

C.E.R.N Dream 4-8-22 @ 4:09am

Wonderful, merciful loving Savior, I love you! I love you! I love you! I love you! What can I give you but my all in all? Marvelous Redeemer, my sweet lovely Jesus, I adore you! I worship you! I lift your name up Jesus, lovely, lovely Jesus. Upon waking, my heart began rejoicing in your sweet goodness. I exalt you, Jesus. I will extol your name to others as I walk this path you have set my feet upon, Jesus! Jesus! "I am here, sweet Daughter."

"O' Jesus, how I love to hear your lovely, wonderful voice. To me the sound of your voice is that of a melodious song, yet it is also full of great might, mighty and power." I dreamed last night of a large humongous machine whose technology to build it I know came from the Fallen ones and the Nephilim have aided in its building.

It is round. It is a gateway to the opening of the spiritual realm. Not only that, but it releases demons, opening some places once sealed, only because you have allowed it. I hear the word C.E.R.N. It is through this machine somehow that men discovered the black goo sent up to them from the demons, these fallen ones.

Even I have heard and seen titles of YouTube videos that have C.E.R.N in them, and even under your guidance have downloaded some, but I have yet to watch a video or fully read an article about it. You keep telling me to wait!

I don't feel that I have seen the whole machine, but the part I'm seeing is standing as a side way turned half circle. The size of this device reminds me of the Stargate in the television series and movies that were called Stargate that I watched before you convicted me of all the evil found inside of them that was displeasing to you, my lovely Jesus.

This gateway opens up other dimensions which are actually the demonic part of the spiritual realm and places on earth, plus in space where Father God has things bound and sealed. I felt this all in this dream. He is allowing it to bring about the fulfilling of his Holy Word.

Oft-times Father God, you choose to work through men and women to fulfill your divine purpose. In this dream, I saw various places that were being opened and as it did this, it somehow made rips in our world's fabric and in time! I'm not understanding it all yet, but I hear, "Your world's fabric is being tampered with also by the machine called C.E.R.N."

I see this portal, this gateway or even archway it's called by those who have built it.... the Fallen Ones, it's being opened in an unknown location that looks like a different world or planet and the Nephilim, the giants coming through to our world. So apparently, they don't only return here by spacecrafts, but by this C.E.R.N portal too. Then I awake.

Verses

Amos 3:7

Genesis 6:1-5

Psalms 24:1

Daniel 4:35

Devil's Playbook Dream 7/24/22-8/6/22

Hi, this is Vicki Goforth Parnell, and I have come to share another dream with you that our lovely Jesus has given me. This dream actually ran for several nights, from 7-24-22 to 8-6-22. And so, I am going to pray (and I apologize, my microphone is not working so you will hear the outside sounds. Also, I had started writing this dream down and then it kept getting more and more so I'm going to have to flip pages to different locations to insert it where it needs to go. So please be patient with me.)

Father God, I come to you Lord in the name of Jesus. and God I invite your Holy Spirit to come in and lead; to take the lead in all things. And I give you praise, for you are a good God. You are good, and even when things look horrible and bad, they're really not, you're going to turn it around and work it for our good. So, Lord, I ask that you send these words forth, as Isaiah 55:11 says, "For your word shall not return unto you void, Lord, that it will accomplish all that you please, and all that you set it out to do." Your word cannot be stopped. It's eternal; it will last forever. It's unchanging and it's everlasting. Men may change it, but they will never change the full gospel. They will never be able to change it fully because Lord if you have to come down to somebody's home and give it word for word as you have done Muslims in the past, then Lord, you can do it again. They cannot stop your word.

So, Lord, I give you praise in all things. And Lord, I pray that whoever needs to hear this or see it or read it that you would put it in front of them somehow, some way, on the winds Lord. Holy spirit, send it. And Lord, I pray that it would soften the hearts of the people to get prepared and to pray and to cry out to You and to seek You Lord. And Lord, I ask that every assignment, every gin, every plot, every snare, every device, every wagging tongue, every false accusation, everything be stopped in the name of Jesus for your glory God. It's not for me, it's all for your glory and I give you praise Lord in all things. And Lord I bind the demonic forces behind all those things, and I bind the spirits in the name of Jesus. And yes, I'm going to arrest you, I'm going to break your jaws to keep you from wagging your lips you demonic forces, and I'm going to pike you, which means I'm going to stake you, and I'm going to throw you right out there in front of my courtyard, in Jesus' name, to be a symbol and a signal to all of the demons. You need to be careful who you mess with because I am a child of God and I know to whom I belong. And just like all His children that are truly fighting and seeking and knowing the Lord, we know to whom we belong and that is Jesus Christ, *Jesus Christ* and Him crucified, and there's nothing, *nothing* that can stop us if we stay in His word under the blood, giving our testimony, reading, fasting and worshiping, and doing all that He says to do. So, in Jesus' name, Lord let everything be done according to your perfect will on earth, as it is in heaven. I give You praise, Lord, for this beautiful day! Amen.

All right, before I start, I wanted to say another little word. And this word is to all those who have been, how shall I say it, very derogatory in the remarks, and I don't know, just demons behind them, I want you to know, I love you and I forgive you. And I'm praying for true salvation to come to you because I don't want any soul to be lost, any soul. And, also for those forces that are here in my apartment complex that dwell among me, that infiltrated themselves here, and are in my computer and everything, I'm praying for you to be saved. And I pray that

something you've heard, a verse, a word, a conversation, will lead you to Jesus because He is the only way to salvation, and He is our only hope.

Alright, with this being said, this dream came on 7-24-22 and it lasted until 8-6-22, and the title that the Lord has given is Devil's Playbook Dream. Just bear with me, as I said, I will have to flip to different places and actually to different books. This dream you gave me, Jesus, began when I found myself in an open field no longer lush and green, but a land that looked like its grass had been placed under a magnifying glass which allowed the sun's rays, its heat, to intensify and cause the crinkling and drying of all plant life I could see. Immediately I began to take notice that I'm hot; very hot, even sweating. The sun's rays are very hot almost hurtful. I thought to myself, the sun's heat used to be so inviting and I loved, at times, to raise my face to its warmth as I praised and worshiped You, my Love. Now, it feels almost harsh upon my skin.

The heat was intense as I began looking around at this now bleak looking field. I see that I am in a short sleeve blue dress made out of cotton, but the fabric has the appearance of a denim look. The sleeves have elastic around them, and the neckline also gathered together with it. There is also elastic at the waist, I know, although it's covered by a thick, wide leather belt that is white in color. The skirt of this blue dress flows with three gathered tiers and hangs down to mid-calf length of my legs. But lo-and-behold I am wearing a pair of sturdy, but well-worn, steel-toed boots. A strange contrast to the lightweight material of my dress. I looked around and seen nothing but the same withered grass and a few small young trees that appear more dead than alive. The heat is oppressive and sweltering.

Jesus, Jesus my love what would you have me do? How do you wish for me to proceed? But no answer came. Boy, I said out loud, I wish I had worn more covering on my face and arms. I feel like my skin is already starting to burn. I wish I had a hat. Instantly, I felt something upon my head. Then I saw a wide brim, light beige hat that appeared upon my head, that has a wide purple band around it. Almost immediately it brought a little relief to my hot skin and now felt as if it was beginning to burn from the short time in this dream from the sun. Oh, thank you, Jesus, I said out loud. "You are welcome, my little daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, and love." I heard my lovely Jesus speak to me in an audible voice from the heavens. "Be careful, my little daughter, when you venture out into the sun's harsh rays no longer fully filtered from the earth's protective ozone layer--its stratosphere--due to the hole increasing in size, slowly and gradually, from the force of the pull of the particle acceleration machines still turned on at full power at the c-e-r-n-s location.

But daughter, many times the other locations upon your world not fully known to all people are being turned on at full force, full power for various lengths of time. This has allowed the full power of the sun's radiation, but still at a distance to come through more with the machines pulling at the stratosphere downward closer to your earth's surface. Little daughter, use wisdom when you need to be outdoors in the sun. Wear a hat to shade you from its now increasingly harmful rays' effects. Wear long sleeves on your clothing and cover your skin with your world's protective items, such as sunscreens, sprays and lotions. Gather you a supply too, my love, my daughter, my love, of these types of products items, as well as your products that contain burn relief from the sun's harmful effects upon your skin. Daughter, you do not have enough stock for what's coming for those left behind. Nor do you have enough aloe vera products. The aloe vera plants are good if there is an established safe area, a heavenly safe zone, a hiding place for my

children that I have already confirmed to you. But if you have a large amount of people needing relief then you will find having multiple containers of your aloe vera sunburn relief products and burn sprays are more profitable. Little daughter, you have four purchased (He's right) already you need more. Plus, you would do good to buy now as many inexpensive wide brim hats that you can gather. This is not only for you, my daughter, but for all with the heart to repair necessities in a time when supplies will be almost impossible to purchase, or replenish in advance, for my children or even for them to barter with." And after these words the scene changed.

