream these words. "The missiles are here! The missiles are here!" Then she said, "They're here," with the word "here" being stretched out and fluctuating the word several times.

Next the background of her post turned into a dark sky and the black writing, the written words of her post turned into missiles that began falling from the sky's background. "Jesus, oh, Jesus I know they are coming! They're coming! They will soon be falling upon our nation. Then I awoke.

Verses

Isaiah 26:9

Jeremiah 11:11

Jeremiah 4:20

Amos 3:7

Phase 2 of War Begins Word 3/13/22@3:53AM

Read before word:

Romans 6: 16 Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?

Matthew 12:36-37

36 But I say unto you, That every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment.

37 For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned.

I have a word of warning from my lovely Jesus, but before I give it, I am to give these words first addressing a few things. I do this in love through and in my sweet Jesus' name.

Let me make this clear first and foremost. I am a child of God. Jesus Christ is my Lord and Savior and there is no other way to heaven than through him. I am bought and redeemed by his precious blood!

When I post a word that has been given to me from my lovely Jesus to share or from our heavenly Father, I do it prayerfully. I do it cautiously, for I dare not speak a word in their name unless it's from them, because to do so would cause his holy judgment come down upon me and also it can cause people to possibly be deceived and their souls lost forever in hell's tormenting flames. Speaking God's words and the words of my lovely Jesus is not something I do lightly at all, but in holy fear and trembling. I do not pick and choose what words are spoken...He does!

I am aware that every word I speak must be accurate as he has given it, because if I were to mislead or misquote him, then your blood could be required on my hands on judgment day if this caused you to stumble and err. I have been charged by God not to speak any words but what he speaks and this I shall do with his help.

I will not compromise his words to please the crowds with false promises and lies! You don't have to like me, but if you confess to be a child of God, then you must love me, as I love you. I am here to warn first and foremost, and also to edify as God gives me the words of edification!

I say this in love, "You did not call me, but God did!"

I do not read the comments of anything posted, unless I am led by the Holy Spirit to do so. This is because this is how he has instructed me to live in all these things. I am careful about what I place before my eyes, in my ears and into my spirit. I choose to walk in humble obedience before my God and King. He did lead me to read a few comments on a couple of posts and I took what I read directly to him in prayer.

Now for those who murmur and complain that the words that I am speaking from my lovely Jesus brings fear, does not uplift, is always bad, then take this matter up with him in prayer! He has told me to refer you to read the book of Jeremiah as just one example of many. Also, he has

said, you have not listened to all the words, dreams and visions he has given me for inside many is found his blessed hope!

Here are his direct words to me from this point on:

“Jeremiah warned and warned and warned and the only hope he gave was hope in surrendering so the people could live.

War is coming to your land. I will not stop it! It comes!

But for my people, it's a time to shine like never before my glorious hope and gift of Salvation! Concerning the tainted products of China, tell them it's not as easily traceable in the topical products and will slowly affect the skin. As the products keep being applied, or used, the skin is increasingly affected and will soon affect the whole body!

If China had wanted the death of your people to be quick and noticeable, then yes, ingested products would have been used!

But Xi Jinping operates in subtleties and deceit!

Through the topical products that are tainted, he can have more people infected before it's noticed and cause more harm and more deaths for an abundance of people instead as a few. As for those who would wonder why I would send such a warning of such things when you're going into war, I say this.

Only I know when the weapons shall strike your once great nation of America, and yes, they shall come!

So, you can heed my words or you can be disobedient which if you survive the releasing of these weapons upon your nation's soil, but you have allowed yourself to become infected by continual use of these products, would you then be able to gather what you need to prevent what's inside you from spreading if you are not healed miraculously by me?

What if your faith is too weak to trust me for divine healing?

These topical products are tainted!!!

Before you spoke out, you should have sought me face to face in true prayer, because you will give an account for every word you speak both good and bad.

Be careful I say of speaking unwisely or quickly.

Read my holy scriptures. All your answers can be found in them...the root of all answers to all things!

This verse is to be read before the actual warning:

Hebrews 10: 31 It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God.

IT BEGINS DAUGHTER, IT BEGINS!

THE NEXT PHASE OF THE WAR OF THE WORLD AS OTHER NATIONS AND OTHER PLAYERS RISE TO TAKE THEIR PLACES ON THE FIELD!

Bombs will fall, Missiles explode
Look into the sky, and you will see them all
Each type of weapon, designed to destroy
But to me these are nothing, but man's mere toys!

I CONTROL ALL THINGS AND ALLOW ALL THINGS TO COME TO PASS!

The return of a king, is now at hand
As China now takes fully, Taiwan's land
America beware!
China is not your friend, and neither is the bear!

Come what may, come what it may be
Now it's time, for all the world to see
My throne in heaven, my Father created for me
As each man soon comes, before my holy seat

Advocate, husband, lover and friend
All these things to you I could've been
If you had prayed earnestly, in my holy name
Then more of your world's people I would have saved!

Holler, and weep, cry aloud I say
For you have been judge by me for each day

NOW PREPARE I SAY TO RECIVE YOUR JUST REWARDS!

I judge fair, my words are true
My love runs deep, for all of you
So, it's with love, I do all that I do
You may not understand it fully, when sin controls you

But those who are mine, and found faithful and true
Shall live their forever
Right by my side, I promise you!

Missiles and drones, bombs and planes

Secret devices and robots, are all part of war's way
Sorrow and dread, instead of peace, joy and love,
Is this judgment you've received from heaven above!

NOW IS THE TIME FOR ALL TO SEE JUSTICE...HEAVEN STYLE!!!

Putin has fired, now it's time for Jinping
To take the smoking gun, for all the world to see
Who will be next in this war among three
China, Russia or the land of the free

Cast your eyes upon the ocean's water of the deep
There sits Hawaii, full of life and carefree
But after Japan has been all but sunk into the sea
You're next, why, oh why did my created people forget me?

DO NOT THINK O' FAITHLESS AMERICA THAT YOUR JUDGMENT SHALL BE ANY LESS WHEN PUTIN FIRES UPON YOU!

From the four corners of the earth, your enemy converges with glee
For total destruction in your forecast, I see

I WOULD HAVE EMBRACED YOU IN MY LOVING ARMS AND HELD YOU FOREVER CLOSE TO ME...TO MY HEART!!!

My blood! My blood, I shed for all
But few have risen to answer my call!
Yet, those who are faithful in their serving of me
I'm coming to gather you, for your eternity
To be spent in heaven, right by my side
Come my spotless bride, your time has arrived!

When you least expect it, I Jesus Son of the living God shall split wide the sky
Then it will be time to tell this sinful world, "Bye, bye!"

Hell descends as Antichrist does arise
Remember it's your own choice
Why you are not by my side

For those who sneer, and make fun of my words
Who jest and laugh as they curse
Saying, "Jesus, God's Son would not talk in a rhyme
You forget I take the simple, to confound the wise

All languages and their forms were created by me
I speak through them all, and Father agrees

I give you this warning, this word from me
Play time is over, I strike in judgments of three

All in one judgment, yet separate they be
The bear now roars, awakened by me
The king of the east, of China, I command to follow after thee

O' GREAT BEAR, GREAT RUSSIA...ATTACK...ATTACK!!! IT'S TIME I NOW SAY AS
"SUDDENLIES" COMMENCE AND JUDGMENT'S FULL COST OF WAR, YOU NOW
PAY!

Weep, cry, wail and lament
But for many it will be too late to repent
As death, my destroyer strikes blow after blow
Followed by famine, disease and the "Woes"

Your fallen king shall arise, O' Babylon, I see
Deposed from his throne, no longer he'll be
To gallantly fight, after betrayal has come
But too late to stop the smoking gun

A fighting chance, as I destroy thee
O' America, America, look how you've betrayed me!
When I would have saved you, and washed you clean!

UTTER DESTRUCTION SHALL COME TO YOU O' AMERICA AND NO LONGER
SHALL YOU BE A FORCE OF POWER AMONG THE ELITE OF YOUR WORLD.

RUSSIA SHALL TAKE FIRST POSITION FOR A SEASON TO BE, BUT SOON
ANTICHRIST SHALL CRUSH ALL WHO OPPOSE HIS WILL, AND THE BEAR SHALL
FALL TOO....BUT BY ME!

It's time for that which was sealed by Daniel and John to come to its fruition, as horror upon
horror descends on your world!

I am a God of love...of LOVE! But your sins have reached my heavens and no longer shall I
stand idly by! You will now, REAP NOW your reward for every wicked seed you have sown!

REAPING TIME IS HERE, AND WHAT YOU HAVE SOWN IS WHAT YOU RECEIVE BY
YOUR OWN CHOICE!

Your decision "not" to repent, but to continue to live willingly in your wretched sins is why you
now find yourselves here, O' people of this world!

MY CHILDREN...MY CHILDREN...MY CHILDREN SHALL FIND REST, SHALL FIND PEACE, SHALL FIND JOY, SHALL HAVE ME IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ATROCITIES AND HORRORS OF WAR, THOSE WHO ARE LEFT AND REMAIN TO FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT OF FAITH.

To my bride I declare," I AM COMING!"

You must be ready! Check your robes and garments! You must be clean! You must be spotless and holy as I am.

And for those who are.... know this my beloved bride...I come quickly! I come quickly!
I'm coming! I'm coming!
So you must be ready, or I will leave you behind!

Almost ready isn't good enough!

You have to be ready by drawing closer to me! Go deeper in my love! Seek my face and love me with all your heart!

I want to take you with me!
I long to have you here in heaven, but if you have even one blemish, one tiny spot of sin on your bridal garments, then I shall leave you behind!!!

Sin cannot enter our holy city of heaven...ever!

Tell them Daughter ..tell them...
GET THE SIN OUT!!! GET THE SIN OUT!!!

SIN IS THE CAUSE!!!

Sin is the cause for this judgment of war, of calamities!

Sin is the cause! IT IS THE CAUSE!!!

REPENT NOW! REPENT NOW, FOR NO MORE TIME IS GIVEN TO MAN!

REPENT, I SAY...REPENT!

Verses

Romans 6: 23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Isaiah 13: 11 And I will punish the world for their evil, and the wicked for their iniquity; and I will cause the arrogance of the proud to cease, and will lay low the haughtiness of the terrible.

Isaiah 26: 21 For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

Revelation 22: 20 He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

Ephesian 5:25-27

25 Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it;

26 That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word,

27 That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish.

Daniel 8:²⁶ And the vision of the evening and the morning which was told is true: wherefore shut thou up the vision; for it shall be for many days.

Daniel 12:⁴ But thou, O Daniel, shut up the words, and seal the book, even to the time of the end: many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased.

Revelation 10:⁴ And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.

The Cobra Vision 9-16-21 @ 9:06PM

I was washing the dishes and I began seeing a vision of a huge, monstrous size snake, but its color is like none I have seen before. It has the coloring of Turmeric powder, which is a little darker than the color of yellow mustard. It has turned its head toward me, for I am still seeing it! I see that it is a cobra and the underneath of its belly is like the color of sandstone. It is coiled up, and its tongue is non-stop flickering in and then out of its mouth repeatedly. It's beginning to uncoil, and now it's slithering to the left direction.

I see there is dirt beneath it and I know it's a desert region, but it is not sand it is crawling upon! Then I realize this snake is in the desert or from the desert somewhere. I keep hearing the word "Taliban" which is a known terrorist group from Iran or Iraq. I don't know where the snake is heading, but it's large enough to swallow a country.

"What does this mean, Jesus? Help me understand where the snake is going and what it's going to do, because I feel this is a very evil snake!" "It is indeed Child, it is indeed." "What does it mean, Sweet Jesus?" I can no longer see its full body, but only tail as it's slithering out of sight.

When I first saw it, it was just sitting there coiled up with its tongue flickering and its eyes appeared hazy and cloudy; glazed over by something, but then its eyes become dilated then they cleared. Then it began to uncoil. I see now that its forked tongue is the color green, like a Kelly green, but the brightness of the color has been removed, which has left it looking very dull.

It has stopped, and I am seeing its whole body again. It has now raised up and as he stands, I see his body casts its shadow upon a location, but this location is in the shadow. I can't see it yet. So, I am praying some more. This snake I feel is a demon.

I see its eyes again, and the left one is solid black with white for the pupil, but in a strange shape. I will have to draw it. This I see and know is a robotic eye. I feel it's somehow linked to the AI, possibly. It is not Iran or Iraq, but it's where Antichrist is from. I feel, I am seeing his rise to power.

The robotic eye represents or identifies him as the snake, as you have told me he has had or will have bio-enhancements! I feel this eye which looks like a robotic eye is showing how he has allowed himself to be linked directly to the AI system so that he can control it. Plus, control other things like his coming image to be worshiped by the whole earth by those not sealed by your mark Father God.

"But what does the Taliban have to do with all these things?" "They shall join him, Daughter, and be some of his fiercest fighters. The location you saw that was shadow covered over by him was not just one location, but your whole world. He has all but risen Child. All but risen Daughter."

Verses

Amos 3:7

Daniel 7:7-8

Revelation 13

The Cobra Vision 9-16-21
@ 9:06 pm



Left Robotic
Eye

Pictures by Vicki
Goforth Parnell
5-6-22 @
3:13pm



Not All Things Are as They Appear Dream 10-14-22 @ 1:47am, 2:44 am & 3:37am

I prayed again before going to bed last night asking you Jesus to protect my mind and let no demonic influence be possible. I dreamed again last night the exact same dream three times. I awoke at 1:47am. After waking I laid it before you Jesus my love and prayed if this dream is truly from you then I will dream it again because in 2 Corinthians 13:1 Paul told the Corinthian church, “This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established.” This is also referenced in Matthew 18:16 and Deuteronomy 19:15. Also, if it’s from you, Holy Spirit, my sweet friend, will bring it to my full remembrance as John 14:26 tells me.

With this being said, lovely Jesus, I woke up again around 2:44am having dreamed it again. Yet, I didn’t write it down. Instead, I prayed again, “Lovely Jesus, in your holy name if this dream is indeed from you, then please let me dream it in its entirety and let me remember it. If it’s not from you, then wipe all existence of it from my memory.”

I woke up again at 3:37am with the same dream burning in my mind! So, I am writing every word down under the power of the Holy Spirit in Jesus’ name. Now Holy Spirit, my friend, take the lead please.

I found myself on what I knew to be an island. There are many people here. I know it’s the time of our current modern era, but also of the past when I entered this dream. But it had a slow pace inside it in what I call the rural areas.

I see of the past, oriental people in their same-colored gray or black...some white two-piece outfits with their wide brim hats working in what I think, and feel are rice fields in water. I’ve never seen one unless in a possible movie that I can recall. The plants would stick up from the water in long slender stems of 3,4 or more forming what I call a “bunch.” This was more like a village area of old. If I am myself in this dream, it was never made clear to me at this time. I am currently observing until I establish these people look to be some type of beautiful, oriental Asian people. Then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

I now find myself inside a building, possibly a home. I am standing beside a long table with high back chairs that makes me think it’s someone’s dining room table. There are other people surrounding this wood table with me. Its light, fresh pine colored wood matches the chairs exactly.

I hear a man speaking, “We’ve got to get the village ready. The bear’s attack will be aggressive, fierce and deadly.” The woman beside him, also oriental in her nationality spoke to him as if one in a position of authority. “Alert the other villages and tell them to prepare themselves for battle! Distribute the arms among the military, our elected soldiers, and tell them we are now on high alert status officially!”

We all disperse from the meeting immediately and as we exit from the building; I see the members are leaving hurriedly in their various appointed directions. I am still standing on the long porch on the front of the building getting ready to go down the steep weathered wooden steps that’s faded over time by the forces of the weather upon them.

I am praying about which direction I should take and how am I to warn... by what means? The lady of power and the man who had spoken to her both came walking outside. Neither seemed surprised that I am still standing there atop the weather wood steps. "Go now," the lady speaks to the man. "Go and send warning to the surrounding villages the bear is about to loose his attack on us and all must be ready!" "Yes," the man answered quickly bowing ever so slightly to the woman in charge.

He is as I would guess a man possibly in his early 50's with dark hair, no glasses and clean shaven. He is of medium built, but to me he didn't appear to me a man of great stature. Neither did she! She is a dark-haired lady. The people on this island do not have the heavily slanted eyes as some oriental do. They are definitely, it looks like, of Asian birth.

The lady addresses me. "Thank you for the warning," she said in a voice of genuine thankfulness. I turned to the dark-haired woman with her dark rimmed glasses, and I replied, "How could I not warn you about what I saw?" Then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

I am in what I know to be a different area of this island in the middle of an attack. I see military men and women in gray-blue uniforms shooting, killing, maiming and also gathering people up and herding them into captivity.

When the battle is all but over in favor of the attacking military, I see a group of men entering dressed as if in the old Nazi Germany type uniforms. But instead of Hitler being in the forefront of this group I see Vladimir Putin!

He is also dressed in a grayish-blue uniform, but he's holding a wicked looking baton or scepter with a clawed foot around a globe, a clear crystal or diamond on the bottom shaped like a ball. It's black except for the golden claw on the bottom of the orb, or ball its fingers are encircling it and the top piece which is also gold. It appears to have four rounded sides to the top gold piece that I feel is used as a weapon. The slender handle piece has grooves made into it to ensure a good grip is kept upon it. He holds a small computer device in the other hand.

Many of the captured people who had been gathered together and now held in check by their armed captors let out gasps when they saw Vladimir Putin. I hear words escape some that said such things as, "It's the bear. We've been attacked by the bear...by Putin!" I then heard weeping and wailing from some of the people. They all seemed surprised. Then the scene changed again.

Next Scene:

I am now back in front of the lady of power in the exact scene of before as if I had never changed scenes in this dream. I am speaking these words, "How could I not warn you when I saw it with my own eyes?" "Our people thank you," she replied.

Suddenly we heard a whizzing noise and then unexpectedly an area to our left erupted into an explosion. It spurred us into immediate action! "Sound the alarm," she yelled to me as she began running. I hesitated long enough to ask, "How?" "Use your trumpet," she yelled back as she began running and barking orders to the armed people who had also come running into the clearing, she was in.

“Trumpet! What trumpet?” I heard myself ask out loud. Then immediately I felt something cold in my hands. I looked down and there in my hands is a trumpet, still shiny but dented in places from what I felt had come from warning in many battles that had come before.

“Jesus, help me,” I cried out loud then lifted the trumpet to my lips and blew hard. The trumpet sounded loud and clear and seem to reverberate for miles. Apparently, in this dream I was well acquainted with playing the trumpet!

People began scurrying to different locations armed with various styled weapons. But now the scene has changed into a modernized war with tanks, missile launchers, assault weapons, grenade weaponry and vehicles of all types and it wasn’t villages anymore. It was modern cities being attacked.

Yet, still from time to time I would see Vladimir Putin stroll into a war zone in his Nazi-type, gray-blue uniform, high black boots and wicked baton in hand. He held no other weapon as if he was invincible except for the handheld computer device.

As scene after scene of various battles passed before my eyes, I watched in dismay knowing that these island people still fighting were being greatly weakened. The scenes stop flashing before my eyes to one in particular.

Again, during a battle Vladimir Putin with his several military high-ranking officials walked into a battle scene. He again is only armed with his electronic computer device and his claw baton. He’s fearless it seems when he walks into a clearing amidst the bullets flying!

I watch as one of the villagers now a modern military person fires repeatedly at him. To my surprise Putin is hit! He takes several hits, several blows into his stomach. Yet he keeps coming! He manages to reach the soldier with the gun somehow though his uniform is saturated with his blood from his wounds.

He then in anger strikes the soldier who shot him several time in the abdomen and stomach area with his wicked, deadly baton across his face, ripping part of the flesh from the soldier. So hard was the blow. I heard the sound of bones cracking, and the soldier falls to the ground, his body now twitching and convulsing in an unnatural way.

Vladimir Putin lets out a triumphant shout, but then staggers and falls to his knees and I feel it is because of the loss of blood from his stomach wounds. Although he’s still in his Nazi type uniform I can count his wounds. There are eight of them! The group of high-ranking officials pick him up and began carrying him to safety. But Putin never once let’s go of the evil looking baton or computer device in his hands. Then the scene changes again.

Next Scene:

I found myself in what I feel is a cave. There before me laying upon a wooden bed that has what looks like large leaves instead of sheets under him is Vladimir Putin. He is bandaged and laying down. In his right hand he is still clutching the clawed baton and the little computer in his left. His shirt has been removed but he is still wearing the Nazi style pants and high black boots.

He is lucid. There are two of the high-ranking military people by his side. I also see a small table to the right of the bed in which an oil lamp has been placed providing the light in this little cave room. I feel we are hidden in the rural village type areas again from the beginning of the dream, but I am not 100 % sure.

I am an observer now. I see a shadow fall upon the room as if someone has entered. The two military officers on standby for any commands from their wounded leader Vladimir Putin bow slightly to whoever has entered, then backing away to the back wall never completely leaving his side. These I know are Putin's most trusted men.

The shadowy form of a person falls across Putin's body and Putin looks up and smiles. I hear a voice say, "Well done, Vladimir Putin. You have managed to weaken them from the inside of the island entering it unaware, for the most part making it easier for me to do what needs to be done. Our deal is secure. I will sign your documents at the time we have agreed upon. Now I make my move and bring back together what is rightfully ours. Just as you have been doing for your nation the bear."

Vladimir Putin responds with a wicked smile and replies, "It's the least I can do with all eyes watching you so closely!" The shadowy man speaks again and says, "Yes, as it's the least I can do to aid you in your endeavors as well."

The man walks out of the shadow and it's Xi Jinping, the ruler of China! I hear him say, "Together now, we shall take down the eagle!" Both men began laughing and Putin sits up as if his wounds no longer give him much pain and says, "And when all eyes are upon the eagle and the dragon's nation, I shall strike the final blow. Then I awoke.

All three times the same exact dream. Jesus help us and help me.

Verses

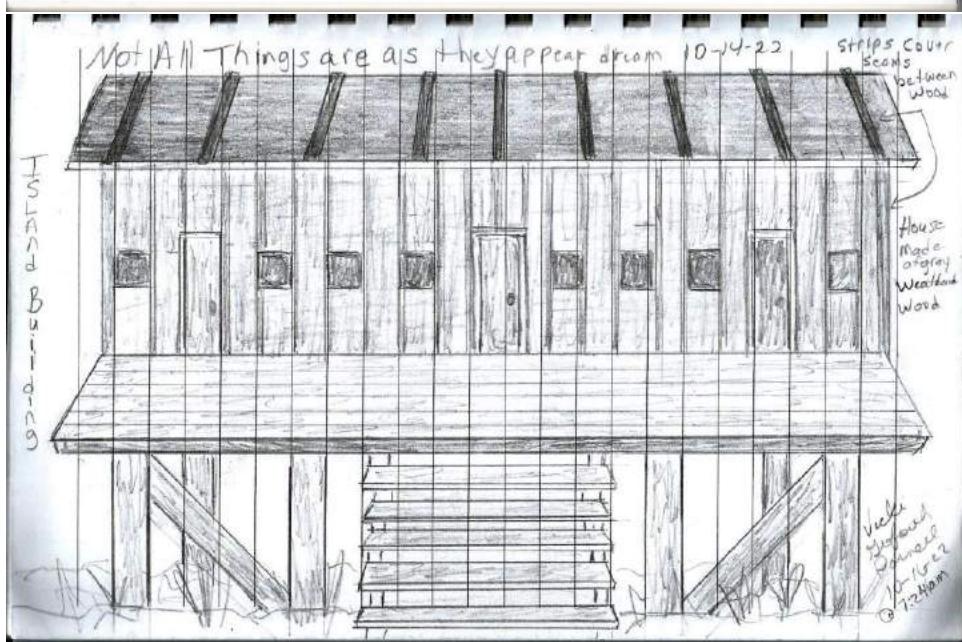
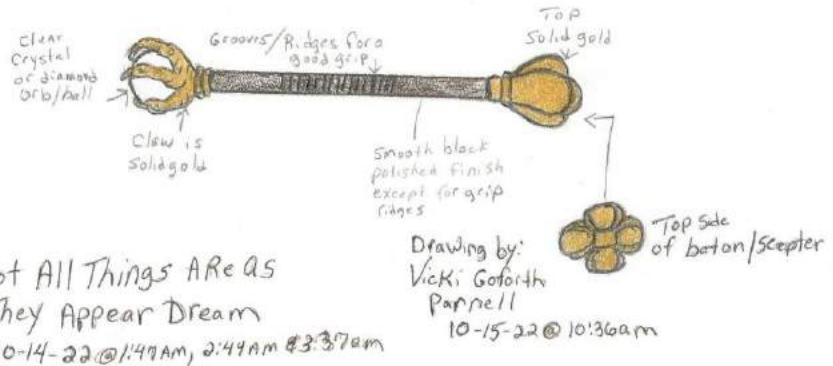
2 Corinthians 13:1, Matthew 18:16, Deuteronomy 19:15, John 14:26, 1 John 2:27, Amos 3:7, Ezekiel 33:2-6, Matthew 10:26-27, Mark 4:22-23, Matthew 24:6

Bullet Points

1. The island is Taiwan because the lady of power in my dream is Tsai Ing-Wen president of Taiwan after finding her on the internet.
2. Nobody on the island expected the bear/Putin/Russia to attack them. Even after the captives were gathered up, they were still surprised and didn't realize until they saw Vladimir Putin who had attacked them.
3. The attacks by Russia/Putin are not literal physical attacks with weapons of war, but some type of attack that weakens the island from the inside. Possibly the infrastructure which Russia/Putin will be successful according to the dream and done almost undetected...unaware.
4. Each time Putin arrived on scene during each battle, he is accompanied by the same group of uniform men...high ranking officials.
5. The Nazi WW2 era is possibly symbolic of war posture that Putin has as it's the same as Hitler to dominate and conquer.

6. The small computer device always in his left hand could possibly mean Taiwan is weakened through technology. Maybe cyber-attacks, political attacks and such other things.
7. The baton/scepter is a symbol of power and authority...Imperial power. Putin has been given power to do these things.
8. The claw on the orb/ball on the bottom of the scepter/baton could be a dragon claw representing China as partial or full power behind Putin in this dream.
9. The orb is a representation of the Sovereign/Ruler's power and in medieval times represented the known world. But also, its associated with the Roman's worship of Jupiter's earthly representative.
10. Modern era/Weapons and cities maybe a symbolic attack coming. Possibly the attack is a war maneuver meaning what Putin/Russia shall do them is meant for war. Like declaring war declaring war upon them and he's going to war against them. If the attack had been physical military attacks, then they on the island would have recognized the bear's Russian soldiers, weapons and equipment. They were all surprised.
11. If Putin literally attacked Taiwan with military forces, then all eyes would be on Russia and Taiwan and not the dragon who is China and America who is the eagle.
12. Putin doesn't relinquish his power or control, the scepter/baton or computer device even after he/Russia are wounded.
13. The cave Putin is taken to is a safe place or a refuge. A hiding place.
14. Xi Jinping travelled/came to the cave....it is a safe meeting place.
15. Whatever Russia/Putin will do seals a bargain with Xi Jinping/China and Russia/Putin takes wounds from it. It has to be significant enough for China to seal the deal.
16. Part of the previous deal/coalition now formed is to take down the eagle/America.
17. Putin/Russia's wounds are not enough to stop him and his attacks are successful and the wounds are not as bad as they seemed having only a momentary effect with very little pain to him/Putin/Russia.
18. "I shall strike the final blow," Putin says meaning he/they are already attacking America somehow and this is the last to come.
19. Taiwan at one time in the past had rice fields.
20. Putin arrived each time on the battlefield after the battles had already begun.

Putin's Baton / Scepter



12/16/21@2:29AM The Expectancies of War Dream

Dear Jesus, I did so dream again and for two consecutive nights I dreamed basically about the same thing... war in our land! This dream started with me finding myself in a movie theater. I am the only one here since I see no other people around. There are three columns of rows of seats and I am sitting in the first row in the center of the middle row. Directly in front of me is a very large, white movie screen that is currently blank.

To the right of me, sitting in one of the seats I see a large container of popcorn that's has a red and white design on its outside. The popcorn is smothered in lots and lots of butter, but I know in this dream that I haven't touched it. I haven't eaten a bite! I do not see any type of drink, which is strange since the popcorn is here, I determined in this dream!

As I am looking around, I notice that I am myself in this dream as I am in reality. I am in blue jeans and a carnation pink hoodie-type shirt that has these words displayed across the front. FAITH OVER FEAR in fancy golden letters. My hair though I see is pulled back in a low pony tail at the back of my head about two inches higher than the nape of my neck. I am wearing a terry cloth, white sweat band with a dark gray stripe running through the middle in a half inch stripe. Why I am wearing a sweat band at a movie theater I don't know? Maybe time will tell why, I find myself thinking silently to myself!

All of a sudden, the lights go off and the huge white screen in front of me lights up. I can hear the flicking sound somehow from where I'm sitting of the film reel starting to advance in the theater projector somewhere far behind me. I find that I am somewhat tense even though I am not sure why!

The movie slowly begins and then I see black and white frames being shown like the old black and white movies from days gone by. Then suddenly before me as I am watching I see in bold red block letters these words: IN THE BEGINNING! Immediately I began to relax a little bit. "In the beginning," I mused, then said out loud, "Oh good... it's a movie about God creating the world... of creation itself! But it was not!!!

Suddenly I see many newspapers with their headlines displayed upon the still black and white movie background. I'm not sure of what order they are supposed to be read in, but I shall read them as my eyes fall upon them because they are displayed haphazardly all over the movie screen.

The first one I see is on the far left and reads this in bold black letters. "Putin makes his move on Ukraine!" The next I see reads as follows. "China's forces found in the China Sea as the invasion begins to assimilate Taiwan back into CCP's control." Next to it is another newspaper headline that reads, "Japan is bombed amidst takeover of Taiwan by China!"

There is another one which reads, "United States join forces with the remaining forces of Japan to reclaim the freedom of Taiwan's citizens!" I see one last headline which reads as follows! "Hawaii attacked by China and others!"

As I am looking at the movie theater's screen, my whole body has become rigid and tense and I find myself in a cold sweat. Both my hands are clamped down on the arm of the chair I am sitting in! "I've got to get out of here," I said in gasps as I was now having difficulty breathing! Bells begin ringing in alarm in my ears as I jump up out of my seat. I saw enough of this movie!

The pictures on the screen changes now to a blank white picture and I see something in the far distance. It is moving closer and keeps getting bigger with each movement it makes.

Finally, I make out the one single word as it continues its advancement. It simply says, “WAR” and has now filled completely the whole middle of the screen in bold black letters.

I stare at it with my mouth hanging open. Then I see the screen still showing the word war in the center and then as if dropping like rain in various size and shape the word “war” begins dropping all down the screen. At the same time the “WAR” in the middle begins growing larger once again.

As I watch as its expanding, I notice something different at the top of the screen. Actually, I feel it's on the screen and not part of the movie picture. It's liquid! It's red! It's running down the screen! “Oh, Jesus,” I exclaimed, “it's blood!”

The screen is being rapidly covered by blood while the word “war” in the center is still rapidly expanding and the other various sizes of the word war are continually dropping like a ferocious rain. The screen is halfway covered in blood, but I have had enough! I begin trying to make my way out of this theater and as I did, I knocked over the whole tub of buttered popcorn! But I didn't care! I am unnerved by what I am seeing and I am getting out of here now!

As I stumbled out of the right exit door, I find myself gasping for breath as I ask my Jesus in a shaky voice, “What was that? What did I just see and why so much blood?” Immediately I heard my sweet Jesus reply, calming my panic-stricken mind and causing my breathing to come more easily. Even my fast-beating heart began slowing down at the mere sound of his sweet voice. He said, “You have seen the beginning, Daughter. The beginning of some of these things to come!”

“How long Jesus? How much time,” I asked in desperation? “Not long Daughter for “now” is the season of “now!” “Now” is the “now” part of all these things to come!”

Next Scene:

I find myself in this dream sleeping in a very dark room. I feel that it is my bed, my apartment. I am watching myself sleep. I hear my Bible CD playing in the background which is something I do most every night. Suddenly I see the screen light up on my cell phone and I start hearing a very loud sound, an alarm sounding as an audible noise! It's not one continuous sound, but is broken up intermittently. With the first note of the alarm, as I am observing myself, I notice my eyes came open and I was fully awake. At this moment I am no longer an observer. I am now the person of myself in the bed.

Immediately I turn on my lamp and reach for the phone. Before any announcement can be made, I am rushing into the kitchen and I am turning on my laptops. I already know what this is!!! This is what my lovely Jesus has been preparing and warning me about since 2019. War is here!

I notice a man has begun speaking and it sounds like Donald Trump's voice. He has a very distinct voice that is hard to be confused with another voice. “Oh Jesus, “I managed to choke out as I begin crying and praying while I am now trying to send messages to all I have been instructed to by the Holy Spirit months ago.

I hear the man's voice announcing that inbound nuclear weapons have been confirmed and then I hear him start naming states that have been targeted! I am still crying and praying in tongues. Even though I have been prayerfully preparing for all these things, I find my body is trembling in shock.

I finally get a few brief messages sent, then I run to the kitchen sink with my cell phone still in my hands. I start filling each sink with water and when they are full, I make a dash for the bathroom. I began filling the tub full of water. This is something my lovely Jesus has instructed

me to do months ago. I ran back to my laptop while trying in between to send messages from the cell phone in hand. Suddenly I get a message displaying, "No internet connection!"

"Jesus," I cried out, "the internet is down just as you said it would be. Help me Jesus! Help me! Help us!!!" "Daughter, brace yourself. This is what I have been preparing you for," I hear him say firmly. "I know Jesus! I know, but please, please help me," I cried out as fear and panic tried to assail me. "Be gone, Satan in Jesus name," I said without even thinking. It was like second nature to me.

Immediately I felt the demonic attack stopped and the peace of my God fully descends on me. I looked at my watch that I had bought just for this situation so I could know the time when the power goes off. Although I am not in a direct line of a target, I know my location will still be affected! I see by the time; it will not be long!!!!

I make a dash for my two oil lamps in the living room and grab them both with the matches located nearby. I begin lighting them when I hear a knock on my door. My guests have arrived!!! Thus, the Holy Spirit has told me would be led here for safety. I open the door and let them in. As they enter my door, the power flickers and goes off. I hear screams of panic from the guests, but because the Holy Spirit was leading me, we are not totally in the dark.

The oil lamps are burning brightly. "Thank you, Jesus," I whispered then turned my full attention to my guests. Most are almost hysterical and I start trying to calm them down. I have been told by the Holy Spirit as I am writing this dream down not to include the names of the guests that I see. I'm finally able to calm my guests down a little by quoting the word of God boldly to them and reassuring them that God is still in control. Most though are in a state of shock.

I tell one of the people that I need to walk into my bedroom to get the other oil lamp I have. They nod in understanding and I leave the living room and walk down the short hallway. As I enter the bedroom door the scene changes right before my very eyes!

Next Scene:

Now I find myself looking down at a flat world map and I see on it displayed little armies and ships set up and reminds me of the game called Risk where you had armies that you placed on the board to try to capture the other people's land. But there are no hands moving these pieces!

I see hidden ships in the waters and drones for this is the name that comes to me as I am watching various locations on the world map. Some are located to the west of California as well as Alaska, both hidden inside and above on top of the waters. There's more also in New York and Washington, DC, as well as the state of Virginia.

Now I see some are gathering near Florida too! To my left, to the west I am seeing ships departing from Mexico and they appear to be heading to Florida and this seems to occur a little later after some of the other's location's movements I am seeing beforehand.

What I am now seeing is a battle in the waters with little ships before they are combined with the rest of the ships I see leaving from the ports of Russia and China before they reach California, then New York. There's so much activity going on this map that I am not able to register it all in my mind so I feel I need to continue focusing on the big battles and locations in this dream. I see invading fleets of Alaska, then Virginia followed a little later in Florida. There are actual little armies of men and tanks on Mexico that move into California before the fleets arrive in Florida.

There are flags of many nationalities, yet they are all flying under one united banner. This banner flag I feel in this dream, represents a coalition that's been formed somehow and is on the fleets and armies sprinkled across the map that are surrounding and invading the United States. This great land of America!!! I am noticing as great fleets that have been submerged under the waters rises to the surface. The invading armies are massive.

Now I see on this world map little X's in the colors of green, white, black and red appearing in various and numerous places. I'm not sure what they are representing. "Jesus, I don't understand. Will you tell me what these X's represent," I asked him seeking understanding for all I am seeing in this dream? And why are they in four different colors?" My sweet Jesus responded, "Daughter, I shall tell you. Each X represents the location of a special force."

"The X's in black are hidden weaponry in the waters. Some known to your nation's military, while others are not. The red X's are the location where the drones to be used in the invasion are currently stationed," he said. "Alright, I understand this so far, but what about the green and white X's," I asked again?

The white X's mark the location of the ships and stations that contain in them the ability to create and control the weather. They also have the ability to operate these weather machines with the aid of satellites. But the green X's are pinpointing the location of where the Fallen Ones and Nephilim shall aid in the invasion on land and including those ships hidden below as well as those above the waters deep!"

"Oh, dear Jesus. There are so many!!! We don't stand a chance," I cried out in dismay!!! "Daughter, where is your faith? I am the hope and salvation for your nation! When the people of your once great nation begin bending their knees in humble repentance, in true life changing repentance, then I will step down from heaven and begin aiding your broken nation as you fight against those who seek to destroy you!"

"How long will that take Jesus," I asked sorrowfully? "That depends on the people of your United States Daughter. That is totally up to you," he answered! Then I awoke suddenly from this dream.

I immediately began praying. I don't know exactly when all these things are coming, but I feel it's close... very close! I no longer keep just a watchful eye every day for my lovely Jesus' return, but also now for the start of the rest of these things coming including this war of the world as my lovely Jesus calls it to me in many conversations, we have had together discussed all these things. Plus, the visions and dreams from him also. So, I pray... I pray... and I will never stop praying to Jesus as long as I have breath left inside me!

Verses

Mathew 24:6-8

⁶ And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.