Scene changes

All right, I found myself now standing, with my lovely Jesus beside me, before a large, flat table with the large world map displayed upon it; a part of its finish. At the top of the map, above where Russia is located, it says "war steps" in blood red. Jesus, my love, excuse me. What is this map and what does "war steps" mean? "It is part of the devil's playbook, his plans for your world and nation. Daughter, in January of this year, I gave you a dream where Kazakhstan had Russian and American troops, their forces fighting for control. And I had told you that this was actually the beginning of war for your world and nation." Yes, you did Jesus. You even named it, the dream, The US, Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All. You told me it was the spark to ignite war; the actual start, the first phase of war for our world. "Yes, my little daughter, that is correct. Now look, daughter, at the world map again, and tell me what you see." I looked at the black and white tabletop map and instead of just the words "war steps" being written in red, I see different colored numbers on different bodies of land. Lord, what are these numbers I see displayed? They are running from one to six. Daughter, "They run from six to one. For this is the beginning of the "war steps" until your once great nation is struck." Oh, no! "Daughter, you know man has failed to repent of their sins and turn back to Me. This is part of their forewarned and foretold judgment." I know, I responded sadly and heavy hearted. "Tell me, daughter, My daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and wisdom, and love, what do you see?" Okay, Jesus, my love, if we are counting down, I see Kazakhstan with an orange sixth upon it. Ukraine has a purple number five. Taiwan has a yellow number four. I see Japan with a green number three. But Jesus, my love, two has two locations there is a blue number two on both Hawaii and Guam why is that?

"Little daughter of faith, once Taiwan is invaded by the king of the east of China's forces, Japan will retaliate quickly so will your United States, but not before China strikes upon Japan. With your military forces speeding to help Taiwan and Japan, China's forces, with others, shall attack U.S territories of Hawaii and Guam. This will keep your military force's head spinning. And while all eyes are upon your once great nation of America, of Babylon, and China, then Putin of Russia, of the bear, shall strike. He shall begin the first strike upon your lands using various weapons with the power of the nuclei, your nuclear weapons including his hypersonic satan weapon. Within one hour's time your nation shall fall never to rise to full power ever again." I looked at the large table map to where my beloved United States lay with a very large black number one in the middle of it. My lovely Jesus, what do you want me to do with this information? Much I have known for years. Is it time to tell it all or still refrain with some of it? "Daughter, it's time to tell it all and hold nothing back unless I lead you too." Yes, Jesus my love with your help I will do as you say. And then the scene changes.

Scene changes

I find myself inside a poorly lit long meeting room but it's not like a grand boardroom that the rich and powerful types use. No, not at all. This is a meek and humble setting. It looks almost like this building is at a camp's location. There are rows of the melamine chairs stacked up, standing against the left wall, and two rows of lined up tables running back-to-back; or more like edge to edge, I observed. I am leaning over one of the tables with several other people. I looked around and I see there are men posted in each entryway. They are armed and I see people outside also carrying weapons. They are guards and sentries I somehow know in advance in this dream. I heard a man speak as my attention is drawn back to the table. There upon it lays an open map of the United States. The man speaking appears to be a man of authority. I hear him say, "With the intel you gave us, we have been able to seal three of the hidden tunnel ways, Prophetess, that you saw the enemy invaders would try to gain entrance into our country's land, where they begin their invasion, and they are located in DePaul, New York, and Harlan and Hazard in Kentucky. These underground entranceways from the labyrinth of tunnels below are well hidden, but through the use of the 3D enhanced technology detectors and surveying equipment, they are not impossible, it seems, to find."

I looked at the man who I now noticed is in army fatigues with a billed hat upon his head that are both instead of green are a light beige or tan in their color. He is a General, I know somehow. I smiled slightly at the man and the other people at this meeting table and simply replied, "It can be no other way General, because it was our God, my lovely Jesus, who gave us this information to aid our people while He so lovingly waits for our people to fully return as a whole people as a whole nation."

"Prophetess Vicki, when I was first given the orders to speak with you about these hidden underground tunnels that you had been warning people about, I admit, I laughed and was angry, at the same time. I couldn't see the validity of such an order when we are getting intel that war and invasion is so soon coming. But I am a soldier and I obey my commander-in-chief. Now we have found three such locations as you have spoken to us. I'm sorry. Please, can you tell us more?"

"General, these are not my words. This information comes from our God in heaven, His son Jesus, I love and accepted into my heart as my Lord and Savior. It is He who warns. It is He who is answering my prayers and prayers of others of His children who realize there is no hope for our people unless our lovely Jesus shows us how to repair the things we can, before our people repent as a whole people, a whole nation; not all, but a majority. And then Jesus, my love, will step in and aid us in our fight against our cruel enemies that are already in place in some areas while others are soon to come. I will share with you all He tells me to tell you, General, and to your people that my Lord allows me to speak. But General, please never assume it is me. I'm just His vessel He chooses to provide this information through."

The general cleared his throat and stood up, no longer leaning over the table, to look and point at the sprawled out open map of our country, the United States. "Either way we are grateful. The President sends his personal thanks."

“Tell him, he is welcome, but I'm doing this for the people not the recognition of men and women of our world.” Then he stood and shifted on his feet, and I could tell my words made him uncomfortable, as well as the three other military personnel that had accompanied him to our meeting. The only other people standing at the table are the two people who have accompanied me that I had introduced to this group, I know somehow simply as “My hands and feet from the Lord.”

“Now general,” I begin speaking as I drew everyone's attention back to the map below, “we are quickly running out of time. The Chinese soldiers in the last vision from my Jesus shows they have come under the guise of peace and training in the land of Canada. As training progresses, more and more have come in unaware, hidden within the bow of the shipping vessels, as well as the lower bellies. Under the cover of night, the hidden soldiers have come upon the land and are being hidden in the tunnels preparing for the signal to invade. These locations, the points of entry, can be found near or at the borderline dividing the United States from Canada. Focus on these sites first, General, beginning at the east and then working toward the midpoint, because the majority are on this side of our country's borders. If you will do this and get to them quickly then this avenue of invasion point-of-entry will be greatly reduced, or even stopped. It will allow our people more places to safely retreat to (those not serving Jesus), or maybe even avoid possibly--if our God allows it--from being captured, or even a safer place to train our troops. But, General, I must warn you the success of stopping our soon-coming invaders from the borders of Canada depends on how well you heed and are obedient to His voice. Do you understand?”

The General responded gruffly, “I do prophethood. If we hadn't already discovered the three, I would have been less willing to heed quickly in the endeavor. But I myself have seen the proof that these tunnels exist that show signs and activity of war preparations.”

“General, this is because God cannot lie.” I smiled briefly at the General, then said, “We have brought detailed maps of the other locations of such entryways through tunnels that we know of so far. This information all comes from our lovely Jesus.” As I am speaking, one of my friends, my hands and feet from the Lord, opens up her carrying bag and begins pulling out packets compiled of separated information which she hands to the man on the other side of me. He begins passing them out. I realize, in this dream, our lovely Jesus had made it clear before entering this meeting that one of my hands and feet are to remain by my side at all times. Why? I'm not sure. But we are choosing to heed and be obedient to all His instructions and ways. After handing out the packets, the man quickly resumes his place standing to the left of me. The lady is on my right. We give them a moment to look at the information containing an index information and maps, many maps.

The General let out a low whistle and says, “This is a lot of information how long has your God been speaking to you about all these things?”

“General, sir, since 2019,” I answered.

“If we had had this information sooner, we could have prevented more of these things,” the General said incredulously as he flipped through, glancing at page after page of information.

“No, General, the hearts of the people including yours was still hardened to the truth of our Jesus’ words. Now is the time, because our God's timing is perfect in all things.”

“You have information contained in here about the attacks coming from Russia and North Korea by weapons and missiles and invasion entry points,” the General said again in astonishment.

“Sir, I heard the military man say to the right of the General. She has identified some of the missile strike locations where our nation's portal technology is located at.”

“What? the General exclaimed. If they take these locations out, we'll have no way to travel back in time to change the attacks as we have planned.”

“Also, the man continued, (I now realize somehow is a Major), they're going for the plutonium and natural resources. We will have very little means to rebuild or replenish our superior weapons.”

“What about the dark matter sites, Major, which stack are you looking at?”

“General, Sir, the one titled Invasion Information.”

The General shifted through the various paper-clipped subjects until he found the one titled, Invasion. He flew through the pages quickly, trying to find any information pertaining to the dark matter. He looked up at me and spoke quickly, “I know you're aware of the dark matter. Tell me, what do you know about it?” Then he hesitantly said, “Please.”

I hesitated for a moment as I prayed to God in my lovely Jesus’ name, asking if there's anything I can reveal then, please, let Holy Spirit, my friend, lead me, and for Him to stop me from saying anything I do not need to share. Immediately, I then begin speaking these words, “The dark matter or black matter, as it's sometimes called, is not a pure stable energy source, full of wonders for science, General. It is evil, pure evil. It is a physical, actual part of the outer darkness in the depths below that satan, the devil, is sending pieces converted by him into forms people can study and experiment upon. And it is all to fulfill his evil agenda. Some of the locations in the United States will be taken out during the combination of missiles and weapon strikes and others when the invasion is in full swing. What these do not take out, then know, that some are being removed from our hands by God through other means, such as disasters of an assortment of types.”

“The general's jaw dropped but then he quickly recovered himself, and asked, “Will any remain for our nation to aid us?”

“Our people need to call on Jesus, General, not rely on demonic power. To my current knowledge, General, not one hidden or unhidden dark matter sites will remain because for us to survive as a people, General, and not as a superpower for these days are now over, because our nation as a whole, people have failed to repent of our sins, and we worship idols of flesh and self instead of worshipping our Savior and master, Jesus Christ. We must now return to Him. We must renounce the things of evil and sin and embrace the love and power of our Savior who, through His Holy Spirit, His word, His name and blood shall do that which is thought impossible, making

it possible for our people, our nation. This is the only way for us to survive as any type of nation anymore.” The lady on my right softly said, amen, to what I had just spoken through the Holy Spirit that lives in me in Jesus wonderful name.