⁷ For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

⁸ All these are the beginning of sorrows.

2 Kings 6:8-13

⁸ Then the king of Syria warred against Israel, and took counsel with his servants, saying, In such and such a place shall be my camp.

⁹ And the man of God sent unto the king of Israel, saying, Beware that thou pass not such a place; for thither the Syrians are come down.

¹⁰ And the king of Israel sent to the place which the man of God told him and warned him of, and saved himself there, not once nor twice.

¹¹ Therefore the heart of the king of Syria was sore troubled for this thing; and he called his servants, and said unto them, Will ye not shew me which of us is for the king of Israel?

¹² And one of his servants said, None, my lord, O king: but Elisha, the prophet that is in Israel, telleth the king of Israel the words that thou speakest in thy bedchamber.

¹³ And he said, Go and spy where he is, that I may send and fetch him. And it was told him, saying, Behold, he is in Dothan.

Amos 3:7

⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

6/24/21@5:15AM The Fireballs & Wings of Safety dream

I dreamed I was outside and it was dark. There was grass beneath my feet but I couldn't see it. I could feel the slight sponginess of it beneath my feet as I walked through it though. It must have been an open field or possibly a park I was walking in because there were no trees close by but there were a few in the distance a little ways off as well as a city because I could see the city lights from it shining further in the distance.

The night air had a cool feel to it but not cold to my arms and face. Why I am alone at the moment walking in the dark I'm not sure but I found myself gazing upon the beauty of the sky, the heavens above where each star was meticulously displayed in all its natural beauty with the moon shining brightly but not quite full in all its glory! "I'm amazed Jesus! I'm totally amazed," I heard myself whisper out loud.

Now I realized in this dream I had felt led, almost driven with an urgency from the Holy Spirit to come out from the noise of the world and to spend time with the Creator...Our Creator Father God Jehovah! So now I found myself praying as I am walking and interceding for family, for friends, for those hurting, those sick and dying and for the lost and not only for those I love and know but those I don't know have been included in my fervent prayer.

I felt a great heaviness in my spirit that sent me to my knees and I felt the wetness of the grass soak through the pants that I was wearing but I do not care! I'm praying!!! I'm crying!!! I'm warring in the spirit realm though I am not sure now exactly what I was praying about because the Holy Spirit had taken over and I am praying in what I knew in this dream was His unknown tongue! This is the same load of heaviness that I have felt for days in reality that is increasing instead of diminishing although I've prayed often about it! Our world is in trouble!!! It's broken!!! Our people are broken!!!

I heard myself occasionally praying in English asking Father God in Jesus' name for more time...for mercy and for windows and doors of opportunities for the precious lost souls to accept Jesus as their Lord and Savior! In this dream I felt, as I do now in reality, that I had a true relationship with God, with Jesus my Savior and I am already aware of judgments that have been called forth not only those found written within God's precious holy word, but also things he had revealed to me through visions, dreams and our heavenly conversations we have together! He is my dearest friend in real life and in this dream!!!

As I continued praying and weeping for our world and our great country I heard the voice of my beloved Savior speak from the heavens in a loud yet soft voice and I knew it's him because the Bible tells us in John 14:10 that Jesus knows us and he is known to us. Those who are his sheep know the voice of our shepherd!!! But I heard these words, "Daughter...daughter weep no more! It's time! It's time! It's time for all that I have foretold and forewarned you about is upon you! Your time of weeping for this season is past! Dry your eyes for judgment has come but never stop praying for the lost!"

Then as I am looking up still into the night sky where I had raised my head when I heard my beloved Jesus speak, I heard myself let out a small gasp followed by a whisper, "Oh No!" Then I saw what appeared to be a ball of fire come into view from a distance!!! I heard a whiny sound!!! My mind was racing! "Is this the falling stars found in Revelation I'm wondering or is it something else? Then I saw in the further still another glowing fireball....then another!!!

"What is it Lord? Which judgment," I asked? "It is one judgment," I heard the Lord Jesus say to me! "One judgment full of many parts for this is the price for man's unrepented sins after warning upon warning had been given with a space of time to repent!" "Lord Jesus help us," I cried as I began crying, barely able to choke the words out! I had started crying harder and had begun shaking and trembling violently!

I heard him whisper, "Peace be still daughter," and my body calmed down instantly yet my mind was still screaming, "Mercy, God, mercy!" Reading my thoughts I heard my Jesus say softly but sternly, "To receive mercy freely one must first give it! Where is the mercy of your nation? Where is the love for others that your once great nation once held for these other nations and people? You have become as a nation, a selfish wicked people. I am what made you a great nation! I am a God of great love and compassion. I will extend mercy to whom I choose and refrain it from those I decide also. My judgment is righteous, holy and pure. Judgment has come Child!"

As I looked again into the night sky I saw these fireballs streak across the sky and then I saw one of them begin descending to the far distant city full of lights! I heard a loud booming noise where apparently it had made contact with the city. The field shook from the force of the impact and for a few moments it seemed as if everything now had a red hue to it! Like my vision was seeing red because the lights in the city now had a reddish appearance and when I looked up into the sky the stars and the moon were no longer shining with their white luminous glow but they appeared to have a reddish look to them also. Everything looked red briefly then the redness began to fade and I began to notice the lights in the city began going out. Some almost immediately while others were slightly delayed!

Then I saw it!!! A very large dark cloud began forming into the shape of a mushroom made visible by the fires that apparently had been caused when this had struck the city. Yet these fires appeared to not be located directly in this city! I managed to jump shakily to my feet as I fought the terror that tried to fill my heart and I began running! I could hear the sound of a distant rumbling and the many sounds of destruction now coming loudly from behind me!

As I ran into the night away from the billowing cloud of death I began praying because I knew there was no way humanly possible for me to escape the oncoming cloud! Then as I turned and I saw it was almost upon me...about to overtake me, I felt as if someone had grabbed me under my arms and lifted me above the death and destruction that was now below me and had covered as far as my eyes could see! "I've got you! I've got you," I heard my Savior say and I looked up and saw the form of a powerful man in white raiment....not my Jesus but a strong angel who was swiftly carrying me to safety. As he carried me Psalms 91:11-12 went through my mind which are 11) For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. 12)They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

As I was being carried away to somewhere safe I jolted awake to the sound of my 10 year old grandson saying, Mamaw, please help me! I need another cover. I laid stunned for a moment from what I had just dreamed but then managed to say, "It's okay son(I call him son) I've got you! Mamaw's got you covered." Now as I am writing this I will say these dreams I am having are vivid and real. As real to me in their detail as in reality...in real life and yes after taking care of my grandson's needs I find myself crying again for our world and now even more heavy hearted than before. "Jesus please, Oh God, please help us all!!!!"

6/16/21@2:05PM Dream of Sorrow & Hope

Today is June 16, 2021 at 2:05 PM eastern time. My name is Vicki Parnell and I want to share a dream I had! I had surgery today... carpal tunnel. I usually write everything down in my journal, but I'm not able to do that today. The dream I had, it started out as I saw long, long lines, massive lines of people lined up in front of this building, to get into this building. It was permanent, but makeshift. It wasn't like concrete. It was one that could be moved, but it was a sturdy, stable structure. I really don't know much about the building except that it was a large building, but the lines of people, they were like rows of two and three in one straight line.

The lines went on forever....so massive, and it was located in an area that puts me in mind of maybe like where there's a desert region. It was in the U.S. It was in America and the ground though, was dry and brittle with cracks in it and had little twigs where it used to be shrubbery, but it was open plains... and open area.

The people were of every nationality, every language you could find here in the US. There were the young, the old, the children, the babies. The people, they looked hungry and they were desperate! They were hopeless! They had an air of hopelessness about them. They looked like they hadn't bathed in a long time. Their hair was unkempt and their clothes were torn. I saw casual dress people, blue jeans, dresses, blouses. I saw business suits; just people of all walks of life in this line and nobody was dressed to the hilt! Everybody was suffering.

I knew in this dream somehow that inside this building was food and water. That this was where food and water could be gotten, because in the dream I knew there was very little water or food. The people were waiting to get in and it was near early morning time.

Then there was an announcement from a speaker... a voice from like a loudspeaker, but I didn't see it. I don't know where exactly it came from, but it's somehow from the building and it's telling them "We have no food! We have no water! You need to leave! Leave immediately!" And the people started murmuring and started getting upset! They were desperate! They wanted food!

The whole air had changed, and they started to riot. They started to charge the building! It was like "We have nothing to lose! We're going to get food! We believe there's food in there! We're gonna go get the food!" Then all of a sudden, and I don't know where they came from, but tons and tons of military people dressed in army camouflage...the green color, just came out

and were carrying these big rifles. And the word I keep hearing is “assault rifle!” They were black assault rifles.

These army people, they tried to subdue the crowd. We’re talking about a massive crowd, a massive crowd, and massive, massive military people. The people, when they realized there wasn’t going to be any food given, they were no longer in line! They just converged on the building. When the military people were trying to subdue the people and it wasn’t working, they started shooting people; shooting into the crowds.

I saw people fall and I saw blood everywhere! I saw children! I saw elderly women and men shot!! It didn’t matter! There’s no respect of person! They were just shooting... shooting... shooting and I saw people, but then I saw a vision, and my eyes went to the left of the building which would be my right looking at it.

There was a lone man in the military and he was carrying a bag or satchel... camouflage green too, with the camouflage pattern. And it had like a canvas ridged strap, but he was holding in it some type of phone. Because he pulled out a receiver and was making a call and I knew it was some type of battery charged or mobile phone, I guess is what I’m trying to say. It had the capability of being solar powered, charged by electricity or it had the ability to be charged by a battery cable. I just knew this in the dream.

Well, as soon as he hangs up, almost immediately... I mean no time in between, there are like 20 or 30 military trucks that show up. They are the long bed type trucks and they’re green. They have a white star on the top or on the sides of the doors. Instead of being the kind that has the canvas covering, they’re open. They have the sides built up on each side. They have like two metal poles and then two slabs of wood on one side. It’s the same on the other side.

They were loading these people up and the dead they left laying! Those that were severely wounded, they left lying! The others they loaded up. They took them to each vehicle to the back. I don’t know if there are more, but they had two military officers... armed men, I can’t say officers, but two military people with their guns in each back of the trucks. They were the last people in the back of the trucks. I kind of feel like there may have been more in the front of the truck where they loaded the people, but I don’t know! I didn’t see that.

The next thing I see... it’s like a caravan and we are driving to an internment camp, is what it looks like to me. It’s a camp...some type of camp! Again it’s a camp and again it’s permanent, but the buildings are easily

movable! So, it's not a set fixture. There is a fence around it and it has a sign that says "safety zone!"

This is something that God has told me when things happen that there would be areas called "safety zones" that the military would take people that they are supposed to take care of them. But in this... and again I'm just watching, when we enter, as my eyes enter, as these people are being unloaded, to the right of me, I see like makeshift tents, little shanties, little lean to's and tattered blankets. This is how these people are living.

I see some of the people are taken to what looks like a medical tent that has the red cross with a white background! You know maybe that's just what showed in my dream, or that's what I am seeing. But that's what I saw.

Then I see another building that is heavily armed. It's a sturdy building, padlocked you know guarded, and this I know is where whatever food they have in this place is stored....the water and the food. Okay, in this military safe zone, I realize there's very little freedom. It's martial law! There's martial law here in this camp, and I feel like and I don't know, I just have the impression, in some places martial law has been enacted. But apparently not everywhere, because these people were allowed to gather for the food line. So, I don't know everything.. just want to dream's impression I'm getting. Some of it I know right off, and some of it is a feeling....a sense!

The next thing I see...I see a group of people walking down a road. It's actually like a dirt road and I'm realizing in this dream these people are having to leave the safety of where they were staying. Whether it was their home or wherever. We have been invaded in this dream, and they are moving, trying to get somewhere safe, but they're trying to stay out of the safe zones. It's because they're not safe for Christians and these people are Christians.

The military picks them up and takes them to the safe zone and in the dream I'm asking God "Why did you allow them to get picked up? Why did you not let them get to safety to where they can worship freely? Why not Lord? Why not just let them get to safety?" He responded, "Because the gospel has to be taken to every place." His word has to be shared. So, some people will have to go to places like this". So, we have to be prepared for whatever God sends us and we have to hold fast and hold true.

Then the next thing I saw... I saw a little building, and I know it's located in like a little hole in the wall place, as they call it, or a rural area. A small community.. a small place, and this place has been set aside by God as a safe place to worship for his children! It's going to be one of many locations! Whether it's a building. The building I see, it does not say "church." It looks

like inside it might be set up for a church, but I believe there's going to be church held in houses. Church held wherever they can. True believers that want to worship God are going to find a way of uniting.

In this dream, there was about twenty two or twenty three people, somewhere around me. This is what keeps coming. I see Hispanics. I see white people. I see black people. It's a small group, but I see them all there. They have their hands up and they're worshiping God! They are just worshiping God, and although this is a time of great peril, they are praising the Lord! Praising Jesus for just the gift of life. Then the Holy Spirit falls! I can feel it in my dream! Just the sweetness of the Holy Spirit sweeping through and I asked the Lord. I said, "Where is this," because this is just one, remember. He said, "This is in Alabama," and he had told me before that Alabama would be a safe state. Now if it's the whole state, or just sections of it, I don't know! But he said, "Alabama is called the Crimson Tide." He said that it has a double meaning. "The Crimson blood... it's covered in my blood. They're safe places. The Crimson blood... Crimson Tide. Then I started coming out of the dream, and the song, that old song, "It is well with my soul," I woke up with that going through my mind! Now, mind you, I came awake instantly and alert! The nurse said, "Well, you're bright eyed." It wasn't until like ten minutes later when she said, "You know you look like you're in pain!" I said, "Oh, I am," and she gave me something! My mind's been clear!

No matter where God sends you...no matter what we face, we are to reach the lost at all cost! I believe it's Job 13:15 he said, "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him!" If we were to lose our life for Jesus, we've gained everything we're waiting for...to be with Jesus!!! Hold fast! Stand true! There's nothing in this world worth going to hell for, and we certainly don't want those we love or anybody else to go either! Just pray! Pray and trust God! Things are coming, but they're not taking God by surprise!

I love you! I pray for this world! I pray for all! I'll see you later!

You Have been Found Guilty! It's Now Sentence Serving Time Word 2-17-22 at 9:33AM

It begins! Daughter it begins. It begins! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
Be battle ready!

Putin Fires!
He fires!
He fires!

It begins, this war of nations out in the open and not in secret... for all eyes to see!
The troops hidden underground are more than you can imagine for an underground facility.

Get ready!
Impact is here!
Impact is here...is here...is here!

Your once great nation will not have time to advance fully into the war between Ukraine and Russia, the bear before the king of the east, of China shall raise his fist, and strike his fist upon Taiwan! Then all eyes shall be averted to China and the U.S. Then the evil and wicked Putin shall strike and war begins with Putin's first strike upon your nations' soil. Then woe...woe I say to all!!!

Judgment has come to your once great nation broken by sin and mystery Babylon shall fall within an hour's time!

Destruction has begun!
Desolation has begun!
Woe upon woe!
Trouble upon trouble for your world's unrepented sins against me your holy and righteous living God Jehovah!

I sent my son Jesus so all men could go free!!!

The bear roars! He roars loudly!
All will tremble and fear at the power they have attained by their alignment with Antichrist, the secret, hidden society and the Fallen Ones upon your world with the exception of my beloved bride who know to rest...and not fear...in my son's holy name.

You will see that all my words are true!
I cannot lie!
There is no sin or deceit...guile found in my holy, pure and spirit being!

Putin roars loudly and like the angry bear he represents, he shall go forth like a raging grizzly bear in the destruction he takes so much delight in!

Hear me!
Hear me O' ye people of earth!

Hear me, the voice of your God!
My hand of judgment has fallen upon your sin-sick world!!!

Hear my people of the earth and of America, the fallen eagle!

Judgment time is here.... the receiving for the retribution for your guilty verdict in my courts of heaven for your many unrepented sins!

YOU ARE GUILTY!!!

My balance is just!
My righteous judgment is true!
You have been found unclean before me when you could have stood before me covered in my holy robe of righteousness given to all who have accepted, and will accept, my son Jesus into their hearts as his Master...his Lord...his teacher and Savior!

This war procession begins!
It begins now on my time schedule and not man's!

YOU WILL GO INTO PHYSICAL WAR AND THE EAGLE, AMERICA SHALL FEEL THE FULL BRUNT OF IT BECAUSE YOU HAVE PLAYED THE HARLOT, THE WHORE TO ME YOUR FAITHFUL GOD AND HUSBAND!!!

I made myself no longer Baali, but Ishi to you.... but husband!
You were my people...part of my son's lovely bride!
Look how far you've fallen into the pits of sin!!!

I am a God of love, compassion and tender mercies.
I am long-suffering toward your unrepentance!

My son Jesus has toiled, called and weeped for you!
He has interceded for those of his...of mine found inside your wicked borders!
He shall toil no more for those whose hearts no repentance is found!

Now a poem, a riddle for you:

Before dawn's early light it begins
My judgment blows
Not at the first
but in a row

A day of repentance
found in between
For all who have refused
to bend a knee

1...skip 2
Then 3 and 4
Destruction now lays
These days at your door

O' America.... unfaithful harlot

My Son has a bride
as beautiful as can be
I shall send protection
Down upon thee

Those who are called to endure until the end shall witness my miraculous powers as the missiles fall and they are safe under my wing!

Make me your habitation!
Have faith in me!
Have faith in my son!

See the Ukraine!
See Taiwan!
Just stepping stones
to your great fall...Babylon...America

All things are done accordingly in my perfect ways. Do not assume that you know exactly what I am doing, when you have but pieces of my puzzle of life!

Angel Barriers
I have sent from on high
Shall protect those of Mine
Called to still be alive!

I AM TAKING SOME OF MY FAITHFUL HOME!

But again, I say, those that remain must endure. Endure I say through me and my son Jesus until the end. It is through Jesus, my beloved son that my children have power to defeat your enemy Satan and endure unto the end!

Verses
Isaiah 54:5 5 For thy Maker is thine husband; the LORD of hosts is his name; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel; The God of the whole earth shall he be called.

Hosea 2:16 16 And it shall be at that day, saith the LORD, that thou shalt call me Ishi; and shalt call me no more Baali.

2 Peter 3:9 9 The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

James 2:13 13 For he shall have judgment without mercy, that hath shewed no mercy; and mercy rejoiceth against judgment.

Revelation 18:2, 8, 10

2 And he cried mightily with a strong voice, saying, Babylon the great is fallen, is fallen, and is become the habitation of devils, and the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird. 8 Therefore shall her plagues come in one day, death, and mourning, and famine; and she shall be utterly burned with fire: for strong is the Lord God who judgeth her. 10 Standing afar off for the fear of her torment, saying, Alas, alas that great city Babylon, that mighty city! for in one hour is thy judgment come.

Matthew 24:13 13 But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.

(The troops in the underground facility is referring to those I was shown in this dream: 1/7/22 @ 10:01 AM The U.S., Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All Dream)

Will You Repent Now O' America Word? 2-24-22 at 11:53AM

Here is a word for my people, Daughter.

Bombs will explode
Missiles shall fall
You have been judged
By me, the Savior of all

What will you do America?
Will you finally repent?

Watch closely to what you see happening in the Ukraine, because within a few steps more, this will be you O' harlot bride!

Your unfaithfulness has reaped
into your bosom galore.
Woes, destruction and chaos
and soon so much more.

But for my children who trust in me I say this!

Times of woes
in times of despair
Just call on me
and find my true peace everywhere.

Little children continue the good fight of faith, for soon I'm returning. You must endure to the end...to the end children....to the end.

2 Chronicles 7:14

If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

2 Peter 3:9

The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

Proverbs 28:13

He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.

Isaiah 26:3

3 Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.
Philippians 4:7

7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

THE COLLAPSING OF AMERICA'S HOUSE VISION 7/9/22@12:57PM

I see... I see... I see a man, a beautiful man on a white stallion... a majestic beautiful stallion! This man is you my love, whose brightness drives all darkness away. I see you are dressed in white with brown sandals and a white robe type garment on top of it. You must be wearing pants because your legs are covered.

In your left hand is a pair of huge balances that are fully tilted to one side. In the other is a very huge large sledgehammer. The head of it is dark. Upon your headsets a crown made of many crowns. You are riding this horse at a furious speed. Your hair is snowy white but I can't see your face right now my love, just a beautiful bright light.

I hear your voice sound like thunder as you say, "You have been weighed in the balance! You have been found guilty! You are GUILTY!" Then I see up ahead of him is a huge magnificent, house highly decorated, but its foundation sits upon a wooden stilts. The rider, my lovely Jesus, I hear you say again, "Guilty," and I now see your holy face.

Your eyes are flashing with holy righteousness and judgment as you raise the massive sledgehammer with one hand and the scales in the other. There are no reins on the horse who seems to comprehend your commands with no words being spoken between you and him. As you near the magnificent house built up on stilts you swing at the first back stilt and the impact of this sledgehammer contacting the stilt sounds like a large clap of thunder and immediately the stilt cracks and breaks into two.

The house still stands until he, my lovely Jesus, you yell again, "Guilty," and swing the second time at the wooden stilt directly in front of the now broken one. Again, it sounds like a clap of thunder and it splinters into what seems to be a million pieces and the great house comes crashing to the ground moments after you, my lovely Jesus rode out of his way.

"What's happened Jesus, my love? What just happened?" he turned around on the now slowing horse and stops and speaks.

"This fall shall be great! This fall is just! Your economy, your infrastructure is no more than a pile of rubbish and I take from you your money and your position in power as I collapse it all! I am the arm of justice!!! I do my father's bidding! Oh, harlot bride who will sleep with you now!

Little daughter weep no more for your nation, for she is no longer one nation under God, but one nation under all gods! She has become Babylon!

Pray for the lost. Pray for the lukewarm and cold hearted, but do not pray for the restoration of your nation and its wicked evil government. After your nation is brought to her knees and humbled and war has invaded your lands, then your people will weep and travail and I will no longer hide my face from the majority of those still here that return to me or come seeking me for the first time.

Little daughter of mine your nation is out of time! But those who are truly mine, the time of miracles is upon you as I protect and supply for those who are mine."

Then he turned on the white horse and became as a glorious bright light, brighter than the sun itself and continued to ride as the vision with my eyes open disappeared.

“Oh, Jesus my love forgive us for we have sinned and we as a nation are reaping into our bosom what we have indeed sown!”

Versus

Matthew 6:24

1 Timothy 6:10

Hosea 10: 12-14

Galatians 6: 7- 8

2 Peter 2:20

Matthew 7: 24-27

psalms 9: 7-8

psalms 89: 14

Daniel 2: 21- 22

Grid Going Down Word 1/31/22@11:51AM

I would speak with you my daughter, my beloved daughter of faith. Write these words then share them boldly, for I would warn my children what is soon to come!

Yes, Jesus, I am here!

The grid is going down!
Your nation's grid is going down!
Prepare your hearts in me!

Do you realize my children what this means?
No power!!!
How will you buy when your payments are run on electricity?

Are you prepared my children?

Do you have water to drink...
Enough to last for you and your family?

Do you have food to eat that does not require electricity to prepare it?

No power.....No bank access
No power.....No gas purchases
No power.....No kerosene purchases
No power.....Nothing electronical shall fully function

Grid going down!
Grid going down!
Grid going down!

Run to me my children
Hold fast to me!
Grid going down soon.....very soon.

Not from above, but from within
Grids going down
And shall cover all but a few places protected by my hands
For I have covenanted with some of my children who have proven faithful in their walk in me!

Soon, Daughter soon!
I say very soon.

Prepare my daughter...prepare
Because your nation's grid is about to come tumbling down

I am warning my children out of love

And I do nothing without sending warning through those who serve me faithfully!

Daughter, do not fear those who continually strive against you, for this time they will have no words of deceit to say against you when they find themselves in the dark and totally unprepared!

Heed my warning little children!

Heed and obey for this is a word of “now” and not later!

Heed and obey!

Now share this Daughter.

I will be your strength.

Be obedient my daughter.

Be obedient to my command!

Yes, Jesus I will with your help and strength.

(I have also been hearing the Holy Spirit say: “No potable water. There’s no potable water. Where is the potable water?”)

Verses:

Amos 3:⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Matthew 10:26-28

²⁶ Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

²⁷ What I tell you in darkness, that speak ye in light: and what ye hear in the ear, that preach ye upon the housetops.

²⁸ And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell.

Nahum 1:⁷ The LORD is good, a strong hold in the day of trouble; and he knoweth them that trust in him.

Psalms 31:²⁴ Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD.

Psalms 33:18-19

¹⁸ Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

¹⁹ To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Psalms 34: ⁷ The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

Psalms 37:39-40

³⁹ But the salvation of the righteous is of the LORD: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

⁴⁰ And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

A Dream and a Word of Our Collapsing Economy

Vicki Goforth Parnell

6-24-22 to 7-1-22

Posted 8-31-22

(15 mins, 38 secs)

Hi, this is Vicki Goforth Parnell, and I have a dream I'm going to share that the Lord gave me on 6-24-22 at 7:51 am when I journaled it. And I've held the dream back just praying about it because He also has a word that I received on 7-1-22 at 4:46 pm. And I woke up this morning He said I want this dream out. I want this word out. So, I've been praying and seeking the Lord, and apologize I'm still sitting in my bed because I have been just spending the morning with the Lord away from everything and everybody. So, I want to begin praying and then we will go forth and let the word and the dream come forth as the Lord leads, as the Holy Spirit leads.

But please pray with me, and today is 8-31-22. Father God, I come to you Lord in the name of Jesus for there is no other name no other than when we can be saved. Lord I give you praise, I give you praise because You are good in all things, and Lord, I pray that these words go forth I bind every demonic force from hell that would try to hinder these words from going forth, Lord, and if it's not from me you shut my mouth, God, because I will not stand here in your name speaking something that is not true. So Lord, I put my life in your hands, you do what you need to do. Now Lord, I ask that you carry these words in this dream on the four corners of the wind to reach whomever you need it to, Lord. Not for my glory but for you God, you are in control of all these things, you are in control, you sit on the throne, it is you who ordains what happens and what does not. So God, I give you praise but I ask you, Lord, whatever you need me to do, you need your fellow Christians, my brothers, my sisters, to do that we would rise up and we would answer this call and do it without fear all that you tell us to do. Because in the end when it's all said and done, there are souls at stake. There are souls at stake, and we need to quit playing, and we need to get doing what needs to be done so we can reach all we can before you return. So Lord, in Jesus name send this forth, send this forth God. And I lose heaven, I ask you to come down to the dominion of man and do whatever you need to do God. Lord, equip your angels for whatever needs to happen and let your Holy Spirit come through, because God, you cannot be stopped. So, I give you praise. Lord, I praise you.

Okay, this dream, again, I had it on 6-24-22 at 7:51 am I journaled it, and it is called Dream of Economy Collapsing. I dreamed last night, Jesus, that our economy, the US economy, collapsed. People were panicking. Others were committing suicide over financial losses, by jumping from buildings, by guns, by driving cars and vehicles off cliffs, and other various ways. We were in desperation, our nation, and we stayed this way for a little time. The length was days, weeks maybe, a few months, people were destitute, on the streets, no homes, no jobs because there was nothing to pay anyone with, unless you knew how to barter.

Barter stations begin building up, kinda like, what I saw, was a flea market set up. Those who knew to prepare, to barter, had many items while others had nothing. The foolish who knew to prepare but didn't, were in the worst dire straits than even some of the ungodly who may not have acknowledged you, Jesus, Father God, as God and Savior, Jesus, but they had watched the signs, watched the people of God with many having the understanding to prepare so that your little children would be able to barter with someone for their needs.

The government was still intact having hoarded gold and silver. But the presidency had changed hands and now we were governed by a woman president who set about to destroy our nation even further by signing one "EO" one executive order after another, undoing much good and creating chaos as bills and laws changed to where no one clearly understood any of the laws and bills. The lawyers that were connected with the government or who had their own ability to still be up and running, were furiously trying to determine the rights and laws for the remaining people. Even the law officers who were left. Robbery and murder escalated, rape and promiscuity increased. Oh, Jesus, what a dream. A nation in total chaos, while disaster and plagues are hitting us and our world. Illnesses, new and old, were running rampant.

And then everything freezes, and I hear a voice speak these words that I cannot say, I cannot share them in this dream. Then slowly the dream begins advancing again, but in slow motion. I see the White House. I see an exchange of power, the woman, Kamala Harris and her aide, her helping hand Elizabeth Dole (I don't know who she is, I haven't looked her up) but I see her name above her head. She is an older white woman with brown hair, and they are being removed from the White House. Our nation is in chaos. The citizens pay very little attention to who is in the White House until an announcement goes over nationwide that a king is returned with armed forces in tow and the announcing of all that he has done is publicized. When the public finally realizes what's happened, happiness is felt for the first time for many who are not saved, and even some who are, for the first time since the economy collapsed. Some held this king as our savior, some don't care, while others go deeper into prayer realizing exactly what this means: the time of war coming to our nation is now upon us. And then I awoke. Oh, Jesus, what a dream. And I only have chapter Matthew 24, is the verse.

And then, the word that came forth like a week later, a few days later, 7-1-22 at 4:46 pm. And pardon me, I will have to flip because there's different parts that I cannot share. And He titled this, A Lie Starts It All Word. "From the inside, rumors come, rumors spread. From the inside, people hide in the shadows bringing about the demise of your once great nation both from the inside and out. By trades, by deals built upon lies. From the inside, one secret lie passes to another who then foolishly acts upon the lie without testing the validity of all, in hopes of capturing that moment in time when the odds, now known, will work in one's favor--not realizing they've sold their soul to the devil in trade of a maybe-I'll-get-rich moment.

The love of money, the love of filthy lucre, shall cause the death of many nations and many people, as lies are exposed money is lost. Dreams are crushed and men and women take their own lives because they can't bear to see the shame of losing it all or living without the money to warm their beds of deceit and lies. One lie, daughter, one well-placed lie whispered on the wind can cause a nation to fall. One well-placed lie like that which has been spoken already, I shall carry it on the wind as one after another extends himself beyond their means for this "sure thing." It falls, my love, it falls. It's the time of this night, tonight before sundown ends, on this appointed night when the woes-of-men-cries shall be heard in the street. Crying out, 'She has fallen, she has fallen, our money--all but useless. Alas, alas, what shall we do?'

What shall you do O' foolish men and women? If you had listened to my prophets, prophetesses, servants, and handmaidens, then you would be prepared. Prepare to barter, I warned. Be prepared to barter. Have you listened? Have you prepared? The cost of an egg shall triple for those who

can buy before your money becomes totally of no value, monetarily wise. Oh, it can be kept safely away as fire starters when the harsh, harsh winter sets in that I'm sending to your world.

A machine, my daughter, a machine that reverses the magnetic pull--the fields of the earth's poles--is in use as men once again try to play "God" and try to be me. I shall now let you have the desires of your wicked hearts. Why you choose to do so when I have created a world to sustain life in perfect balance? O' foolish people, I shall let you find the answer to the questions yourselves as you destroy the very stability and balance I spoke into place when I created *all* within six days."

"Oh, help us, Jesus."

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and wisdom, many things are happening to fulfill My Holy Scriptures of truth in which I am letting the wicked evil hearts of men to bring this about. The water turned into blood shall be evident in the water supplies. When used by the wicked, unrepentant, and backslidden people and not my righteous. This time is of now."

And that is the word that I'm to share. And He gave me **Amos 3:7, and again I have Matthew 24**. Those are all the verses that I have been given for this. But I'm asking you pray about this again, these are words that I received in June and July--the dream in June this word in July--and I've been praying about it. I had received a warning (I didn't know I was going to have to do this; I feel like I'm supposed to share that). I had received a warning and something to watch for that would signal our collapse. And, I did share it and been having people pray, with some friends. (Lord, Holy Spirit...so I apologize for this delay. Father, name of Jesus...so let's look in the other book...but I had received a warning...oh, here it is.)

This was on 6-29 at 2:50 pm, and I've been praying about the economy collapsing and I asked if there would be any kind of sign. And this is what He said, "A sign you ask? This I say, no sign that what has already been given shall the wicked have. But you, my true children, with listening ears, I say yes, I will give you this sign: a falling of a monolith, a giant of a fall, hours before as doors close, jobs are lost, and word gets out as a rumor before it's publicized; this shall be your sign."

And this was right before the Georgia monolith was destroyed. So, you can look up the date on that, I don't have the date but, this word, I took it to some friends to pray with me (some praying friends, my hands and feet), and as the Lord instructed me to. I don't share everything. So, just pray about these things. Do not get relaxed, do not slack up on your praying, you're preparing. You know, there's more than just one way to prepare. I mean, you've got to prepare your hearts, you've got to prepare your family, you do your physical preparations, but your spiritual preparations--that is the main thing. You get under that blood, stay under the blood, and try to get every soul you can for the kingdom. It's not about us, it's not about nothing, except Jesus Christ and getting the souls. Because, if you don't have a burden for the lost you need to be praying for one, and if it takes praying for a glimpse of hell or a glimpse of the lake of fire or something like that to get you get your wet wood on fire, then I would suggest you do that. Because people are going to hell. I have family that if the Lord does not step in--and He will because I stand on Acts 16 31, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus and thou and thy household shall be saved'--but if we don't reach them then, I'm praying for somebody else to reach them. If I'm not the one that that can

reach that soul, then Lord, send somebody else. Or, if I'm the one to plant that seed and somebody else come and water it and somebody else help it grow, I'm good with that Lord. Whatever my part is, I want to do it, in Jesus' name.

All right, so stay under the blood, remember always, *remember always*, we have power in the name of Jesus. Power and that blood, we have power in the word of our testimony, but we rejoice more so in knowing our names are written in the Book of Life. God bless, have a blessed day in Jesus.

The King, The Queen, The King Word 8/23/22 at 6:19 am

A King, a King, a King to fall, has fallen. A Queen shall rise but for a moment of time before the rightful King assumes his throne, his seat of power. It's time, it's time, a rejoicing for some, an uproar for others. A moment of false peace before terror begins upon your once great nation and world. All will hear this announcement upon the winds of change... "The King is Dead!"

Vision of Joe Biden 1-21-21 @6:18pm

I see great evil like a vulture. A massive vulture hovering over Washington D.C. I see Joe Biden. Mr. Joe Biden standing with his head leaned back and out of his mouth black evil spirits are issuing forth from deep inside of him.... spirit of lies, deceit and treason.

Now I am hearing this as if from the heavens: By your own words you shall be judged O' foolish man and by your own actions you have condemned yourself...your soul. Cry aloud.!Howl and weep for your days have been numbered with but a few still to come!

Now it's gone.

Matthew 12:34

3-30-22@8:31AM Now is the Time of Trouble Word

I'm sanctifying my church, my bride. Come out from among the world and be ye holy! Separate yourselves! Separate! Separate! I say remove those things that are unpleasing to me! Remove those things lest they become your idols and part you from me, your holy God!

What is sin...is sin!!! Why should my children who I have redeemed partake in the world? Sin is sin!

Time is short!

“What are you talking about,” my children ask in false innocence?

This I say! Anything I would not listen to!
Anything I would not read, watch or speak!

If you continue to entertain the devices of the enemy Satan when I have called you away from such things, if not repented of, when I return, I will leave you behind!!!

My children you have been warned to get the sin out! Get it out now, for I will not wait for you to get ready when I return!

Remember my children, I am not limited to your mortal means. I “AM” all seeing! I am all knowing and hearing!

Now is the time of trouble! Now I say, now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
So, get the sin out! Get it out now!

I see your secrets!!!
I see your thoughts!
I see your heart!

Get the sin out by returning to me, and repenting humbly before me!

Verses

2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

James 4:4 Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.

Take Cover Word 4-14-22@2:12PM

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I have much to say, but many are still not listening. For those who do, I say, “Take cover! Take cover! Take cover in me! I will be your shield!”

I shake this world
And it rocks and roll
The earth groans
And it moans.

A rumbling from within the earth
A new form is about to be birthed
For warnings left unheeded
To not divide my land
Sends a 9.0 by my judging hand.

I warned you once
I warned you twice
I even warned you
More than thrice.

Did you listen?
Did you take heed?
No, the majority ignored me.

I do not take lightly the intentions to divide my land of Israel.
Now it's your hammer into your own coffin that's been nailed.

Take cover, my children
Take cover.
Those in Israel sister's land.
A shaking, a quaking
And your land will expand.

Not one, but two
You shall ever be
The land of the brave
The home of the free.

I split your land O' America!!! I divide it into two!!!

A fault line from the north
Shall actively be
The output behind
This dividing of thee!

I am a God of love
And my love runs deep.
But also, a God of justice
And your sins are like a plague to thee!

Many things are still to come, but I give this warning out of love!

From the north to the south
This dividing will be
So little children gather
All that you need

I shake this world to its core!

Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
I've cried out, "Repent," But my pleas you have ignored.

Not all, but the majority of men and women, even in my own church, my bride has one foot still in the world and the other trying to walk after me. Little children, this should not be! I love you, and I warn you, out of this great love.

Man has a machine
That sends waves through the Earth
That creates this earthquake
I allow by my judging hand!

I am sending warning children. Take cover! Take cover! This is one event among many to come. I do the commands of my Father. His ways are holy, righteous and just, the same as myself. We are the same, yet also separate.

For those of mine set aside to survive
I send Angel barriers from the sky
To protect your family inside your homes
Because I'm God and God alone.

Trust me children, trust me, but for those affected, I warn you, water and food is a must to prepare with!

Think it not strange
When men crucified me
As I gave up the ghost
The temple's veil was torn in Twain?

I gave you this warning

To prepare and pray
To trust fully in me
And to walk by faith.

Take cover, little children, for deep in the core of the Earth, the rumbling already begins. This could have been prevented if the majority had obeyed when I said, "It's time to repent!"

I say take cover! Take cover for this quaking shall send shaking and tremors like waves across your broken nation of America.

Civil unrest shall erupt
Now, more than before
as misplaced and disgruntled people
Start begging from door to door.

Robbery and looting
Murder and crimes
Shall become more rampant
When no law enforcement, you find.