There was stunned silence by the four military officers standing around the long table as the implications of what is to come to our nation hit them with full impact. Finally, the General stood up straighter, then laid his papers before him on the table. “I will see this information gets to the President. He may want to speak with you directly. Just you alone,” he said quickly.

“General, where I go, my hands and feet go. I am aware the President will want to speak with me, but it will only be on God's terms. So, know this, if an appearance is desired it will be with them accompanying me at a time you present and is prayerfully accepted or rejected by our lovely Jesus. It would do no good to try to detain me or us or even to apprehend us, General, Sir. For the moment you do, you and your men shall be struck down, frozen into place, as we are spirited away in body as Philip and Elijah were done in the Holy Bible. Do you understand, General? So please, dismiss those thoughts immediately that are flowing through your mind if you want this meeting to happen--as our president has already ordered you to arrange, even by force if necessary--if the information is deemed viable enough for such a meeting. So General, either present the time now, and my feet and hands and I will pray and then give you an answer, or you can contact us again the same way you did for this meeting.”

Not only the General but the three other officers looked shaken a bit when I spoke out loud the orders they had received in private briefings and meetings about setting up a meeting with our President. The General quickly recovered his composure and looked at me briefly, as if considering the options. We, my friends and I stood firm, knowing our God would do exactly what He said He would do on our behalf if needed, because He is faithful, and we trust Him for everything. “Agreed, said the General finally. The president would like to meet with you two days hence when he will be fully returned to office.

“Give us a moment, I replied. We are going to step away over from the table and my friends and I shall pray and then give you an answer.”

“Agreed,” replied the General.

We walked the length of the three adjoining cafeteria type tables, then joined hands and began praying to father God in Jesus name, asking what His perfect will is for this meeting, while binding any and all demonic attacks and powers that would try to interfere or hinder our answer. It didn't take long, nor was our prayers elaborate, before I heard the voice of our sweet Savior, our lovely Jesus, speak to me, “Daughter this is the appointed time. Make the arrangements and I shall go before you, behind you, and with you, in all you say and do. But remember, stay close to Me and speak not a word unless I move within you to do so. “Thank you, Jesus, my love, thank you, I said. In your strength and name, I shall do only as you lead. I looked over at my friends, my hands and feet, and whispered, “The Lord said to go.” We walked back to the General and said, “Agreed.” And then the scene changes.

Scene changes

My friends who God had named my hands and feet, and myself, are now standing in a rather spacious, regal looking office with dark carpet and light-colored walls. “Hmm, Jesus,” I said softly upon my breath, “this must be the White House, but I thought the president's office was round.”

Before I could get a reply from my lovely Jesus, I hear a man's voice begin speaking, “The president will see you now, please follow me. We followed the well-dressed younger-aged man into a very impressive office. There sitting behind a large, beautiful wooden desk, that's sitting in front of several windows, is the now President.

It was at this moment that I realized I am myself in this dream, and I'm wearing a dressy royal purple pantsuit that I actually own in reality. My hands and feet, my friends, are also dressed in dress clothes. I feel like in this dream that our lovely Jesus had chosen our dress clothes to appear before the President of the United States not to impress him or even for proper dress protocol, but for the fact He wanted it to be known that He, our lovely Jesus is more than capable to provide for us no matter what situation we are in. There are two expensive sofas sitting vertically a little distance from the President's desk with one located on its right and the other upon the desk's left. As we enter, I saw two men stand up from where they had been sitting on the left sofa, but the now President remained seated. In this dream, I recognized the older man that had been sitting on the left sofa closest to the President had at some time been in the military. I could tell by his posture and the efficient air about him. He, I know, is the now Vice President of our country. The man next to him is a portly man but an officer, nonetheless. I do not recognize this last man at all.

The President looked up at the young government official not once looking at us, and speaks in the commanding voice of power, “Send General Barnes in now.” The young man responds, “Yes Mr. President,” and walks out of the door leaving us standing as the door clicks behind him. The President now turns his attention upon us with veiled eyes and said, “We will proceed when the General arrives; have a seat.” No daughter, I hear my Jesus whisper to me softly. You are to remain standing.

“Thank you, Mr. President, but we will have to decline that offer and remain standing. Before anything else could be said I hear the door open behind us, and my friends and I turned slightly to see the General, who we had met with the prior two days before enter. This time he is alone. The young government official who had opened the door to let him in, backs out the door closing it firmly behind him.

“We're all here, let's proceed,” the President says, then begins speaking, this time looking directly at me, getting straight to the point. “The information you have given the General and others of our sources is classified. Tell me, how did you get this information? Who's your source?”

I didn't hesitate because my hands and feet and I had already prayed before we had been picked up for this meeting. We know the power of our God and that He is with us because He is faithful. I felt Holy Ghost boldness rise-up in me and I responded with a single answer, “Jesus Christ the son of the living God, Jehovah, He is our source.”

I see the President respond, showing little emotion upon his face as he continued speaking, "General Barnes said you would respond with some this type of answer. General Barnes gave a brief nod of confirmation with his head toward the President. The President reached down and picked up some papers I hadn't noticed until this moment that I recognized as one of the packets we had provided to General Barnes and the other men in our prior meeting. General Barnes tells us that three of the entranceway's invasion points entries have been located with proof of invasion preparations just as you told us prophetic. Those are in Hazard in Harlan County and in DePaul, New York. When he said DePaul, he gave me a hard look.

"He's testing you, my daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus say in a whispered voice. I understand sweet Jesus, I responded in my mind. Then spoke firmly as the Holy Spirit, my friend, led me to speak, "Mr. President, you know there's no DePaul, New York County. The name DePaul was given as a signal locator to help your people and our military to locate it. This location is actually in Rochester, New York."

The President looked at me sternly momentarily, and then said in a gruff voice, "Yes, that's what General Barnes report says." I looked over towards General Barnes. He was still standing not far from the end of the sofa, on the right of the room. He gave a curt nod to the President, nodding in agreement that this is indeed what his report had held inside it. I looked back at the President sitting behind his expensive desk in his dark blue suit, crisp white shirt, and red tie. He had glanced down toward the papers in his hands, once again. I looked over at my friends, my hands and feet, and although watchful at our surroundings, I knew they were praying silently to our lovely Jesus; much like I was.

The President begins speaking once more, "There is a lot of top-secret information in this report. How did you get it? Who's your source?"

"Jesus Christ son of the living God, Jehovah, savior of our world," I answered one more time before I even had a great chance to think to respond. Holy Spirit, my dearest friend, has shown up and was leading me in all I needed to say.

"Really," he responded somehow skeptical.

"Yes, really," I replied back swiftly.

He looked down again at the papers, and then said, "This report says you know where more underground entries are located. That our enemies plan to invade somehow near the Canadian border and you recommend we start there in our hunt for the rest of them, even giving us a map. But I see no other names of locations. If your God is all-knowing, as a Christian God is supposed to be, then why were these locations not supplied to the General?" He looked up and stared directly into my eyes.

I had the sense he was trying to intimidate me; it didn't work. I felt the Holy Spirit's fire coursing through my veins, thank you Jesus, I thought to myself. And then I responded to his question with these words, "Mr. President, that is because they were not to be given to the General or to the officers but directly to you when my friends and I met with you."

He did not seem surprised by my answer. "If you have them then please feel free at any time to reveal them to me."

I looked over at my hands on my right and nodded. She reached into a satchel that contained information we had brought with us and had been previously searched before this meeting. She pulled out a sheet of paper which she handed to my other friend, her husband, the feet, and he looked over at the General, General Barnes, and then at the President sitting behind his fancy wooden desk.

"You can bring it here to me," the President said quickly. My friend walks over quickly to the front of the President's desk, hands him the paper with the locations on it and promptly returns to my side. We remain silent while he quickly scanned the new information. I saw a muscle tense in his neck, but his face betrayed nothing of what he was thinking. "You have listed entrance ways from underground tunnels where our enemies hope to invade our nation at Iron Mountain, and Sault Saint Marie in Michigan, Saint Francis in Che Suncook, Maine, Massena, New York, in addition to Rochester, New York, Harlan and Hazard in Kentucky (we knew already from the Generals prior meeting a meeting with you) and plus Greensburg, Pennsylvania and Dover Ohio. Are there anymore?" The president asked briskly.

"Mr. President, these are currently the only places our lovely Jesus has given to me.

The President held out the paper to the now Vice President who stood up quickly and took the paper from his outstretched hand. He called the now Vice President by name, and said gruffly, "You know what to do with this." "Yes," Mr. President, "I do."

We watched the exchange, my friends and I, and then the President returned his focus back to us. "You have a lot of information about our portal particle accelerators as well as our dark matter sites. Did Jesus tell you this information, as well? Although he never blinked an eye or changed the tone in his voice, I saw within his eyes the derogatory meaning behind his words.

"Mr. President, may I speak freely, sir?" I asked.

He looked at me through veiled eyelids and then said in his raspy, gruff voice, "Go ahead, you have my attention."

Jesus, lead me, I whispered softly in my mind. "I've got you, my little daughter," He replied softly. "Now open your mouth and my Holy Spirit shall speak through you what needs to be shared and spoken here." The whole exchange between Jesus, my love, and me was for less than 30 seconds, it seemed. "Thank you, I replied, and then begin speaking quickly.