All these things little children are to weaken the infrastructure of your already broken nation of America.

O' America within your land
The enemy already resides
Because my Holy laws
You would not abide.

A take down from within
A take down from without
A well laid plan by your enemies
From the north, west and south.

The king of the east
This dragon by the sea
Is in cahoots with the bear
And will converge on thee!

I say these things repeatedly not to scare you, my children, but to wake those still sleeping up, in addition to those still saying, "It will never happen here. America is the greatest nation on this earth." Maybe children when my favor, blessings and protection were still upon you. But these I have removed when you as a whole people rejected me, Jesus as your God and Savior.

Little children, I speak to those who are truly mine. I love you. I warn you out of love. Seek me earnestly and I will lead you to what each must do for no two people or no two families are exactly the same.

I'm calling my children to pray!
I am warning you of what is to come!
Now it's up to you to obey and give me freedom to move for you without tying my hands.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, sound the warning! Cry aloud for this is the start, the beginning of many things still to come!

Sin has to be dealt with and brought to man's own attention, or else it will totally destroy mankind and the earth as well.

Sin is the cause!!!
Unrepented sin!
Sins not dealt with!
Sins held onto!
Sin is the cause of all you see upon your earth!
All that is occurring is due to sins not repented of!!!

My blessings and favor are on the individuals, not the whole people!

Phrase “Take down” meaning: to defeat or kill someone

Verses

John 10:30 I and my Father are one.

Hebrews 13: ⁸ Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever.

Matthew 24: ⁷ For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

Luke 21: ¹¹ And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

Amos 3: ⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Psalms 32: ⁷ Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

Psalms 46:1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

The Zelensky Dream, 1-17-23 to 1-21-23.

I find myself in a darkened room. I hear murmuring. Low murmuring. The sound is coming from behind two red curtains. I feel I must go in but I don't want to. I feel evil behind these curtains. I sense a movement beside me on the right. So I turned my head in that direction. I see a shiny bright man with golden hair, tan skin and ocean green eyes. There's tenderness and kindness in them. I feel the presence of God around him and I'm trembling. "Who are you,?" I asked. "Who I am is not important but know I am sent by the Holy God Of Heaven to show you some things you have yet to know. I am a servant of Jehovah Elohim, just as you but I am an Angel, while you are of the mankind human race. I feel God's peace around me, yet still I know the devil is wily and cunning. "And who is Jesus Christ to you?," I asked. The Angel-man smiles and replies, "He is Jehovah God's gift to mankind. He is the Risen Lamb, slain from the foundation of your world. The shedding of His Blood brought Redemption to your world, the Earth." I am watching the Holy glow around the Angel grow brighter as he speaks of My lovely Jesus. "He is the One who gave me the ability to defeat your enemy satan, Lucifer, the devil. He is the embodiment of God in human flesh, yet still God too. He now possesses the keys that satan once held, so that his believers can overcome the world by His sacrifice and actions. All praises to the Risen Lamb and their lives can be victorious through His Name! The Name: Jesus, that now possesses all Power, a gift from The God of Heaven. From The Father to Son.,," and the Angel paused slightly, "His Son is found inside your heart, o beloved daughter, of the Kingdom of Heaven." As the Angel is speaking I could feel God's Spirit rising up inside me. His peace; His love; He's agreeing in my Spirit-man. I smile at the Angel and asked, "what does Father God and Jesus my love, want me to know or show me?" "Follow me," the Angel said and he walked through the red curtains.

I quickly followed behind the Angel and walked through the red curtains. We entered into the room where the murmuring is occurring. I see three men sitting at a table, covered in an elaborately decorated tablecloth. The room is richly furnished as if a place of wealth or importance. On one side of the table is a man I know from pictures as the Ukrainian President Zelenski. Across from him is an older Caucasian man in a nice black suit, unruly white hair and a decorated red tie that shines that is clearly seen upon his crisp white shirt.

The presence of evil was greater in this room with the three men and now I understand why. Behind each man seated at this grand meeting table are black silhouettes of demons, evil spirits, that are whispering into each man's ears that they are positioned behind. I looked at the Angel questioningly and he responded in a regular tone of voice, "They are spirits of the enemy, satan, to ensure this meeting goes as he has planned.".

"And how is that?," I asked in earnest. "Watch and listen, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of knowledge, of love, and of faithfulness."

“You know,” I said, “that really doesn't have to be said. You can call me by my name.” “Daughter of Heaven, the titles of honor are bestowed upon Heaven's children. Those who have made the Risen Lamb, Jehovah God's Son, their Lord and Savior. Most never seek to find out for themselves, or don't spend enough time to listen to The God of Heaven to know of such things. It is titles of honor and The Father of Heaven loves bestowing gifts upon His faithful ones.,” the Angel replied.

“Forgive me.,” I answered quietly, then said, “By all means, you may continue to address me by this name.

“I will now, please, The Father has desired for you to see the truth of hidden meetings, whose truth have been called to the light, the Lamb's righteous light of Truth.”

I turn back to the three men surrounded by the three evil spirits. Without saying another word. I knew if Father God wanted me to see something, then I had best pay attention. “Holy Spirit, my friend,” I whispered inside my thoughts, “please help me, in my lovely Jesus' Name, to understand all I see and hear at this time.” “Daughter of Heaven's Court,” I heard my friend Holy Spirit replied softly back to me, “I will.”

“That's not enough!,” I hear the man Zelensky say, raising his voice in an indignant shout. “It will have to be.,” Responded the white-haired man hastily. “The United States has no more money to give.”

“Find it!,” Zelensky replied angrily, “or do I have to return to your Washington D.C. and show more of the information I hold in my possession to the bumbling idiot of a president you have, as well as your members of Congress?”

“No. No, that won't be necessary. But you must understand, we have already exceeded the quota of weapons, ammunition, soldiers, and money that was pre-arranged. This war between Russia and your Ukraine has been planned for many years. Our society and the fallen ones assured us this would not happen. We have already begun the collapsing from the inside, the infrastructure of the nation, in preparation for the oncoming collapse and the coming war; but you are asking three times more than the original amount.,” the white-haired man answered hastily.

“You will comply to my wishes,” Zelensky said harshly, “and you will also continue promoting to the world the cause of Ukraine. Who knows, maybe they will make me Time's Man of the Year again.” Then he began to laugh a wicked, evil laugh. All the time the evil spirits behind him was whispering into his ears, while stroking his head like some kind of beloved pet.

The two men sitting across from him did not find it a laughing matter. They exchanged looks quickly and look back at the young Zelensky, who had finally stopped his laughing. His eyes narrowed into slits and he said in a cold, still voice, “ You will meet

my demands either in money or weapons, or both. Or I will topple your government from its highest to lowest position with the information I still hold in my secret hidden vaults. Secrets not only against your nation, your United States, but other countries as well."

The military man spoke quickly, "What kind of weapons are you asking for?"

"Tanks. I want lots of tanks. And then jets. That should empty out your nation's defenses greatly and give me the upper hand against Vladimir Putin's forces."

"We can get your tanks but the jets we will have to inventory before such a deal can be made."

The white-hair man spoke quickly up and said, "You do remember you are supposed to lose this war?"

Zelesky threw his fist down hard upon the table, making a resounding thud that could be heard across a room in an echo. He began speaking angrily, "No one tells me what to do! I will destroy Vladimir Putin and his forces! And no one will stop me!" I saw raging hate in his eyes.

"The fallen ones will not like you veering off course of their long laid out plans. Neither will the society that rules our world under their guiding hands."

Zelensky yelled out, "They wanted this war and now they have it! I have played my role to perfection! But do not forget, it is I who hold all the information entrusted to *my* country that can bring down almost every country's government in this world."

I saw the white-haired man's face drain of all the color in his face. He apparently now fully realized Zelensky was not going to be willing to negotiate further, or allow himself to go back under the full rule of the hidden society's control.

I turned to the Angel and asked quickly, as I realized they apparently couldn't hear the Angel or me, "Is he gone rogue? Is Zelensky following his own plans now and if so why?"

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of knowledge, of love, and of faithfulness: even though the leaders and governments come together under the rule of your world's hidden secret society, as you know it by, there is no real love between them. Their hatred is real toward one another but this serving of satan and the common goal to bring the Antichrist Beast system, his new world order, is all that holds them together."

"Does this mean President Zelensky is blackmailing our country, in addition to the required help our United States government has agreed upon when they sold us out, the people of the United States?"

“Yes.,” the Angel replied. “Even though it was a part of the society and fallen ones hidden plans, president Zelensky has increased the dollar amount by billions; and upped the amount of everything else as well, including American soldiers - as well.” I look back at the three men still talking, with the black evil spirits caressing each man. Then I asked, “What about the other countries? Is Zelensky blackmailing others too?”

“Let me show you.,” the Angel replied and he waved his hand in front of him. The air seemed to ripple slightly. “Come.,” he said and gently took me by my left hand. We walked through the ripple-looking air into another room. It looked like a suite of some sort, that belongs to a high-class hotel or government lodgings. It is expensively furnished and highly decorated.

I hear voices and I turn immediately to the sound. I see President Zelensky sitting upon an expensive blue sofa. Sitting directly across from him is another matching sofa, with an older man with thinning gray hair. He is speaking in a German accented voice, “We are not supposed to be sending new tanks or jets.”

“Ah, but you will.,” Zelensky said.

“We cannot. We must adhere to the specific guidelines and plans of the society.”

Zelensky looked unperturbed. “My friend, you will comply or I will release the information I hold against your government.,” he said smoothly.

“I will take my chances following the society's rules. The chosen one of satan is about to reveal himself and no one will be able to contain his powers.”

Zelensky's composure slipped and he replied acidly, “Then I shall have every nation surrounding you, your pitiful country of Germany, lean heavy upon you. You may not mind if I topple your government with the information I contain but they will.”

The German man stood up and replied, “I will take my chances. I would rather deal with you than the next ruler of our world, satan's chosen. I have seen his techniques in hand, on torture. Good day, sir.,” the man said to Zelensky, then walked himself out of the room. Then the scene changed.

I am sitting on the edge of my bed, in my own room. The Angel has brought me home apparently but he's still here. “What does my lovely Jesus want me to do with this information?,” I asked him earnestly. He replied softly, “You are to warn the people that there's more to this war than the obvious. You are to share what you have seen here tonight by my hand, so all with eyes to see and ears to hear and a heart to discern will know the obvious is not always the truth of each matter. Although The God of Heaven sets rulers and kings up, and sets them down, He does so in accordance to the condition of the people's hearts. A people or nation seeking The Lamb and seeking Jehovah Elohim, God of all, will have Godly rulers raised into positions of authority, both

high and low. But your world has grown cold to The God of Heaven's love and that of His Son Jesus The Risen Lamb. Therefore wicked and evil rulers reign today in your world. The evil fallen ones and your society has had years to plan for such a time that has now come, once again, upon your world, the Earth. Daughter of Heaven's Court," he continued, "every ruler of every nation but a few select positions across your world, are now operatives for the evil hidden society, ran by Lucifer, satan himself. You must reveal in The Name of the Lamb, Jesus Christ, He has called you into this position and you have been faithful in this calling."

"Well, thank you.,," I replied humbly. Then I continue, "They're all in this together, aren't they? The plans for Russia to attack the Ukraine and others, was made years ago. I guess this means the plan to attack my nation of America, even by our own officials, has been planned long ago as well then."

"Yes, it has.,," the Angel responded, "But your nation of America has now become the Babylon of the old, yet also Babylon of the new. It must be destroyed from a position of power before the one hour mark of 60 minutes of your time is fully expired."

"That's not much time.,," I replied in sorrow.

"No. No, it's not."

I looked up at the Angel and then said somberly, "Our nation has not much time left, does she?."

"You know, o daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, of knowledge, of understanding, of love, and of faithfulness: The Lamb has spoken oft times with you about such things."

"Yes, He has. I was asking just in case someone may have reached His heart in prayer to cause Him to refrain a little longer, because He is a God of love first and foremost.,," I said with the knowing in my Spirit nothing is currently changed.

"We are still in full course ahead. I go now, daughter of Heaven. The Lamb leaves you this message, "Prepare to step out as witness of His power to this world." Then I woke up.

Mark 8:36

Matthew 10:26-27

Ecclesiastes 5:10

Luke 3:13

Proverbs 11:10, 17-21

Proverbs 28:12-13, 20-28

Proverbs 21:10,12

Isaiah 3:11

Luke 14:11
Proverbs 6:16-19
Proverbs 29:2
Matthew 15:14
Isaiah 9:16
Proverbs 21:2
Proverbs 15:3
Hebrews 4:13
Luke 12:15
1 Timothy 6:9-10
Revelation 3:17
Psalms 109: 6-8,11
Job 15: 34
Jeremiah 22:13
Daniel 2: 21-22
Revelation 13: 8
1 Kings 2:44.

A Hard Vision of Nuclear War 1/11/21@4:30pm

I see destruction...miles and miles of destruction! Cities in great devastation! Forgive us Jesus, forgive us for we your people, your church as failed and now judgment has fully come to us! I see a door, an intricately carved ornate door.... Brown in color...possibly mahogany for that is what I am thinking it is as I am facing this door.

I have seen this door before! This is the door that Father God's hand was holding back the demon horde trying to get through into our world in which he had it cracked allowing a few to occasionally escape from out behind it. But the door is no longer shut, but standing wide open.

Now I am looking down upon the earth, the darkness of outer space on each side of me and all around. Now it's like my vision is being zoomed into various locations below. I see destruction...massive destruction!

I see horrible, horrible things...flesh melting and hanging in strings partially from an arm! I hear cries...tormenting screams in anguish of pain! Blood curdling yells that just as quickly as they have started are cut off briefly right afterwards in mid-sentence!!!

I have been here before also for I am witnessing the horrors of nuclear war! I don't see a huge cloud, but I hear a loud thunder and billows of wind and now brownish grayish clouds. There's unbearable heat that melts the flesh and metal of cars!

This massive force of the wind is picking up vehicles, twisting them into complex shapes and tossing them to the air like toys! I hear rumbling and buildings began toppling! The earth is shaking. I see destruction!

I'm not sure where I am at except I know it's in the US because I recognize the general outline of our country shape as my vision was being zoomed in. We have sinned Lord Jesus! We have sinned! Our sins are many! Our people unrepenting and judgment has come! I see devastation, so much devastation. Judgment has come to America and to our world. Forgive us God for we have sinned. We are falling short once again!

Lord Jesus in your name I will not fail you ever again. I will walk in obedience. I will repent daily. I will reach out to the lost, the hurt, the dying. I will be your voice... Your whatever! Forgive us Jesus for our sins are great!

I smell burning flesh! I hear it sizzling! I smell hair and clothing... rubber melting and it's making me sick. Help us Jesus, we have sinned. Forgive us Jesus forgive us for we are not all bad. Mercy Jesus mercy!

Child my mercies are undying, yet I bestow them on whom I choose and refrain from those I choose to do so also. Judgment has come! No more time will be given anymore. Your whole world is crying out in protest from the evil hearted wickedness of men!

The force of these man-made weapons of the nuclei shall cause your world, the earth to shake and roll and rumble within when the last weapon allowed by me has hit the soil, the foundation of your world.

You were warned! You were warned! You were all warned not once, not twice, but many times. Yet with each warning sent down to man few would listen, would heed, while many more chose not to do so!

My true body of believers, those who have chosen to prepare their hearts first and foremost, their roots now run deep, run strong in me. Those who are not taken, when they continue to seek my face, my will for their lives, then Holy Spirit shall lead them in the way each must go.

Keep yourself prepared Child, keep yourself prepared. The clock has run down to zero with only seconds left on the hands of the clock. Breathe in your freedom while you can for judgment has fully come to your once great nation and world!

It is time child! It is time, for now is the time for the reaping of what you have sown to come to fruition. Do not fret little one, for I shall take care of what's mine! Those who belong to me! Trust me child as you do now for, I will never fail you now or ever. "I do Jesus I do with my very life and all I hold dear. I trust you Jesus! I trust you!" "Yes, child you do."

Countdown...It Begins...Take Cover 6/5/22@3:11pm

He will use the nuclear weapons on the people of the Ukraine.

Countdown. Countdown. Countdown.

Countdown. Countdown. Countdown.

Out of time, out of time, out of time.

Prepare to take cover. Prepare to take cover. Prepare to take cover daughter. Prepare to take cover in me.

It begins. It begins. It begins. It begins now!

Countdown! Countdown!

Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover.

Now, now, now, now, now, now. Daughter now.

Run. Take cover. Run. Take cover. Run, take cover now, daughter.

Help us! Help us! Help us, Jesus!

I will help those who are mine.

Take cover. Take cover in me or be a blown away, blown to bits, blown into space!

What's coming, Jesus? What's coming that I have to take cover?

Destruction comes. It comes. It comes on the fiery winds, the winds of destruction!

Is this an attack on me, Jesus or us, America, or your bride?

Your nation shall fall into the sea!

Your nation shall be split!

Your nation shall burn!

Your nation shall quake and rumble!

Your nation... your nation... Your nation dies now!

I give this warning I give it now. **TAKE COVER! I STRIKE NOW!!!!**

What is it, my love? What is it?

(I begin seeing a vision with my eyes open)

Lord, I see... I see an eruption out of flat ground. Oh, God. Oh, God. Oh, God, help us!

It is to be daughter; it is to be! Now the vision is gone.

I'm weeping. Oh, God. Oh God, help us. I love this country. I love the people. Oh God. When Jesus, when?

The Earth shakes and rumbles within daughter even now. She no longer sleeps. Now she that once was dormant shall sleep no more.

I COMMAND YOU AWAKE! AWAKE!

(Now I see a vision with my eyes open again)

I see... I see the foot of a man with an elegant sandal stepping down onto the earth, out of the blue sky. He has a white dress like robe. It is Jesus for I see his nail print in his foot and now the other has come down. The earth looks so tiny! I see him from the waist up. He's on a flat area with mountains. I see him fully. There's steam rising from areas. He lifts his right foot up and stomps it on the ground. The whole area shakes with the force of the impact. Immediately, I hear rumbling from deep inside the earth and then the flat ground erupts from an opening, but cracks open in other places from the full force of this eruption.

I hear you speaking Jesus, and I hear you say these words, my love. "It is enough! It is enough! A life for life, for all the innocent you have taken! I do my Father's will. A life for life. You knew my words! You knew them well, America! Now I'm keeping my word as I do always," and the whole area... Oh Jesus, Oh God forgive us. Forgive us. Now the vision is gone.

"Sound the alarm daughter and do it quickly. You have but a few seconds of time, for this vision comes to fruition that I have just shown you."

Jesus, help me and I will.

Isaiah 26:20-21

²⁰ Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast.

²¹ For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

10/23/21@4:51AM The Return of a King Dream

I again dreamed Jesus and this one like the others I know came from you because I do not lay my head down without praying over my sleep and my mind plus I also sleep most nights with your holy Bible playing all throughout the night. After praying this morning, you led me to read in your holy word, and I read from the book of Matthew. You gave me chapter 10:20 but I read more afterwards for I truly love your love letters you have left us. Matthew 10:20 For it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you.

I dreamed I was in a land that was different than my own. It was a land of days gone by where castles stood tall, knights in shining armor were the heroes and it was hard times but simpler in life, yet this place I found myself in was also filled with technological wonders of our modern society for this land was also filled with people in business suits carrying smart phones and tablets! It was a land with a mixture of both the past era of time and that of our current modern one!

In this dream I am an observer and I am watching a young boy, a teenager possibly in the age range of thirteen to fourteen years in age. He has light colored skin and light-colored hair but I can see a darker color layer of hair showing through from underneath the top one. He is of a medium build and is currently walking behind another older man. The odd and unusual thing in this dream that sticks out to me is that the young, teenage boy is wearing nothing more than a pair of yellow shorts. Possibly swimming trunks, I feel they are. I see they have a half-inch strip of white material on each side of is shorts. He also wore no shoes of any kind.

But the older man was dressed in medieval clothing with a pair of brown pants and a forest green tunic that he wore as his shirt. Over his green tunic shirt, he wore a covering. It was a long garment that put me in mind of a crusaders surcoat which was usually white in color with some type of cross centered in the middle. This one though was a chocolate brown in color and on the front of it was a flying eagle also brown in color but its head was white and its beak a light tan. He wore this garment, his surcoat tied with a brown belt. This man also wore brown leather boots that came up to his knees and then folded down from the top in a three-inch bend.

The older man was leading the teenage boy down through the streets of an old city while carrying in his left hand a wooden staff. As they passed through the narrow walls of what appeared to be a city within the castle grounds for there was a very large rock type castle in the background that I could see but as they were walking through the streets, I noticed no one who they passed appeared to take notice of this young man who was wearing only a pair of bright yellow swimming trunks.

As they made their way out of the city's rock walls, I now see that they have entered and outer court area which was filled with many things including an open market with tables of goods set up in various array. I knew in this dream by the goods I saw that people could buy or trade for food, animals and even weapons. I also saw tables full of garments both of modern apparel and that of the medieval garments, other tables of pots, bowls and cups made out of metal, clay and wood and even a table that displayed an assortment of hand-held electronics such as cell phones, tablets and computerized watches!

I watched as the man led the teenager out of the hustle and bustle of the market place and out of the city walls. The view opened up into an open area covered in grass and dirt. To my right I noticed a great forest with many assortments of trees, but they had turned toward the left. I saw a very large river, and I knew in this dream that it was very deep and touching its bottom would be a very difficult feat. This I feel is where they are headed. The older man turned his head briefly to see if the young, teenage boy was still following close behind and hadn't stopped to look at any of the wares at the market place tables but the boy was still close behind him, I saw with a very determined look on his young face. The man spoke to the teenage boy and said, "Come DJ!" The boy nodded his head but picked up his pace a little faster.

They quickly reached the river and as the young DJ headed towards the river banks the man stopped him as he laid down his staff and placed his hands upon the young boy's shoulders and faced him as he looked him directly in his eyes and spoke. "DJ you must be able to do this! You have the strength inside you. You must be able to go far into the waters then with a mighty force propel yourself upward and break through the surface of the river face first. It is imperative that you do this for your people!" "I know Flynn! I know," the young boy said with a realization of the consequences if he didn't but with knowledge beyond his young years. All this I knew in this dream somehow. "Alright then. Godspeed," the man known as Flynn said to him reassuringly as DJ headed towards the downward slope of the river's edge. As he entered the water and began wading into it, I could tell it was very cold because I could see him flinch a bit from the shock of the coldness of the river's water as it made contact with his skin. Then he dove into the water head first.

Flynn watched from the river banks keeping himself in a ready position should young DJ need his assistance! I watched as DJ would come up from the depths of the water but each time, he was unable to forcibly break through its surface with his face. I watched him for hours as he repeated the process over and over again relentlessly. Soon I heard Flynn call out to him telling him he needed to come out of the water and to rest for a little while. DJ shook his head in a firm no gesture that he wasn't ready to come out yet but then I heard Flynn speak again. "Your highness it will do you no good or your kingdom if you do not use wisdom and allow yourself to rest in between these attempts because the people will need your leadership for what's coming to our land!"

These wise words caused young DJ to relent and to exit the cold river, water dripping all around him and he then threw himself down upon the grass and dirt covered ground. He began speaking almost dejectedly. "I am no savior Flynn. How can I possibly stop what's coming to our land," he then asked? "You can't," Flynn told him. Only God can but it is he who has chosen you as rightful ruler to give our people a fighting chance. You are right when you say you are not our savior but you do hold within you the ability once restored to power for this chance to be possible! Isn't this worth the battles and the testing," he asked young DJ? "Yes, it is Flynn, but I have only been able to break through the water's surface with the use of my hands. To break through with my face is not a feat that I have been able to accomplish!" "But you will DJ! You will! I have faith in God that you will and soon!"

"But I have been trying for many months now. How many days Flynn? How many days have you brought me down here to this river as we stay hidden out of view of those who have wrongfully stolen

my kingdom? How many Flynn," DJ asked? "Two hundred and seventy-four days," he replied and then continued. "But we must keep trying. The people are losing hope! You must keep trying DJ!"

Young DJ dropped his head for a moment then he looked up at the older man Flynn and he said, "You know Flynn, I almost had it the last time!" "I know DJ. I know," Flynn said with a small smile crossing his serious face. He then asked DJ if he would like something to eat before he started again. "No," he responded, "Because then I would have to wait longer before I can reenter the river and try again! I'm going back into the water now!" "You are sure you do not need to rest a few more minutes," Flynn asked? "No Flynn came his reply then he continued. "The people are suffering. I can't save them. You are right in this, but I can keep trying so I can be returned back into my rightful place and possibly ease some of the burdens! "Flynn replied, "Well said DJ and spoken like a true leader!"

With that being said young DJ headed back into the water. I noticed his hair had partially dried from the sun which God had allowed to shine upon them but I also knew somehow in this dream it didn't matter what the weather conditions were or what temperature both DJ and Flynn had been at this river every single day since they had to leave his kingdom while hiding in the shadows trying to help their people the best they could.

In this dream I found myself wondering out loud to Jesus why must he break through the water forcibly with his face? Why did it have to be his face? "Jesus," I asked, "will you tell me why?" "Yes Child," he answered then spoke. "The river or the water is a representation of people." "Okay but why does he have to break through the water or the people with his face," I then asked again? "The face is by what means a person is most recognizable. There are other means but for the majority of people the face is how they determine who you are! Once young DJ can break through the force of the water or the people with his face then he will be recognized for who he really is which is the rightful leader, the ruler and he will be able to return to his position as king, as ruler over his land," my Jesus said! "But why must he break through the water, the people with such force because it would take a mighty push and thrust of power to break the water's surface without the ability to launch from the bottom and even if he could push from the bottom the resistance from the water's pressure would still make it a difficult feat to accomplish would it, not Jesus," I asked?

"Yes Child," he responded. "It would be difficult but not impossible. Sometimes Child even force must be used to accomplish the good! In this instance force must be used to push through the body of water or evil people who have wrongfully stolen his kingdom and abused his people! For DJ to return to his rightful place as ruler of his land, he must force his way while drawing on his inner strength that comes from me!" "Is DJ one of yours then Jesus? Is he saved? Is he a Christian," I asked? "No Child he is not but he has been called and raised into his position for this set time of life upon your world!" "What will happen then Jesus if he pushes through the surface with his face? What happens next," I asked? "It's "when "Child and not "if!" Quite simply Child he will return to his position of power that is rightfully his and no longer operate in his power from the shadows as he has been," he responded to me.

I looked out upon the river once again as I watched DJ come up from the water barely breaking the surface as Flynn gave him a reassuring smile. I felt in this dream that even though his eyes never closed this man was praying for DJ to succeed. I watched for a little while longer as DJ with each try,

each attempt became more and more determined to succeed! I heard Flynn yell out, "You're getting closer DJ," which spurred him action once again!

All of a sudden, I felt a tingle in the air as if had become charged with power and I watched as from out of the water with incredible force and speed DJ came face first out of the water. But then something incredible happened. Instead of the face of young DJ emerging from the water, I saw the man Donald J Trump come out and he was dressed in a blue suit with a white shirt and a bright red tie and he was completely dry!!!

"Mr. President," I hear Flynn say. "You have done it! What now Sir," he asked him? "Tomorrow we return Flynn and take back my kingdom, our land!" Then the dream ended!

As I was thinking and praying upon this dream because it was only a dream but I knew my Jesus was showing me some things I realized in this dream Donald J. Trump had been in the shadows still able somehow to help or try to help the people of his land. He is not recognized as a savior and we all know there is only one true Savior of our world and that is my lovely Jesus who is Son of the most high God Jehovah! So, he's not a savior but a much-needed leader for things coming to his land...our land! I also realize the use of the word "tomorrow" with God can mean the next day or it can possibly refer to a time following an event or the near future.

I don't put my trust in any man or person but my Lord Jesus! This is the dream I had, and he is telling me to share it now and I will be obedient to his wishes, no matter the cost, ridicule or persecution. I will warn until it is no longer possible for me to do so. Personally, I do not involve myself much with politics preferring to get my information straight from my heavenly Father and I have no affiliation with any party but my Jesus. So, I ask you to please if you have been led to read this dream by the precious Holy Spirit then pray over such things and should this mean indeed that Mr. Donald Trump is to be reinstated or return as our president then remember he is only a man and not our savior. Do not lift him up above God or he will fall. Do not forget God can choose to use whom he pleases for it is he who raises up rulers and kings and it is he who has the power to cast them down also. God bless and stay under the blood of Jesus always!

Verse referenced

Matthew 10:20 For it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you.

Daniel 2:21 And he changeth the times and the seasons: he removeth kings, and setteth up kings: he giveth wisdom unto the wise, and knowledge to them that know understanding:

Luke 1:52 He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

Proverbs 29:25 The fear of man bringeth a snare: but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord shall be safe.

3/22@4:40AM Plans Devised Against America and Israel Dream

I'm here my lovely Jesus and I heard "March, march, march," just as I woke up from a dream. This is also what I heard at the beginning of the dream you gave me, called "The Healer!" In this dream, I found myself walking outside on a paved area. It was a chilly, but beautiful day. The sun was shining brightly, the birds were singing their melodious songs, even the squirrels I could see outside squirting about on the grass.

As I look around, I realize I am walking the grounds of the apartment complex I currently reside at. While I am walking, I am praying, praying in the Spirit, in tongues which is something I currently like to do as often as I can. I continued walking when I came to an area where my daughter lives with a friend. Both are outside removing groceries from their vehicle.

My daughter looked up and saw me and yelled, "Hi mom!" I smiled and walked over to where they were by the vehicle, and her friend spoke up and said, "If you want any groceries, you had better get them now. The stores are barely stocked!" I looked at the food that filled her trunk and then commented, "It looks like you have acquired quite a bit."

"Mom," my daughter, "we had to go to four different stores to be able to get this much. Also, they are limiting most items at two each. If you need something, you'd better get it now!" I replied, "I think we are fine!" In this dream I knew I had been preparing for a long time now as the Holy Spirit had led me to do. "My daughter's friend looked at me harshly and said, "Okay, but I warned you!"

What I am seeing in this dream is a person who was warned by me through the Holy Spirit to prepare over two years ago, and she foolishly laughed it off! Now the food shortages are here, and she's having trouble gathering food and supplies. In additions, she is now paying double and triple the cost for each item! If only she had listened!!!

Then I heard out of the heavens these words, sounding as if they were thunder. "Five were foolish! Five were wise! Ten virgins! Ten who knew to be ready, yet five failed to be ready, having no oil in their lamps at the bridegroom's coming. How long do you think a trunk of food shall last when I have declared a great famine like none other. You were warned to prepare!!!" Then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I am sitting at my kitchen table I currently own, reading my Holy Bible and praying in between scriptures. I knew in this dream that my nation of America is on the verge of entering into war like we are now in reality. Russia has already invaded Ukraine also, and I know it's only a matter of time before we are pulled into war one way or another.

I glanced up at my computer where I had Facebook pulled up, so I can check for messages and prayer requests, as the Holy Spirit has led me to often do. Suddenly, as if planned, a message box popped up. I see it is from my pastor friend in Pakistan. His message reads, "Sister, are you there?" "That's strange," I thought, "he always begins his messages with, "hello sister!" Then with kind words that follow.

I hesitated to answer, when I felt a nudge in my spirit from the Holy Ghost. Then I heard my sweet Jesus' voice say, "Daughter, you will respond to him and do it now, for this is an urgent matter. You need to hear what he has to say!" "Okay, Jesus," I replied!

I reached over, typed, "I am here!" Immediately he responded, "Sister Vicki, I need to talk with you. It's important news concerning the Lord's land of Israel. I need to speak with you!" I began immediately praying and asking my lovely Jesus how I should respond? Then I hear my lovely Jesus say, "Tell him it's okay to call you on Facebook!"

I quickly sent the text in Facebook Messenger and within moments he was calling by the video app on Facebook. My pastor friend looked flushed when his face appeared on the video screen. Immediately, the hairs on my arms began standing on attention! "What is it, Pastor," I asked? "What has happened?"

"Sister Vicki, we had soldiers, Iranian soldiers who had crossed the borders from Afghanistan, then into Pakistan in a hidden, secret mission. While here, one of the young soldiers felt the pull of the Holy Spirit, not knowing what it was, and entered into one of our services in our little church! He didn't interrupt our service, but sat quietly in the back of the room on the floor behind our members. He came during the time when I was preaching about Jesus great gift of his cross."

"You have to understand, Sister Vicki, this was a hardened soldier. His heart belonged to Allah. He was of the Muslim faith." "I do understand, Pastor. Please continue," I said with my heart racing at a face pace. "Yes, sister Vicki! His heart, he gave it to Jesus. This soldier surrendered himself to him completely and became a new man in Jesus!"

"After service was over and most of the members had left, he asked if he could talk privately with me. I felt led to do so and had two of my trusted friends in the church to stand a little way off from me. This way we wouldn't be interrupted, and if I needed them for any other reason, they were readily available."

"Okay, Pastor, I understand all this so far. Please tell me how it concerns Israel, I asked quickly?" My pastor friend looked at me and spoke excitedly. "It's about the war coming to your nation of America, but not only you, but Israel as well!" "What! How," I exclaimed! "Pastor began speaking quickly, "Russia has formed a coalition with many nations. It was created by Vladimir Putin's hands himself!"

He continued, "The other operatives who have entered into Pakistan have been sent to assure that when Israel is attacked, there will be no resistance in any areas in our region of Pakistan. They are scouting out in advance those who might try to offer aid to them, taking note of it, and then they will make sure we do not become involved in offering aid to Israel. They will do this by threatening our lives, our families, even our church because we are not of the Muslim faith, but believers in Jesus... Son of God!"

I was alarmed at what I had just heard. "Oh, pastor, what are you going to do," I asked. He smiled at me and said boldly, "Preach the gospel of Jesus Christ, sister Vicki! But listen to the rest I need to tell you, please." "Yes, pastor, I'm listening."

“Russia is planning on attacking your America and then invade her. Putin needs the resources in the Ukraine to aid in this, the Iranian soldier had told me. The Ukraine has lots of resources. Lots of money and lots of uranium and even men to add to his armies. But he is already looking at Israel for its resources too already.”

“Vladimir Putin has already determined, with the current food shortages, he will need more to feed his armies. Israel is rich in many ways. Now he has cast his eyes upon our Lord’s land of his chosen people, Israel. He holds no true love of the people of Israel. The soldier said his hatred is as fierce for them as it is for your America.”

“Wait, pastor,” I said, “so, you’re saying that Putin, that Russia has already begin making plans to invade Israel?” “Yes, sister Vicki, this is what I am saying. You must realize many members, many nations who have joined his coalition as well as Iran and Iraq have no love for the nation of Israel. They wish to see her destroyed.”

“Pastor, do you know when this is to happen? Did the Iranian soldier say,” I asked, praying he did. “No, sister Vicki, I do not, but the young soldier said Putin made a deal with the lands of Iran and Iraq that if they joined his coalition, then he would aid them in taking out Israel. Then he can use their nation’s resources to advance himself to conquer more lands, including yours. He said Putin would be leading the massive armies needed to invade both your land, America, and the land of Israel.”

I was stunned, but recovered quickly with the help of my lovely Jesus. “Pastor, did this soldier give any names of any other nations who have joined Putin’s coalition?” “He responded immediately and said, “Yes, sister Vicki, he did.” “Can you tell me what their names are,” I asked as I prayed fervently to myself, “Please God, let him remember, in Jesus’ sweet name I ask?”

“Yes, sister Vicki. I wrote them down on a piece of paper I had stuck inside of my Holy Bible. I have these names: China, North Korea, Cuba, the land of Mexico, Iraq, Iran, Lebanon, and Turkey. That’s all I could remember, and the soldier said there are more nations who have joined already. This soldier spoke interesting things about the nation of Turkey.” “Like what, pastor,” I asked?

“Pastor replied, “The Iranian soldier said that Turkey would befriend your nation and offer you aid, but it’s a trick. They are actually part of Putin’s coalition. This is all I can remember of these other names.”

“Pastor,” I asked urgently, realizing the danger he was now in, “will you and your family be safe? What about this Iranian soldier who has accepted Jesus as his Savior?” “Sister Vicki,” pastor responded solemnly, “There is nowhere to hide here! It is not like your America. He will eventually be found if he hides, if he doesn’t fully trust in Jesus now!” He continued, “It is a hard life here in Pakistan, but a good one when you know the Lord Jesus Christ!”

I smiled at him briefly, then said, “Let’s pray together. We will pray for the protection of this soldier, as well as you and your family.” “And the people of our church,” pastor said quickly. “Yes, them too,” I replied. As we begin praying, this dream slowly begins to fade. I can hear our

prayers are powerful, yet urgent. Then everything fades away, but I find myself not fully awake and as if I am floating in between sleep and being awake.

I hear myself ask my lovely Jesus this question. “What do I do?” Immediately came his response, “You warn Daughter! You sound the alarm! You are a watchman on the wall. Cry aloud. Now sound this alarm! All that is found within my holy scriptures, your Holy Bible, as the end of time approaches, are being lined up quickly.”

“The Ukraine is not the prize, but it is necessary. Research the warnings of things to come. Study my word! Study the maps of things to come with eyes that are spiritually opened and not blinded by Satan, your enemy.”

“I am giving you notice...warning that your nation America is not the only one sought to be destroyed, but her sister Israel as well! The difference is that Israel shall be the one left standing, while your nation of America...of Babylon shall fall and recover fully no more!” “What do you want me to say, Jesus, in these warnings?” “You tell my people that Russia the bear, led by the evil Putin, joined by many in his unholy coalition is coming not only for your once great nation of America, but for my chosen people Israel as well”

“My heavenly timeline revolves around my chosen people! Pray for them! Pray for peace, even in times of war in Jerusalem, as it's commanded for you to do in my word in Psalms 122:6. My clock revolves around my chosen people of Israel and its land. Watch Israel closely, Daughter! Watch her closely. Then I came fully awake and shaken from the intensity of the passion in y Jesus' final words. “I will continue to pray for Israel, my love. I will pray, sweet Jesus!”

Verses

Ezekiel 3:17-21

17 Son of man, I have made thee a watchman unto the house of Israel: therefore hear the word at my mouth, and give them warning from me.

18 When I say unto the wicked, Thou shalt surely die; and thou givest him not warning, nor speakest to warn the wicked from his wicked way, to save his life; the same wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

19 Yet if thou warn the wicked, and he turn not from his wickedness, nor from his wicked way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

20 Again, When a righteous man doth turn from his righteousness, and commit iniquity, and I lay a stumbling-block before him, he shall die: because thou hast not given him warning, he shall die in his sin, and his righteousness which he hath done shall not be remembered; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

21 Nevertheless if thou warn the righteous man, that the righteous sin not, and he doth not sin, he shall surely live, because he is warned; also thou hast delivered thy soul.

Psalms 122:6

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Matthew 25:1-13

1 Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, which took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom.

2 And five of them were wise, and five were foolish.

3 They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oil with them:

4 But the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps.

5 While the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered and slept.

6 And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him.

7 Then all those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps.

8 And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are gone out.

9 But the wise answered, saying, Not so; lest there be not enough for us and you: but go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves.

10 And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage: and the door was shut.

11 Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us.

12 But he answered and said, Verily I say unto you, I know you not.

13 Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.

4/12/21@4:50 AM A Blasting of Mold and Mildew is Coming Dream edited

I dreamed I was at a house...more like an enormous house! It was the White House, and I was here on a private tour by President Trump himself. In my dream, he was president. He was showing me around with great pride all the beautiful collected varieties of rare objects. Beautiful clocks, vases, hand carved highly polished furniture, expensive seating and large floral arrangements of every type of flower you could imagine!

He was in a royal blue suit, bright red tie, white button up shirt and shiny black loafers. His talk was pleasant, yet it put me on guard with every word he spoke!

I began to notice on each item a blight had appeared, and it was covering these precious things! I noticed it was appearing on all things, but he didn't even seem to notice! Next, I walked over to several large pictures, beautiful pieces of artwork, that for some reason were laying against the wall. They were the size of about a large, flat screen TV and I say this because measurements are not my strong point.

I walked over and began examining the frames. Most were ornate gold frames, but a few were a chestnut brown and cherry in their frame coloring, and it was upon these that I noticed a thick, black covering of mildew had covered them almost completely.

From out of nowhere I produced a pristine, white, clean man's handkerchief and I began wiping vigorously upon these frames to no avail. It would not come off!!! It was more noticeable on the light-colored items, but it had spread almost everywhere! Furthermore, it had spread upon the walls, the furniture, the ceiling fixtures. Nothing was left unaffected except us!

As I wiped vigorously at the edge of one picture frame in particular, I realized that President Trump hadn't even noticed this mildew and mold that had covered his beautiful White house on the inside. His manner was still pleasant. His words were still polite in nature. But as I was scrubbing hard still on this picture for it had now covered the glass as well, I commented, "You need to clean house!" He became instantly enraged. "How dare I talk about his beautiful White house and as far as his house housekeeping," he said, "I am cleaning house already!" I knew in this dream he was referring to himself leading the assault against the pedophile ring that had covered the globe. But while cleaning everyone else's house, his own had become covered with this heavy coat of irremovable mildew and mold.

He angrily grabbed me by my left arm and began dragging me down a hallway and I tried to resist but to no avail!!! I said, "President Trump, Mr. Trump you have to get rid of the mildew for it is a sign of a cursing from God!" "Mildew," he scoffed. "I have the greatest house above most lands, even nations. I am God's chosen, the blessed of God. He does not smite me with mildew or mold! I work for him!" "But is your heart right with him?" "NO," he shouted, and he angrily thrust me outside a side door.

Scene changes:

I found myself in a little, narrow hallway. It was dimly lit, so I was feeling my way with my hands. It was almost like a reddish light that was glowing overhead but not quite! While I am slowly making my way down this dimly lit hall, I bumped into someone. It was my son. "Why him? Why here?" I don't know, but he was bent overlooking earnestly over rows of pictures in their frames laying propped up along the walls of this hallway, and he pointed to them. He didn't seem surprised to see me. "Mom," he said. They appear to be covered in black mildew or mold...all of them!

“Son, we need to get out of here,” I said, but he didn’t move. He seemed in awe of these pictures as again as in the White House I began to see it start spreading before my very eyes. Again, I pulled out the man’s white handkerchief, and again nothing came off when I was rubbing vigorously. I had noticed for myself, there was no sign of mold or mildew on this handkerchief! My son reached over to touch it and I yelled, “NO, DON’T TOUCH IT! IT IS A CURSE FROM GOD AND YOU ARE NOT SAVED YET!”

Somehow in my dream this came to me. He shrank back as if my words had shot him because so fast did, he recoil himself from these mildewed frames. It also lit a fire under him, and he knew we had to get out and now. That his only chance was to stay with me because he knew I served Jesus faithfully, and he had been taught and knew well the power of Jesus’ name and blood!

We hurried as fast as we could down the dimly lit hallway, which emptied into a small room. In this sparsely furnished room was a small desk, a black metal filing cabinet, an expensive looking leather couch and one of those metal, round stand-up cigarette ashtray that had what appeared to be sand in its tray. The desk also had a rolling chair behind it, with both sitting on the right wall of the room along with the black filing cabinet

On the far left was a door which appeared to lead to the outside. The sofa sat on the right of the door. There was a large window above the sofa with beige curtains that were opened and pulled to each side. The light coming from the window is how I was able to see the furnishings and layout to this small room, this office, and it too was covered in this encroaching mildew and mold.

“The door,” I screamed as we made a mad dash for it. “What if it’s locked,” my son cried out loud?” “In Jesus’ name it won’t be,” I said, and we turned the doorknob handle! It turned! Then we flung open the door and burst through it out into the brightness of the day. But as we burst through the door, the scene changed again.

Next scene:

I found myself alone and my son was no longer with me now, and I am in a quaint, little home inside its living room. I began looking around, and I realized I am an observer now, and I was watching an elderly couple who did not seem to take notice of me. The white-haired old lady was kind of heavy set and was wearing a straight, light blue, cotton dress with red flowers. Her feet are adorned with well-worn brown shoes and I watched as she struggled to get on her knees while the older man sat in a recliner chair reading the newspaper and paying the woman little attention. That is until she began praying and praying, she did!!!! The man became agitated but did not say a word!

“What do you see,” I heard a voice call out to me and asked? “I see, Lord, a praying woman...a mighty warrior and apparently an unsaved spouse or relative!” “What else Child?” “The house, though not rich and fancy, is pleasant and clean!” “And what of your first dream Child? What is the difference?” “This house has no mildew or mold!” “Yes, Child, for all those who reside with those who are mine are protected as an umbrella that protects all that’s under its covering.” “So then is this unsaved man protected?” “As long as he abides in the home or residency of one of mine. Yes!”

Then instantly I began to be transported to various locations: Homes, office buildings, stores all across our nation’s land. I was in Arkansas, for the Lord identified each state of each place I visited. Next, I was in Houston Texas, Dayton Ohio, Tampa Florida, Terre Haute Indiana, Campton, New Jersey, Manhattan, New York, Nashville, Tennessee, Albany Georgia, San

Bernardino California and Alamo Texas, (yes 2 times in Texas). I was in Boston, Massachusetts, Hazard Kentucky but also in Boise, Idaho. The places were too many to name, but I felt I was in every state in the U.S.

When it finally came to an end, I was standing on the banks of the great Hiwassee River of the mountains I love so well, and I heard my Jesus say, "I send a blasting! I send a blasting to these people! A blight... A curse...a blasting of mold and of mildew upon this land," then the dream faded, and I awoke! I did not remember what a blasting was Lord Jesus until we spoke yesterday when you clearly said, "I send a blasting of mold and of mildew on this land."

Now whether it affects the whole world or not I do not know, but it shall hit America hard if it has not already. I didn't understand the dream at first, but I do more so now but still not all of it. This I do know! There is a curse of mold and mildew that's being sent or has been sent already across our land that will affect all our people not covered under your blood, Jesus! No one is exempt because it will strike the rich, the famous, the rulers of our land from the greatest to the smallest, from the White House to the poorest of shanties for all who don't know you Jesus and who fail to repent.

"You are correct, Child, for this is the truth of this dream." I still ponder and pray about this dream because I know this mold and mildew could possibly be spiritual, physical or both in nature. My friend pointed out to me; it could not be removed by my vigorous rubbing in this dream. In the physical realm you can wipe both these things away, so in reality it could also be both! I'm still seeking God about this dream, as you should do also. Stay under the precious blood of Jesus always!

Scriptures:

Haggai 2:17

¹⁷ I smote you with blasting and with mildew and with hail in all the labours of your hands; yet ye turned not to me, saith the LORD.

Deuteronomy 28:22

²² The LORD shall smite thee with a consumption, and with a fever, and with an inflammation, and with an extreme burning, and with the sword, and with blasting, and with mildew; and they shall pursue thee until thou perish.

1 Corinthians 7:13-14

¹³ And the woman which hath an husband that believeth not, and if he be pleased to dwell with her, let her not leave him.

¹⁴ For the unbelieving husband is sanctified by the wife, and the unbelieving wife is sanctified by the husband: else were your children unclean; but now are they holy.

Example of God transporting Philip from place to place.

Acts 8:38-40

³⁸ And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

³⁹ And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing.

⁴⁰ But Philip was found at Azotus: and passing through he preached in all the cities, till he came to Caesarea.

What is Yet to Come Word 4/26/22@2:25PM

“Daughter of Faith!”

“I’m here Lord!”

“The time is come for the unveiling of mysteries...my mysteries of things to come...the demons portraying your friendly aliens who shall claim to be your gods...your creators, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of mercy...their time is now!”

“June, Daughter, June many things to transpire in June!”

“Inflation shall climb to the highest of heights. The dollar's worth shall fall almost useless to the ground.”

“Woe, woe has come... has come.”

“July, July your time of celebrating your freedom as a nation shall be its last!”

“Enslaved... in war and invaded shall be your nation's new anthem, although for a witness that I am God who controls all things by my command, not one of your 52 states/region/district will be fully occupied by your invading enemies.”

“But Daughter, civil unrest shall cause some of your nation states to secede from your United States amidst the turmoil, the quaking, the trials and persecution. As pestilence rages, crops fail! Droughts run high! Water runs low, and I, your God shall still take care of those I call mine who know me personally.”

“A shaking, a quaking, a rumble, a wave, a releasing, a fire of all fires, a toxic plume, a raging war of the nuclear sort begins, as hidden ones are released as well. Your President Trump sits in his rightful place before the first weapon strikes your nation's soil of the nuclear sort.”

“See Daughter, see these things still yet to come?”

“An eruption, a dividing, a swelling, a snowing, a cold, cold winter, a sun with a hole, a moon with no light as it once was, a sky with no stars shining as it once did, their numbers in part partly dimmed.”

“A rock from the sky, maybe two, maybe three,
until the great Wormwood comes hurtling down to thee.”

“All I say, all these things are coming swiftly upon your world.”

“A befuddling of fools,
You will see.
For all who foolishly
Chose not to believe.”

“A flesh-eating disease is one of three
a fever of death is one of these.
One still yet to come, orchestrated by man.
That shall consume many lives throughout the land.”

“I say, 941....941!”

“Take heed my children. Run into the arms of my loving Son.”

“Some will arise,
Some will stay
All because of one's choice
Each has made.”

“I warned you once
Two times and three
What would happen if you didn't
Believe and heed me.”

“My words are true
I speak not a lie
Now you will see it
With your very own eyes.”

“My son takes his bride
to be by his side.
He leaves those here.
Who believed Satan's lies!”

“As seasons change from hot to cold.
There's another story yet to be told.
A time of unrest upon the world all will face
As the eagle's wings are clipped by the nuclear rain!”

“Missiles from one high
Weapons from the seas.
Much could have been stopped
If you had repented and come to me.”

“I am a God of love
Which I give so free.
But I'm also your Judge
Who created thee!”

“I spanked you wayward children

With warnings and judgments from above
As a father does so often
For his children he truly loves.”

“Yet you continued on
In your rebellious ways
Now it's time for the price of your disobedience
To be paid.”

“If I didn't step in
Then all would be lost!
For man would destroy each other
Regardless of sin's cost.”

“Your world would not stand
This war to come
If it was not part of my redemptive plan
For my will must be done.”

“To return my lost children
Back unto my side.
So in the end through all this.
In heaven, you can now abide.”

“My Son has all power
To wash your sins clean
And from sin's evil clutches
You can be set free!”

“One way or another
You will make your choice
Because demons descend
To take this world by force.”

“Hells forces released
Upon this very Earth
Antichrist rises
A new era is birthed!”

“I say this one more time! My Son Jesus is coming for his spotless pride. Your garments must be spotless, white and pure. There are absolutely no exceptions! If you are found with one blot on your soul... of sin....one spot upon you, you will be left behind to face real hell on Earth as this world is given over to Satan for his short reign of power.”

“I am holy! I will not accept anything but clean for my Son Jesus, nor will I allow one iota of sin through my holy gates of heaven.”

“A flooding of times.”

“A woman president, will be given a short time to rule over America, wait and see.
Are these things in order, you ask of me?
I say to you, repent
And I will answer you in ways you will see!”

“The first is last in some
But not yet to be.
The last is the middle
To confound those against me.”

“I shake the Earth
She'll rattle and roll
Like a drunk staggering
To and fro.”

“My little children, many shall not see,
But the start of these things.
Many shall see much more,
But those who are here to the last
Their life they'll give for me.”

“My Son, my Son is preparing for his return! All of Heaven is prepared! Final preparations of the minutest details are taking place because this time of now... this season of now... this wartime of now is his appointed time to return!”

“Encourage yourselves in me... my holy word, children, and reach for all the lost you can, because time is no more and no more time is to be added.”

Verses

Isaiah 26:20-21

²⁰ Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast.

²¹ For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

Matthew 24: ³⁶ But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only.

Isaiah 24:1-5

1 Behold, the LORD maketh the earth empty, and maketh it waste, and turneth it upside down, and scattereth abroad the inhabitants thereof.

² And it shall be, as with the people, so with the priest; as with the servant, so with his master; as with the maid, so with her mistress; as with the buyer, so with the seller; as with the lender, so with the borrower; as with the taker of usury, so with the giver of usury to him.

³ The land shall be utterly emptied, and utterly spoiled: for the LORD hath spoken this word.

⁴ The earth mourneth andfadeth away, the world languisheth andfadeth away, the haughty people of the earth do languish.

⁵ The earth also is defiled under the inhabitants thereof; because they have transgressed the laws, changed the ordinance, broken the everlasting covenant.

Isaiah 24:17-20

¹⁷ Fear, and the pit, and the snare, are upon thee, O inhabitant of the earth.

¹⁸ And it shall come to pass, that he who fleeth from the noise of the fear shall fall into the pit; and he that cometh up out of the midst of the pit shall be taken in the snare: for the windows from on high are open, and the foundations of the earth do shake.

¹⁹ The earth is utterly broken down, the earth is clean dissolved, the earth is moved exceedingly.

²⁰ The earth shall reel to and fro like a drunkard, and shall be removed like a cottage; and the transgression thereof shall be heavy upon it; and it shall fall, and not rise again.

I awoke to these words being spoken to me from my lovely Jesus and as I prayed, more words came forth. He has charged me to include the whole journal entry this time. This is what was spoken to me this morning.

12-18-21@3:30AM A Word of Change. A Word of Judgment.

Change in time

Change in Season

Change in man's reason

SOME CHANGES ARE PERMANENT!

Changes to the mind

Changes to the laws

Changes coming for one and all

BUT NOT ALL CHANGES ARE PERMANET WHEN REPENTACE CAN STILL BE FOUND....

Changes in day

Changes in night

Changes made to the sun's output of light

ALL THESR CHANGES WILL COME!

Change, change, change

I command it to be

Change, change, change

Oh, look and see

MY FATHER COMMANDS CHANGES TO BE!

From peace to war

From life to death

Change for all

There'll be no rest

ONLY MY CHILDREN WILL HAVE PEACE AS THESE CHANGES CONTINUE TO COME FORTH!

Change in your money

From great to least

Change in your government
For all eyes to see

ALL WILL KNOW IT IS I, YOUR GOD WHO SETS RULERS UP AND CAST THEM DOWN!

Change has already started my daughter and the rest of these changes are swiftly coming. I say swiftly they come!

Changes in food supplies....
There will be none coming forth
For soon no food will be found

Changes in your economy
It will be no more....
It collapses now!

YET, I AM THE SAVING HOPE OF THOSE WHO ARE MINE!!!

Change made to the bodies
From within
For all who have trusted
In the lies of men

Will you trust man or will you trust me to meet all your needs in these times of sorrows? What does it profit a man, a woman, or even a child if they gain the whole world and put their trust in its wealth and its riches, but in the end because they failed to repent, they lose their soul to eternal damnation?

What part of trust me for all things do you not understand? Yet when man yells, "Trust the science," you willingly allow yourselves to be injected with poisons for fear of losing this world's treasures? There is still hope! Come to me in repentance for I say there is a but a short moment in time before I return! Father says it's soon...so very soon now!!!

To those of "MY" children who I have spoken IN ADVANCE to not take the so-called vaccine I say this. TO HIM WHO KNOWETH TO DO GOOD AND DOETH IT NOT, TO HIM, TO HER IT IS SIN! REPENTING TIME IS NOW!!!!

Change is coming Daughter and it won't be stopped! Yet, still many of my own children will be sleeping in their beds of complacencies while wearing their rose-colored glasses when change comes that sends destruction all around!

Change, change, change

Change that has come
Change still yet to be
Change on your world
For all to see

Change in the sky
Change in the sea
Change in the oceans
Change there must be

My Father demands change brought forth through my hands because it's only through me, Jesus that redemption and salvation can be had!

Change to the family
Change in your friends
For division is found
For those who don't know me

I COMMAND CHANGE, CHANGE, CHANGE TO COME FORTH NOW!!!

Change from the north
Change from the south
Change from the east and west
Who can stop me?

Yet, I say more changes will still be found. For those who truly love me these changes shall be:

Change in boldness
For all the world to see
Change in their strength
Because now they'll trust fully in me!

Change in their hearts
With love for not only me
Change for all men
As I have ordained it to be

A true heart of forgiveness
My children shall have in times like these
For their life will now revolve around me
As it should be.

All these changes are coming to my children and should my coming be delayed a moment longer; these changes shall come to be in thee.

If when I come you find yourselves still here and you fully repent, these changes shall come to you as well.

My Daughter, my daughter change is here
It's here! It's here! It's here!
Some are immediate
While some are yet to be
So, remember Daughter to stay close to me!

NOW FOR MY HARLOT BRIDE AMERICA I DIRECT THESE WORDS!

Your additional changes that are to be are these:

FOR YOUR PRIDE: A broken divided land

FOR YOUR STUBBORNESS AND FAILURE TO REPENT: War upon your once great land whose greatness was only found through me your holy God!!!

FOR YOUR ARROGANCE OF SELF-WORTH: Invasion

FOR YOUR LACK OF MERCY: Death for some, while captivity for others! For to obtain mercy, one must show mercy! America as a country as of late...You have not operated in my mercy!!!!

FOR YOUR IDOL WORSHIP AND LEADING OTHERS TO STRAY FROM MY TRUTH: Life for most under foreign rule until such a time true repentance is found in your hearts and then, only then will I step in and aid you as a whole people against your enemy. Yet not one state shall be fully controlled by your enemies, for there will be many!

FOR YOUR MURDERING OF THE INNOCENT: A life for a life as my hand of judgment falls upon your land and upon all, all this wicked, evil world now controlled by your enemy Satan...but to a point! Even still he, Satan answers to Father God, doing only what he is allowed for his, Father God's divine will to be fully accomplished upon your world!

FOR MY CHILDREN FOUND STILL FAITHFUL TO ME IN MY HARLOT BRIDE I SAY THIS:

Trust me.... trust me... only me and trust in me, in my holy ways and I shall sustain you!

In moments of fear, you can cast them away in my name when you trust fully in me and me alone!

Do not limit my ability to help you by thinking only a few things are possible. Broaden your mind in your expectancy of my helping you... of my protecting you because when I say all, all things are possible through me to him that believeth when they ask according to my holy word then "ALL" is exactly what I shall do for my children.... if you let me...if you will believe in me fully!!!

I am your hope now and I will be your hope then, as well as your peace, your joy, your love even in the darkest of days still to come!

Never lose sight of the fact that I am all I tell you I am, I show you I am. Yet, I am also so much more!!!

So, change is here and more to come. But the only thing that is truly unchanging is me, Daughter for I change not! So, place all I say...all your hope and trust in me!

Countdown has begun Daughter

10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1 and when it gets to 0, war will start because in the realm of the spirit, my realm, it has already begun.

Go now Daughter. Go I charge you once again do not hesitate to share what I speak to you. Do not let their cruel words and harsh looks dissuade you!!! You must be obedient to me and me alone first over all else!

I promise you Daughter I shall be ever with you!

But again, Daughter if you do not warn and choose to walk in disobedience before me your holy God, then I will require the blood of those you failed to warn to be found on your hands. And Daughter, I tell you now, this is not a price you want to pay or a burden of weight you want to carry through your life with you!

I understand Jesus! I understand and although once again these are hard words you have given me, I will send the warning. I have vowed to you that I will sound the alarm and raise the warning. I choose to hold true to my vow with your help and strength.

You never promised this would be an easy road, but you did promise that you would indeed be with me every step of the way and you have been Jesus! You have been!

You have been to me and still are a friend like no other! A companion of hope and love!

No Jesus, I will not walk willingly in disobedience before you! I choose to walk in whatever path you lead me. So, I will warn Jesus. I will warn until I have no breath to warn left in my body!

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

¹ To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

² A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

³ A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

⁴ A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

⁵ A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

⁶ A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

⁷ A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

⁸ A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

Mark 8:36-37

³⁶ For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?

³⁷ Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?

James 4:17

¹⁷ Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin.

Mark 9:23

²³ Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.

Malachi 3:6

⁶ For I am the LORD, I change not; therefore ye sons of Jacob are not consumed.

Hebrews 13:8

⁸ Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever.

America Split in Two Word & Vision 5-17-22@6-30am

He will split Israel! It has already been split by promises from a prior president but your fake Mr. Joe Biden who isn't even the real Joe Biden, but a misrepresentation of his true self, shall declare for the Muslims and align causing Israel to be split.
I divide your Land O' wretched America...Babylon. You shall be split. You shall fall! You're falling now!

I strike...you split!
I command...you divide!

Look! Look and see Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. Look and see!

I am seeing with my eyes open a map of the United States with a Kelly-Green background. I see in the air above our nation a massive hand that has appeared holding a sword! It strikes and hits America point down and strikes into the northern area near Michigan but I'm not a 100% sure because geography is not one of my strong points, but it's that general area.
I hear a rumbling, a great rumbling noise. Now the green background is gone and it's a world map I see with a huge sword sticking straight up out of America. From the impact point of the sword's blade, I see blue lightning and the ground begins shaking fiercely. The rumbling is louder!

“Oh, Jesus, what is happening?”

I divide your nation O' beloved daughter. I split her into two, for have not I warned all not to touch mine anointed? Have not I warned man not to split my nation of Israel, my chosen people?

Then the ground begins opening up with cracks and our nation splits into two halves and we are united no more!!! Water fills the space where travel isn't possible unless by boats or airplanes.

“O' Jesus, please help us!”

Daughter, I have warned and I have toiled for sinner man to repent and return unto me, but they have refused. In doing so, they have overstepped my warnings of many things. Judgment time is here!

I split your land O' Daughter of Faith, of grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. I split it now!

Now the vision is gone!!!

“Jesus, please help us all and forgive us! Mercy Jesus, mercy in judgment I pray in your holy name.

Two Babies Dream 4/5/22 @ 4:04am

This is the second dream I dreamed this night. The first dream was a personal dream and when it had changed, I found myself at a mountain campsite, a big campsite with many people here with me. I had the feeling in this dream that we were in hiding.... on the run from someone or something. The campsite was in the process of being set up. As I looked around, I roughly guessed there were more than thirty people here. I was in the process of trying to put up a tent with very little success. A man who appeared to be in his late twenties rushed over to me. In this dream, I know this man is named Jake and he and I are friends.

“Here,” he said to me, “let me help you.” “Jake, you have so many others to help, I’ll be okay,” I answered softly. “Miss Vicki, if you had not given warning to us about what you had been shown from God of what was coming, then none of us would be safe. I don’t think anyone will begrudge me helping you,” Jake said quickly. “I didn’t know if anyone would believe me Jake except you, but I had to try. I had to warn all who would listen,” I replied wearily. “And these are those who did,” he replied. “Praise God they did.”

It took only a few minutes until my army green tent was standing straight and sturdy. “Thank you, Jake,” I said to him softly. “No, thank you Miss Vicki. When God led me to your town all those months ago, after I left the military and you befriended me, teaching me the true ways of our Lord and Savior, I made a vow to God that I would see you are taken care of and this is what I’m doing!” “That’s very humbling to know, Jake,” I said as I silently thanked my lovey Jesus for such a trusted friend.

I knew in this dream that I didn’t have very many close friends and it was due, I felt, because most people don’t want you close when they know God is really speaking to you, because he might point out to me their sins, they should be addressing themselves. Let’s not forget to mention also the many knife wounds in my back from so many so-called friends and family. Jake spoke up and said, “I have some cots. Let me get you one.” “No,” I said quickly, “let someone else have it. I can lay on the floor of the tent.” “No, Miss Vicki, I brought one for you.” “Then yes, Jake, I would be grateful for the cot,” I said. “I’ll go get it then. I’ll be right back,” Jake said quickly and began walking toward his four-wheel drive vehicle.

I noticed he was still in good shape from his military training he had, but his light brown hair had grown out. Although it was kept short in the back, he had longer bangs he wore to the side that had some natural curl to it giving it a wavy look to it. I looked around at the various stages of the camp being built. “Well Jesus, we’re here. This is where you told us to go for safety at least for now.” Immediately I heard my sweet Jesus reply, “Yes Daughter of Faith and Grace you are safe for now.”

I looked around and I saw Melanie with her dark headed new born son. He was only a few weeks old and he looked almost identical to the oriental lady Ching’s baby who was about a week older. I knew in this dream; Melanie was dark headed and had a slight Asian look to her features and her husband was white Caucasian before he had passed. So was Ching’s husband a white Caucasian male. Again, this is all knowledge I have in this dream.

Melanie and Ching’s tents were side by side which seemed odd since if one baby started crying it might possibly wake the other, but Ching was adamant and her husband relented to her fervent insistence.

I noticed some of the other people had helped Melanie with her tent and she had a basket beside her rolled out blankets and sleeping bag where she kept her young son Winston. Ching’s son was

named Kenyo. Neither lady would let anyone else hold their babies. It was, I felt in my dream just an odd familiar situation.

I could see inside Ching's tent and I watched in puzzlement as she made her sleeping area. She had pitched her tent on a piece of ground that had a large dip in it. She laid her sleeping baby, her son Kenyo on the tent floor in the dip, this large groove. Then she had her husband bring in a piece of paneling and laid it on the tents floor at an angle so that it laid right below baby Kenyo to where it covered his tiny legs; although he was protected by the thick baby blanket wrapped around his little body. "Hmmmm," I said to myself, "How strange".

Jake came back carrying the nice size cot and set it inside my tent. "There you go Miss Vicki." "Thank you, Jake," I said thankfully, then asked, "Jake, do we have enough food and supplies? What about water?" "Well Miss Vicki, it would seem this mountain God showed you with this particular spot you marked on my map has a fresh water creek running nearby. So, water is not an issue. As for the rest of the necessities, we will pray and ask Jesus to multiply it," he answered confidently. "He will Jake. Our lovely Jesus will do it and so much more if we continue to trust him every step of the way." "We will Miss Vicki, we will." Then the scene changes.

Next Scene

I feel that a few weeks have passed. I woke up suddenly! I'm disoriented from being in a tent so I began praying immediately. "What is it my sweet Jesus? Holy Spirit, why did you wake me up? What's happening?" I hear "Pray, Daughter, pray," loudly in my mind.

I jumped off my cot and my knees hit the cold hard ground beneath the tent's floor. I began praying. Then progressed into praying in tongues. Something is wrong! I sense it! I feel it strongly so I prayed until the morning light could be seen through the flaps of my tent. I still had no release, yet I felt led to get up and go out. "Jesus where do you want me to go?" "Outside Daughter and watch! Evil has occurred but currently you will not be able to do anything but seek me." "Okay Jesus, I'm going, please go with me." "Always," he said tenderly to me.

I unzipped the flap of my tent and can tell it's still early morning for most. I guessed it to be around 6 or 7am, but I wasn't sure. Jake was already up tending to a big fire which I knew we would use to help cook our food on later, but in the mean while it would help warm you from the chill of the morning air.

Jake looked up at me with a troubled smile and spoke low so that only I could hear his voice. "You didn't sleep much again Miss Vicki, did you?" "No," I replied, "no I was up praying all night again. I sense evil is in our little camp somewhere, but my lovely Jesus hasn't revealed it to me yet." "He will," Jake replied.

"Jake, you don't understand, God wants to use more than just me. I have a few pieces of his puzzle while somebody out here has more, but aren't speaking I feel." "Miss Vicki," Jake said earnestly in a hushed tone, "don't you think if God is speaking to someone else and they are refusing to listen or obey that he will tell another person, or even you?"

"Yes, Jake I do, but at what cost to them and to us? Every action we make, there is a reaction that has a rippling effect to all around. It's the rippling effect that really has me concerned. I feel like I imagined Elisha felt when the Shunammite woman's son died and she came to him and caught him by his feet. Gehazi, his servant came near to push her away, but Elisha refrained him and said leave her alone. Her soul is vexed (2 Kings 4:27) and this thing is hidden from me Jake, whatever this thing is here in our camp it's hid from me." "Then Miss Vicki, we shall pray some more."

I gave him a small smile. Suddenly we heard a blood curling scream from Melanie's tent and then hear her say loudly, "That's not my baby. This is not my little boy Winston." People started coming out of their tents and those in sleeping bags outside began sitting up as some began climbing out of their sleeping bags.

Jake and I ran over to Melanie's tent and unzipped the flaps. Melanie was on her bed of blankets holding a squalling baby with outstretched hands screaming "Where's my baby? This is not my baby." A crowd had gathered around her tent. Then I noticed to my right on the edge of the crowd was Ching holding a sleeping baby close to her chest, her husband John with his arm around her shoulder holding her close to him.

Melanie noticed Ching holding the baby and she began screaming, "You've got my baby. Give me Winston back." Ching started speaking in Chinese and shaking her head in a "no" action. John spoke up and said, "Look lady this is our son. This Kenyo. We would know our own son." "No," Melanie screamed. "This is Kenyo," she said to the baby she was holding out straight in front of her. Give me back my Winston."

"Lady, you are crazy," John said, "this is our son Kenyo." "Yes," Ching said "definitely our son." "Jesus, Jesus," I prayed to myself and asked, "what is going on," but no answer came? The problem we are facing is that the baby boys could have passed for twins. Not identical ones but they have a strong resemblance to each other and neither mother would let anyone around the babies much that no one knew definitely which baby belong to whom.

We have John and Ching saying the baby in Ching's arms is theirs, yet we have Melanie swearing that they had her Winston and she has their Kenyo and she was doing nothing to try to pacify the squalling baby.

I walked over slightly bent due to the height of the tent and took the squalling baby from her outstretched arms. She surrendered him easily. She jumped up quickly before Jake or anyone else could stop her and she lunged at Ching trying to grab the baby out of her arms. Ching let out a string of Chinese and then said, "No, no, no!"

John shoved Melanie back forcibly and she stumbled and fell to the ground where she lay weeping uncontrollably. John yelled out, "Lady I don't know what your problem is but this is "our" son." Jake rushed over to Melanie to make sure she was alright then he rose and walked over to John. "Mister that may be your baby, but you will not treat a lady, any lady like that in this camp." John looked hard at Jake as if trying to decide if he should challenge him.

Ching pulled on his coat sleeve to stop and he untensed his body and stepped back a few steps. "Know this," Jake said, "until we can figure out what is going on John, you and Ching can keep that baby, but you are not to leave this camp with the baby do you understand?" Ching said something in Chinese and bobbed her head up and down letting Jake know she understood. John said gruffly "Yea, we understand."

"Melanie," Jake said, "will you take care of this baby until we get this settled?" "That is not my baby," she replied and began crying almost hysterically. Jake looked at me with a question on his face of "What now?" I spoke up and said, "Is there anyone who is willing to take care of this baby who will not leave the campsite with the child in hand?"

An elderly lady, her back bent over from age came forward. "I'll take care of him. Raised many of babies and grand young ones. I've got plenty of experience." A grateful smile crossed Jake's and my face. Mildred was one of the few people here that both Jake and I trusted.

She began speaking again. "I reckon my granddaughter Tracy can help. It would be good for a twelve-year-old to learn some more responsibility." I heard a young girls voice from somewhere in the crowd exclaim, "Grandma!"

Jake looked at me and I nodded my head, but paused long enough to pray for a moment. "Jesus, do I let this baby stay with Mildred and Tracy or does someone else need to do this?" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, Mildred can be trusted. She is truly one of mine." "Yes, Jake I think Mildred is perfect and so does Jesus!"

Mildred's face spread into a huge grin and she walked over to the baby. Jake spoke to Melanie softly. "Ma'am, I am going to need some things for the baby, can we use what's in your tent until we learn the truth of this matter?" She shook her head weakly and said "Yes," even though tears were still in her eyes. She looked devastated. Then she said in a low hollow voice. "I know the truth!!! "Ching and John have my Winston."

John let out a string of curse words and Ching began pointing her finger at Melanie and speaking quickly in Chinese. Then she turned and walked to her tent with the still sleeping baby clutched tightly to her chest. Her husband John followed swiftly behind them.

I looked at Jake and he shook his head as if saying, "Now what?" I said, "I'm going to pray." Jake spoke up. "Shows over folks, those of you who know Jesus, it's time to seek from him the truth and for our continued safety." Murmurs of approval and grunts of disapproval at his words I could hear. I went to my tent and began praying. The scene changed again.

Next scene

It's been several days later I feel since Melanie accused Ching and John of taking her baby boy Winston and she was like an empty shell of a person barely functioning as a human. Ching and John barely left their tent and if they went out, they left the tent only one at a time. The baby was never allowed to leave the tent at all.

I found myself sitting among many of the group around the fire eating supper when all of the sudden I heard my sweet Jesus whisper to me. "Come my Daughter of Faith and Grace, come and pray. There's trouble brewing in your camp. Come pray and that which was hidden is about to be revealed." I jumped up quickly and told Jake I'm going to pray. Jake nodded his head and I quickly went into my tent and fell to my knees and began crying out to my lovely Jesus.

I'm in my tent praying when I heard my lovely Jesus say, "The camps been compromised. The enemy has worked its way into the hearts of some that have taken refuge in this camp. They have crept into Jake's tent as you both slept and accessed the radio. They have been bought! Your radio is emitting a frequency that is being tracked. Prepare the people for departure."

"Oh no Jesus, please help us," I cried out. Then asked, "how much time?" "Not much," his sweet voice responded. "What do I do?" "You sound the alarm my daughter." "Who did such a thing? Who are they that would possibly cause the harm and death of so many people?" "Someone Daughter who doesn't have much to lose. Go now Daughter, Go."

I jumped up off my knees yelling Jake's name out loud as I ran out of my tent! I almost collided with Jake who had come running the moment I yelled his name out. "What is it," he cried out asking anxiously thinking; I felt in this dream that I might have been bitten by a snake or some other venomous creature?

"Jake, the Lord says the radio is emitting a signal that's traceable. We've been attacked from within and our location is compromised." My words spurred him into immediate action. He ran to his tent where the portable radio sat and he looked at the gauges. Although we couldn't hear any noise the gauges were lit up with activity.

Jake reached over and turned the volume knob up and immediately the radio began making a humming noise. We looked at each other in horror and dismay. We both knew we had to act fast!

The people had just started laying down for the night to try to get a little rest. Jake turned off the radio then ran out of his tent with me following right behind him.

“Get up, get up,” he began yelling. “We’ve got to move. Get what you can quickly and head to your vehicles.” A few began to hurry about, but the majority only stared at Jake as if he were a madman. Jake said once more very loudly, “Get up or get caught. Our position has been compromised.”

Immediately, people jumped up and began rushing about finally realizing the danger they were in. “Hurry,” Jake cried out. “There’s no time to get everything, get to your cars, your vehicles.” The people started running for their vehicles.

“Jake, I’m going to get Melanie. She hasn’t come out of her tent and neither has Ching with Kenyo or her husband John.” “Okay Miss Vicki, but please hurry. I’ll go get Mildred, her granddaughter and the baby Winston or Kenyo which ever it is.”

We still had not been able to determine which baby belonged to which mother. Melanie still insisted on Ching having stolen her baby boy Winston and replacing him with her son Kenyo. The thing is, no one knew of any reason why Ching would do something like this and she wasn’t about to let anyone get close or see her baby. In actuality, I don’t recall hearing him much noise from him of at all.

I ran to Melanie’s tent that was still zipped shut. “Melanie, Melanie, we’ve got to get out of here. Someone has let our invaders know where we are. Melanie?” No answer came, I hurriedly unzipped the tent and saw Melanie laying on her pallet of blankets with one pulled over her face. “Melanie,” I cried out and yanked the blanket off of her in an attempt to wake her up. Horror filled my eyes and I let out a scream. There lying face down in a pool of blood that had soaked her blankets was Melanie with a big huge gash in the back of her head.

Jake and many of the other people came rushing in when they heard my screams. “Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus, no,” I said and began crying. Jake rushed over to Melanie and checked her pulse at her left wrist. He looked back at me and shook his head no. “Jesus, Jesus please help us what do we do?” “Daughter, Daughter of Faith follow the trail of blood,” Jesus said tenderly to me. I could tell he was grieved when he spoke by what someone had done to Melanie. “Blood,” I said out loud.

Jake looked at me strangely. Then I said again, “Blood, follow the trail of blood Jesus said.”