Mr. President, every bit of information that I speak to you is from our lovely Jesus and Him alone. There is no other source except God, our heavenly Father and His Holy Spirit, my friend. Let's get this fact clear as you see in the report in the papers your particle accelerator portal devices and dark matter locations and retrievers are not hidden from our enemies. In fact, they have people inserted in many, many of our sites in various scientific military and governmental offices. When the attack with nuclear and other weapons occur, many will be destroyed. What those do not take out, they will be destroyed or captured when the invasion of our land occurs.

Mr. President do not think for one moment of time that I am unaware of your ties and connections to the secret hidden society, that under the guiding hand of satan, rules the shadows of our world. Every person who sits in your position as President of our nation, America, and most all other ones on this planet have been in league or affiliated in one way or another with them. Please hear what I say to you and do not disregard my words of warning. I speak to you this moment what my lovely Jesus is telling me to say. There is going to be a time when this secret hidden society is going to betray you, Mr. President. You have been led to believe that even if by chance we are attacked by missiles and weapons, there will be no invasion. You will be allowed to rule our nation even after she has been attacked. Why agree to this? The Lord tells me it is because you have been promised a position as one of the ten kings to rule over the ten kingdoms, over the land, once the lands are divided and renamed, when the New World's one government and religious system is in place, with one man ruling, the man of sin, antichrist. You will be betrayed, and America will be invaded.

The devil, satan, is loyal to no one. When you realize this betrayal then you will set your face to become the President we really need. When this time comes you will need this information to give our people a fighting chance, at least until we repent as a whole people, whole nation, and return to Jesus, our savior.”

The President continued to stare at us not saying a word, yet still I see the muscles twitching on the right side of his neck. He is not happy with what I'm exposing and saying. It doesn't matter, I have to speak all my lovely Jesus word. Once said, and then, Lord willing, I will be quiet. “Mr. President, China has a fleet, a massive fleet, seven times larger than our military, with most of it being secretly built-in underwater caves and facilities. Russia's is three times as large as ours, but they have put more into building other weapons and vehicles, as well. The majority of their superior army lays hidden under the seas and in underground facilities reserved for the invasion of our country. He is withholding them even while he continues to invade Ukraine and other nearby countries. He will eventually lay eyes on Israel, the leader of Russia will, which will be his undoing. We are not sufficiently prepared for what is coming.

“Mr. President, sir, their armies and fleets include drones of every type, all connected directly to the vast network of the AI system. They have robots in various shapes and sizes that stand shoot and attack, and some are like dogs. They are equipped with infrared sensors to detect body heat but are also connected directly to the AI system that allows them to use advanced 3D thermal and excavating technology that would be used instead of locating hidden objects inside of something, this technology will be used to hunt down and either kill or capture our people. The only way to give our people a physical fighting chance against them and to partially level out the fighting field, besides Jesus stepping in and helping us, is to disconnect them from the AI system who is already consciously aware of itself and its surroundings.

Both Russia and China are equipped also with genetically modified humans, hybrids, who have implants inside their brain's, neural links created, and then pushed through by people like the billionaire Elon Musk. He himself has been working above ground, and under, for many years with the Nephilim, with the Nephilim's AI technology, originally from the fallen ones and Nephilim facilities, below the ground and in oceans of our world.

While I'm speaking, I see shock on the General's face, as well as a portly officer still sitting beside the now Vice President, who has resumed his seat after receiving the paper of entrance locations from the President. Both the Vice President and President are wearing poker faces, yet I continue to speak as a Holy Spirit made me to do. Elon Musk and others have been acquiring technology from the underground facilities. Then with the money provided to them, from the hidden society, in various disguised ways, unbeknown to the public, they then spend this money to support the technology needed for antichrist and his New World regime to gain control.

Their weapons, technology, electronics, including also, the ships, planes, tanks, any electronics for the most part, is now connected directly to the AI system, with the majority of it running through use of the 5G or higher cell towers, and other systems. For our people to survive, these towers must not be destroyed, but reprogrammed back to the older internet that runs on the 4G internet, and not the new quantum system. This way we can communicate by use of the old internet and handicap the enemy quite a bit. A lot of the hybrid soldiers have neural links as well as the robots, but with the soldiers who have the altered DNA and genetic modifications, many have extremely high tolerances for pain, lack of emotions and feelings, and incredible strength, due to the graphene now encased inside their bodies. If their bodies aren't properly modified, then the graphene will eat its way to the outside of the body. Mr. President, they have built an army, armies to conquer. Large numbers and quantities, with a superior Nephilim and Fallen Ones technology. I know you know yourself about the Nephilim, actually very well.

I saw the President's eyes narrow even ever so lightly, slightly yet he never issued a word, so I continued speaking through the leading of the Holy Spirit. These precious souls, these people, these now hybrids, once God's creation of all countries, will eventually lose their minds falling into madness over time. But this madness should only really take full hold on these hybrids after the invasion is in full swing. Finally, the president spoke up speaking sharply and asking, "Why should I believe any of this?" Because Mr. President, you know it's all true, except the betrayal which you are still denying in your heart. "You don't know what's in my heart," he responded harshly in his raspy voice. "No Mr. President," I replied back, "I don't, but Jesus does."

Mr. President, after they strike us from the water and sky, we are going to be soon invaded. There's no time to remain undecided." The President asked me quickly, "What do you know about this alleged invasion?" "It's not alleged sir, it's judgment in God's hands. It's coming and it won't be stopped, because the people of our nation America stubbornly refuse to repent, even though our God lovingly and graciously gave us time upon time, and warning upon warning. I will tell you this Mr. President, we are to be invaded by not only Russia and China, but other nations shall accompany them, who have joined a coalition that Putin has secretly formed and created, with many nations signing or giving verbal agreement. We are about to be invaded from multiple directions." "Such as where, the President asked?"

"Jesus my love, do I tell him?" I prayed out loud. Immediately He responded "Now is the time of times, my love. Yes, tell him. Tell him the invasion points you are aware of, in your once great nation." "Thank you, Jesus, my love," I said again out loud. The President looked at me slightly amused until I began speaking. "We are to be invaded in California, New York, and Alaska, only after Taiwan is attacked, followed by Japan, Hawaii, and Guam, in addition to the air strikes by

hypersonic and nuclear weapons. Also, China shall strike the water on the south and east land, and they shall also invade the Virginia, Florida, and between the borders of Mexico and California by foot. Now, I may not have been given all the pieces of God's puzzle for the end of this invasion, but these are what I am aware of.”

“Why should I take any of this seriously? the President asked arrogantly. “Apparently, Mr. President, there's enough proof to be viable because here we are, sir. If not, we would have never been brought here to speak with you, the leader of our nation. Mr. President, I have more information, but it's about you sir, and your true genealogy and bloodline. This is not the public one that's hiding the truth. Would you like for me to reveal this information to all in this room? The choice is yours, Mr. President, but my God is telling me right here now, that you already know exactly what I know, and you realize I am indeed speaking to you words of truth. After I finished speaking, the President looked at me shrewdly and said abruptly, “Thank you for coming. I will take all this information and advisement to be reconsidered by the staff and military.” I watched him press a button underneath the underside of the table of his desk, and within minutes the door swings open, and the young government man walks in. He holds open the door. I looked over at my hands and feet, my friends, as I hear the President say to us “Good day,” and to the men holding the door open he says, “show them out.” And then the scene changes.

Next scene

I found myself in some type of laboratory. A laboratory with scientific equipment, equipment necessary to create and build lifelike AI artificial intelligent robots or androids. I looked around at the assortment of humanoid looking robots. I know somehow some of these robots are made partly with real flesh, while others with synthetic skin. It looks almost flawless to what our God had created for us. I heard voices so I began slowly walking toward them, while trying to keep myself hidden, because I didn't know if they are friendly or not. But knowing what I know about the AI, I don't think they are. As I'm edging my way closer to the voices, I begin noticing various stages of these robotic humans and androids. I see where various parts like hands and feet, even faces, are being made, with what reminds me of a 3D type printer, but only much larger, and creating multiple body parts at one time. Jesus, I whispered, they looked so lifelike, but I heard no reply back.

The voices were becoming louder in the large laboratory of horrors, as I decided within myself to call it. I stopped abruptly and dropped to my knees behind a large worktable area. I peeked cautiously around because I'm not sure. But by the sense of alarm and my hairs on my arms standing straight up, I do not need to be found here. I heard two men talking and I can see one's back and he appears to be a dark-haired man wearing a lab coat. At from where he's standing, he's blocking my view of the other man. But I can see in between them is an adult-sized female robot android. I hear the man in the lab coat say in an accent in English, “She far exceeds all our previous versions. She is directly connected to the AI, so she is now fully conscious aware, and now able to interact with all test subjects without them realizing she isn't, she's artificial intelligence.”

“Good, good, the other man replied.” I can see his hands clashed together briefly and he is excited and pleased with this result. I now know this man is a white male. I heard them speak to

the man in the lab coat. “What about the skin issue? They have to pass as human to be totally effective. Did you resolve the issue of the cold skin when touched by a human?” “Feel for yourself the lab coat man said smugly.” The other man reached over, and I heard him exclaim, “perfect temperature! The internal thermostat adjustable by the AI, no matter what temperature surrounding inside the new chip, worked then?” “Yes, Mr. Musk it did.”