Jake instantly began looking at the tent floor. Sure, enough there were some blood drops.

Apparently, Melanie was killed somewhere else then placed into her tent. Nobody would have noticed her missing, because she hardly ever came out of her tent after she accused Ching and John of taking her little baby boy Winston.

Jake and I rushed outside while the many looked on and others began trying to gather their things, because not many people wanted to remain here now after finding Melanie murdered. We examined the ground, but to our dismay we didn’t see any more blood drops. “Jesus,” I asked questioningly? “Look again Daughter of Faith and Grace. It’s there,” he replied. I walked to the edge of the woods not far from the back of Melanie’s and Ching’s tents. Then something odd hit me. I hadn’t seen Ching, John or Kenyo even after I had found Melanie’s body and had begun screaming. “Where’s Ching and John,” I asked Jake? “I haven’t seen them,” he replied. “Has anyone seen Ching or John,” Jake asked to the remaining crowd of people? Murmurs of “no” were heard from the crowd.

I felt a strong urge to take a closer look at the back of both the tents. That’s when I noticed there near the bottom of the back of Ching’s tent was some small brown rust-colored spots. “Dried blood,” I said to myself. “Jake look at this, I shouted excitedly!” He knelt on his knees one up and one down to take a good look. “It’s blood alright.” “Jesus,” I asked out loud, “please help

us.” “Daughter of Faith, look inside the tent with the blood splatters.” “Jake,” I said hurriedly, “we’ve got to go inside to Ching and John’s tent!”

“John, John, Ching, we’re coming in,” Jake yelled as we started walking to the front of their tent. The remaining people parted for us to walk through them, but many had continued to gather what items they could and were getting ready to leave.

“Jake, they’re not here,” I yelled after unzipping the tent and glancing only enough to see if they were inside. Jake said to the crowd. “Spread out, we’ve got to find them.” As Jake is talking, I noticed flies buzzing around in the right corner of the tent and I noticed now a very bad odor.

“Jake,” I called out shakily with an uneasy, creepy feeling entering my heart and voice.

He stopped what he was doing, because the sound of my voice gave warning to him that something’s not right. Then it hit me with full force and knowledge. That is the area where baby Kenyo would sleep in the groove on the tent floor with the piece of panel partially covering his little feet as I had watched her do when we first arrived here and was setting up camp.

Horror filled my heart and I raced inside and pulled back the covers. The panel was completely over the place where Kenyo usually laid. I grabbed hold of the panel and gave it a shove.

Immediately the tent was filled the smell of death. “Jake,” I let out a strangled cry, because there was the body of a baby boy!!! Whether it was Winston or Kenyo, I don’t know but having studied satanic cults and rituals when led by the Holy Spirit so I would know and recognize Satan’s tactics, I knew this baby had been a sacrifice.

Jake started yelling, “Find Ching and John. Find them now!” We ran out of the tent to see that many people were already searching. I heard Holy Spirit say to me, “Check the supply hut and do it now!” Jake was watching my face and knew that I had been told something and he asked “Where?” “The supply hut,” and before I could finish, he had taken off running in the direction of the hut calling the men to come with him who had been searching too.

“Jesus, Jesus, why, why?” “Daughter of Faith and Grace, sometimes you’re not able to understand why I allow some things to happen, but you must trust me. Hurry now. Jake has found Ching and John.” I took off running and when I arrived at the supply hut the men had both Ching and John surrounded.

John held a tree limb in his hands ready to fight if he had to. About this time the rest of the camp showed up including the elderly Mildred carrying the baby boy followed by her granddaughter Tracy. “Why Ching, why,” I asked passionately? Ching looked at me with hate then spit at me, but it fell quickly to the ground.

“You all dead,” she said “you all dead! Your God Jesus can’t save you!” Then she saw Mildred holding the baby. “Give me Kenyo,” she said angrily. “Kenyo” Jake exclaimed! “Yes, that’s my Kenyo. Now give him to me.” “Melanie was not crazy,” I heard a lady say in the crowd. “Give me Kenyo,” Ching screamed. “No,” I said back boldly. “As far as everyone of us knows, this is Melanie’s son Winston.” “No, it’s Kenyo. You all dead!”

I was angry, righteously angry. “No, you tell me why we found Melanie in her tent dead and the other baby boy Winston inside your tent from a ritual sacrifice?” Ching began cackling while John still held the tree limb as if ready to swing at any moment. “She was in the way. She wouldn’t leave things alone. Do you really think I would use my own son in the rituals. They required a sacrifice for our safety. Kenyo lives! He lives! You all die! I sacrifice to gods more powerful than your Jesus and now the soldiers come and kill you all, but Kenyo lives! Ching lives and John lives,” and she started laughing again!

About this time, I heard a loud sound of an explosion that had to have been near the main camp from the sound of it. “You now die,” Ching said! “My people are here! Ching lives! Kenyo lives

and John lives but you die!" I looked at Jake with my eyes wide open. We were all able to hear the sounds now of many approaching heavy vehicles. If it's Ching's people then we've been found by the Chinese and not the Russians. Either way it's not good.

Some of the people had made it to their vehicles and were leaving in a different direction from the incoming invaders. Other people began running into the cover of the woods. Jake looked at me almost in hopelessness, but then I heard my lovely Jesus say urgently; "Run to the lake. You have the boats." "The boats," I mouthed to Jake so Ching wouldn't hear. We had two boats we used to cross the massive lake.

Jake grabbed Mildred's hand and I grabbed her granddaughter's. We took off running as fast as we could with the elderly Mildred who still had the baby, we now know is Kenyo to her chest in a carrier that made it easier for her elderly body to carry the baby. Everyone had run in separate directions including the vehicles, but we had kept the location of the lake hidden from most of the camp as well as the boats.

I had turned around to glance one more time at Ching and John who were still gloating from what they considered a great victory. Yet, I know in this dream that their betrayal to us would be rewarded by the invaders betraying them. I felt they would either be placed in camps or put to death. Either way, their lives were over for them. Yes, baby Kenyo lives but at what cost, I sadly asked myself as we reached the lake and start uncovering the boats? As we start across the water, I came instantly awake. I am still seeking you lovely Jesus about what all this means. Please Holy Spirit please reveal the meaning of these things to me in Jesus' name I pray.

Verses

Proverbs 3:5-6

2 Kings 4:27

Isaiah 55:8-9

Mark 7:21

Romans 1:28

Jeremiah 17:9

Matthew 15:19

Romans 8:28

The Pirate Dream 6/30/22 @ 5:29 am

I dreamed again, Jesus, and I'm still shaken from this dream. I know what it means, at least most of it.

It began when I found myself on an island - an island of mountains, large stones and sandy beaches. Where I am at, I'm not sure. I am in a long-style house with a thatched-style roof. There is a young boy who is with me. We are not alone on this island.

The inside of this house is filled with the with grand furnishings of every nationality. This is not my home, I know somehow. Apparently, the owner has a taste for all nations' priceless treasures.

I hear noise so I turned to see if I could locate where it comes from. I scanned the room but didn't see anything. The young boy of about seven years in age is sitting on the floor playing with some marbles. No, he is not where the noise has come from. I hear the noise again and I perceive it is coming from the large open window that is almost big enough in size to cover the full length of my body.

It's so tall and wide for a single window - a window that is not the size of a picture window and a window with no glass. In this dream, it doesn't seem strange that there aren't any glass panes in the window.

They must be back; I hear myself say. I run to the window and look out to see who has made the noise. Now I see that I am near the water. An ocean I assume, but not quite sure. There in the blue water sits a very large, very regal brown pirate ship that's in the process of docking. A smile spreads across my face and I hear myself say in a commanding but loving voice, "Billy, get your marbles picked up. They're home."

Immediately he picks up the marbles off the wooden floor and places them inside a black velvet pull string bag, all the while speaking not a single word. He jumps up, pockets the bag of marbles in his right front pants pocket and then takes off running out the front door, I now notice that it is not far from the window I find myself still standing in front of. Billy shuts the door hastily and when it closes it makes a loud banging noise. I hear from an adjacent room a cry of a child. "Oh no! He has wakened the child," I say.

I quickly entered the adjacent room to find a baby crib with his high walls of bars, wooden bars on each side. Sitting up inside of this very intricately carved baby bed is a baby. A child old enough to sit up but not for very long without help. I knew all these things in this dream.

The child is crying. Apparently, Billy shutting the door loudly has caused it to be awakened. Suddenly, I knew in this dream, this is not my child but it is under my protection. I am taking care of this child. "Oh, it's okay," I hear myself say soothingly as I walk over to the baby's bed in here.

Suddenly, I hear a rough sounding voice in the room I had just exited call out, "Hope! Hope! Where are you?" "I'm here with the child," I responded as I reach down and scoop up the still-squalling baby child into my arms and try to soothe it as I make my way back into the other room.

The man in the other room is a sight to behold. He is a burly man who I judge to be in his mid-40s with tan skin from the hours spent outside in the sun. Black, unkept long hair covered by a solid, bluish-gray head scarf knotted at the back of his head. He is wearing very much the attire of a pirate from days gone by right down to the sword sheath in his scabbard hanging from his right side.

“You’re back, Black Bone,” I hear myself say as I finally managed to get the once squalling child to settle down to a few whimpers. “Yeah, we are. We done good. We took in a bountiful haul. The crew is ready for some victuals. Gather the women folk and prepare it immediately.”

I looked down at the child that I am holding and just managed to quiet it, and the pirate knew the question I am about to ask. “Give me the child. Me and the men shall take care of it while the women prepare the food.”

I hand the child over without hesitancy. The pirate took the now-calm child easily and naturally and I realize in this dream the pirate is comfortable holding the child, as if he has held it many times before.

I head for the door to gather the other women of our little island. Island Liberty, I knew we had named it. Then the scene changes before me.

Next scene.

It’s dark. I am outside. We are outside and in front of our group of many men and women of various ages and sizes is a roaring, raging bonfire. We are celebrating the large bountiful haul of booty of treasures that the men have captured and gathered on their last pirate raid, their pirate adventure.

I see the dark brown-haired boy, Billy, playing with some other children. Yet, every so often, his eyes glance up toward my direction as if checking to see if I am still in his eyesight distance. His eyes catch me watching him and he gives me a small smile. I return his smile, then he resumes playing. I knew at this moment in this dream that much like the child sitting in my arms, I am his protector as well.

There is before me a massive celebration being held. Now I see various colorful, beautiful blankets being laid haphazardly upon the sand of the beach where we are not too far from where the pirate ship has docked. But I knew there’s more of these vessels of death that are along other parts of the island somehow in this dream.

I watched as the men begin carrying chest after chest of treasures, stolen goods that have been captured in their latest raids. They pour out the contents upon the blankets strewn across the ground of sand. It’s an odd assortment of items, I notice. Amidst all the gold and silver coins, tiaras, strings of pearls and precious gemstones, there are documents and tied scrolls.

The documents, somehow in the dumping of the treasures, have now become open and are laying to where I can read from a distance part of what they say. One reads, Bill of Sale. Another says, Property Title and one other reads, Deed of Ownership.

“Hmmm,” I thought to myself. “What do these belong to?” But I am given no chance to muse any further because Black Bone has stood up and when he does, it’s as if his movement is commanding everyone’s attention. A sense of silence falls on the celebration party. We all knew Black Bone, our mighty pirate leader, is about to give a speech.

There he is. He stands in his dirty rust-colored britches wearing his red and white horizontal stripes shirt covered by an open black vest. A long-barrel, old-timey black metal pistol in his right hand and a jug of alcohol, which I feel is called rum, in the other. His cruel eyes are jovial at the moment from all the drinking he has apparently already partook in.

He begins speaking. “Those who live by the sword die by the sword. It is an honor to live such a life.” As he raises his jug of rum, cheers erupt from the motley-looking band of pirates

and people sitting and standing on the sandy beach. "We have taken a good bounty on our last trips out. We have become a fierce name to be reckoned with upon the waters of our world."

"Here! Here!" I hear a man yell out from the crowd. Black Bone continues. "We shall plunder! We shall rape! We shall pillage until all know our names and Island Liberty shall be a safe haven for all people to come and live as they please! To each his own as long as our pirate laws are honored and respected. Drink and be merry, for tonight we celebrate! Tomorrow, we honor our gods with a great sacrifice offering."

Murmurs of approval I hear spread throughout the crowd. But his words, for some reason, send chills throughout my body and I begin to shudder. The child in my arms senses my shuddering and my now-tense state of my body and it begins to whimper. I drew my gaze down to the whimpering sleeping child and I feel an overwhelming all-consuming urge to protect this child.

Black Bone is raising his rum jug in the air as kind of a salute, then begins swinging from the jug. Rum comes rushing out spilling upon his face but he doesn't seem to care. He finishes emptying the jug, then casts it into the roaring fire where it shatters into many pieces.

Black Bone roars out, "Tonight, we celebrate! Tomorrow, we sacrifice! Eat, drink, be merry!" And the crowd comes to their feet, those who have been sitting, as they raise their voices together in shouts of glee.

I look once more down at the sleeping child then look toward Billy and I hear myself gasp softly as I say out loud, "Sacrifice." Then the scene changes again.

Next scene.

I find myself running amongst trees and foliage. Billy is beside me his little legs doing good in keeping up with me. It is almost dark, night of the next day. I have been sent on an errand by Black Bone. But when I arrive at the other camp's location, no one knew why I was sent. Panic sets in and I knew I had been sent on a false errand. I'm not sure why. But knowing the evil heart of Black Bone, well, it can't be good.

While in the other village camp's location, Billy and I noticed we were being watched. "Billy," I hear myself say, "Remember when I told you that if ever, I saw danger that I would warn you and you are to do exactly as I say?"

He nodded his head in acknowledgment saying not a word. He doesn't have to. His eyes now filled with alarm tells me he realizes, even at his young age, this time has come.

"Billy, as soon as we turn the corner around these homes we are going to take off into the thicket and trees then we are going to run and run as fast as we can back to our home camp. Billy, you must keep up with me."

He nods his head yes in understanding. And so here we are, running. As we are running, realization enters my mind and sickens my heart. Black Bone was insistent the child stay with him, something I thought odd. But upon his orders, for he is the leader of our band of pirates and his words are law, I had set off with Billy. He is going to offer the child as a sacrifice.

"Billy," I say. "Hurry!" We picked up the pace and I had the sense that now we are also being followed. Tracked. Adrenaline is coursing through my veins as fear for this child's life pushes us onward. My long white dress gets snagged by the foliage, but it doesn't stop me.

Upon breaking into the clearing of our camp, I hear a noise in the far distance. An alarm has went out. So apparently, Black Bone has lookouts watching for us in case we found our way

back and tried to stop his sacrifice of this child. Somehow, we make it into the long house. We begin running from room to room. The child is not here. It's not here.

We ran out of the building into the next long house where the treasures and stolen goods are stored in room upon room. We dashed through each room, Billy and I, knocking over treasures after rare treasures in our haste to find the most precious and priceless treasure of all to us. The child.

We burst into the very last room and abruptly come to a halt. There sitting on an intricate wooden bench placed against the back wall of this grand treasure room, where Black Bone at times before would sit counting and looking upon the vast stolen treasure with pride, sat Black Bone once again. But this time he is not alone.

With his right arm outstretched across the back of the bench and his captain's hat now atop his head, he grins wickedly at me as my eyes light upon the child sitting contently, but somewhat wobbly, beside the evil pirate man.

"Give me the child, Black Bone," I say through clenched teeth and still heavy breathing from all the running I have been doing!

"No, Hope. I don't think so." Then, with one swift movement, his right arm comes down. And with his right hand, he grabs the child by the back of its neck, leaving its body hanging straight down. The child does not react but it's hanging precariously by the pirate's hand. Then I hear his cruel voice say, "Live or die, this child's life is in my hand of judgment."

Then, immediately the scene changes and I see a hand holding a land mass in the shape of America and I hear these words being spoken out of the heavens. It is the voice of my Jesus.

"Pirates you have become, Oh America! Pirates you have become. False gods. Ill-gotten gain. Promiscuous and perverse living."

Then I see simultaneously the hand holding America and the pirate holding the child by the neck and I hear this one final saying from my lovely Jesus that thunders - thunders oh so loudly that it seems to shake the whole world around me.

"Live or die, America. Your life is in My hand of judgment."

Then I woke abruptly.

Verses

Amos 5:24

Ezekiel 22:4

John 5:22, 26-27 and 30

Amos 3:10-11

Jeremiah 46:10-12

Revelation 18

Sin is the Cause Word 2/19/22 @ 3:33PM

Ephesians 2:8-9

8 For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:
9 Not of works, lest any man should boast.

A gift is given, but a choice must be made to receive this gift or to reject it.

Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause for the hand of judgment that has fallen!

Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause!

Sin that men refuse to repent of.

“But what is sin? What have I done,” you ask while wiping your lips after fulfilling the lusts of your flesh!

Sin is the cause, but I have warned you of the price you will pay for not repenting! When the evil Putin finally fires upon your once great nation of America, your sins....your unrepented sins are the reason, the cause of all that you will be made to endure!

Will your sins you love so much fill your bellies when there's no food left to be found by you?
What about when there's no potable water? No water suitable for you to drink? Where will your idols of your flesh be then?

What happens when everything you possessed, bought by the money you love and worship are gone?

EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM!!!

Or the money itself that has no longer any value upon your world, but to burn?

Will these idols of sin comfort you then?

I said, “Repent,” out of love!

I said, “Return,” out of compassion and concern!

I said, “Come back and I will forgive you and wash you clean again!”

Like a spoiled child you stomped your feet...shook your head, O' people of America, not all, but most and declared out loud, “NO! We won't do it!!! We like it just like we are! No one can touch us! We will stay in our sins, because we no longer need you! We have become gods among men...among other nations!

I cried.... You laughed!

I mourned.... You danced in your sins!

I was grieved for I knew the cost you were going to have to pay if you continued in your sinful ways!

Still, you became more stiff-necked, rebellious and prideful.... if this were possible!!!!

Sin is the cause, but you O' America was built upon your knowledge of me and my great love.
You know EXACTLY what sin is!

I will grieve no more over the unrepenting people whose hearts are made up to fulfill every ungodly lust of the flesh while they can!

BUT TO THOSE THE FATHER HAS GIVEN ME I SHALL CONTINUALLY EXTEND MY MERCY AND GRACE TO THEM! I SHALL SHOWER THEM WITH MY LOVE, PULLING THEM CLOSE TO ME WHILE COVERING THEM WITH MY BLOOD...MY PROTECTION!

Sin is the cause, but O' America, you as a nation knew to repent and you knew exactly what sin is. To make it easy, I will tell you! Sin is anything I would not be found doing!!! I am holy, righteous and pure as you must be too! Be ye holy as I am holy!

Now I shall strip you naked, and leave you with nothing!

Your money----Gone!

Your homes----Gone!

Your other means of wealth----Gone!

Your positions of power----Gone!

Your ability to study and learn----Gone!

Your technology and advancements----Gone!

Your military prowess----Gone! I'm taking it too!

Your capability to defend yourself as a nation----Gone, because I, Jesus is what kept you safe and raised you into the great nation you had become!!!

No More!

No More!

Sin is the cause, and because you love your sins so much more than me, you shall reap the rewards of your choice...the choice your people made individually and as a nation!

I GIVE TO YOU IN PLACE OF ALL THESE RICHES AND BLESSINGS I POURED OUT ON YOU SO FREELY, THESE THINGS:

For your wealth that is now stripped from you, I replace it with abject poverty,
BUT I WILL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT PRETENDING TO BE!

Remember, I know each heart and know them all well! I cannot be deceived!!!!

For your great land of plenty she was once called, I replace it with famine, with crop failures and no potable water,

BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT JUST PRETENDING TO BE!!!

For all your love of fame and recognition you desire so much in your prideful and deceitful heart, I give you abandonment. You shall no longer be adored by most as you once were!

BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE! WHO SERVE ME FAITHFULLY IN HEART AND DEED!

And finally I shall take your freedom you love so much, and give you war, captivity and death in exchange!

BUT I SAY IT AGAIN! I SAY IT ONCE MORE, I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE MINE!

I WILL NOT ABANDON YOU MY LITTLE CHILDREN! I AM HERE FOR YOU OF FAITHFUL HEARTS AND THOSE WHO WILL STILL COME, BECAUSE YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO REJECT SIN, DENY YOUR FLESH AND CARRY MY CROSS DAILY!

FOR THESE I SHALL PERFORM WHAT YOU CALL THE MIRACULOUS FOR THEM! WHEN THEY CALL ON MY NAME IN FAITH BELIEVING, I SHALL ANSWER THEM SWIFTLY ... EVEN SPEEDILY! WHEN A NEED ARISES, I SHALL SUPPLY IT IN WAYS THAT WILL BRING NO EARTHLY COMPREHENSION OF HOW IT WAS EVER POSSIBLE! I SHALL EXTEND MY EVER GENTLE HAND OF COMPASSION CONTINUALLY TO YOU MY BELOVED LITTLE CHILDREN, MY BRIDE!

BUT I SHALL ALSO EXTEND MY MAGNIFICENT POWER...MY RIGHT HAND OF POWER WHEN THE NEED ARISES!!! MAKE NO MISTAKE, I AM IN CHARGE OF ALL, AND NOTHING...ABSOLUTELY NOTHING CAN STOP ME, FOR I DO THE WILL OF THE FATHER!

SATAN CAN'T STOP ME, NOR CAN MERE MEN!!! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MY CHILDREN! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MIGHTILY!

Be ready! Be prepared for the time of the last, great harvest of souls is coming swiftly upon you, and all must be working the fields. Because if you don't, the end result is lost souls forever spending their eternity in hell, in the lake of fire that will never be quenched and torment lasts forever!!! Work the fields children! Work them now, even while you endure all these things!

Sin is the cause, and to sin...and stay in your sins is a choice that each person makes!

SIN IS YOUR CHOICE! YOUR CHOICE IS THE CAUSE!!!

NOW YOU GO INTO FULL BLOWN WAR OF FIRE, BECAUSE OF YOUR OWN CHOICE!!!

Sin is the cause, Daughter! Unrepented sins that I warned you about!!!

LITTLE CHILDREN, DO NOT FORGET THOUGH, I CAN COME AT ANY TIME, BUT YOU MUST BE PREPARED REGARDLESS. STAY PREPARED IN ME! BRACE DEEPER INTO ME!!!

Verses:

Ezekiel 18:20

20 The soul that sinneth, it shall die. The son shall not bear the iniquity of the father, neither shall the father bear the iniquity of the son: the righteousness of the righteous shall be upon him, and the wickedness of the wicked shall be upon him.

Galatians 6:7-8

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.
8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

2 Peter 2:4-14

4 For if God spared not the angels that sinned, but cast them down to hell, and delivered them into chains of darkness, to be reserved unto judgment;
5 And spared not the old world, but saved Noah the eighth person, a preacher of righteousness, bringing in the flood upon the world of the ungodly;
6 And turning the cities of Sodom and Gomorrha into ashes condemned them with an overthrow, making them an ensample unto those that after should live ungodly;
7 And delivered just Lot, vexed with the filthy conversation of the wicked:
8 (For that righteous man dwelling among them, in seeing and hearing, vexed his righteous soul from day to day with their unlawful deeds;)
9 The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptations, and to reserve the unjust unto the day of judgment to be punished:
10 But chiefly them that walk after the flesh in the lust of uncleanness, and despise government. Presumptuous are they, selfwilled, they are not afraid to speak evil of dignities.
11 Whereas angels, which are greater in power and might, bring not railing accusation against them before the Lord.
12 But these, as natural brute beasts, made to be taken and destroyed, speak evil of the things that they understand not; and shall utterly perish in their own corruption;
13 And shall receive the reward of unrighteousness, as they that count it pleasure to riot in the day time. Spots they are and blemishes, sporting themselves with their own deceivings while they feast with you;
14 Having eyes full of adultery, and that cannot cease from sin; beguiling unstable souls: an heart they have exercised with covetous practices; cursed children:

Psalms 46:1-3

1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

Philippians 4:19

19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Deuteronomy 31:8

8 And the LORD, he it is that doth go before thee; he will be with thee, he will not fail thee, neither forsake thee: fear not, neither be dismayed.

VISION OF PUTIN'S UNDERGROUND HANGARS 7-6-23 @6:59
AM

"Daughter, take My words down, missing not one word." "Yes Father God, with Jesus and Holy Spirit's help, my Friends, I won't miss one."

"Putin readies his planes beneath the Earth's soil to strike your once great nation, his true army. His superior forces are located here. Come daughter, come see, eyes be opened further to the realms of My spirit world." I see a room with white walls that looks like it's made of granite or concrete. It is a massive open room, except for two buildings with glass making up the most part of these other walls. The two buildings similar in build are elevated high, so whoever is found to be inside each can look out to the wide expanse of the massive room and view all that is going on below them. The buildings with stairs leading up to each are facing each other but are also across the room from each other on opposite walls (this is a vast, big room.) I see now this is a massive plane hangar with a variety of types inside. As my eyes roam over the flying machines, I see planes, silver metal planes, whose shapes I know are for better aerodynamics in their speed when they fly. These I know are bomber jets, they have the ability I know as I am seeing this, to carry different types of weapons. "They can carry different payloads" I hear in the spirit. I look further and see different planes, sleek and black. "Stealth". I hear the word "stealth". There are so many, I would guess about 50 or 60 of these stealth planes. "Stealth bombers". I hear "stealth bombers".

To the right of them are black colored helicopters as well as green ones. Then there are huge planes that look as if they could carry cargo, including large vehicles like tanks. I had the knowledge

these are all enhanced with 5th generation or higher AI software and technology. I see now regular helicopters, but there's also planes, if you could call them planes, that I understood have different propulsion systems, so they hover instead of flying, strictly by flying through the air instead of flying as it is common now for planes and such like to do when they fly (they didn't fly using the air). I see row upon row of flying vehicles spaced wide apart. (I didn't write this down but I saw big, huge ladders against the walls. Some were to help the pilots get in.) I hear voices. I see there are men in one of the buildings. "The booth" I shall call it. It sounds like men and they're speaking in their foreign language. I find myself in this vision being drawn to the voices. It's Vladimir Putin, and two other men he's talking with. These men are in military attire and seem to have come with him. There are other men in the room that are positioned at the computer terminals. Putin is speaking again in the Russian language. "How do I understand him? Help me Jesus, help in my understanding in your name I ask.

As I draw closer, his words I begin hearing as if he was speaking English and not Russian. He's saying, "I will inspect all three of the hangars to see where we stand in our position when we fight the Americans. After I am done, you will draw up a report and then compare the data with president Xi's forces and that of President Erdogan's, and supreme leader Kim Jong Un's and the others. We must have enough to be battle ready when the orders are given to commence the invasion. There must be enough in our combined forces to capture the Americans, but for Russia to still have the upper hand in our military prowess amongst our own allies, so we can maintain our lead position in this coalition against the United States of America." "Understood," the soldier of high rank said quickly, then continued, "we are ready to begin the inspection of the aerial hangar deck. The hangar of land vehicles and tanks are ready for inspection also." The third man in the group of the three

people including Putin is speaking, "The weapons hangar is ready for inspection. The weapons from the fallen ones have already arrived and each one is in operating status."

"Good, good." Putin says, then an evil grin covers his face. "Shall we begin?" he says, and then the vision's gone.

"Jesus, Jesus these are underground hangars, aren't they, with access through tunnels through the Earth's top surface that I just saw?" "They are, little daughter, one of several locations your nation's enemies have in their preparations for the coming invasion upon your once great nation, that's now known as Babylon to Me. Your nation's people, many think that the bear's forces have been weakened greatly by the war with Ukraine. They are wrong. The bear's war with Ukraine is not really as it seems. Yes, they are fighting with lives being taken, lands being destroyed, but little daughter, they are not the true enemies at heart that most are led to believe. Do they hate one another, Vladimir Putin of the bear and the Ukrainian president Zelensky? Yes, they do, but they are still united by their ties to the hidden elite society, because even most wars are instigated by them for the common cause of aiding the new order of the world that is now upon your world, and is being instituted. Its implementation already beginning in one form or another in countries all over your world. The Russian-Ukrainian war, in part, is to drain the countries of your world, including your own nation little daughter, of its own military protection. As the war progresses the call goes out from president's Zelensky's and Putin's for support, weapons, tanks, planes, and other items including money. Now what is left for the other nations to fight with, including your own, Babylon, when attacks occur, and invasions begin? Very little, just as it has been the plan all along while many countries of the bear's coalition join together by the charm and brilliance of Vladimir Putin, qualities of the antichrist spirit, one of many operating your world that aided him in gathering of this union of nations against yours, and has

been secretly building superior armies below the Earth's surface and within the water's deep, aided by the fallen ones, the angels who fell and their Nephilim children determined to destroy mankind, our most beloved creation. Babylon will fall, little daughter, but so shall other nations."

"How do they get the planes and helicopters out of the underground hangars, Jesus?" "By tunnels, little daughter, wide tunnels that lead upwards and out of the underground hangars. But these open up to where the flying vehicles can fly directly into the air when exiting. Their entry ways are hidden to radar and the public's eyes. A cloaking device covers the region and the planes and such that fly below the top surface radar's ability to capture and detect their movements by other nation's radar technologies and satellites."

End of the vision

Verses

Psalms 18:30

Exodus 15:3

Jeremiah 11:18

Ezekiel 38:9-12

Proverbs 15:3

Psalms 66:7

Micah 2:11

Proverbs 1:23

Acts 2:16-17

Babylon, You're No Longer a Light 8-26-23 @ 10:18pm

War comes to your world and nation, little daughter. It comes among so many other things called forth to take, to bring down this nation of yours down. Your economy crashes and your money fails. It fails completely little daughter with no more reserve to draw from.

Hear Me O' little daughter of mine the time of judgment's fury is here upon your world and your nation. Oh Babylon, Oh Babylon if you had held true to your stand with my chosen land Israel then mercy would have been granted in some areas of your fall. Mercy is mine to give freely for I am a merciful God, but to receive it then one must be merciful. Your nation of Babylon has not. Your nation's extended hand of friendship is really only given to the nation or country with the highest money value they can offer or what valuable information can aid your own leaders the best.

Your hearts are black within with sin O' people of Babylon those who refuse to bend their knees to meet their Savior and King. I am no longer that innocent newborn baby depended on my mother's touch for survival but the all-powerful King of al. All power is found in me, in my name, my blood because it's all me.

I'm returning in might and power. I cannot and will not be stopped by man, beast, creature or spirit being My Sacrifice made your salvation possible yet you cast it away in disgust because I have exposed to you the filth of your own sins. Let me wash your sins away and make you clean. All people who have ears to hear and a softened heart to receive my holy free precious gift of an eternal life forever spent with me over that of a never-ending time of torment and flames in the outer darkness of the great Lake of Fire.

Darkness Falls! Are you ready O' people of the Earth? The ninth plague of many. Death is posed ready to strike. I move, he follows, killing only those I speak of. Is my blood applied to your heart's door? Shaking and quaking is

on the verge of coming to your world like never seen before. Are you ready? Are you prepared? Did you listen or heed?

Let me answer this because I see and hear all that occurs in the heavens and on the earth including Hell's abode sometimes called Sheol. The answer is for most no! Absolutely not!

Your hearts are still stained black with sin spots as many of my own try to walk with me while holding hands with the world and satan whose stronghold upon your world is only getting tighter and tighter as the end draws near.

The end of days are here little daughter and yet still so many of mine that I love so very much you declared they love me, argue and fight over who's understanding of my holy word is correct instead of seeking me for true understanding of what it means. I am the Living Word of Life no man, no woman, no child, no anything can come to my Father but through me alone. Through my name alone.

Deception, the great time of deception is here now upon your world. Deception comes in many shapes and forms. Many of my own are not enduring sound doctrine but a wishy-washy one that allows them to sin freely with no thoughts of repentance.

Many of my own will jump from church to church, prophets to prophets, from word to word, dream from dream and vision to vision in hopes of getting a better understanding when not all they are seeking or following, and following is of me.

The Fallen ones not still bound have infiltrated so many of my churches. Their human counterparts and the evil spirits no longer have "a" place in them but many. Look closer, my children at your pastors, teachers, leaders and singers, your members. Have you tried the spirit of those you are worshiping with who confess to love me or do you determine they must be mine because of their acts, words and appearance?

Little children, satan and his forces know my word better than most who call themselves mine. Haven't you realized yet that many of your enemies, satan's counterparts trained since birth to be able to infiltrate your church, your lives, even your children's and children's children. They know exactly what to say, what response to give, what action to take or which verse to quote for my Holy Scriptures of Truth to deceive you. They will present themselves as the kindest, sweetest friends who're there to help you as your world falls apart. Little children, most likely they are the very ones that satan used for your world to be destroyed, your very life.

This is why I tell you, warn you to try the spirits. Seek my face until you get an answer. Pray as I have instructed without ceasing. Check all things against my word because my word is a standard in which all truth can be measured and found.

Why am I speaking of this when the end of days is near and antichrist, the man of sin is about to assume his position of power over your world as my word foretold? Because little children, he has not risen fully yet and he that letteth, my Holy Restrainer is still in position and I'm calling out, reaching out for those who are mine given to me by my Father. No man, spirit or being can take from me what is rightfully mine.

Some will come now. Some will come later to me. Some will return from their backsliding ways but only after I shake further this world in judgment. While others, it shall be after the Lawless one, the man of sin sits fully above the grounds of the earth as rightful king of your world because of the stiffneckedness of your people of Babylon. And for leading the whole world to stray from my protective hand and love she shall suffer more, much more of the weight of judgment's hand than others.

Your nation's enemies have already gathered around your nation. No longer is she a light of a city on the hill for all to see as the great lighthouses of your world used to shine out across the waters to bring the boats and ships safely to port. Now she has become the mother of all

harlots whose idolatries outnumber those of Israel and Judah combined in past days that have already gone by.

Tell them little daughter. Shout one more time this warning. War has come to your shores O' Babylon, once called America the great the Beautiful. Destruction comes. Death comes. Darkness comes desolation comes to your world and nation but for those of mine that are keeping their garments spotless white I say this to you, "You are beautiful to me Little Children of My Bride made ready. It's almost wedding day.

I stand perched on the edge of Heaven's doorway, its gates, waiting for Father to say, "Son, it's time to go get them." I have one foot already upon the clouds ready for my return for you.

Hold on it's not much longer I promise you until I come for you my bride, my beautiful, spotless children. But until this moment in time remember this always. You must remain white and spotless, holy in me for me to gather you up to the heavens with me when I return with the angels from on high.

It's not long now little children, for the end has come and I'm calling mine to myself. I love you. I love all that my hand has created. Your race is almost one, so continue running in me always. I say, " Always In Me, Jesus your savior and King."

Here are the verses

Matthew 5:14

John 3:19

Micah 3:4-7

Amos 5:24.

Job 18:5-11

Jeremiah 3:1

Joshua 24:20

Galatians 3:3.

2 Peter 2:2

Daniel 9:9

1 John 2:25
Revelation 18:21
Psalms 145:20
1 John 4:1
Isaiah 55:7
Job 34:22
Proverbs 11:21
Jeremiah 3:2
Ezekiel 3:19 and 21

So please pray about this. Don't take my word. You take everything that I say, everything this ministry says, take it to the Lord. Ask him for understanding.

Innocence Lost & an Obituary - 1-14-23 @ 4:31p.m.

Today is 1-14-23. This is a hard word, the title the Lord gave me and I even laid this before the Lord. It is now 9:06 a.m.. Again I've been praying. I have to deliver it. It is called: Innocence Lost and an Obituary

I woke up hearing: "Innocence Lost. Before you were born I knew you were called to be mine, O America. When your hearts united in your quest for freedom to worship Me, your holy God, I knew you were on your way of a great nation to become. Your heart sought after me hungrily. Eagerly. Passionately. As you began your ascent into a great nation. A land of freedom! A land of liberty! A land of promise! A land of hope! A young nation - the eagle had been born in adversity and now was learning to fly with Me their holy God. My Spirit as their teacher.

A great hope to others you had become, as the world looked on marveling and wondering at your progress and your loyalty, and love for Me, the God of heavens. You were the nation that professed My Son Jesus to all, acknowledging Him as a nation of people who called Him Savior. But then just like any child who is growing up, sin enters the heart the moment one transgresses My holy Will leaving a stain upon you.

I cried out to you. Many of your once great nation came running back. While others did not and out of those who chose to remain in their sin, rebellion arose. Instead of fixing their eyes upon Me, their holy God, or upon My blessed Son whose blood would have redeemed them once again, you cast your eyes upon yourselves and pride took root inside your nation. Evil pride. And as you begin to spread your wings to fly, even still with My guiding hand, as I cried out to you to repent, knowing the end results of your erring ways if you didn't, you became further lifted up in your pride and began taking lovers, other gods to your souls.

Your innocence was now truly lost! Your whoredoms begin to multiply against Me O' America. You were my other chosen people. A nation on a hill. A light for all to lead to My Son. To Me. So all could escape the bondages of sin and an eternity in everlasting pain and torment. Look at you. Look at you now. My wife no more. A divorcement. A bill of divorcement has been given to you from My hands to yours; and now you have been stripped bare and turned out into the streets to face the hands of your lovers O', faithless America. They shall rend and tear you down into pieces. Your lovers were never your friends but your enemies sent by satan to bring down your fall.

Your eagle wings are unstable. Crippled by the weight of your many sins, against not only Me, your holy God, but against your own selves and My creation. I have tried to

bring you back into the safety of My Loving Arms by letting My Hand of correction, of judgment, to fall hard upon you. As erring children you had become. Yet you lifted your fist up toward My heaven, where I sit and reign, and cursed me to My face for all that had happened, even though I have warned you through My Word by servants, prophets, and even your history what happens when a nation who knew Me forgets Me and My holy ways.

Innocence lost. Innocence lost as pride turned into moral decay and your lewdness shocked the whole world. You have flown to the heights of dominant power because of Me. But no more. Upon My given divorce, no longer in the courts of Heaven are you known as "America, My nation" but you are officially now called, "Babylon of old," "Babylon the new." Now it's time for you to fall Babylon. No longer America, My "America, the Beautiful" shall you be called by Me, by My Son Jesus.

Hear this now O, people of Babylon: what is to come next for you on the worldwide scene, of your sin-stained Earth - an obituary I see, of Innocence Lost and Death of a Nation and it reads like this -

[On the chosen appointed hour, Babylon, once known as America the home of the brave and the free, was violently attacked from the land, the sea and from above including the ocean's deep.

Her wounds were grievous and deep given to her by hands she once called friends. Before one full hour had expired she laid an erroneous heap never to rise to power anymore.

Her death came swift.

Her death was precise.

Her death was found written in the Holy scriptures of Truth.

Survivors include the backslidden and unrepented and those still loyal to Jehovah God, Ruler of all Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ.]

This obituary has been predicated, as in a mere moment in time.

Your demise is imminent, Oh whore of Babylon. You traded My love for the love of false friendship, idol gods and for freedom to destroy your minds, hearts, and bodies through sexual immoralities your innocence has been lost, never to be regained again. This is but a few days hence until your world receives the official announcement of your obituary oh, Babylon.

To my children still found living Inside her, I say, "Come out of her." Do not let down your holy guard and begin partaking in her evil fruit, and acquiring her evil ways. Separate yourself even more by digging deeper into My holy Word. Seek My face. Spend time with Me, and O', My children, I shall spend loving time with you. When those of mine cry out to Me, I bend My ear down. I come down to see what My children need or want even though you may not physically see Me. I walk among you in the form of My beloved Son Jesus. For we are indeed the same, yet also separate, at the same time. My eyes never stop moving over your world.

My children, My children, many are not prepared yet even now for the shaking that's coming. A shaking. Then dividing. Nor for the graves of those departed bursting open, as out of the graves they come for My return of My Son is soon to your world. Yet many still do not believe it is as close as it really is.

So, I shall send the darkness of three days upon your world before I strike your death blow O', Babylon. Which allows your enemies to destroy thee... who once believed in Me and in My Son. Darkness comes out of judgment for your world's sin not yet repented of. But Judgment of any kind is given out of love, because within each judgment that falls there is still mercy and grace found within, for the soul that will repent and come to Me through My Son Jesus's gift of Salvation, My gift of Salvation, to your world.

My children, My beautiful children who love Me, I'm bringing many of you home but not all should return in the Glorious return of My Son to claim his bride. Many I am bringing home by way of death, for not all are meant to endure what has fallen upon the Earth.

Tribulation days are upon you and its countdown has begun O' people of the Earth. Never presume to know My holy scriptures better than Me. All things occur in My holy way and not yours.

You're in the days of tribulation that I warned you about. It has begun already.

Babylon must fall. War must break out across your world so nations once strong can be weakened, allowing the man of sin, of antichrist, to now be able to have the dominant power to control your world. His forces are already upon your world. In your world. But many refuse to see it.

Innocence Lost. Innocence Lost. No longer, Babylon, do you possess as a whole people that childlike innocence; that childlike faith to believe in Me, your holy God, and now as a nation you die!

Run into Me, My people. Run in to Me and I shall be your shield for those who must endure further things and I will be your Arms of Love carrying those to heaven whose time on Earth has expired.

I'll leave you these words O', people, once mine, and those still of faithful hearts:

America is no more.

America, no more, you shall be called but "Babylon."

A shaking.

A quaking.

Torn asunder.

Dead rising.

Nephilim arriving.

Demons releasing.

People repenting.

My Son's returning.

Hell unleashed.

War. War. War.

Where has hope gone?

For those who seek Me through My Son's Name, I shall speak of such things, in each their own way. I will bring peace to your hearts when you trust Me fully. Those who do not seek Me, nor trust Me fully but still love Me, love My Son, I say this - your road shall be much harder than it had to be and will only become possible when you do learn to trust in Me fully for I am your only hope. My Son Jesus is your only hope. If you are found left behind but love Me, then to survive until your appointed time on Earth has expired and not renounce Me, you must learn to trust in Me, in My Son fully and the power, all power, I have placed in His Name. But remember this is the time that power is given to the man of sin to persecute and even murder My children.

I love you, My children. Stand fast in My Son's Name and our holy ways, for My judgment has hit your Earth. Shelter in Me, children. Shelter in Me, always.

(The Lord had me sign it:) Father God, your creator.

Philippians 2:9-11
Psalms 33:12
Psalms 9:17
Matthew 5:14
Proverbs 16:17-18
Jeremiah 3:6-8
1 John 1:7
Isaiah 47:3
Jeremiah 13:21-23
Ezekiel 16: 38-40
Revelation chapter 18
Daniel 12:2
John 5:28
1 Thessalonians 4:16
1 Corinthians 15:52
Isaiah 13:10-11
Job 34:22
Psalms 61:3-4
Psalms 91:1-3
Jeremiah 10:10-11
Isaiah 59:1
Matthew 27: 52-53
John 17:11
Exodus 10:22
Psalms 37:39
Romans 6:23
Ephesians 2:8
Revelation 6:12-14

*Sometimes the Lord gives abundant scriptures, which I'm thankful, because they helped me
I'm asking you pray about this again.

So, it Begins Dream 9/25/22 at 4:36 pm

I dreamed I was visiting Hawaii. How I came to be visiting here I am not sure. My daughter and her best friend were here, too. It seems we had been here for a couple of weeks, or maybe three. The weather was beautiful, but I had become restless.

My daughter kept saying, "Mom are you alright?"

"No, hon, no I'm not, I replied. I feel something big is about to happen. There is a stirring in the spirit realm."

Her friend looked at me and rolled her eyes and said to my daughter, come on, let's hit the beach. Her friend walked to the door of my hotel room and my daughter turned to follow her, but then she turned back to me and asked me, "Mom are you going to be, okay?"

I looked my daughter straight in her eyes and said, "Hon, you do what you feel you need to do, but I'm going to pray."

My daughter had a look as if she wanted to join me, but her friend grabbed her arm and pulled her fully to the door. "Come on, let's go, it's beautiful outside."

"Bye Mom," my daughter said half-heartedly. And then she and her friend left the room.

As the door snapped shut, I fell to my knees right where I was at. "Oh God, Father God, in Jesus' name, I come before You boldly, into your throne room as one of your little children, your daughter. Jeremiah 33:3 says to call on You and You will show great and mighty things that we know not. Father God, please, please, show me your handmaiden, what is happening, and what I must do."

Immediately, I begin having a vision inside this dream. I see planes, many planes, dropping bombs and parachutes with paratroopers. I see ships, submarines rising out of the oceans deep in the distance and weapons being fired. Buildings are burning and crumbling. Sirens of different types are going off, smoke is everywhere. Some are giving a warning of this attack, while others are emergency vehicles trying to get somewhere in a hurry to help and offer their aid, somewhere. People are screaming. I hear lots and lots of terrified people screaming. Oh, God, please help them, please help them. Mercy, Jesus, mercy.

Now the vision is gone, and I find myself crumpled on the floor, weeping over what I had just witnessed. I lifted my head up as a realization of what I had just seen dawned upon me. The attack, the invasion of Hawaii. That means we've got to get out of here. Oh Jesus, Jesus, my love how much time? How much time do we have to get home? I heard my sweet, lovely Jesus' voice say to me, "You have one day to be upon a plane and in the air or surely you'll be here when these islands are attacked." Oh, Jesus, help me. Convince my daughter and her friend. Help me to convince them. I jumped up and headed toward the hotel room's door. Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I know, somehow, it's the next day. I am in my daughter in her friend's room. They had shared a room with two queen-size beds to help keep the costs down, I knew in this dream. I'm sitting at the table with both of them, pleading with them to leave the island now. I called my daughter by name and said, "You've got to come with me. We have open-ended tickets and I have arranged for us to be on the 4 pm flight today. It's the first available plane I could get."

Her friend said out loud, "You're being ridiculous. Here you go saying we're going into war again, but still, here we are still going about our everyday lives. You're too religious and you pray too much."

My daughter looked over at her friend, giving her a sharp look, but it quickly left her face. "Mom, where's your proof?" she asked finally out loud.

"Hon, do you think it's not strange we have not been able to make contact with anyone in the States since yesterday, and today we're unable to get any news?"

"We're in Hawaii," her friend said sarcastically. "We're not supposed to be watching the news."

"But I said to her quickly, I haven't been able to even pull up the weather for several days."

Her friend gave me a strange look of uncertainty then reached for her phone. We still had some internet, but it seemed limited. "Have you asked anyone about it?" my daughter asked.

"I have, hon, I asked the clerks at the front desk and the cleaning ladies all this time. Look, hon, both of you. If I'm understanding correctly what God's telling me, if we are about to be attacked here in Hawaii, then Taiwan has already been attacked by China."

"Sure," her friend said, disbelieving my every word.

We hear a knock upon the door. My daughter walks over and opens the door. It's one of the clerks who operates the front desk. His face is pale, and his hands are shaky. "Is your mother Vicki Goforth Parnell here? I have an urgent message for her."

"A message, but how? I asked, as I jumped up and walked over to the shaken man. "Are you okay?" I asked him, concerned at how pale he had become.

"No, I am not. This came upon our telefax which we very seldom use. But because our internet has not been working correctly for days, we were instructed to turn it on. When we did, this message came through. Actually, you've had several almost identical ones from this ministry that has been sending you messages trying to get one through to you."

"What does it say?" my daughter's friend asked, as she jumped hurriedly up from the table causing the chair to make a loud noise across the floor as she did. She and my daughter crowded around the clerk and me.

He handed the message to me then said quickly, "I have seen your warning by videos from God and we are next," he said in a shaky voice.

I looked at the message. "It's from My Lovely Jesus Ministry," I said out loud. "Oh no, Taiwan and Japan both have been attacked. They're urging us to leave and to leave immediately."

My daughter began crying. Her friend looked around wide-eyed then yelled at my daughter, "Come on we've got to get back now."

I wrapped my arms around my daughter and said, "It will be okay, God's got us. Now go pack your things." She immediately complied.

I turned to the shaking clerk, and said, "Thank you, and thank you, Jesus. Are you going to be, okay?" I asked the clerk.

"No, no I'm not. I would like permission to share one of your messages to other guests and our families here, if I may."

"Yes, by all means, go and warn."

He managed a weak smile then turned to leave. He turned back swiftly and said, "Pray for me, pray for me and the safety of those I love."

I grabbed his hands began praying. As I'm praying with this young man, I can see in the dream, my daughter's friend throwing things haphazardly into her suitcase. My daughter is doing much the same, but with a little more care. As the man leaves after praying, my daughter's friend yells at me, "You had better get packed. We've got to make that 4 pm flight."

"I'm already packed," I said, and then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

My daughter, her friend, and myself had managed to get to the plane and had been in flight for several hours on our return trip to Tennessee, I now know. Once we were in the air and about an hour away it seemed as if the internet was working fine now. We were watching the pictures of the horrible happenings of Taiwan in Japan having been attacked. Apparently, what I could piece together, Xi Jinping had made good on his threat to try to reunify Taiwan by force into the Chinese nation by invasion. Japan had stepped in to aid the nation of Taiwan and had been attacked hard themselves. We, America, were in the progress of sending military aid.

"Oh Jesus," I said as I begin to cry. "It's even as you said it would be." I hear my lovely Jesus say to me in a still small voice, though in my mind it seemed to echo and fill the plane's compartment with the gentle power, "I know my love. So now, it all begins. Be ready, my daughter, be ready to be My light, for My children must shine my light and love especially in times like these." "I know, Jesus my love, I know."

Suddenly a news report came flashing across the monitor screen, so I hurriedly put my earpieces back in. Special Report: Hawaii has been attacked. I repeat Hawaii has been attacked. The news anchor looks shaken. Then suddenly, I saw a lady rush over to him on screen with a new, important announcement, like they used to do so many years ago. Oh, my God, he said, then

quickly tried to regain his professional composure. Guam has been attacked, also. Both Hawaii and Guam are attacked.

As I begin crying again, this dream began fading from the outer edges inward. Then, I hear my lovely Jesus say from above, “You shall hear of wars and rumors of wars, but the end is not yet. No, but this is the beginning of the end. For wars and rumors of wars have been happening for many of your years now. This time, O’ Babylon, O’ America, you will not escape judgment’s hand. War has arrived swiftly upon the wings of sorrow and change. Then I fully awoke.

Verses:

Matthew 24:6
Jeremiah 24:6
Jeremiah 51:1-9
Ezekiel 3:17-21
Jeremiah 51:29-33
Amos 3:7
Ezekiel 33:6-7
Psalms 9:7-10, 16-17, 20

Bill of Divorcement Dream 12-27-22@11-31pm (Uploaded 12-28-22)

I had went to bed early but I dreamed again last night. I prayed heavily over my mind and body again. I was living during the time of the Bible days. I was dressed as a woman of this time and era. I kept seeing at various places people standing outside in small groups and they were studying and reading a parchment. Some would be passing it from one to another. It was a parchment I knew of the same and there were many that I saw there.

Each group I came to only said a few words that I heard spoken and they were all the same. "It's not a law but a bill." I went from group to group and passed through several scenes and it was all the same.

The last scene of this dream, and there were several, I had walked up to another small group of people, and someone finally handed the parchment to me. I take it into my hands as a man says, "It's not a law but a bill." I looked at the parchment as I heard a lady say to me. "It's not a law but called a bill... A bill of divorcement."

I read the parchment and see it is a legal binding bill of divorcement with America's name as the person being divorced and it is God doing the divorcing. I heard from the heavens: "Your bill of divorcement O' America is complete. I'm divorcing you for your unfaithfulness to me, your holy husband."

Now I'm hearing all the people from this dream speaking in unison. "It's not a law but a bill. A bill of divorcement. You have been divorced by God your creator O' America the faithless whore. Babylon you have become. A bill of divorcement you have received this very moment in time.

Then I jolted out of my sleep hearing, "It's a bill of divorcement from God!"

Then I heard Jeremiah 3: 6- 8.

I prayed and received these other verses.

Jeremiah 7: 25- 34

Jeremiah 8: 14- 16

Wave Coming from the East 1-29-23 (Uploaded 1-30-23)

Hi this is Vicki Goforth Parnell and I have come...I have come to share a short word from the Lord that came yesterday. I had been doing some work around the house and I felt just a heaviness and I heard the Lord call me to come and pray. And then I began praying and interceding. I'm just praying in tongues. This word came forth. This is what the Lord spoke to me. I didn't know if I was going to share it. I shared it with some friends immediately to pray... the prayer team. The people that I trust to pray. But I woke up this morning and he said it needed to be shared. So, that's what I'm going to do. But first Lord willing, let us pray together.

Father God in heaven I come to you. Lord, I give you praise first and foremost for you are God and God alone. You sit upon the throne in heaven ruling Heaven and Earth and nothing is done that you do not know about or knew about in advance. So, I give you praise Father. I give you praise because your children can sit well in that knowing nothing takes you by surprise and you're already ahead of it taking care of us.

So, Father God in the name of Jesus I pray that this word would go forth and you would let it reach whoever it needs to reach. And Father God that it does not cause fear, but it causes a preparedness. It causes a knowledge of knowing that you out of love are giving warning.

So, Father God according to Isaiah 55:11 your word will not return unto you void. But it will accomplish all that you have called it and set it out to do. All that it pleases for you to have done. And I stand on that Lord in Jesus name.

Now as I stand in Isaiah 54:17. It says, "No weapon formed against us shall prosper." So, Father God in the name of Jesus I'm praying against any weapon, any device... electronical, physical, spiritual. Any type of pharmakeia. Any biological. Any...any chemical. Any wave or any kind of vibration device or machine or weapon or binary code. I come... I also stand against and come against in the name of Jesus. Standing on Matthew 18:18 Whatever ye shall bind on Earth shall be bound in heaven. Whatsoever we shall loose on Earth, shall be loosed in heaven.

And Luke 10:19 Behold I give unto you power to tread on serpents and on scorpions and over all the power of the enemy. Nothing shall by any means hurt you. Lord, we stand on your word your word. Your word is truth. Your word is life. Your word is a spiritual sword. The sword of truth... of truth.

You are truth. So, Father God, any of these gins, plot, snares, devices, witchcraft. Any of these things that have been spoken into existence against us Father, by command, by written, by verbal, by text of any kind of thing trying to be passed on us by curse, I canceled them in the name of Jesus, in the authority of Jesus Christ....in the name of Jesus my Savior. My Savior! My King. My Lord. My God whom my so loveth.

And Lord, I praise you. I praise you. Now I take, and I bind every demonic force, entity from the hierarchy that would be involved in this and in the name of Jesus I wrap you in everlasting chains dipped in the blood of Jesus.

And in the name of Jesus, I take my sword of the spirit. The Spirit of Truth and pierce your body with the truth of God from naval to neck in Jesus' name. And Father I now in Jesus' name take my Sword of the Spirit and I decapitate every one of these demonic forces in the name of Jesus! You said that we could tread upon serpents and scorpions and over all the power of the enemy and that satan would soon be crushed...shortly crushed under your feet.

So, Lord I'm standing on your word because you said greater things than this shall ye do and Lord I stand on this. And I take all of their pieces and I throw them upon every satanic ritual site past, present and future till eternity is over. Until eternity of this life. Till this life is over Father in Jesus' name and you bring down your new Earth and your new heaven.

I give you praise Father. I give you praise for all things and the Lord I pray that you would open the understanding the hearts and minds of your children that are seeking. That are searching. That are trying to know the truth. There's so much deception out there. Lord, I pray that you would close each ear and each eye to the deception of satan and of the world's enticements. And that you would place in them and me God, a hunger and desire to know you passionately. To pursue you passionately.

Father to be the bride Jesus that you deserve. A spotless, pure bride worthy of your title and rank as Lord of Lord and King of Kings. The Alpha and Omega in Jesus name I pray this, and I pray Father let your perfect will be done on Earth as it is in heaven. And Father any place and vacated by any demonic force I pray and ask Lord, that you would release your Holy Spirit in that place. That you would release your glory and your blood Lord so that nothing can enter that vacated place but these things including the gifts of your Spirit. Lord, I want them too in Jesus' name. Amen.

Okay this is a word that came forth on 1-29-23 at 2:22 pm today is 1-30-23 and it is a "Wave coming upon the east." Okay at first, I heard Ezekiel 22: 2 and it reads, "Now thou son of man wilt thou judge, without judge, then bloody city? yea thou shalt shew her all her abominations."

Jesus I'm here to pray. Then I hear:

Destruction comes daughter. Destruction on the tide. On the tide daughter. On the tide from the East...a device... a machine in the belly of a ship shall cause the tide to raise high into the air.

Oh, it comes daughter. Oh, it comes. Look to the east of your once great nation. (I'm in America)

Russian by nature. A warning lesson from Putin of the bear to your nation's officials who know this power he possesses.

Pray daughter, pray now for many souls shall be lost in the waters to come. I said, "God help us! I see our whole nation being ripped apart. Help us God! Help us!"

That is to come daughter. It is to come. Babylon shall be no more than a shell of her former glory. (And for those that may not know the Lord now calls America Babylon to me.) This is a dire warning that's delivered by Putin's forces that your once great nation will face further dire consequences if you continue to supply the Ukraine with weapons of troops. Even though they must be sent to further weaken your nation. So, when the time comes you will no longer have the ability to defend yourself.

But he, Putin of the bear is angry because he has lost more troops than he anticipated, and we are sending more than he had been informed that would be sent in prior conversations with the elite hidden society.

He realizes they have not been forthcoming fully to him about all the facts of the plans. He is angry now. Now he's motivated not only by brilliance and cunning but deep-seated anger from betrayal of those he has so faithfully served...the elite, hidden society.

Here are the verses

Amos 3:7

1 Thessalonians 5:3.

2 Timothy 3:1.

Jeremiah 33:3.

Ephesians 1:9.

Within One Hour Babylon Falls dream 2/4/23 to 2/6/23

It begins with me finding myself sitting on a large Rock that's big enough for me to easily sit upon comfortably. I'm looking out across a great big map of our world that's beneath me, but I am at peace, a perfect peace. I see no background, just the rock, myself, and the world map. Then I realized my rock I'm sitting on is actually suspended in the air above the map, yet I have no fear of falling off of the large rock that I am sitting on.

I feel a hand reach out and gently touch my hand, electric tingles begin running up my arm as if I had just been touched by Holy Fire. I recognize this touch. It's tender, gentle, soft, yet full of power and might. I let out a small gasp as I turned my head in the direction of that touch. "Jesus," I hear myself whisper in love. He is so beautiful but His beauty somehow emits from His Holy Being. He is smiling tenderly at me. His snowy white hair radiates His holiness. His body radiates His glory, but His eyes, His eyes so blue, yet also turn greenish at times in color. Something I have not seen often. His eye pupils are flames of Holy Fire and they are filled with such tenderness and love.

"It is I, little daughter," I hear Him say to me in His soothing melodious voice. I notice He is dressed in a solid white robe type garment and His chest area seems to shimmer without His moving. He too is sitting on a rock with one knee drawn up near His Chest. I see the scars, those wonderful beautiful scars that were made so I could be free in Him. My lovely Jesus. "Jesus" I found myself saying in wonderment at being in His holy presence again. He squeezed my left hand He was still holding and then said, "Little daughter, I've come to speak with you again.

"Okay," I replied, just happy to be here with my lovely lovely Jesus. He smiled again as He squeezed my hand one more time then gently let go of it. "Tell me, little warrior daughter of Mine My love, what do you see?," He asked softly. I looked around the area again and replied quickly. I see a very large flat map of our world, the earth. I see that it's colorful with no two colors fully touching one another.

"Remember little daughter when I first began speaking to you about how your world was getting ready to fully enter into judgment that would include war. Nuclear war upon your once great nation?" Jesus asked me softly. "I do Jesus my love that was around mid-2019." "That's close, little daughter of Mine. We have spent much time going over together the many upcoming events, sitting hours at a time recording My Words to you." "Yes Jesus, I remember and much of it you had me refrain from sharing. I'm still waiting for you to give me an okay for many things."

"Little daughter of mine, the time of telling is upon you." "Now?" I ask incredulously. Jesus responded in all seriousness. "Yes daughter now." "What would you have me tell my lovely Jesus?" I ask still a little surprised that the time had finally come to speak of things not spoken of freely. Jesus gave me a tender reassuring smile and He spoke these words to me. "Little warrior daughter of mine, I shall show you upon this world map that lays beneath us what you must speak of to your world. I shall show you again the way the things you have known of, shall

fall upon your world, a once great nation. Plus some actions you yourself were not aware of.” Jesus said softly to me, for He only knows how many tears I have shed over these things we're talking about.

Tears form in my eyes as I look into His. The eyes of my Beloved Savior. “There's no stopping it this time is there?” I whispered then continued “There's no periods of extended Grace or delays like what we're given before when the hearts of your children once united together in prayer begin crying out for your mercy for my nation and our world. We as a people have failed to repent,” I said as the tears began to fall down my face. Jesus once again reached out to me taking both of my hands into His now Scarred Hands He said softly tenderly, yet firmly.

“Judgment has been pronounced in Heaven's courts. Man's sins have been weighed in the balance and found to be wanting. Little daughter of Mine, all that remains now of the allotted Sands of Time I hold within My Hand.” As He spoke He released my hand and then held out His Right Hand flat open before me. There in His Hand laid a few grains of sand that to me by my calculation could possibly fill a tablespoon. “It has to be, little daughter. Tribulation days have begun. Antichrist, he and his Beast system are all but ready to emerge from the shadows of the underground to take his rightful place upon your world as a ruler for his allotted time given to him in My Holy Scriptures of Truth. My Word cannot lie because I am the Word. I am the Written Word but more importantly I am the Living Word made into flesh. What has been spoken, what has been commanded then written must be accomplished. Judgment procured, no longer sits waiting in Heaven's courts to come down upon your world. It's already here.”

“Remember little daughter, in times past when I spoke to you; war is coming and it would not be stopped?” “Yes Jesus my love I do.” I answered as I wiped the remaining tears out of my eyes. “I was having trouble understanding at first when you spoke this yet we were granted more time to repent. Then you so lovingly explained to me some judgments given do not always become effective immediately upon our world because you choose to work through circumstances and people upon our world to give the most opportunities for all involved to repent from their sins and come to you accepting you as the Lord and Savior.”

“But when you said it would not be stopped or delayed you are letting me know as I call it, it's a done deal, meaning this judgment is coming upon our world and nation. It will not be delayed in the courts of heaven or in the earth. The judgment as in this case was a Declaration, a Decree of War upon my nation of America. I also realize even though I'm still seeking more understanding from you on this, that you being all-knowing as God, for You and Father God are One yet separate somehow at the same time, have already allotted in advance every time of Grace that you knew you would give, because you love us so much. But you do this even before this time has come upon our world. Each appointed time of Grace or Mercy that's granted us more time before the Judgment hits did not change this judgment from coming because it is coming. It won't be stopped but the circumstances and people involved can be changed.”

“It's just like in Amos 7 in my Holy Bible wherein you spoke with Amos of the coming judgment. You spoke to him of grasshoppers and fires to be used for judgment. Amos pleaded for his

nation. It says You repented. You had a change of heart of how you would bring forth the judgment but not a change of mind. Judgment was determined to correct erring children from their sins to save them. And judgment would still come for it was commanded when they were weighed and found lacking according to your pure and holy righteous standards that all was created by."

"You are correct little daughter in all you have surmised. The determination of war and enslavement...captivity for most of your nation's people who remain is a just judgment for its wicked, evil and malicious ways. No more mercy shall I extend to your nation now called Babylon of old and new." Jesus said with passion yet great sorrow in His eyes. "I have sent warning upon warnings. Now the time has come for me to execute the final blow to initiate this Judgment of War upon your nation and world. Because once I do and your nation once known as America is attacked, your world shall erupt into war in many places like a wildfire that's been spread by a harsh wind upon your world."

I dropped my head as the tears began flowing once again. I felt His hand upon my face. He gently lifted my head back up to look into his flame-filled eyes of holiness. "Daughter oh, little daughter of Mine it's time to cry out the warning once again. "And all who have ears to hear?"

"I promise you they will now hear. They will listen to My Spirit, My Holy Spirit that resides inside of you. You, My daughter, are a Watchman. A Crier! A Watcher upon the wall, You must need to do this. Be My voice of warning. Speak what I say for you to say and what I revealed to you once again and share it. I will take it by My Spirit, My Holy Spirit upon the four corners of the wind, while there is still wind upon it to do so."

As He spoke to me, my loving Savior, I felt renewed strength begin coursing through my body and mind. "I will Jesus my love with Your help and Holy Spirit, my Friend's help." "I know little one." He replied softly, "You have been given the Clarion call because you had been found faithful in much." He then reached up with both hands and with His thumbs gently wiped the remaining tears of my eyes.

"Now My little sweet daughter, take a look at the map that's laid out before us." "Yes Jesus. Are you going to show to me how the three days of darkness are intertwined with the war? Or only war itself?" I ask, wondering just how much He was wanting me to share. "Daughter of mine, this moment is set aside to reveal to you what shall occur when Vladimir Putin of Russia, the bear, begins to strike upon your now broken nation. Did I not speak to you how war inside your nation, civil war with brothers your own people would arise and fight against one another? This is already occurring. You are to reveal the first strikes of what I show you once again that shall befall your nation. A judgment that is both just and fair for the whoredoms and sins your nation has committed against Me your Holy God, the people of the world, and even yourselves. Then I shall come again to you daughter at another appointed time by dream again for you are in an awake dream state even now and reveal to you what to share of the coming invasion. Because as you know the first strikes and invasions are separate." "Yes Jesus" I replied, "I remember it all too well."

"It has been a hard load for you to carry little daughter." Jesus said tenderly to me. "Yes" I whispered, "but not impossible. Show me Jesus my love and with Your help and in Your Name alone I will sound the alarm. It does not matter what anyone thinks of me. If we reach one, one person who will listen then this has all been worth it." I feel Jesus arms go around me as He hugs me in a warm embrace of Godly love. It's not like a hug given by one person to another upon the world. His embrace somehow hugs my soul. I never want to leave his arms.

I feel him pull slowly away. My soul has been strengthened inside me. "Okay my love, please show me." My eyes are immediately drawn to the map. Jesus and I are now floating above the area of South America. Our rocks are sitting side by side to where I can see fully what is to occur upon our world when war hits my nation, my nation of America. I see a round clock appear suspended in the air, the hands are pointed in the 12 o'clock position. I hear my lovely Jesus say, "When all eyes are upon the king of the east, Xi Jinping and his land China and your nation once called America, then Putin of the bear shall fire. But remember little daughter, he is not alone. He has formed an unholy coalition to take out your nation. A uniting of enemies to bring you down but even this is done by orders of your worlds hidden secret society. Now taking their orders from the man of sin."

I watch as I see lights begin rising from various locations from Russia. Although they are coming from different areas, I see a cluster rising from around the middle, in the air. Jesus I ask, "Are you showing me only the strikes upon our nation or also the responses of all involved?" Not all at this moment in time for all involved but that which concerns your once great nation." "Thank you." I replied. "You are welcome, little one."

I watch as the pinpoints of lights begin climbing higher, arching in the sky, speeding toward our nation. My breath catches inside me and I brace myself for what I must see once again. I begin seeing pinpricks of lights rising up from our nation's lands from different places and now they are racing up into the sky. I look at the large number of weapons speeding toward our nation and there's so many. "Jesus," I say barely breathing, "Not all shall hit your soil, daughter, your nation's defense system shall take out some of them. "Some of them." I said sorrowfully, "but not all." "Yes daughter, not all."

I watch when my teeth clenched tightly together as the weapons descend upon our nation. They have begun veering off in different directions and suddenly I begin noticing light pinprick points of light arising from China. So now there are missiles in the air from both Russia and China. "Jesus," I exclaimed, " I didn't know that China would be attacking us too during this time. I know they have a submarine or drone in the Gulf of Mexico where they will shoot three non-nuclear missiles sometime during all this happening." I ask, "Are these weapons in the air all nuclear?" "Most of those from Russia, from Putin, yes daughter, but not from the hand of Xi Jinping. His shall be ballistic InterContinental missiles without the nuclear package in the payload. This is because Xi Jinping desires the use of your nation's land for its resources more so than Vladimir Putin." "There's so many Jesus."

Suddenly I see a mushroom cloud appear over the Maryland and Virginia line. Washington DC, they've hit Washington D.C. "But wait, that one didn't fall from the sky. "Jesus," I asked questioningly. "From the water." He replied softly, "A Russian vessel hidden in the depths of the water. "All of a sudden I see a mushroom cloud over New York. I watch in horror as the Chinese missiles begin hitting from the direction of the west. Two strike Washington State. One near the Canadian border. It erupts. They erupt in an explosion on the flat map that I am watching below. Another hits Oregon.

I see a mushroom cloud now over Ohio. Near the West Virginia and Ohio border. Another in Georgia, "Oh Jesus," I cried out loud as tears are coming fast. I looked up and He has tears also in His eyes. Softly but firmly, He speaks these words, "This is the cost of unrepented sins from the choices each person makes individually and as a whole body of people." I see an explosion hit California and then another both close together. I see more mushroom clouds over Florida near the bottom of the state and Louisiana. Out of the water from the Gulf of Mexico comes three missiles fast from either a submarine or drone. I watched as explosions rock Missouri, South Dakota, and Kansas!

"Jesus, Jesus", I cry out. Jesus holds my hands and says softly, "Be strengthened. Daughter, you must warn what is coming while there's still time for people to repent." Oh God, now there's a mushroom cloud over my state of Tennessee. I see an explosion in North Carolina, in Virginia. It's Chinese drones in the water. This is an attack sent to break our nation that's precise and well planned! There are mushroom clouds over Texas in the lower right near the water, Oklahoma and Arizona. I see missiles exploding. I see a missile explode in South Carolina sent by another Chinese drone. More missiles had went off from the west by the hand of XI Ji Ping's missiles. Again in California but also in Nevada, Utah and Arizona. Such devastation!

Suddenly all went silent. I looked up at the clock hanging in the air with its white clock face and simple golden frame. The black hands seem to be around the 12:57 to 12:58 point. It had all taken place in just under one hour. "Jesus, is it over?" I asked him with trembling lips. "No daughter, North Korea shall send their own weapons powered by nuclear power and Putin will send one more round to try to snuff out any last abilities to resist before they shortly begin their massive invasion." "Oh" I said. I had no other words I could find to say.

"Wait, Jesus, what about the EMPS?" I asked, because I remember that nuclear weapons have some type of these electromagnetic pulses accompanying them. We talked about it before." "Daughter, everywhere a weapon of nuclear power has exploded, there will be an EMP effect taking out the electronics for many miles in a complete radius of that area of detonation. But it will not take your whole nation's electrical grid down.

Do not forget little daughter that in this massively planned invasion from many countries of your world they have equipped their armies with technology and electronics that are connected to the AI systems. There will be drones connected directly to the AI. Helicopters, tanks, vehicles of all sorts and varieties. Your nation will face hybrid soldiers with cybernetics links to the AI allowing them to excel above the normal soldiers. Communication devices will be used by the AI

connected to 5G and higher technology. Soldiers in AI enhance exoskeletons and weapons too. Daughter, the 5G and higher cell towers are one source and are needed including your electricity, your power supplies in many areas. Your enemy shall have devices they can carry in varying sizes that can power some of these things. But not enough to cover the vast areas needed for such a massively combined army that is coming to your shores.” Jesus replied to me again in a soft but firm tone in His voice.

“It’s not easy for you to allow this, is it Jesus? Even though we brought it upon our own selves by all the sinful lives we’ve led not repented of. Our nation has murdered millions of innocent babies in the womb. Our own people take our precious children and sell them as sex slaves to be tortured, abused and then some brutally murdered. Our people in the world lie, cheat, steal. Homosexuality is rampant, divorce is at a high showing no one much anymore honors these vows before you when they choose to leave for non-biblical reasons. And the list goes on and on, yet Jesus my love you still love us, everyone and love us deeply.”

“I do,” He replied, “I do love everyone, men, women and child Father and I have created and we shall always do so. Sin daughter is like a disease that will spread rapidly if not held in check. Correction given out of love is for the good of all involved. But there comes a time when just like a disobedient child or disobedient little children, the parent has to step in to correct his wayward child in hopes it will lead him to live a goodly life for the promise, hope and love through Me. I do my father’s bidding, His will. I am the righteous Judge. Even in the harsh penalty of this judgment of war, invasion and then captivity for many of your people in your nation who were left after my return. They will run back to me while others for the first time shall run into my loving arms. This life given to you here on this earth is just a wisp of a vapor next to your eternity.” “I understand Jesus, my love.” I replied.

I looked across the world map still beneath us and the clock still suspended in midair then I asked, “Jesus, what about the locations for North Korea’s strike and Russia Putin’s second? Are they still the same or is there still more in these you have still yet to reveal to me if you decide to.” He looked over at the map and was silent for a moment and then responded, “They are to remain the same. North Korea shall strike Washington D.C more out of vengeful hatred once again. Then he shall strike Nebraska and California with its nuclear weapons. Their long-awaited Christmas present he warned they would give your nation.”

“And Putin’s next strike of the nuclear weapons?” I asked Jesus not wanting to hear anymore but knowing I must be able to warn all He gives me to warn in His Name. “Putin of Russia the bear shall have three locations that will be struck on the final time in the beginning of war upon your nation of Babylon once known as both the United States and America. Illinois, Colorado and the border of Texas and New Mexico each of these targeted areas are for strategic advantages for the coming invasion.” “And when will this be Jesus... the war?” “Soon daughter very soon. But so am I coming!”

Then I awoke suddenly as I have done each night I’ve had this dream and each time I’ve awakened I’ve been praying for mercy and judgment.