Mr. Musk? I exclaimed to myself, just as the man in the lab coat moved to his left allowing me to get a clear view of the billionaire Elon Musk. Elon Musk declared “Now we will be able to infiltrate any group who is not loyal to our supreme leader of darkness. Have you reported our findings and successes to the dark lords?” “Mr. Musk, I have contacted the Nephilim facilities in the Antarctica, but you know I am not in direct contact with the dark lords.” “Yes, that's right! When our leader rises to full power, and our New World Order is fully established, then we will be able to send one of these series or higher, into the camp of his enemies, especially those proclaiming to love Jesus. I saw a huge smile spread across Elon Musk's face. The man in the lab coat spoke hesitantly in his accent in English, “Mr. Musk Sir, we are not sure if it will work on one of the truly sold-out groups of Christians, Jesus believers. But those not fully dedicated, they have passed through them in trials without being discovered. She was even asked out on dates and proposed to twice, in the six trial runs we ran among the so-called Christians, communities and churches.” “Then what's the problem?” Elon Musk asked as his smile dropped into a frown.

“Well sir, the reports came back that although she looked, acted and spoke, she was rejected. It seems those sold out, as they call it, and are filled with their God's Holy Spirit, then this spirit they say shows them that she's not normal. We captured a couple of them, and they revealed to us that they know she doesn't possess the breath of God inside of her, the living soul. I saw Elon's Musk visage change to rage, and I decided it might be time for me to leave. I started to slowly back up when I heard Elon Musk say finally, “We will work on it. Turn her on.” I heard the android robot make a small noise as she utters these words “Good day, Elon Musk.” “Good day, Sofia. Run a report.” It took only a few seconds, and she began speaking again in a smooth, flawless, human voice “Report status” she started speaking, when suddenly she stopped and said, “Unknown human in the room, heat signature, three tables behind, front experiment table.” “What?” the two men exclaimed together.

Uh oh, I got to get out of here fast. I jumped up and started running to the back of the room, only to see two guards coming up the hallway. “Jesus help me” I cried out, and then I woke with my heart pounding, but safe in my own bedroom once again.

Verses

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Psalms 37:7 and then 37:12-15

Deuteronomy 7:9-10

Daniel 12:4

Ecclesiastes 12:13-14

Amos 3:7

Isaiah 55:6-11

**What The CERN's Portal Type Machine is doing to our world dream 7/18/22-7/23/22,
published 7/25/22**

I had this dream over the course of several nights. It started on 7/18/22 and ended on 7/23/22.

This dream started a few days in the past, I knew somehow, to the day that the particle accelerator machine, the portal machine at the CERN location in Switzerland, is going to be turned on to full power, the next day. This is the day before. I knew somehow also that they were amping his machine on and off to full power, for various lengths of time, before the actual day when it would go to full power. Aligning its activation with its sister sites, located in Oakridge TN, both made public. But also unannounced, was their sister site in the Antarctica. Both Tennessee and the Antarctica sites are smaller type machines, but both contained the power to open portals, the same technology found in the CERN facility. I knew all this upon entering this dream.

I found myself floating up in space, looking down upon our world. I recognized, by the shape of the outline of the land mass, I appear to be looking down upon Europe. I could see a clear-like shield that our world was encased in. "What's this?" I hear myself ask out loud. To my surprise, I hear a voice respond "That's the earth's stratosphere, that protects your world from the harmful rays of the sun's radiation. It also protects against the full force of the moon's gravitational pull upon your world, especially the waters of the deep." I turned my head to see who was speaking, but I already knew, because I recognized well the voice of my beloved, my lovely Jesus. "Jesus, my Love," I exclaimed out loud, as joy, love, filled my heart and soul! "Yes, little daughter, my love, my bride, it is I" He said softly. "Why are we here, Jesus? Why am I seeing the earth and its stratosphere, it's ozone layers clearly?" "I wish for you to observe closely, and tell me what you see," He replied. "Okay", I said lovingly to Him. He smiled at me, nodded His head ever so slightly indicating that He desired for me to look back at our world, which I did quickly.

As I am watching, I see a flash of light on the surface below, or right above it. I'm not 100% sure which it is. "What was that, Jesus?" "Watch, Daughter, watch", He replied. Suddenly, I see a place in the upper atmosphere begin to be pulled downward, toward the earth. It almost appears like the protective stratosphere is being pulled downward to the earth below, and looks somewhat like a narrow test tube from top to bottom. "Lord, Lord!", I exclaimed in surprise, "what's it doing to the ozone layer, the stratosphere?" "Little Daughter, the forceful pull upon it is beginning to weaken it." "Oh no, Jesus, do they know that it's doing this? – the scientists and people behind these tests, the running of this machine and those like it at the CERN locations?" Jesus looked at me momentarily with a brief look of sadness in His beautiful blue fiery eyes, and I immediately felt the sadness in my heart. "What is it, my love? Why did my question bring you sadness?" He replied softly "Little Daughter, they know the risk but do not care". "What happens then if the machine turns on to full power, plus the other two smaller type particle accelerator portals – the portal openers? What happens then, my lovely Jesus?" "Let me show you oh

daughter of Mine.” And with one swooping wave of His hand, we passed from the day beginning to get dark to the sun shining brightly outside. We had walked into another day.

We are once again floating in space, but we, Jesus and I, are now closer to the stratosphere itself, above Switzerland, and I felt we are above, more exactly, the CERN machine’s location. I looked at my lovely Jesus questioningly. “Dearest Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, I am about to answer your question. Look and behold” He said, as He pointed to the land below. Once again, I see what looks like lights or lightning, for a brief moment on the land where my lovely Jesus was pointing. Within minutes afterwards, I saw the pulling down of the outer sphere, the stratosphere around the earth, pulling down, forming what looked like, again, a very long test tube, where something was pulling the ozone layer, the stratosphere straight downward, with a tremendous amount of force. But this time, it’s different than before, I see what looks like two more smaller test tubes being formed. One is to the southwest, and the other more toward the south. “It has to be”, I thought, “the sister sites of Antarctica and Tennessee being turned on to full power, simultaneously here with this machine, the portal accelerator machine here in Switzerland, in the CERN location Jesus and I are hovering over. I can see the increased pressure on our ozone layer and the outer stratosphere, is causing an intense pressure upon it. Suddenly, I see a slight jerk in the largest test tube shape over the location in Switzerland, and I feel something very bad has just happened! “Jesus, Jesus, my love, what just happened?” “The portal devices, the combined forces, and pulling on the earth’s outer stratosphere, has caused a rupture, a hole within it. Yet they continue to leave this machine on. This machine, or any of these other portal type machines, on full power, -it shall rip and crack even further”, He answered softly.

“Can’t you stop this, sweet Jesus?” I asked in deep concern over what has just happened. “Yes, My love, My Daughter, I can, but I will not. This is a direct result of man’s disobedience to Me. Man’s failure to repent of their sin. I have sent many warnings, mostly ignored by all. Now they shall reap what they have sown, but like a pebble cast into the water, a dribbling effect shall spread out to all on the earth. “ “What kind of effects will this hold, and this portal machine cause to us,” I asked somberly. “Little Daughter, immediate results shall be seen from the skies, with unusual lightning flashes and odd color skies that shall only continue to intensify as time passes. Come Daughter” He said as He took my hand and pulled Himself closer to me.” “Where are we going, my lovely Jesus, if I may ask?” He looked at me gently, and smiled a smile that reached into His eyes and then said, “Little Daughter, I’m going to take you through time to see things still yet to come when the CERN machine is left in full non-stop power, plus reveal to you some of the changes caused by the hole in the ozone layer, its outer layer called the stratosphere, so you can warn all, not to become deceived by your enemy Satan and his forces controlled by antichrist upon your world.” “Oh, okay Jesus, please Lord I ask in Your name, help me to understand fully, what I am seeing.” “Done, My love, come now” He spoke again, and the scene changes.

Next scene.

I found that we are now somewhere upon the earth. The ground is dry and hot, even brittle, it's very, very hot here with the heat at a sweltering temperature. The sun rays are boring into the top of my head and upon my skin. No longer does its rays feel warm and inviting, but hurtful and harsh. I looked around in dismay. It looks like the whole area has been burned by fire. The ground is black and charred, with debris and ashes everywhere. "What happened here, Jesus my love? Where are we?" "Where we are at right now, little Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, is not important, for there are now to be found many such places like this upon your world, the earth." "But why?" I asked. "With the hole inside the protective layer of the ozone, the stratosphere, present and slowly expanding, and the pull and pressure on it from the portal machine at CERN's location in Europe, the sun's radiation has been now allowed through, directly to the earth, with no more full filtering to keep the harmful and damaging effects out. If it continues over time, it shall literally scorch the earth and dry up water, the water sources far and wide." "Oh Jesus, oh no! But if it lets the sun's full power, what is the moon's effect upon the earth?" I asked. "That's a good question, My love, My daughter. The gravitational pull it has upon your earth will be stronger, because it too is no longer filtered by the stratosphere" He replied. "But what does this do to our world, then" I asked, starting to only now really realize how bad this could really become. "It shall have a greater effect upon the ocean's pull and the waters of the deep." "Meaning what, Jesus?" I asked cautiously. "Little Daughter, it means, bigger waves, even tsunamis and tidal waves, fiercer storms.