Scriptures: Revelation chapter 18. Job 4:8. Galatians 6:7. Hosea 10:12-13 James 4:14. Acts 10:42 John 5:22,27 Romans 2:16. Jeremiah 14:10-12,17-18 Jeremiah 15:1-2,7-13 Jeremiah 16:3-21 Isaiah 34:1-3 Romans 6:23 Proverbs 3:11-12 Hebrews 12:6-11

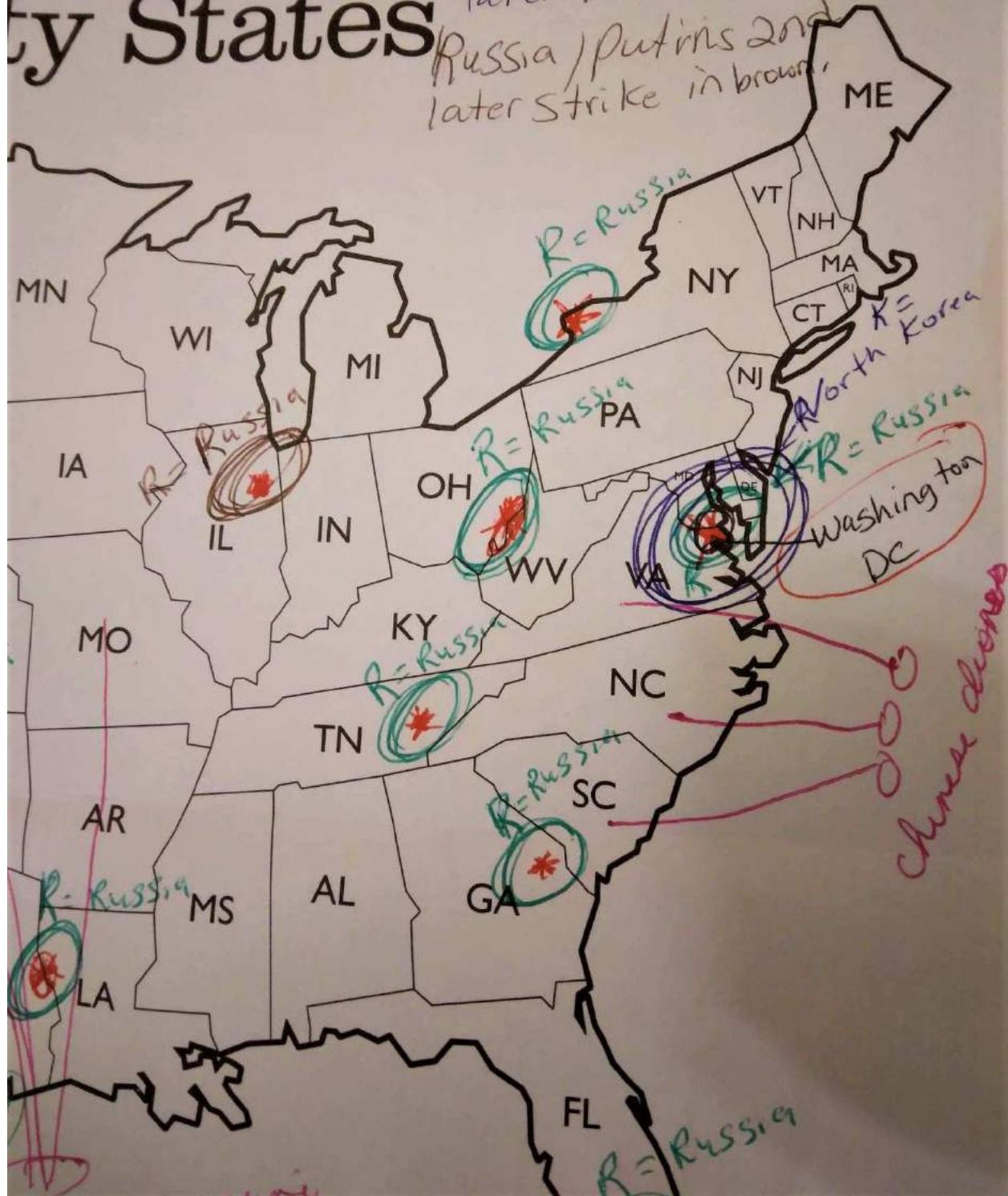


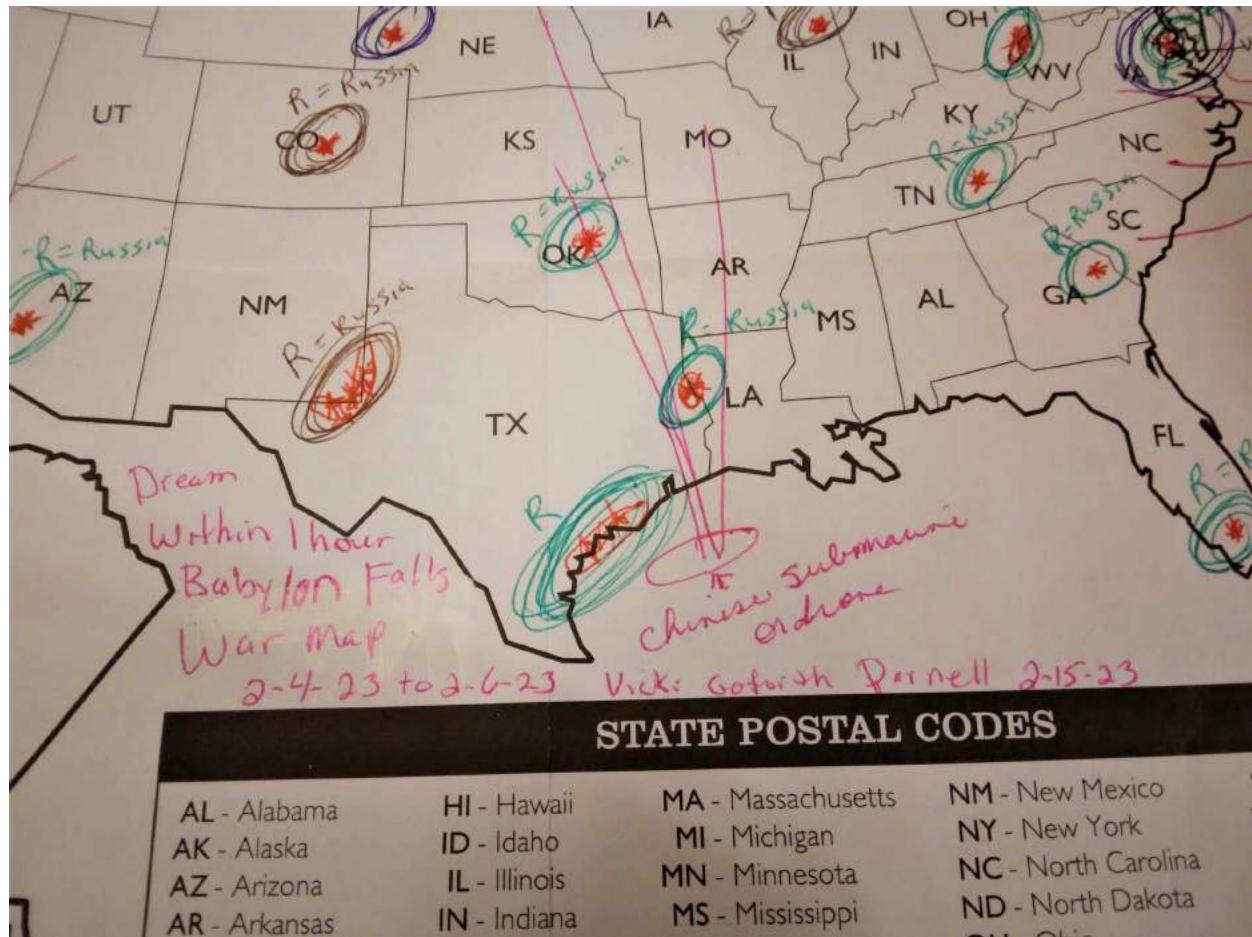
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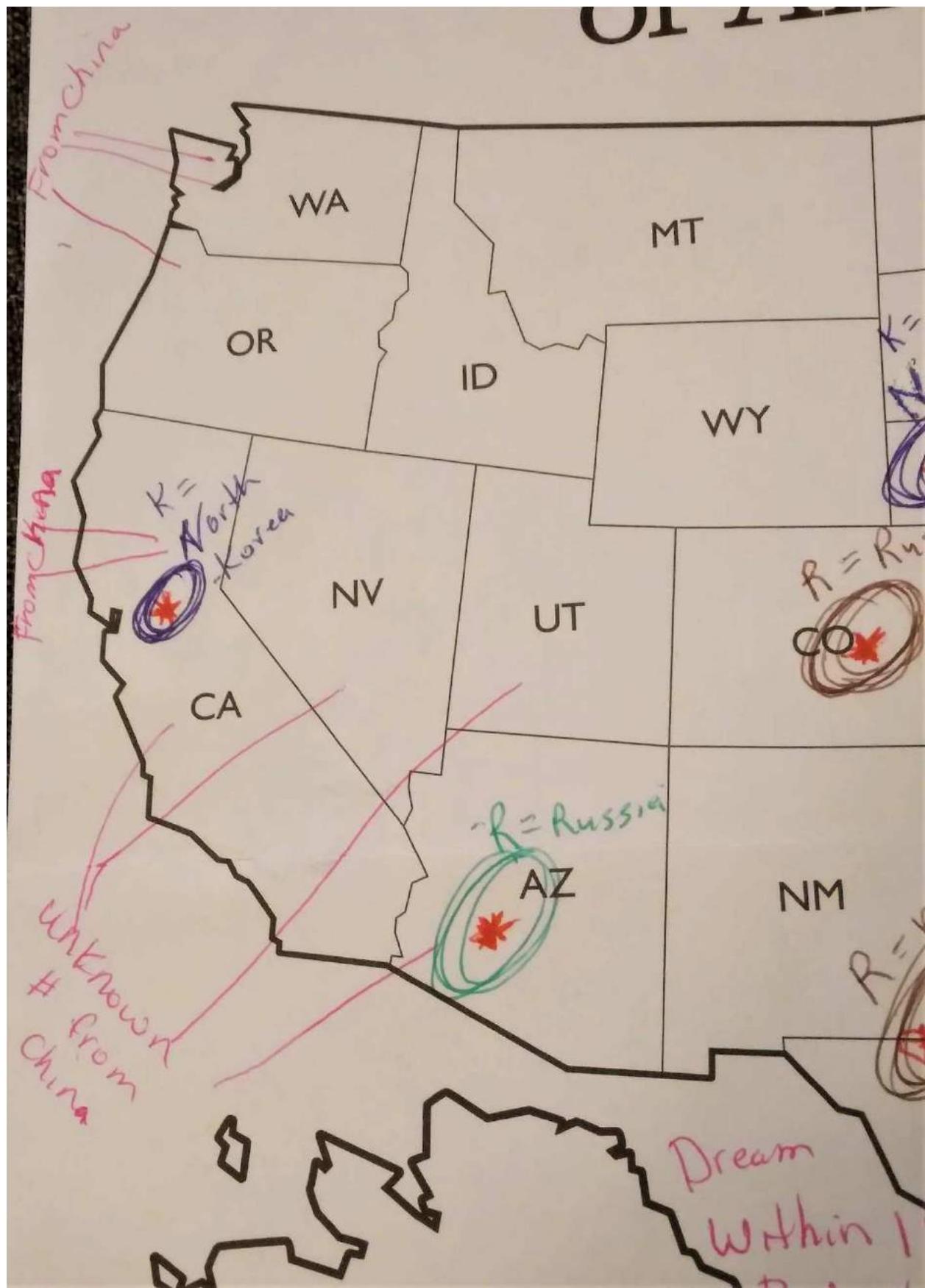
Russia/Putin 1st Strike
(first hour) in Green)

North Korea strikes at a
later time in blue

Russia/Putin's 2nd
later Strike in brown







Pride Brings a Destructive Fall Dream, 6-27-23 @ 6:35a.m. (Uploaded 6-28-23)

Isaiah 13:19 And Babylon, the glory of kingdoms, the beauty of the Chaldees' excellency, shall be as when God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah.

I dreamed again. I was an observer. I knew I was inside an ancient city of Bible days by the partial clothing of some of the people and I say "partial" because some of the woman had the bottom of the dresses tucked under a decorative belt tied around their waist, holding it up, revealing one of their legs up to their thighs. This is not Bible, traditional Bible dress. Most wore ankle bracelets which look like coins attached all around it, hanging down around the ankle. The city is of a light stone and dirt, and its buildings possibly out of hardened clay. (They were made out of the same color as the dirt, I'm not sure.) This is an evil place, I feel, although a lot of the people here are brightly dressed in gaily colored clothing. It feels like there's a celebration. A party going on. Even though it appears to be about midday. I see some of the women's heads are covered with head scarves also, with coins hanging form the scarves on their forehead but I also noticed people staggering around as if drunk (midday and is drunk). As I walk through the dirt streets I am abhorred by what I saw. Men and women are fornicating, having sex or in sexual acts right out in the open, in doorways too. I'm disgusted by what I saw. "Oh, Jesus, what am I doing here?" Wait, it's not only men and women in these fornicating acts, it's men with men and women with women. "Jesus, get me out of here!"

I now see people strutting around with their chest puffed out like peacocks. I heard a man say out loud, "Look at our great city of Sodom. There's none like ours. We shall stand forever!" "Oh, Jesus!" I now see some women gather together talking but one of them looks like a man in women's clothing.

I heard a noise to my left and I witnessed a man beating another man in the head with a rock. The man being beaten cried out for help but no one came to his aid. A few people even stopped to watch. When the man quit beating the other man with the rock, he no longer cried out because he was now dead. I heard a woman passing by with the water pot on her head comment in a sneer, "He probably deserved that." People with her laughed as they walked on. My soul is vexed. My heart is grieved. "Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, please show me how to reach these people. How to help them." I heard from the heavens, "The lot is cast. They have ignored My repeated warnings. Now I rain My judgment down upon this ungodly city, with your sister Gomorrah." I heard a sound and I looked up. Suddenly I see what looked like balls of fire and they begin dropping from the sky. They're everywhere. Falling like large hail. People are screaming as they are burned and catch on fire, the city, its animals, homes, and all its people are being rained upon by these massive large balls of fire. It smells horrible. I knew it would not take long for all to be totally destroyed and then the scene changed.

Again I am an observer but this time I am looking at a spread out map of the world but instead of my country being called the "United States of America", it is named on this map "Babylon". Suddenly I saw what looks like rows of monitor screens. I heard a voice from the heavens say, "Watch the screens." I do as I am told. I begin watching, one and then another.

I saw different cities that I recognize that are in the the United States, including states like New York- city and state; Washington D.C.; Nashville, Tennessee; Dallas, Texas; and Los Angeles, California; Baton Rouge, Louisiana too. I felt that the shown cities were for me to be able to identify the area on the map of our country. "What does it mean?" I hear myself ask out loud. "Watch and see." came through the reply from the heavens but then the voice continued as thunder, "That which has been done in the past, I shall do it again. There is no new thing under My sun. I judge righteously. My word is true. Haughty pride is this nation's destructive fall. Pride comes before a fall because pride is full of haughtiness, that has led

you away from your holy God and King. Your sins have been weighed in the balance. Your verdict is "guilty". There's no cry of repentance as a nation. So My Blood does not cover you o' Babylon of old and of new. Babylon, once again you have risen in a glory above all other lands. In less than one hour I shall strike you down. Your fate is the same of Sodom and Gomorrah but yet different." And suddenly I found myself standing on the center of the map where the name "Babylon" was written. Instead of where the "United States of America" should have been, I am looking straight upward when I begin seeing fireballs, flaming fireballs from heaven. But these are not brimstone and fire sulfur balls as in Sodom and Gomorrah's days. No. These I know are weapons. Missiles falling from the sky and hitting the United states, now called Babylon. As I begin screaming, I fell to my knees. I cried out, "Forgive us God! For we have sinned." Then I awoke suddenly, my heart pounding and tears in my eyes. Apparently, one again, I have been crying in reality, while dreaming. "Jesus, oh God, forgive our nation. We have failed You miserably and have sinned greatly." "Little daughter, I shall protect those who are Mine. Some I shall preserve. While others I shall call forth."

Verses:

Isaiah 13:19
Genesis 19
Revelation 18:1-10
Ezekiel 16:48-50
Deuteronomy 29:23-29
Matthew 23:12
Proverbs 29:23, 27
Luke 14:11
Proverbs 16:18
Deuteronomy 25
Ecclesiastes 1:9
James 2:13

The Symbolic Dream 10-23-22@9:16pm, 10-24-22 @2:24am & 5:29am, 10-27-22@ 9:20am

Jesus, I dreamed again the same dream for the fourth time. Lord your word says in 2 Corinthians 13:1 that in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. This is also referenced in Deuteronomy 17:6, John 8:17, Numbers 35:30, Matthew 18:16 and even Hebrews 10:28. So lovely Jesus with Holy Spirit's help according to 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26 I will now write this dream down with His help.

This dream began with me seeing a large heaping bowl of fresh carrots with their green ends removed. They are clean and ready to eat raw or placed in meals. The bowl holding them is a sturdy stainless-steel bowl. It is a very huge heaping bowl of perfect looking carrots sitting on top of a flat surface. What surface it is I didn't see clearly because my eyes were focused fully on the carrots.

As I am looking intently at the healthy, beautiful orange carrots I notice something is happening inside the bowl for there is movement. The carrots have begun to shrivel up from the inside of the bowl outward. I watched as the once beautiful carrot began shriveling up to less than half their size causing the bowl, once full of bright healthy carrots should now be less than half full of now withered shriveled up ones. These are nasty carrots.

“What does it mean?” I hear myself ask in this dream.

“Famine!” I hear the response come.

Then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I am in what looks like an empty deserted old timey store with its wooden shelves and metal signs upon the walls. Also, there are wooden shelves in rows in the middle of the floor. I see several of them, but they're empty except for items that appear as non-essentials like hand razors, Shaving cream, lotions, face creams, hairbrushes, Bobby pins, curlers, hair gels and sprays.

There are also in this store in some shelves items of clothing neatly folded with one or two hung on display. But there are no people here! No lights on inside! Yet I can see clearly.

I walk up to the flat counter and see a very old 1900's (I feel) decorative push button cash register. It is gold in its color and sits proudly upon the old wood of the counter. I walk closer to have a better look and I see in the top the value amount displayed is 0.00. There is no dollar value indicated, but zeros.

I walked to the side of the cash register to get a better look at it. It has a handlebar that you turn to open on the right, but it already has its drawer extended out. It's already fully open. It's empty! I see no money inside of it.

“What does it mean?” I asked.

Again, I heard a voice answer. “Your money is useless. It has no value. Your economy collapses daughter.”

Then the scene changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I am looking out up at the sky trying to determine what is causing the roaring humming type noise I'm hearing. The sky is light blue with only a few small puffs of clouds scattered randomly across its wide expanse.

Something is coming! I feel it! I sense it! I hear it coming closer!

I begin seeing suddenly the sky filled with planes. Old timey World War Two bomber planes. They covered the entire sky. There are so many of them! They begin dropping bombs out of the underneath side of them, out of their bellies.

I see one drop right after another. But I never see them hit the ground. It's as if everything is frozen suddenly. As the scene before me is frozen except for myself, I then begin seeing the sun rising and I know it's from the east because the sun always rises from the east and sets in the West direction.

This sun is beautiful, bright, full of power but it's different than a normal sunrise. The actual rays themselves looked drawn like a picture and are attached to the center. It appears that the round center of the sun, its body, it's physically pulling the sun rays upward by its force, its presence then pushes them up.

As it begins rising steadily until it's fully risen, I now see the other scene before me becomes unfrozen. The bombs begin striking the ground below erupting into massive explosions larger than what I would expect one of their bombs from their planes to make.

“What does this mean?” Again, I asked.

“War comes to America! But so do I come daughter! Before the first weapon from the sky hit your soil, I'm returning for my own in a moment when you think not.”

“Can you repeat that?” I asked.

“War comes to America! But so do I come daughter and it's before the first weapon strikes your soil from the sky, I am coming!!!”

Then I awoke.

Versus

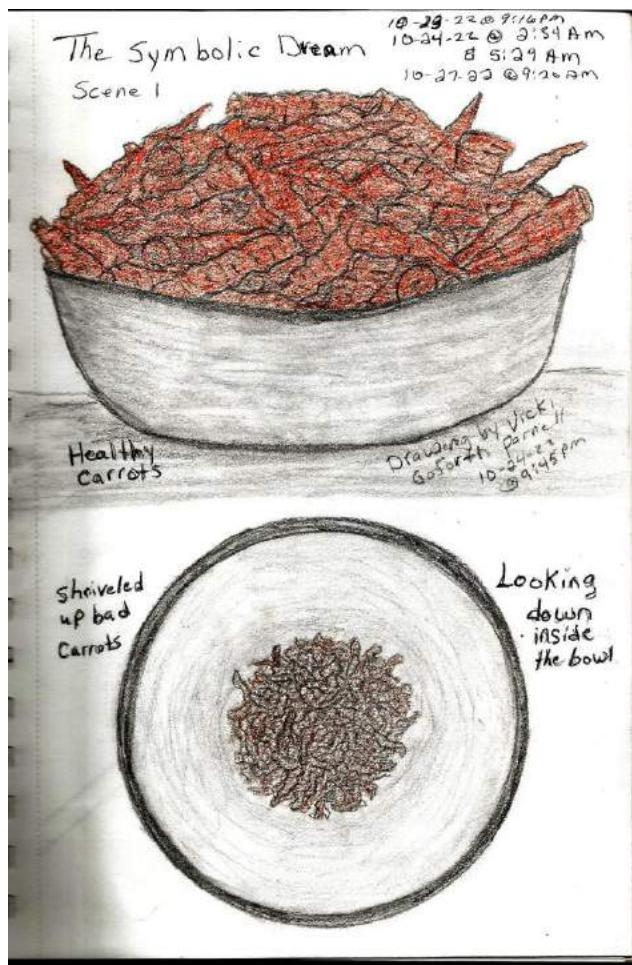
Revelation 6: 5- 8, Luke 21: 11, Matthew 24: 7, Psalms 107: 34, Amos 4: 6- 9, Ezekiel 14: 13, Genesis 41, Job 5: 20, Jeremiah 50: 41- 42, Jeremiah 6: 22- 30, 1 Timothy 6: 9- 10, 17, Hosea 12: 10, 1 Thessalonians 4: 16- 18, 1 Corinthians 15: 52, Matthew 24: 42

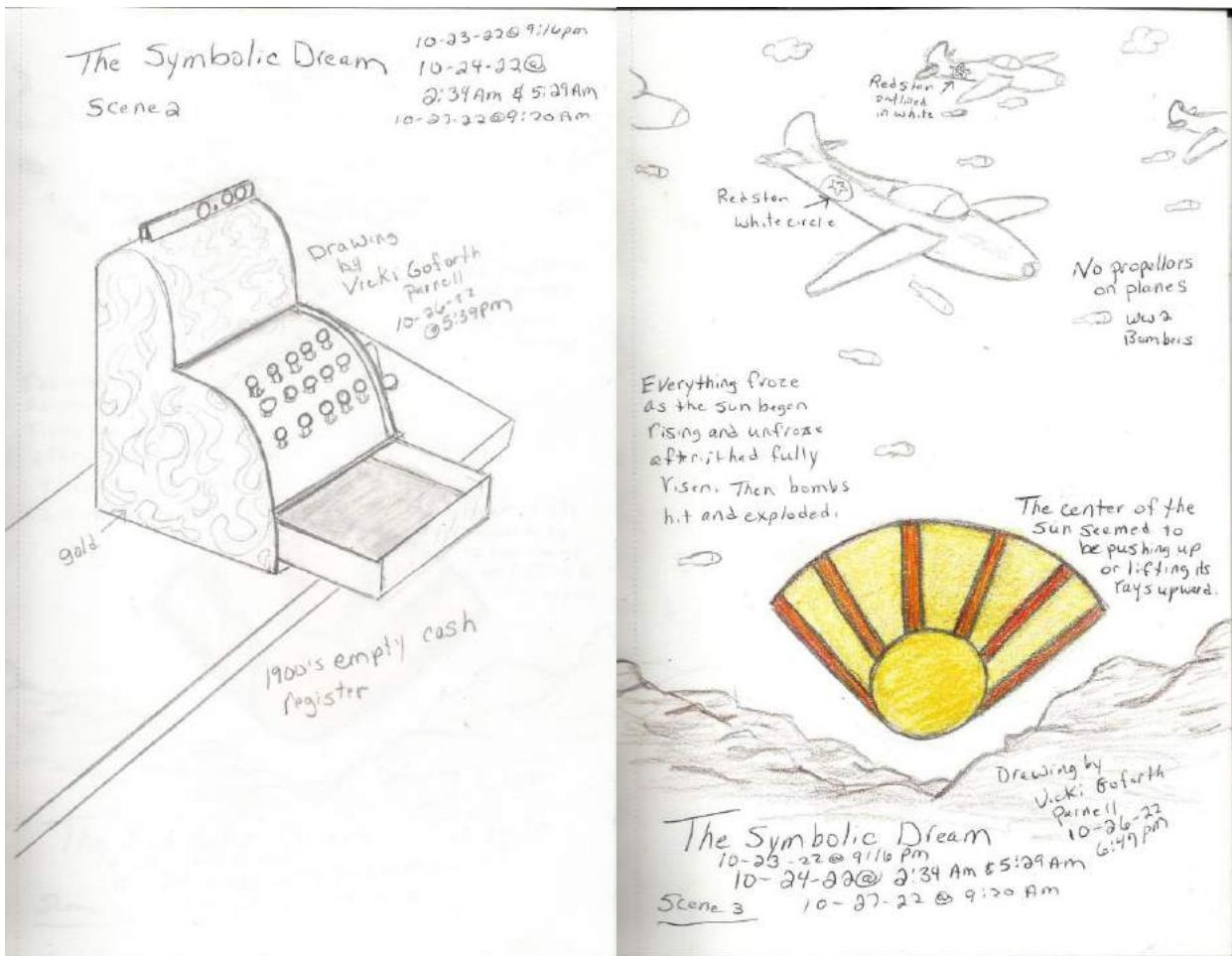
Bullet Points

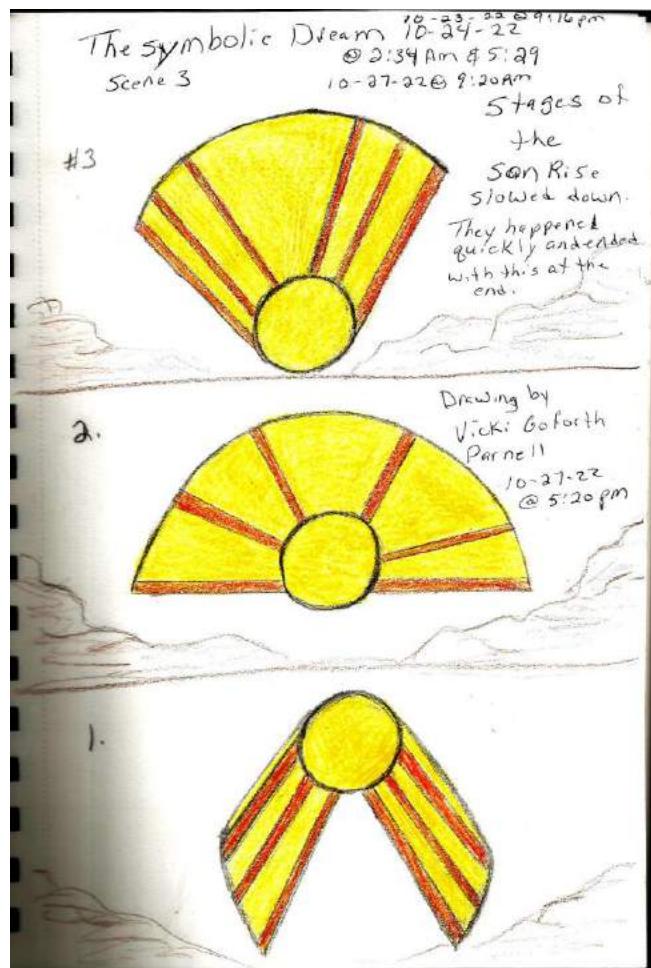
1. The good carrots started turning bad from the inside then worked its way outward. This can be symbolic of the famine that's already started as not being a natural occurring one. It's judgment from God, but there are people and things happening inside our countries that are contributing or causing the famine. All part of bringing the New World Order in I feel.
2. The heaping bowl of good healthy carrots I feel is symbolic of the abundance we once had of food, but now it is almost gone.
3. I felt at the time of this dream that the old timey store and old cash register represented an era in time, in which money, actual cash in hand was used to pay for your goods and not

digital currency. The money was physically handled and seen and when you ran out there was no more money to spend.

4. The store with its almost empty shelves except for non-essential items is symbolic of the shortages we are already facing with more to come.
5. There are six sun rays which is the number of man . The sunrays are red symbolic of blood and symbolizes two things- a. Malachi 4:2, symbolic of the Rapture!! Praise God! The saints being Raptured and saved by the Blood! B. And it happens AFTER the famine and economic collapse. (Which we are in the start of now!). It is SOON!
6. The 6 rays with blood red is ALSO symbolic of mankind left behind and the bloodshed that will happen.
7. The sun's body is literally pulling the rays (blood covered, bride made ready saints) from the ground then pulling them up, then pushing them with it up into the sky. This is symbolic of the rapture.
8. The WW2 bombers after researching on the internet are Russian.
9. None of the bombs exploded until the sun was fully risen.
10. The explosion from each bomb was more massive than what would normally be dropped from these types of bomber planes.
11. I had a sense in the dream that the planes were to identify who the bombs were coming from with more emphasis on what was being dropped from the sky...the bombs.







Things coming.....Yet 3-23-23 @ 7:25am

America has become the desolation of abomination. America has become the desolation of abomination. America has become the desolation of abomination. No more are you known to Me, America, as I have said by this name. Babylon of old, Babylon of new you are.

Now I say to you, oh harlot bride of Mine for your idolatry and unfaithfulness, I now declare you are no longer either called the United States. A divided people you will become as brother rises against brother, neighbor against neighbor and state against state. Did I not say these things would be through prophets and servants of Mine by word, by vision, by dreams?

Oh Babylon, My whoring bride whose people once embraced Me in their hearts as their Lord, their Savior and God, but has forsaken Me for the gods of other nations. From this point forward in time you are no longer to be known as the United States, but you shall be known as “the divided states.” I split you oh Babylon, I split you now.

A dividing, a separating a quaking, a shaking a time turmoil, a time of distress. What will you do now O’ harlot Babylon? I would have taken you back as a loving husband to his bride. I love you. That has not changed but your erring whorish ways shall not go unpunished any longer. For many souls you were meant to lead to Me you have led into the arms of satan the true enemy of mankind, of the earth and all I have created. A just punishment for the souls now lost in hell’s fire to be cast further into the burning lake of fire.

I give to you O’ Babylon and world the veil of deception as the aliens descend upon your world. They are not from your world but neither are they from outer space or within your earth’s center. They are the Fallen Ones and their offspring. Demons and evil entities who shall frighten yet dazzle the hearts and eyes of all not grounded in Me or needed for my Word to be fulfilled. A grand delusion is now here as all that occurs is not as it seems to be.

I’m taking my ready bride to be with me so stay ready in Me, My little children. Ready in Me and ready to go.

The grounding in Me, the roots growing deep will come forth in many left behind but still a few, a remnant that shall see unbelievable things to the mind of simple man.

I warn you now out of love. I AM COMING and if you still are not ready My church it is by your own choice. I will leave you without another thought of taking you with Me because it is your decision to love the world over Me, Jesus, your Savior. I have wept over you, My church. Oh world, weeping time for many things is now over.

I have taken fully my place as Holy Righteous Judge as mercy is being removed from those who refused repeatedly to listen to my voice of warnings.

A rhyme in time for you now Oh Babylon. Hear Me now, thus sayeth the Lord.

Look what all I have for you in store A dividing of land

By my powerful hand

A rising of tides

A time of mudslides

A wave rising to attention

Upon the east

Reaching high into the heavens

Down upon the land it beats

A pulsating

A vibrating

A shocking

A rocking

A reformation to come and

Desolation for some

A plague of sickness

Like none have seen before

Comes knocking first upon your door
Babylon, oh Babylon let this warning be
For all other lands that would forget Me
An erupting
A darkening
A blizzard two or three
Do you regret now forgetting Me?
My rhymes are from heaven
Oh can't you see
As the queen takes the office
Only to be deposed shortly
As the rightful king to the throne is to be
A bombing
A seizing
A destruction of a power
No longer you'll be

And now let's examine the promise to your world I give for all to see

But my children shall hide in me
Who have by choice shall see many things
Because they were no ready to come to be with me
This is some of what you can look forward to see.

This I give on my name. It's your guarantee.

Stars falling from heaven

A rock two and three

As I call forward wormwood to make

It's soon appearance upon thee

A return of plagues from history

One being three days of darkness

And this I guarantee

The full rise of the beast

And his world system of three

Of government, of religion, and money digitally

A shaking of mountains

A quaking within

Causing islands displaced

By My judgment hand

A time of beheadings

A time of murder

A time of plagues and pestilence known and unknown

A time of famine like no other as eating men's flesh will no longer be a delicacy

For those in hidden power of the elite society

Nations aligned

Enemies within

A time of sorceries upon the earth

A time of mourning

A time of woes

A time of the rising of artificial intelligence

Aiding the beast's throne

A return of the fallen and their offspring

My warnings have went out by My hand

Upon those of mind under the anointed across the lands

You laughed, you scorned them, even mocked them in my name.

You have rejected my warnings oh world and nation of Babylon.

This again I say is your choice to enter these things without My love and protection. Many things could have changed for you and even some things would have been lessened or stopped altogether if both saints and sinners had repented and come to me, their Savior and God. It is written in My word that your faith in Me, by prayer, by trust in Me could move mountains. Where's your faith oh people of the earth? It's in your men and women of science and your electronics and technology.

So, I take much of their things away. For many in Babylon you shall experience darkness more than once by the hands of your enemies. When destruction falls from the sky and seas, the weapon of a nuclear sort shall cause power failure in some areas but not all by the destruction and effects of the electromagnetic pulses that erupt with their weapons upon impact. But a sign of warning this day I give to you for My children still here to watch for. Your grid shall go down for three days marking the time of your nation's siege, its invasion has begun as the king of the east Xi Jinping sends those hidden in tunnels beneath your grounds into your lands. Also signaling those of Putin's evil coalition for all agents against Babylon hidden inside her walls to rise and fight from within.

I give this out of love for My remnant and because of all the prayers prayed over loved ones who have been covered by Me in my love and mercy toward them My children.

Times up Babylon! Times up oh world! Time's up! The Beast has risen. Times up as judgment pours further. You are out of time oh world. Out of time and no more from heaven shall be given.

Verses:

Psalm 86:5 Exodus 33:17-23 Romans 9:18 Psalm 12 Revelation 13 Revelation 6:12-13 Revelation 8:10-11 Psalm 44:23
Mark 8:35
2 Timothy 3:12 Revelation 20:4 Isaiah 34:4

Genesis 6:4

Ecclesiastes 1:9-10

Ecclesiastes 3:15

Revelation 17

Matthew 24

Revelation 18

James 2:13

Psalm 103:17

Bullet points -

“Desolation”- a state of complete emptiness or destruction anguish misery or loneliness

Word origin Latin - “desolare” - meaning to abandon

Abomination - a thing that causes disgust or hatred

By these definitions the statement, “America has become the desolation of abomination” can be translated as this:

Jesus is saying: America has become now an abandoned disgusting thing to him.

Time's Up, 2-25-23 @ 2:39 p.m (Uploaded on 3-16-23)

Seven times seven, forgiveness has been given for each day and more for those who serve Me, yet fall but get back up again. Because I am love I warn. I wish for none, absolutely none, to perish. I died for all. I suffered for all. Little children, the time has come. The judgment has fallen. No more time is left. Hold fast to Me. I say hold fast to Me. Death knocks at the hearts of many tonight. This night of judgment. Oh I warned you in mercy, I warned you in My great tender-hearted compassion. I warned you out of My deep everlasting love to all. Now the timing, the time of "warning" is over. Now it's all here.

Flood gates of judgment are now opened upon your world. I say being poured upon all your world. Can't you see? Can you finally see? Don't give credit to man for what I, God of all, allows because your evil master satan answers to Me. Directly to Me. As well as his host of unholy angles and their offspring. I am Savior, Lord, and God of this world. I am Jesus, Son of the most high living God, of Jehovah; and not a god of the dead. Even though I hold the keys now to death and the destroyer obeys My commands alone. I alone am righteous judge of all. Man with his weather machines take credit for what I allow. My hand of judgment. If I did not allow it, even your most sophisticated and high-tech weapons, machines, and devices would never work. But I choose to have man, under My direction, fulfill My hand of judgment many times. A fitting judgment for such evil. Just as in the in the 3 days of coming darkness, a plague of one among 10, that struck Egypt's land, war comes by the hand of each other. Earthquake machines directed at one another. By your own hands My word is being fulfilled. I warned you. I warned you. Many more shall perish than what have already occurred. Your water-wave device, the tidal wave and tsunami maker can only be activated when I allow it. Those of you under satan's rule, in the highest of levels, know this is true.

Now wake up children of mine! And see the truth. Judgment is here. Tribulation time spoken of in My holy word, you are enduring already. Quit arguing over who's interpretation of My scriptures are right. Get into My holy scriptures and ask My holy Spirit to speak My truth to you. Many false prophets are saying, "Thus says the Lord," whom I have not sent. As like in the day of Jeremiah, My prophet. Saying words and lies when destruction laid wait at the door for My people. Tonight I say, tonight. Many people shall come to the end of their allotted time here on earth. Do you know

Me? Love Me? And serve Me faithfully? And the condition of your heart, when death strikes, determines where you will spend your eternity.

I say, My Day has come. My Great Day begins now. Now also I shall reveal the true prophet from the false. The wolves from the sheep. If My people would pray about every word they hear or read, then I would direct them to My true prophets and lead them away from those that are false, speaking so close to My truth, yet so far, they would not be so easily deceived. Yet they entertain every one who says, "Thus saith the Lord God of heaven." Liars they are. They have no holy fear or reverent awe for Me. I am holy. I am just. I am righteous judge. You fall tonight false prophets of satan. Only to regain your voice, after My return for My true bride, My true children. ["What's happening tonight, Jesus my love?"] Destruction upon destruction. Devastation upon devastation. If you truly knew the death count of those who have died recently, and not the numbers your world government are forging, you would be astonished and would know My seals are truly opened. Read My word children. People of this world: before the fourth seal has fully ended, you shall see death increase until My foretold allotted number has been reached by the end of the great tribulation of My wrath at the end of days.

You're out of time world. O Babylon, the time of your fall is now. In the days to come, you will witness the proof of the truth of My holy words. All will see. All will know who's left upon your world, there is a God in heaven that is shaking and rocking your world. Times up world. I say again, your time is up. Now it's the time of My judgment and the man of sin's time to rule.

[“Babylon” is America. And the Lord also said to let people know that: “this night,” or “this day,” can refer to a particular day and not the actual day itself that we are living in.]

Scripture:

Matthew 24:21

Isaiah 21:8-9

Joel 2:11

Luke 21:22

Psalm 37:12-13,28

Jeremiah 14:13-16

Ecclesiastes 3:1

1 Samuel 2:8

Matthew 24:11

Matthew 7:15-20

Matthew 18:21-22

Psalm 34:21

Jeremiah 5:31

7/17/20 @ 10:59 AM The Safe Zone Vision

I was in the shower; while there, I saw another vision! I was looking at a mountainous region of land. Somehow, I knew that I was looking at one of soon to be many designated safe zones! These areas were deemed not only livable from the nuclear strikes, but these areas were also considered more secure. These areas presented as a safer region from Putin, China, and all their allied forces.

As I was somehow walking through the makeshift dwellings, tents and shanties, I came to this huge area where there lay a large number of people. Some people were laying on the ground upon blankets, while others were on what appeared to be army cots. There were many people, sitting in long rows. They were all so very sick.

I saw a very large tent, dark green or grey, I'm not quite sure in color. In front of the tent was a huge red cross. I knew this was our makeshift hospital. As I watched, men would appear from the opposite end of the tent. They were taking the dead who had died from this sickness, and they carried these bodies to an unknown location! There were so many bodies!