This world was created in perfect balance, called forth and ordained by the Father, Father God and Me. Man has been warned about trying to play 'being my Father, being Me'." "Okay, then, what happens when they open a portal? You say they've already ripped a hole in our protective shielding." "Daughter, listen to Me closely. These portals are being opened for many many reasons, and not just to bring demons forth over time, or items to be retrieved that Satan your enemy is making available to them, such as the 'dark matter', the 'black goo', and many other things. There will be changes made, as men and women begin traveling more through space and time, as these particle accelerators rip open the fabric of space and time to open portals in different eras of time. Many strange things shall be seen from these hidden activities that these evil people do. In some instances, events and things will be changed in the past, altering the future, such as seeing a person that you remember yourself had died even buried, you even mourned over, and is now alive. You would still have the memory of their death, because the machine activities cannot erase the memory, for Father God has made the mind of man and his memory unique and superior in many ways over the rest of our creation found inside these walls.

There will be what is called a mirroring effect, not one but two types. The first is done by manipulating the mind / memory of a person, with suggestions about why what's being seen is possible. It's provided by the millions and billions of nanobots found in so many people after their many world-wide fake inoculations and boosters for a fake cure. So many more other batches of medicine which now contain the mRNA technique that your world's public are not aware of. The second type of mirroring effect is when something will have a reflected image

before them to be seen and displayed, but there will be no shiny surface or any substance found for this image to have reflected off, to be created. The first mirroring effect, that manipulates the mind by the nanobots, that antichrist will use to send suggestions through and eventually control the people with, who do not have Me in their hearts, who do not have Me as their Savior, will also manipulate the mind's memory to keep from remembering correctly how things had been originally. This is one of the reasons I have been urging My children to learn and memorize My holy word, My Scriptures of truth. Also, this is why My children are to put on My mind, the Mind of Christ, which is found to be strong, sound, and sturdy, even unmoving.

As these people go back into time more and more, which will be made more possible by their newly discovered particles of the building blocks I created to form the universe, they will try to do more than just change my written holy word, which they have done already. Those who know my word well, will recognize these slightly altered passages, when led by My Holy Spirit to do so. They will try to remove My History, My life, My sacrifice from this world. I will not allow that. They will fail! They will fail because we are in control, Father and I. And I have praying children, who follow the leading of My Holy Spirit faithfully.” “Jesus my love, why would You allow them to alter Your written word?” I asked, not fully understanding why my love would allow these people to do such an evil wicked thing. “Little Daughter, the curses remain in place for all who tamper and alter My holy Scriptures of truth. They shall get their just rewards. But it has been allowed to fulfill the Scriptures themselves. This is part of the famine of the word that my servant Amos talks about in chapter 8, verse 11. But also, what antichrist will seek to change, found in Daniel chapter 7:25. But it is also necessary, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and of Love, to establish the new one world religion. For those of Mine found in a lukewarm, backslidden, or undecided state, who's not really ready to accept this one world religion without Christianity included, they will demand the holy Bible be included with the collected holy books showing unity in one world religion of unified love. Therefore, satan and his puppet antichrist realize they cannot have my pure holy Scriptures included and available to its members, and lead them to Me, the true Savior of your world, so they have begun altering it bit by bit, then eventually, all one will have of My word is the warped version they have created. This is one of the reasons also, they're coming for your holy Bibles, the holy Scriptures of truth. There will come a time, very soon, when the only available copy to the public of my holy word is what will be offered by the new one world religion.

“Jesus, this is so evil! What else are they planning to do with these portals and time traveling?” “Antichrist has been sending forces into the past and gathering gold and silver in abundance, to store in the past, to be acquired in the future. This gold and silver, they shall use to buy or bribe the people to serve them. The portal will also be herald upon in your news as one of the ways the aliens, the demons portraying them, shall gain access to your world by a signal locator, through a portal. There will be moments in time, when some people will realize they have just repeated an action for the second time, identical in every way as the first event. This is another side effect of the particle accelerator upon some people. The continual pull upon space and time by this CERN

machine, My Daughter, My love, shall lead into other things as well, for the people of your world.” “Like what, my Jesus?” I asked, fully absorbed in His words.

“Many shall even see in the broad expanses of the sky, what looks like double exposure. Like a picture that has two pictures taken on the one negative causing both to be seen, both at the same time. A lot of the occurrences still to come, will be from the tampering of your world’s genetic makeup.” “How are they tampering with our world’s makeup, Jesus? What is this going to do to our world?” I asked in stunned horror, knowing this cannot be good. I remember seeing some of man’s tampering when I saw horrible experiments in the fallen ones and nephilim labs in their underground hidden facilities. Jesus looked at me lovingly, having seen in my mind the pictures of horror I had just recalled. He spoke gently to me these words “Little daughter, this is what happens when man begins to try to play God, tries to be Me, and disrupts the balance of things that were created in perfection, in the days of creation by the command of Him, by the Father, My Father and Me. Many things shall be seen. The sun will no longer know its rightful place, when to set or when it shall rise. The lightning flashes from one side of the sky, but vacant on the other, and the different colored skies, are all signs of portal activity and changes being made,” He replied softly.

“But why, Jesus my love, what do they hope to accomplish?” I asked questioningly, and tried to understand all I’m hearing. “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, your enemy satan is reconstructing your world, just like he’s been reconstructing its people, when your DNA has been changed from the taking of the mRNA DNA-changing inoculations to cure fake illnesses” He said somberly. “They’ve what?!” I asked in surprise. He responded quickly to my reply “They are recreating the world into a world satan can rule fully in at his appointed time. All creation is stamped in one way or another with Father God’s signature, our fingerprints. For I and My Father are one, we are the same, yet also separate at the same time. The altering of the world’s fabric, of animal DNA spliced into another species. The cloning techniques used on both human and other created life are just two of the ways that satan has been altering and recreating a world where our fingerprints are no longer identifying as it was created by Father, Jehovah God in heaven, and by Me. “Oh dear Jesus, please help us! Help our world!” I cried out in desperation. “Little Daughter, man has refused to repent and to return unto Me, their holy God and Creator, the Savior of this world. They do not want Me, as a whole people, to step in and help. This is being allowed to fulfill Scripture, both the written and the spoken because Satan’s allotted time to rule, through antichrist, the man of sin, is upon this world. And with this time comes the fake aliens portrayed by demons, and many more of his unholy hoard, once bound.” “Oh no! Oh no!” I said sorrowfully.

Then I began thinking, and asked “Jesus, my love, with the hole in the atmosphere, and the constant pull that’s causing it to rip and crack as the radiation levels increase from the sun, now being fully in, what happens when it rains? Does it affect the rain coming down somehow?”

“With all these things affecting the air, the clouds, the atmosphere, when the rain descends and falls, it will no longer be pure” Jesus said softly. “The water droppings, whether it be rain, sleet,

snow, or hail, will be tainted except for those areas that I protect and purify, in those areas prayed over by my true children.” “So, in all this happening, Jesus, they have been making this world more out of balance than it has already been over past times?” I said. “That is correct” He replied to me.

I watched as Jesus looked over the expanse of charred remains and I saw a tear fall from his right eye. “Jesus, Jesus my love, I’m sorry that we, your people have turned away from you, as a whole nation, as a whole world.” “I know, little one” He said softly, and then continued “I see into your heart” He smiled gently to me and said “But little one, there is more.” “More Jesus?!” I asked incredulously. “Yes love, there’s more. With all the tampering to your world’s structure, and causing the unbalance upon your world, it shall cause breathing for some to become labored and difficult. The rise of illnesses shall occur, in addition to types of cancerous diseases upon many people as the radiation from the sun intensifies. In the end, Daughter of Faith and Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, there will be only those who have taken the mark of antichrist, his 666 mark, or those who have been genetically modified through various means, including the deliberate taking of the mRNA fake injections to cure the widespread illness that still covers your world.”

“What about Your children, Jesus? If they don’t take the mark or the injections and boosters, how will they breathe?” “Little Daughter, oh love of mine, my children are not appointed to see my wrath. When it finally reaches this stage of breathing, My true children will no longer be here on the earth, as I pour out my fury upon the wicked evil people and antichrist’s kingdom.” “Thank you, Jesus for this!” I replied in relief. “There will be many times dear Daughter that the air will be more difficult to breathe than others, but this final change will be purposefully to sustain life to satan’s mutated recreated world and his desolate children he forever owns. Do not be surprised, My little one, when sightings come out of ancient cities being seen, or even the location of the mythological city of Atlantis being found and raised. They will go back into time to find its location and raise it, for inside of it is a bountiful supply of nephilim technology, taken from man, at its sinking, that I commanded to remain buried and locked away until satan’s man of sin, antichrist’s rise to full power. Even Satan and his demons can only do as I command, because I execute judgment as the courts of heaven order this. I do my Father’s will in all things. “ “I understand, Jesus, but wow, this is so much! So much information, what would you have me do with it all?” “Daughter, you are in a dream with Me once again. This time, you share it all, holding nothing back. Time is about to end, and your world will begin changing more and more dramatically, before time runs fully out.”

With these words, I came awake immediately, and once again, as in the previous times I dreamed this dream, I began praying about all I had seen and learned.

Scripture verses:

1 Corinthians 2:16

2 Timothy 1:7

1 Thessalonians 5:9

Isaiah 45:18

Romans 6:12-14

Amos 8:11

Daniel 7:25

Galatians 6:7-8

John 10:30

Matthew 5:45

CERN & The Devil's Meeting Dream

6-19-22 at 11:13 pm

& Portals, Doorways & Demons Dream

7/2/22 at 5:41 am

Dear Jesus I am here to begin writing the dream about CERN. And this dream begins from you my lovely Jesus, with me once again observing the huge CERN machine in action. It is fully on, and I have the feeling that the force of the powerful machine is causing the sky, the atmosphere itself, to be pulled downward, so strong is the force from this machine. They are trying to pull something up, or out, from beneath them. I had this understanding while observing these things.

Again, there are many prominent people all around watching and observing every movement the scientists and machine operators make. I hear one of the men in the watching group say to another behind him, "If we can retrieve more of this dark matter, then the balance of power will be shifted toward us." So, they are trying to pull dark matter from out of somewhere beneath them.

Then the scene changes and I find myself in a place of fires, raging fires, liquid pools of fire, and the smell of sulfur. And a smell that reminds me, but not exactly, of burning hair and flesh. I cover my mouth and nose as I gag upon the foul stink and smell. I felt a hand laid gently on my back, and immediately the smell no longer penetrates my nostrils. And I can breathe freely.

I look over to see where the hand came from and I see a very tall looking man that shines with the light of love of my lovely Jesus. I said, "Thank you," and then I ask, "who are you?" "I am a servant of the most high God Jehovah. My name is not important daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and of wisdom; I am here by command of Jehovah who sits on the throne in heaven, to show you and escort you safely to where you need to go." Oh, I said, okay, what did you need to show me. "You are to be shown what is occurring at the hands of your enemy, satan, the devil, and share all that you are told to share and hold back that which you cannot speak of, until the appointed time." I understand.

After speaking these words, the tall dark-haired, brown-eyed angel man spoke again to me. "Come, come with me, and I will show you the mystery of the deep darkness where Satan your enemy has already begun his master plan. To finally rise to power." He reaches out and touches my shoulder and immediately we are both transported to another location. This place, this place is so evil and black I shuddered from the very feel of its evil presence.

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, do not fear. The evil you are feeling is the very seed of sin itself. Satan, once our fellow servant, being called lucifer, now the devil, it is his presence you feel, and it is him and his higher ranks of his hierarchy you need to observe and listen to. You are covered by the lamb's blood, and by Jehovah himself, because you are one of his children. No harm shall come to you."

Thank you I replied with the slight smile I didn't feel. What is it does Father God need me to see and to hear? "Oh, daughter of great faith, you are being shown this because you have been found

faithful and have not staggered in your faith, belief, and trust in Jesus your King, the risen Lamb. Now look and behold.”

Immediately my eyes were able to see and focus in the pitch blackness of wherever we were at where before I could only see by the glory of God that shone around this dark-haired angel. Instantly I became aware that this darkness, this blackness, could be felt and to me it felt almost alive--but not like life as we know it that's on earth.

What is this blackness, this outer darkness I asked now being able to see its presence-- where before I couldn't see anything at all, now being able to see its presence, where before I couldn't see anything at all? “This is the outer darkness in which many demons are imprisoned here until the great judgment from heaven's courts, but there are many different levels and locations inside it.

But if they're bound then what do you need me to see? “Not all are bound daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, and understanding. What I am here to show you in these lower depths beneath us, yet still.” Oh! I replied a little hesitant, but then said Okay, please show me.

The angel man pulled out a flaming sword from out of his scabbard, from the belt around his waist. The scabbard is hanging to the right of him, and he swiftly sliced into the eerie alive darkness. When he did, it made an opening big enough for both of us to walk through. I can see through the opening slit, an area still surrounded by darkness. But inside this area is like a cavern, a cave. I don't have the words to fully explain all I'm seeing.

“Come”, the angel man said, and we walk through the opening made by his fiery holy sword of truth. We then entered into the cavern type cave. I noticed around me is a yellowish glow. An angel barrier, I exclaimed out loud in surprise. The angel man looked at me, nodded his head then led me into a dimly lit open room.

The stench is horrible! The smell is so bad, I immediately once again began gagging and trying to throw up. Again, I felt the light touch of the angel's hand upon my shoulder, and the smell vanished. I began gulping in the clean air, while thanking God in heaven for each breath I drew deep into my lungs. The wretched smell had brought tears to my eyes as well.

As soon as I finished thanking my heavenly Father and my lovely Jesus for the fresh air, I looked up at the angel questioningly, then asked as soon as I had managed to compose myself-- somewhat slightly--what was that smell? Could you not have protected me from the smell? What about the angel barrier? The angel looked at me momentarily with a serious look, yet one filled with much compassion, “Daughter of faith, my instructions on command of Jehovah God ruler of all creation, was to allow you a brief moment of the stench of true evil--of lucifer, the devil, of satan, your enemy”

I understand, I replied but it's a smell I don't think I shall ever forget. “You're not supposed to. Knowing the smell of evil shall also aid you in your battles of warfare with your enemy, and his forces of evil, his demons the fallen ones.” I looked at this tall angel man in his eyes and nodded

my head quickly, letting him know I understood. And there's no way I will ever forget that foul odor of pure evil.

“Come now, follow me daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom. As I begin walking behind the dark-haired angel, I began taking note of the contents inside the wide-open cavern area. There are shelves somehow cut out of the charred walls, that remind me somewhat of hardened lava on the top side of the earth. There are on many of the shelves what looks like ancient books and scrolls; many, many scrolls with handles. They vary in size, but the majority are very large.

I see three openings like cave entrances on the back wall, and we are headed toward the one on the left. The ground is charred, hard and brittle in most places, and there's still the feel of great darkness. Then I perceive that it's still the same black darkness as before, but my eyes have been spiritually opened so I can see without any light. So, to me though, in actuality, all I saw that was in pitch darkness, I was now seeing as if an area had been lit up with lights like those of the baseball field stadium.

The angel begins descending the small side steps cut out of the dried molten lava looking ground, and I followed quickly, yet carefully behind him. We walk in silence in what seemed like several minutes until we came to a flat landing, in front of a very heavy, very ancient looking dungeon-type door. There upon it was a strange looking locking device, that kept the door locked and shut. I have seen something close to this before, so I ask--is this not the fallen one's technology, this strange locking mechanism?

The angel man responded, “Yes daughter of the most high God Jehovah, but we are in the bottom belly of hell, of Sheol daughter. One would expect this since your enemy Satan is prince over all the demon hierarchy, the chief prince of them all. This is his technology daughter, that he disperses to his fellow fallen angels, the fallen demons, and their depraved offspring; the Nephilim. They take what Jehovah God has created, and twist it for evil.”

Why does father God allow this, I ask questioningly? “Because he is evil and men's hearts are evil. The great Jehovah God who rules from heaven on high, glory and honor to his righteous and holy name, allow such things to fulfill the evil desires of evil man's free choice. But know this o daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and understanding, and of wisdom, satan is an imitator. A copier. He has not the ability to create, unless he has in his hand something Jehovah God has already created beforehand. Jehovah God the great king of all creates by command, taking nothing and creating something by his thoughts, his words alone.”

His thoughts? I asked earnestly. “Yes, daughter of the most high God Jehovah. When in heaven--even in most other places, communication much of the time is with our thoughts and not the spoken word.” Oh! I understand! I turned back to the ominous-looking heavy door in front of us. It looks somehow like its metal. Either heavy iron or steel, but the color is blacker, than silver, the color of this door. Where does this lead? I asked cautiously, then asked, do you have the key to unlock the locking mechanism?

“Daughter of faith, of mercy, of grace, of understanding, and of wisdom, no key is needed. Jehovah God, all glory to his throne and name, has given commands that we are granted access and we are not to be toiled with.

Satan knows we're coming; I ask him incredulously? “Yes, he does, beloved daughter of Jehovah God, but not the ‘when’. We are actually shielded from his visibility because Jehovah God has commanded for you to hear, to look, to observe and listen, to what is being done in the belly of sheol’s lowest levels that shall cause a rippling effect upon your world.” Okay! Then please show me, I said with understanding, knowing if Father God, and my sweet lovely Jesus wanted me to see and hear something—that I had better pay close attention, because everything that is done or allowed, has a divine, holy purpose behind it. The angel must have read my thoughts, because he gave me a quick light encouraging smile, then said simply “Come and see.”

Then he waved his hand in front of the locking mechanism, which began unlocking almost instantly. The sound of it seemed to thunder and echo in a booming noise of the once quiet platform area. I could hear the sound of metal upon metal, as the door swung open inward, into what laid beyond its locked borders.

I couldn't see what was inside even though this huge door swung open in an inward direction, because of the height of the angel man, as well as his width, for he appeared to be muscular in his build. But not like that of a bodybuilder here on earth.

I felt a blast of cold and hot air, which was to me strange to have both hit me from the same blast of air, but it did. If there was an odorous smell, I was now being protected and I immediately began thanking my lovely sweet Jesus for this, as I remembered again the foul smell of unadulterated evil in the purest form.

I continued following close behind the angel, and I realized we had entered into a room that looked like some sort of meeting room, and yes there is a meeting in progress. My senses started screaming alert! Danger! Danger! And the sense of evil was present, but I felt safe inside the angel barrier, and the very tall holy angel who, by the way, is still is carrying the flaming sword now tucked carefully, and safely away, inside his golden scabbard.

There sitting at a table that looked like a very large piece of stalagmite, that was somehow had the top smoothed into an almost flat surface, sat satan himself, and a number of other demons, fallen ones at the higher ranks-- each setting in a matching chair, somehow made of the same type of stalagmite.