Then, two men came out with another man - who somehow, I knew was a doctor, leader, or someone in authority. This man started pointing to some of the people while passing over the many. To my horror, I realized they started picking the ones that had been pointed at and leaving the others. They were choosing who would be given the chance to live, while the others were left to die!!!

They chose only those who, before sick stricken, were able bodied. These men were leaving the old and young, including babies and children!!! Somehow, I knew they were choosing persons between the ages of thirteen to forty-five, but in some cases, they would choose up to fifty-three years old.

I watched in horror as the people would start dying, both young and old. While seeing this, I heard Your precious voice God! I heard You say, "Did not I say there would be known and unknown diseases?! Although this one, once unknown, has now been revealed. It is even named for what you are witnessing is still this raging Coronavirus, but there are still more, much more to come!"

And just as quickly as this vision came, it went. I was left shaken and chilling under the hot water of the shower. We think we have within ourselves knowledge of just how horrible this coming war of nations is going to be! In actuality, we do not possess the mental ability to realize all the horrors we are about to face! Help us, Jesus! Please help us all!!!!"

7/21/20 @ 6:37 PM Massive Door Vision

I have not been back from my friend's house for very long, but I had another vision with my eyes wide open while driving to her house which actually made me pass up the road when I was supposed to take a left. As I was driving, suddenly I saw a huge, massive door, with great intricate carved details! The door was made of mahogany and was reddish brown mahogany in color yet at the same time it was black!

At the top of the door, and not on the side where the doorknob would have been located, for it had none, was a large, beautiful yet, powerful hand with slender, elegant fingers. I began watching, His hand slowly began allowing the door to start opening. As He, which I knew was God's hand, began relaxing His hold, he began allowing this massive door to come slightly open. Demons began coming out, appearing as if they had escaped, yet, I knew that Father God was allowing some of them out but not all, because it was not the appointed time for them all to be released.

I could tell He was, it looked like, about to let the door slip fully out from beneath His strong, powerful fingers! All the while I could hear vile cursing, terrible pounding and horrendous screams as they tried to get out, for only those God allowed out could be let loose!!! I knew I was witnessing the door that is holding war back, and again I heard Jesus say, "I cannot stop it! I cannot stop it! The decision has been made and war is to start at any moment! I cannot, nor will I stop what My Father has ordained! War is here! War is here! It is here," and then it was gone just as suddenly as it appeared!!!"

A Word of Separation & Dividing 6/19/22@2:22am

I had a dream about separation and dividing. This dream is personal so I will not be sharing it, unless led by the Lord to do so. The end was about things coming to America and our world. I'm sharing the words I heard at the end of the dream, plus the word that came forth after praying as the Holy Spirit has commanded me to do.

“The Lord he is good,” I heard coming from the heavens as I am waking up from the dream I just had. Next, I heard, “He divides and restores! Sets up and sits down! He is good! At his commands mountain shakes and kingdoms crumble.

Then I heard Father God’s voice as he began speaking to me:

Your time has come O’ great nation of Babylon, of America... I am the God who sets up and sets down! I am He that speaks to the oceans telling them to hold into their places.

A dividing asunder is commanded!
A separation has come!
A dividing has come!
Your time has come O’ wicked nation of America!

Now you receive your just rewards for your actions, your deeds!
Now you are divided asunder!
Now you fall from the inside out, as well as the outside in!

A division, a separation time also for your nation!
Separation from your wealth!
Separation from your power!
A separation from your honor, for pride has lifted you up!

A time of dividing for its people!
A time a dividing for your states!
A time of great divide for your wicked once great nation, for dividing mine!!!

“Separation,” I say!
“Dividing,” I say!

I separate the goats from my little sheep.
I divide the kingdoms of your earth and I give to whom I choose.

Separation has come daughter.
Division, a dividing of many of situations, occurrences of both people and land.

Daniel 2:22
Ezekiel 22:2

My daughter I command... you speak!

I move... you follow my lead!
I separate... then you follow in separating in your life!

The plagues of Egypt are upon you. You did well to get my dream out before the lotted time begins. The words of this dream needed to go forth before the happening of the first plague so when it occurs and happens all will know I am giving warning to my people and to my prophets as I did in times past.

A cry shall arise of water being turned into blood and it shall spread across your world slowly, yet speedily! “A strange anomaly shall occur, is occurring,” they shall say as water begins to turn into blood!

No one unsaved or of backslidden condition shall even be able to take a bath unless near an ocean, but salt water left on the skin it's not always a good thing.

Veres
Daniel 2:22
Ezekiel 22:2
Amos 3:7

I Shake This World Word! 4-8-22@10:40AM

From the pits of sin man grovels and seeks to find himself instead of coming to me. You wallow around until you're covered in the filth and waste of sin. Why little children? Why, when you were created above all else in creation? Why wallow like a hog in a pigpen of mud, when I have called you to be kings and queens, priests in my holy and righteous kingdom?

I present you with the right to choose. A gift from me to you. Use this gift wisely, because it will either benefit your life or destroy it.

Man is not above sin, but my son Jesus is, and it's by him that each man, each woman and child who will come to him can be washed clean.

I have watched as my son has toiled endlessly to bring you to him in true humble repentance of heart.

He shall toil no longer. His toiling is over.

Now he walks your earth, administering holy justice from my heavenly throne above to those who have failed to repent. You do not see the tears he cries over each of you.

The time has come for all to be rewarded for the seeds they have sown before judgment time before my throne!

Now my Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy, you will deliver my words to all who will listen, because if you do not, their blood shall I require at your hands!!!

Yes, Father God, I understand, and I will speak boldly with your son, Jesus' strength, name and power.

Yes, Daughter, you will.

* I have somewhat to say now.

Yes, Father God, I'm here.

* Write these words down, Daughter. Then speak them boldly in the name of my son Jesus. Do it in his authority.

Yes, Father God, I shall, because your word tells me in Philippians chapter 4, verse 13, that I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.

* Yes, Daughter. Yes.

Seasons come and seasons go...

But do they really now?

I confound the seasons and the directions of the wind.

I call rain. I call drought.

I call fire to devour,

And plant life to fail.

I cause diseases to go forth by man's deadly hands to spread.

Why you ask?

Because you are to reap what you sow.

Why you ask again?

Because evil living and operating in SIN brings correction, brings judgment to all from my throne above.

Look to the east. Now look to the West.

Can unsaved men find any rest?

I shake the earth and the heaven and skies.

For soon my son's returning to gather his beautiful bride.

* A word to the wise to all professing to love and know me.

* A watchful eye for these things to come.

An assassination attempt will be one.

Across the ocean and island, I see.

Near waters not far from the king of the east.

A triggering point, but one of three.

That sends war hurtling down upon thee.

Upon thee O' faithless, harlot Bride of America.

From the oceans deep, I churn the storms.

With the force as Jonah was spewed out of the belly of the whale.

So shall these fall upon thee.

A storm of a century will not be nothing.

When I release my fury by storms fully on thee.

I speak to the world and not to the eagle alone.

All have been judged for sins unatoned!

My son cried, "Repent," both day and night.

Now this door of salvation no longer stands open wide.

As judgment falls from my son's righteous hand.

You'll still find a narrow crack if you take time to decide,

To accept Jesus, my son's gift, given so free.

Then I shall accept you into heaven where you'll spend your eternity.

Men watch the skies for signs from above.

Trying to discern the times with no real chance at all.

I shake the heavens; I confound the wise.

I befuddled the fool. Yet, give sight to the blind.

I judge this world's sin one at a time.

Now it's time to toe the line.

What you do in these last moments of time.
Will determine how you fare
When war is here.

A return of a king.
A war set to be.
Won't you be surprised; I say to all.
Who refused to believe?

I set up kings.
I pulled them down.
I restore if I choose.
To the monarchy.

A president, a king, a leader or queen.
It makes no difference to me.
Whether called a government or a monarchy.
You are really controlled by me.

* The Earth is mine and all that is in it. I created it. This is my legal right as the creator of all.

A hole in the sun is soon to be.
As scorpion locusts released, begin tormenting thee.

I provided my word.
A testament of history.
So, all could be prepared
Of these things coming to be.

* But now it's time for me to reveal the hidden mysteries.
* Jesus, my son, start the unveiling and bring forth all that has been sealed and left, unknown and unspoken to man.

* Daughter of Faith and Grace.
Yes, Father God, I am here.

I give you this warning to all who will heed.
It's time to pray, believe and intercede.
I charge you Daughter to deliver it for me.
For these days to come are now upon thee.

* Do this Daughter and serve me faithfully.
Yes, Father God, in Jesus' name, I will.

Some say winter.
Some say spring.

Some declare autumn
Or summer will be.
When the war part of judgment will fall.

* I say this, “Do not focus on the “when” of things, but focus on me fully. Come to me. Come to my son Jesus, and you shall be encouraged and sustained.

Daughter, by the time the first snow falls.
That covers fully your hometown land.
Foreign feet on your nation soil.
Will have already began.

But remember, lest thou forget.
I can bend and confuse the seasons.
You must trust me.
Have you understood this yet?

A raging storm from the north is building.
Against my chosen land.
As prophecy is fulfilled.
Sent forth from my hand.

As nations are called together.
For the battle plan against my chosen ones.
Soon they shall tremble at the power of Jesus
My righteous son.

With one foot on land
And one on the sea.
Then finally, many of my chosen people
Shall Jesus receive.

* Daughter of Faith and Grace, every single event that has been foretold and sent to Earth by me, you can expect them now to begin completely and speedily.

For those who still laugh
At these words from me
I am about to make you
Believe and see
I am God and not man!!!

* O’ sinner man by the time I am done shaking and rocking this world of yours, it shall no longer spin. But reel to and fro like a staggering man who is drunken with strong drink!!!

* I am a just God! I rule in righteousness!
Countless warnings I have given to you

And countless times so many of you have failed to repent
YOUR SINS ARE THE CAUSE OF MY JUDGMENT AND MY FURY YOU ARE TO FACE!

* But my little children...Those who have not rejected my son Jesus' gift of free salvation and serve me in holy and righteous living, when you see all these things come to pass, and some of you will, then run to me your holy God! Run to my son Jesus and hide in us!

* My children, when judgment comes, as it has started fully now, it rains upon both the just and the unjust. But this doesn't mean that I am unable to protect those who are mine...who belongs to us!!!

Peace and safety you will find
If in my son's name you will abide
Joy instead of torment
Love instead of fear
My children because I shall always be near

Daughter, Daughter of Faith and Grace and of Mercy, for you have learned how to be merciful, deliver my words to all who shall hear, but if not, I shall hold you accountable!!!
Dearest Father God, I understand. These are hard sayings, but with my Jesus' help, I shall do all you ask and require of me.
Good, Daughter...this is good.

Toe the line meaning: To adhere to the rules of something

Storm of a century meaning: is a term usually applied to a particularly damaging or notable weather event (such as a blizzard or hurricane) during a specific century.

Verses

Romans 6:11-16

11 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

12 Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof.

13 Neither yield ye your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin: but yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.

14 For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under the law, but under grace.

15 What then? shall we sin, because we are not under the law, but under grace? God forbid.

16 Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?

Romans 6:23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Jeremiah 11: 11 Therefore thus saith the LORD, Behold, I will bring evil upon them, which they shall not be able to escape; and though they shall cry unto me, I will not hearken unto them.

Psalms 24:1-2

1 The earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Psalms 91

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

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

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Even in Judgement, He Gives Hope 6-26-23 @ 9:35am

I dreamed of a time of war again. A time of great sorrow for the earth, but also a time of hope for those soon to be left behind. One of the most tragic things of this dream though, is that there are going to be more left behind than most realize or think, because many of His children have the preconceived thought that "I'm saved, that's all that's needed for me to be ready" when you, Jesus My love returns. The majority of these people I witnessed being left behind were not the newly born again or young Christians who had accepted Jesus into their hearts, but those who knew better than to present themselves to Jesus with a dirty or wrinkled garments, bridal attire with sin stains upon them. These were the majority who were left behind. Seasoned Christians who had become lacks in their relationships with Jesus. They had allowed other people to take the place upon the throne of their hearts, where You, Jesus, should rightfully be. Many had compromised their morals and values of the Lord, changing them for lesser ones, trying to still be holy and love Jesus, but still trying to fit into the world, lest they should offend someone. Is this not the generation in which everyone is offended by something, as Matthew 24:10 said would come? We have arrived to this point, as well as most if not all of chapter 24 of Matthew, yet many I saw left behind were still arguing, "its not time yet", while Jesus came for His bride. Others, for many other reasons too.

In this dream there are only part of the well known people and people I knew myself who were left behind. These are only part of them. This dream began with Russia and Ukraine still fighting, rumors of wars and small fighting breaking out in different places at times. Destruction had come with great desolation, that when it occurred had caused a brief cease fire by all that was looked on in horror at what had come. From the looks of it, many, many people had died. I am observing a scene of wreckage. The buildings in this area looks as if a wrecking ball crane had came through and

knocked down the buildings. The pavement had wide cracks in it, dead people I can see in some places who are left laying in the streets. There's smoke and fire everywhere, electricity was out. "Where am I?" I ask out loud. I hear movement to my right, and I hear a voice softly say, "You are at one place among many, little daughter, that has felt My right arm of sweeping judgement." I turn to see, it's my lovely, lovely Jesus. He's beautiful to behold, but not by earthly standards, His hair is brown with a touch of what seems like natural rust throughout it. He has a beard and mustache. His bright intelligent blue eyes are full of love, righteousness, compassion, and holy zeal at the same time.

"Jesus, oh Jesus, it's happened already, hasn't it?" "Yes, little daughter, it has. The cost of willfully staying in one's sin is high. This is the beginning of judgement's hand falling upon a world and your once great nation, now Babylon. This is what happens when people forget Me, their Holy God. Sin has a cost, and the price is high. Yet they willingly give themselves over to it, while ignoring My warnings through My word, My servants, prophets, sons, daughters and what few pastors, shepherds of Mine who speak My truth. Sin is sin. There is a cost when not repented of, and for many it has cost them an eternity of tormenting flames forever. A few tears roll down my face. I had tried to emotionally prepare myself of all that is to come by staying close to Him, to Jesus, by reading and studying the word of God, praying, worshipping, just being obedient to all He asked, while spending special time in His sweet, loving presence. He is love. He is the Righteous Judge. He has delivered righteous judgement to our world, for our crimes of sin against ourselves, other people, even against the rest of God's creation, just like our judges here on earth have to give judgements against the crimes done in our world today. Jesus holds out His left hand to me, and I walk a few steps over to Him quickly and I take it with my right one. Holy fire shoots up my arm, I'm almost overwhelmed by the force of love and tenderness that

enters my body. His holiness has made me weak, yet I feel strengthened too. "I will be your strength, My daughter. Come, I will show you more."

He waves His right hand from left to right, and an opening appears. It looks almost like an open doorway. I can see what looks like outer space on the other side. He walks through, taking me with Him. I didn't see it, but I know the door has shut behind us. It is outer space, or as some call it, the heavenlies. I can see the sun yet also the moon to my right. My sight has been amplified. I saw the nine known main planets of our solar system, but wait! There's another planet that I feel doesn't belong. Before I can look closer at it, I hear Jesus say softly, "Little daughter, you are here to see the fulfillment of My words that have already been spoken. Death and hell are already claiming their numbers given, and many more deaths are to follow until the full amount has been reached. Those who are Mine shall be with Me forever. Those with unrepentant sin, who belong to the devil, shall have an eternity in hell's tormenting flames, because hell itself shall be cast into the eternal lake of fire. This is the result upon your world of judgement's hand for unrepentant sin. Look, little daughter, look."

I look out into the space to see the earth, but I'm seeing the bodies of land are no longer in some places as before. "The earthquake, Jesus. It's happened already!" I cried out in dismay, "Our very world's land formations have changed." "Little beloved daughter, you are seeing into the future events of what shall occur to your world and its people for the acts of sin. I sent many warnings, and most have went unheeded." "Why are you showing me this, my love, my Jesus?" "For you daughter to bring this warning to the world before I finish striking the blow that brings this to pass, and it will be suddenly daughter, I say, very suddenly. Those with listening ears and opened eyes shall notice the season and will prepare and shelter in Me."

"Jesus this is the earthquake you have been speaking to me about in much detail, in that antichrist and the new world order's agenda to reconstruct the world's land formation into 10 kingdoms, he can rule and control more easily that lay out of all of our world's land masses right now. It's the Revelation 6 earthquake in verse 12-14 that shakes the islands out of their places, and moves mountains. They will use their earthquake machines and devices more than one from the various locations including by water and satellite, to bring what they think are controlled earthquakes to manipulate the land. They didn't count on the fact that you would overpower their doings and cause the earthquake that no man or woman or inhabitant in creation could control." "You're right little daughter, your enemy thinks because it's written and I have allowed man with his devices and technology to be part of how My judgement falls, that this would be the same. They are forgetting I AM King of all kings, Judge of all. I do My Father's will. The earthquake foretold in My written scriptures of truth, the Holy Word inspired by My Holy Spirit written by man is part of My righteous judgement. I shall shake the world beyond man or machine's control. The devastation will be far greater than antichrist anticipated or his hidden elite society that works behind the scenes of life dictating how your world's people and economy should go. I Am GOD. Not them. The land will be divided into 10 kingdoms with new islands included in some, while other islands and parts of landmasses will sink into the sea, into the waters. The waves of great height, your tidal waves and tsunamis, shall add to the removal of some of the now standing land formations. My anger is kindled, and My wrath is igniting soon to come."

Jesus is still speaking softly, gently to me, but with an intense of righteous passion I can only compare to what I think He would have been like when He turned over the tables of the money changers in God's temple when He walked the earth. "Take note," Jesus tells me softly, "of the new locations of the land, where it is,

soon and very soon coming to pass." "I am Jesus my love." I replied. As we're looking upon the world I begin noticing a darkness is upon the earth. It's like it's falling upon it, then the scene changes.

I'm looking up at the sky, at the top of the stairs on the landing of my apartment, and I'm praying fervently. The colorful lights have appeared. They are beautiful to the eyes to behold, but these auroras are deadly. How long I've been standing there, I'm not sure. I begin to notice a dimming of the sun's light, and it's happening very quickly. I yell to the neighbor outside taking pictures with their cellphone, "GET IN YOUR HOUSE NOW, THE 3 DAYS OF DARKNESS IS BEGINNING!" I ran inside and closed my door, and the scene changes.

I am looking upon the earth again, directly down upon and it's covered in a thick, thick eerie darkness that causes chills to run up my spine. I can sense it's evil, and it's alive. I hear screams, I smell death, but as I continue to watch I begin seeing lights, pinpoint lights jump from place to place. "What is it? What are these lights in the total darkness? They do not look like homes that have electricity or power of some sort." I hear a voice say from higher than me, from heaven, "Those lights are My servants of righteousness who bring the message of My hope and salvation for many one last time. This is My mercy in the 3 days of darkness. Those who don't choose Me or whose hearts are still not surrendered fully to My will in their lives, causing still sin present, and make it through the 3 days of darkness alive, with what follows, will have worked hard by their own choice to live further into tribulation days, where horror and sorrow shall never end for your world, because soon it is My wrath that shall befall this earth, your world, and not just My red hot anger. Many more of My children shall be murdered, martyred for My Name's sake, all because they refuse to surrender and yield fully unto me every part of their heart and lives. Then there would be those who love

Me and are with candlelight, with hidden sin who will be praying because they sense the evil that has come, but will not search their heart at this time. The Holy Spirit has been dealing with many already to no avail.

Then the scene changed again.

I find myself standing in what appears to be a city that is under attack. There is a large mushroom cloud in the air after a bright flash of light that seems to turn red in color momentarily. I watch as the force of the explosion rips through, leveling buildings, uprooting and splintering trees like toothpicks before they burst almost immediately into flames. Now I see areas in this area where a home, a car and other places are somehow untouched by the nuclear weapon. They have a white bubble around them. It's an angel barrier. As the force of the nuclear weapon expands with strong winds, debris and destruction, I begin to see the same bright lights darting in and out of the outer area, as if retrieving something. I said, "Jesus, are these the same servants of righteousness that appeared in the darkness, sharing your gift of salvation to those still lost at that time?" I asked out loud in wonderment at how these lights could penetrate seemingly unharmed in a nuclear blast. "Are they angels Jesus?" "No little daughter," I heard Him say in the sky, "these are My righteous servants, chosen to aid those left behind as tribulation days progresses."

"Oh, what about me, Jesus?" "You little daughter shall continue to witness for Me and to bring My hope to the lost."

Then I awoke

Verses

Amos 3:7

Matthew 24:10

Revelation 6:7-8, 12-17

Psalms 91

Isaiah 26:20-21

Matthew 21:12-13

Mark 11:15

John 2:15

Amos 8:9

Isaiah 26:9-11

Revelation 7:1-8

Revelation 14:1-5

I Send Destruction 4-5-23@ 5:14pm

“Father God, Your word tells us that You do nothing without first telling your prophets in Amos 3:7. I am simply Your daughter, but I feel Your anger at our world as well as Your gentle love for Your children. So Father God, in Jesus Name, what are You going to do to this nation America?”

I’m going to tear it in half tomorrow. “Oh God, oh no, how?” From the inside out. “Father?” Yes daughter, both politically and physically. “By what means, Father God? I ask in Jesus Name, whom I love”. Devastation, I say. Great devastation and destruction I send from within the ground. I quake and I shake this land, O’ harlot nation, O’ Babylon, no longer I say shall you ‘be the United States.’ Now the time has come to be called the divided states, physically, civilly and politically. You are hereby divided, no longer united, no longer only spoken in My heaven, but now evident in your physical world, your earth I created.

The earth is Mine and all its inhabitants and its created fulness therein. Your money is failing, you can see it now. Now, do you believe My words of judgement upon you? Your economy is collapsing, the evidence thereof now you can see. Now do you believe? I move My hand against thee. Disasters are befalling you, O’ Babylon, My harlot bride. Now you can see the proof. Will you repent now?

The food is scarce, plagues and diseases run rampant. Now you can see the evidence of all My words coming to pass, spoken by My true prophets, daughters, and sons. Now I ask again, O’ prideful America, now called Babylon of old and new to Me, whose sins make Sodom and Gomorrah blush, that were destroyed for less wickedness than you are guilty of. Now I ask you, now? Not prideful America, not Babylon, of who she is now known to me.

I divide you now in every way. Civil war, political war, families divided and now, physical dividing of your land. The 7 thunders have sounded, as I have sent warning of beforehand. Now true judgement’s hand hits hard and unrelenting. Daughter, I Am God, and God alone. Man thinks he is God, he is not. Man thinks he’s in control, I assure you again, he is not. Man thinks he can hide from My eyes, he is so very wrong. I bring devastation, a time of woe. A month of sorrows, woe upon woe. Destruction upon destruction accompanied by devastation and sorrows. My hand is passing over. It’s passing over. My angel of death strikes, will you be able to stop him? or will he pass over you? O’ men and women of your world, as devastation strikes.

I divide you now, O’ Babylon. The 7 thunders have already been uttered and sounded. Here’s what is to come: A mystery no more my daughter to the rest of the world, although we have spoken often about such things. When uttered they were released into being. In no certain order it shall come, but again little daughter, I give you numbers to separate each one. Share them now, because devastation and destruction comes, and I will not passover this time all who are mine, because many I call home this time as I shake, quake, divide and prove to those of the earth I Am God, and God alone. I Am the great I Am, I have always been and will always be.

Daughter, here are my 7 thunders you may now fully share:

1. I command to the heavens for the planets to no longer rotate and spin, with strange anomalies now being noticed by those observing them. These planets that are spun in sync in My Holy balance, as all things I created are made. The stars shall forget their places and fall from the heavens. Storms from space, including from your sun shall ravish and lash out at the earth’s already compromised stratosphere, your atmosphere that surrounds it. This shall allow the heat of the sun to intensify its effects to almost unbearable, but also, these storms will affect the breathing of air in your atmosphere, causing many people and the earth’s inhabitants to not breathe properly for those not fully trusting Me. This will cause some to labor for each breath they need to survive.

2. Number 2 daughter, of the 7 thunders shall also affect your whole world and its inhabitants. Great holes shall open up in the waters and oceans deep, also great cavities inside the earth that lead to demon entities and such like held captive by My power. This includes the fallen angels, the fallen ones held under the Euphrates that have already been released, as well as those I showed you by dream imprisoned in the rocks and stones of your world's mountains and other regions. This shall also though cause the ocean's deep and waters affected to be reduced in their levels, as they empty into the great holes and cavities.
3. This is the time when the fallen ones' children, the Nephilim, shall return, which you know well little daughter is during the 3 days of darkness that I have already had My Son Jesus call forth. In addition, nephilim and fallen one's technology hidden below the earth and waters shall be brought to the surface above. This includes such technologies that has remained hidden in civilizations in the past, such as the city of Atlantis, once a grand but evil city run by both. From the hidden facilities and complexes of the fallen ones shall come forth the cloning technology, the Lazarus machine which allows minds to be transferred into such clones, bio enhancements, healing technology and far more advanced than your upper world knows, and other life changing technology. With this, 3 thunders have been sounded. Antichrist shall be able to possess the last piece of technology he needs to complete his mark. So now this can happen, now upon your world. My daughter, some evidence you can see in your world already of the 7 thunders.
4. Number 4 of the 7 thunders uttered is a curse upon mankind, because of man's stiff-necked rebellious hearts unwilling to repent, it now becomes the appointed time for man to become the food supply, as food becomes non-existent, as your crops fail, and your animals and creatures die, your waters are polluted.
5. In addition, the 5th uttered shall bring to your world an invasion of aliens. Demons, hybrids and fallen ones in disguise. Some will come in false peace bringing false wisdom and grand technology, while others shall be cruel, taking the shape of reptilians. These are not the friendly demon aliens who shall aid the man of sin, antichrist, ruling your world at such times. This is possible to the eyes of man by the opening into the spirit realm, or portals by the portal particle accelerator machines scattered all across your world. These are the demon-way portals once sealed by Me, but now opened when the 5th thunder was uttered. This portal technology of your world is a technology of the fallen ones and nephilim already upon your world.
6. The 6th thunder is removal of all remaining plant and vegetation, trees and all such like that I have created including that which man has altered. The earth is Mine and all it contains, for I have created it. Man shall remain, man in beast form with all the manipulations and hybrids and cybernetic parts, making the human body and mind which I have created perfect into a living but dead to me abomination. I take the animals and insects except for moments as plagues are called forth, then they too shall become extinct, never to be seen again by man of any kind. This includes the creatures in the water of the earth as well.
7. The 7th final thunder that was uttered is a command issued from Heaven, for the collapsing of the earth's structure. This shall cause a breaking down of its foundation, which will cause crumbling and greater holes, cavings and sinkholes as your world calls them. This shall also in part be due to the continuous shaking and rocking of your world. The earth's foundation is changing as it tries to reject changes that antichrist and satan his master are trying to do to create a world without my heavenly signature on it. Your earth's core has stopped, daughter. The inner core shall increase in heat causing a melting of your world, the earth. These 7 thunders uttered shall continue until the ending of the reaming days of tribulation.

I share this now, my great mysteries of my 7 thunders because I do reveal what I do for My children's sake and the few remaining chances for your world's people to repent and realize I am the God of Heaven. I Am Jehovah, the Great I AM, and accept My Son's gift of salvation while you still can, because I bring destruction. I bring devastation. I bring terror and woes. Before it's done you will know I sit in Heaven ruling all in Holy righteousness. Prepare yourselves My little children as devastation hits your world. Death has not only been released, but unleashed. Death counts mount this month of April. Sorrows mount. It's a time of darkness for your world. It's a time to repent. Devastation comes on the morrow.

Now my children living in Babylon: brace yourselves in Me. Run into your homes and shut your doors as My indignation passes upon your world. You will be safe in Me, those who are truly Mine. This month, it all changes for your world, and your time of repentance has come. No more warning shall I utter of this devastation and destruction, for its time is here. You shall witness My great hand of judgement fully, O' Babylon of old and new. This Passover, this Passover month shall be like none that has ever been before in your history, Babylon. A time dividing for you I say, and the fruits of this starts now.

Verses

Proverbs 24:22

Lamentations 4:6

Amos 5:8

Proverbs 6:12-19

Mark 3:24-26

2 Peter 3:9-10

Jeremiah 33:3

Proverbs 1:23

Isaiah 26:20-21

Amos 3:7

Psalms 46:6

Amos 9:5

Joel 2:28-29

Exodus 3:14

Isaiah 46:9

Malachi: 3:6

John 14:6

Revelation 10:1-7

1 Thessalonians 5:3

A Word for Vladimir Putin 7-23-23@10:43am

I know your true origins, but you still possess the soul of a man within you. Hear Me now, Vladimir Putin. You have been raised up into your position to aid in ushering my end time days. Repent of your sins, for the day soon comes upon you. If you don't, then you will find your life taken by the hands you trusted the most.

Vladimir Putin, please repent.

Jehovah God, the great I AM, Ruler of the Earth and Heaven.

The Vladimir Putin Dream 1-18-23 @ 4:19 a.m. & 6:14 a.m.

I've dreamed of an area I was located in was as if it had been ravaged by the horrors of war. At one time I felt this was a beautiful place. I'm staring outside a window

and I'm looking at the vast destruction of what used to be a beautiful city. I knew going into this dream that I am here to somehow help the people being ravaged by war

and in this dream I'm also as I am in reality, I am myself. My eyes are filled with tears at all I am seeing, as I'm praying softly but fervently to my lovely Jesus. Although I knew upon entering this dream that I had volunteered to come to aid and pray with these people and tell them about my lovely Jesus. I also knew, as in reality, I was known for the dreams and visions the words my lovely Jesus speaks often through me. I had arrived under the cover of the night with some other trusted people and we had been here for a few days. I knew it is a dangerous place to be but we trusted Jesus to protect us. He will not send us where He cannot keep us and if it should be my time to die then I finally get what my heart so desperately longs for, to be with my lovely, lovely Jesus.

I hear people talking behind me they're not speaking in English but a language foreign to me. I turned quickly to see who had entered the room. Two people have entered the room: one a lady of about 36 in age, I feel, and her daughter of about 13 years in age. They have been talking to one another as they entered. They are mother and daughter. The mother begins speaking to me in an accented English, "Vicky," she said and then continued, "the Russian forces are getting close. We need to prepare to evacuate to the next cities over."

"Yes," I replied, "How can I help?"

"Come with me. You can help me gather the medical supplies, along with Arana." The teenage girl smiled at the mention of her name and starts heading to the doorway and says, "That would be good Mama."

I start heading to the doorway when the scene changes.

I found myself in a jeep and we are traveling. I am in one of the back seats accompanied by another woman next to me, on my left and two men in the front. The woman holds a large gun in her hand and I know so does the man in front of

me, in the passenger front seat. The driver is speaking and his English is quite good. He is speaking to me directly. "Rumors are spreading that Putin knows you are here on the border of Russia and Ukraine. He has for a long time sought the church publicly for his leading but in the dark he has contacted what he calls mystics. Mystics, psychics, and the darker realms of the world of magical arts to gain advantage over his enemies."

"Most have failed it appears, then why does he, knowing I'm here, hold any interest to him?" I asked. "Those people deal with demons and satan, I serve Jesus Christ, the Son of a living God Jehovah. He is my Savior and God, not satan."

"Oh," the man said, "You do not fully yet understand. It is said that Putin has for many years, his people spanning the world by internet searching for the prophetic words, dreams, and visions that have been coming forth. They analyze them and determine who has been accurate and who has not. Understand this, Vicky, Putin is no fool. He is intelligent and brilliant in many ways. He also understands our God is a God of great mercy and love but our "weaknesses" he calls them, but also studying the Holy Bible he understands the moving of times and dates can be possible in the prophetic. What he examines is a physical materialization of what has been spoken and then what has occurred."

I replied, "Okay, I understand this but what does it have to do with me?"

"You do not fully understand yet, Vicky. He seeks to have you brought to him, where he will seek for you to pray to your God in heaven for a word for Him on how to proceed in the war."

"But that's not how it works!" I exclaimed. "I seek God In prayer, love Him, study His Word, fast, worship, spend as much time with him even as life goes on around me and then if He has a dream, a Word, a vision He wants to share, then He knows I am available for whatever He wants. I am His. He is mine."

The driver was silent for a moment as if in thought but then spoke again, "But Putin doesn't understand this."

The conversation ended and I began to pray silently to myself and asking my lovely Jesus about all that I had just learned. "Jesus, is this right? Does Putin call on the forces of hell through rituals and magic to lead him in this war and if so why would he want one of your children to seek from You this information?"

I hear my lovely Jesus sweet voice respond, "It is because, little daughter, the others have failed to predict accurately what he desires to know. I am all-knowing

not satan or his people. I sit on a Throne in Heaven, not satan. He has been cast down out of Heaven."

"So then why, truly, does he want me or another of your children to pray and seek you for information that could help him? I mean I'm praying already for him to be saved by you."

"Listen now, My little daughter, and I shall reveal to you with understanding of what you are asking. Vladimir Putin knows well the spiritual realm. Do not be deceived into believing otherwise. He, as others in the elite higher ranks, run by the secret hidden society of your world and the fallen ones, the angels that fell from My Heavens when cast out, Putin knows that Lucifer- satan, is very powerful in the world of men; except for those who are truly mine. He has witnessed this for himself but also knows the ultimate rule comes from Heaven. Even though he does not serve me."

"Jesus, my love, why, if he knows all this, would he not choose to serve You?"

"Because, little daughter of mine, he loves the power satan, his father, has bestowed upon him."

"Oh, that makes sense but in the end Jesus, satan will betray him. Would he not? Won't he?" I ask.

"Yes, daughter, he will."

"Wait," I exclaimed in my mind, "You said he knew Heaven contained the ultimate power but still serves satan. How did he come about this knowledge? Was it taught to him? Did he make a conscious choice to deny you Jesus? I ask again, trying to understand, if you knew God was all-powerful then why would you choose satan -the lesser power?"

"Oh, little daughter of mine, hear what I say. Vladimir Putin is a prince among men. He is of Nephilim blood. He is not a pure blooded Nephilim but one of his true grandparents was the offspring of a fallen one, a Nephilim descendant. He has been taught the history in Heaven. The war that raged and the fall of his fallen angels ancestors. Through this, he knows Heaven shall forever fully rule and reign but to Vladimir Putin a kingdom ruled in love is a kingdom of weakness. Especially when you could smite your enemies with one small move of your hands. Putin is evil, daughter. I have told you this before. I say this because his heart is evil. No matter what the outside actions may be, I see each and every heart and its true nature and intent." Jesus said this softly to me.

"Jesus, many people today say he's not really evil. They say for example if war happens between our nations, it is because we have provoked him. We are "poking the bear" but Lord Jesus, my love, I remember a dream you gave me about Kazakhstan in which we, the U.S and other countries, came into the country secretly to fight. Russia had also sent troops to aid Kazakhstan. What I'm trying to say is, You revealed to me that our nation of America and others, would do all they could to keep Ukraine from being taken over by Russia. Because whoever controls the Ukraine would have, if I'm remembering correctly, a large amount of wealth including gold enough to run at least two wars; access to a majority of uranium; but also there's information inside the underground secret vault to topple governments. So my understanding is we already have our troops fighting here as we did in Kazakhstan and you revealed this to me months ago, Jesus. Putin knew we would defend in secret the Ukraine. He was counting on it. You have told me he would plot and scheme to have the eye of the world behold him as 'Defender' and not 'Aggressive Attacker.' So that more countries would align with him when he makes his real pre-planned attack, which will be against America. Is this what's still going on, my love?"

"You have learned well, My little warrior daughter, and yes, you must never forget all these attacks and wars have been laid out and pre-planned by the fallen ones and your elite hidden society, who have been secretly ruling your world for hundreds of your years and longer. satan has laid out his plan. Each leader, each ruler, knows their parts

to play well. It is only when my people have united together and prayed that your enemies suffered setbacks," He replied to me, "Daughter but now your world has entered

the End Time days of Tribulation. My children's prayers can still have an effect on the coming things but these End Times will not be paused or stopped. The Tribulation countdown clock has already started and Father says it shall run until the remaining existing grains of the sands of time are fully played out. You can pray for the severity of all that's coming to be lessened. Pray for those who will find themselves Left Behind for failure of keeping their garments spotless and clean through Me. Pray for more opportunities for salvation to be offered to the lost, all the lost. My children need to know and be reminded your prayers when prayed in My Name Jesus is a powerful and effective weapon against the kingdom of darkness, that's ruled by satan. So daughter, Putin's knowledge of all these things is why he would choose a direct word from one of My true children, over a thousand of his mystics, druids and those performing the dark arts of magic."

"Jesus, that's tragic. Can he be saved?"

"Daughter, he is not a full-blooded Nephilim. He is more human, than of them. He

is still savable."

"Has he blasphemed the Holy Spirit?" I ask.

"Little daughter, if Putin had done so his soul would be no longer redeemable," Jesus said quietly to my heart.

"Then I shall continue to pray for him." I said softly and begin to pray. My eyes looked out across the devastated land and city streets. So much devastation. So much destruction. I begin praying more fervently and begin slowly coming out of this dream. As I came fully awake I heard myself ask this question out loud, "Why would someone choose a mystic over a God of so much tender love and mercy?"

And that was the end of the dream. Here are the verses and the name of the dream that I had was called the US Russia Kazakhstan "On the Eve of it All" dream 1-7-22 at 10:01 a.m. and that would be on the Rumble site

Isaiah 44:24-25

Isaiah 45:6-7

John 44:4.

First Kings 8:39

Psalms 7:9

Colossians 1:16-17

Matthew 24:6.

Genesis 6:1-6

Peter 2:4-9

Jude 1:6-7

Revelation 12 7-9

Jeremiah 17:9-10

Mark 9:35.

Mark 16:15-16

First Corinthians 2:14

Jeremiah 29:13

Proverbs 11:30

Micah 2:1-4

John 8:44.

Matthew 10:26

Mark 4:22

Psalms 9:15