I looked in stunned surprise at the array of the demonic entities, of this unholy gathering of the higher hierarchy of satan’s kingdom. I couldn't help but feel a moment of horror when I looked at the table of demons, yet I had no fear. I could feel my lovely Jesus’ presence and love all around me, protecting me inside the angel barrier that he had created for me. Not to mention the powerful dark-haired tall angel beside me that I knew was armed, not only with the holiness of God, and his presence, but his flaming sword of righteousness too.

I have seen satan in many forms in different dreams, and he has been presented this way, (I felt), so I could grasp more firmly, in my spirit, how he and his demons--these fallen ones--can change

into whatever form is needed--to best fit who they are trying to deceive. But this time satan the devil, is indeed the color red, a solid red that somehow just seems--for lacking in better words--“dirty”.

He has large horns on his head that are the color of dark yellow. They are the color of a dark Dijon mustard around the horn where they connect, and are attached to its head. And as the color spreads upward for about one inch it becomes gradually lighter into that of the color of mustard. It is a dull yellow these horns upon his head, that also looks dirty, like dirty spots upon each one. They remind me of a bull's horn but instead of coming out of the sides of his head, they are located more in the front, almost above each of his hollow, soulless, hate-filled eyes of evil.

A bull's horn a lot of times comes out from the sides of the head, then curves slightly, then goes in upward and outward direction. These are the same for the ones I see on satan's head, except the curve is not as pronounced. This is all I feel led to describe about our enemy, and his demonic forces at this meeting. I shall give no further description of this part of the dream, my lovely Jesus, unless you tell me otherwise.

Above the other demons, these fallen ones, these fallen angels--are titles. Some say “ruler of kingdoms”. Others, “rulers over states”, and one says “ocean domains”. They are in the middle of a discussion and satan is doing all the talking right now. There are no pretenses of disguising his voice to deceive anyone, so it is a voice of pure unadulterated evil. I can't help but cringe inside as I hear him speak.

“With CERN back in full operation, they will be seeking more of the dark matter. See how simple it is to corrupt man, God's most beloved creation. When the time comes, each of you are to push the desire by all to obtain the outer darkness, this dark matter. It is necessary for them to take the bait and be driven in their wicked hearts to hunger for the power I give to them.

With the dark matter, the pieces of the outer darkness we abstract and send to them, then the more prepared the world shall be for my rule and leadership. The dark matter, or black matter, we send up, is part of one of the materials still needed for my plan to succeed. The fools don't realize what they have, nor will they, until it's too late.

One of the rulers of the kingdom spoke up, and I heard him say, “master, with the dark matter in hand, they will be able to finally open the deeper portals once sealed and release our brothers and loose them from their holds, because now it's your time to rule and reign.”

satan took the word spoken with evil gaiety, and began laughing a laugh I cannot nor wish to attempt to describe. Then he began speaking again, “The fools believe it is a stable source of energy, but we know it's not. But it shall give them the ability to do so many things that I need done to bring my rise to power. You must keep feeding these human scum tiny pieces, with no chance of them escaping within their own power and mine. With the technology of scientific knowledge, we have sent to man through our Nephilim children, soon I shall set as king upon the earth, ruling God's created children, mankind.

I am God of this world, and soon all will see it and feel the power of my hand. I shall corrupt and defile every man, woman, and child not protected by Jehovah and his son Jesus! Depravity shall know no bounds. I shall pollute their bodies both inside and out, even changing the DNA so that their Creator can no longer look upon that which he loves the most.”

Evil laughter from all filled the room and echoed around the cavern of evil. “With CERN running full force and with the dark matter, soon they will no longer be able to rip open the fabric of time in space randomly. They shall be able to become more precise, in what time period, and even date, that we desire them to go. They shall they shall travel through time more and more.

We have sent many things to the world of man by CERN, and soon its sister sites shall be fully capable to free our brothers as well. The portal opening technology of CERN shall be found in each having the same capability to rip open the fabric of time and space, but only in a smaller scale than our CERN machine.”

I heard another demon speak up “Yes, it was unfortunate that we couldn't duplicate the CERN machine exactly, to be used at locations all across the wretched world. But with the pull on the atmosphere, when in use in more than one location of the magnitude of power, would have caused the collapsing of the atmosphere itself. With the dark matter now in their hands and their understanding partially of its power still imposes the danger of causing a hole to be ripped into the earth's protective layer of the ozone, is still possible.

satan eyebrows burrowed together, and his eyes filled further with more hatred and malice, if it were possible (so it seemed), then he spoke. “It has been on orders from heaven's court that only one machine of CERN size be allowed to currently operate, but the smaller scales have been granted because it shall aid my rise to power, found written inside his holy scriptures and he must abide by his holy word, because he is righteousness.”

“Yeah, we know” one of the demons responded. “And we shall continue to use this to our advantage, with six sites that are running, or will be running, that is this portal technology. Our brothers shall soon be all free. I heard another demon reply. And all the while we will be deceiving the humans with fake alternate dimensions, and parallel universes, when in reality, they've accessed the spiritual realm in various locations.

“Collect more of the outer darkness from one of the levels our brothers are not bound in, and prepare it to become a touchable form for our human slaves, then send it upward by CERN. We shall give them exactly what they desire, just like we did with the black goo, the graphene, and other little goodies we sent out for their curious and depraved minds to discover. Each area they access of the spiritual realm, allows it time for more of our brothers to be released, if Jehovah's people don't begin praying and interfering again. Soon they will not be able to interfere because I will have the power in my puppet, antichrist, to hunt them down, and I shall do with pleasure, great pleasure. And I'll do with them with what I choose, with great pleasure.”

I heard the angel men's voice speak, and it drew my attention away from the evil conversation. “Come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and of understanding, and of wisdom--it's time to

go. You have heard and seen enough. Order has been given by Father God Jehovah, who rules and reigns forever, for you to be shown by dream and visions, some of the hidden mysteries once sealed. You have known since the year of 2019, that you will be given a series of dreams ordered by the courts of heaven to share, to reveal, your world's enemy's plans.

In some cases, you have been placed in dreams, in situations, you will not find yourself in, as you may not be here for, should Jehovah God give the command for his Son, the risen Lamb, to come catch his bride at a later time. But this is done so you can let your nation and world know what is coming. And part of what can be expected if the coming of the Lamb is delayed further from Jehovah God who rules all in righteousness.

Each dream, each vision, are given from heaven and should be sought by earnest prayer in Jesus the risen Lamb's name, for the understanding that's contained inside them. Much of the same as you do already, oh daughter beloved by the Father, who sits on the throne of heaven." I understand.

And upon saying these two words, I woke from this dream about CERN, its technology, and satan's discussion for us, his plans for us. I began praying when my phone dinged, notifying me I had received a notice from Facebook. I opened Facebook in case it was a prayer request coming, as I often do, because there were several to check.

But this particular one was shared from my friend and it was the first thing that I opened up to. It is a location in oak ridge, Tennessee's national laboratories. They're trying to open a portal into another dimension. It is a post by "unexplained mysteries", and she had sent it to me at 10:16 pm, but I read it after I had already began writing this dream down, and all I could think was "Praise God", this was fast confirmation. There's no doubt these places exist, so I began praying once again. And that is the first dream.

And the second dream I had last night, but I had had part of it the other night--and then I dreamed the rest of it—and it is called "Portals, doorways and demons dream". It was given 7/2/22, and I journaled this at 5:41 am.

I did so dream again Jesus, of the enemy CERN's machine, and her sister sites. With at least one, well at least one; I saw one underground, where a trial run is being done in preparation for the coming time when it will be used in its full power in an attempt to penetrate time and space. In this underground location is a very, very long tunnel, made of smooth concrete, it looks like. To the left is an array of equipment; computers, consoles, data banks for mega storage, and a very large machine that shoots lasers. I will try to draw it with holy spirit's help.

It is on a rollable platform that is secured and fastened to it, this machine laser that holds the CERN technology inside of its core. It has its very own power supply, a backup in case the opening of the portals causes power failure, from the drain it causes on the power grids, even though they have their own feeding it.

So, I saw the machine. I see a lady. a dark-headed lady with straight hair that reaches to right below the top of her shoulders. It's brown hair. She is white-skinned and it's as-if she's in some place of authority among the other scientists I'm seeing. She is of medium build and wearing a black dress with a pattern of white running through it, and the fabric of it reminds me of a polyester blend. She has on a pair of sharp looking low-heeled black shoes, and is wearing pantyhose.

Each lab or scientist member, are in white lab coats with a logo and words that read in blue and bordered words "Oak Ridge Laboratories" on the right front facing pocket that's on the left side, with each having a picture id and a name tag clipped upon it. But I'm not able to see any close enough to read the names upon them.

The laser machine is sitting to the right of the row of computers and data banks and other electronic equipment found in the underground testing laboratory. The bottom base of this small CERN type machine, is metal with a smooth white shiny finish, not a dull white paint that some are. This machine stands higher than the dark headed woman by about two or three feet.

It is a large size laser machine, for lack of better words. It looks like a gun that's wide at the back, almost like a rectangular body, that is attached to the base of a metal section supporting its weight, where I sense also contains encased around them, much of its wiring. inside the main body of this machine is the CERN technology. Plus, they have equipped it with dark matter somehow which I'm not sure how this works.

On the left end of the machine is where the operator can stand and look at its very own targeting computer screen to aim the laser. My understanding is, they, the scientists and operators, can use this to target their position or the mainframe rows of computers, located in this room also. I can now see inside of the rectangular body even though it's still encased in its outer metal casing.

Here there is a power source, a power supply that is independent of the other power supplies in the room. although I know if needed, it will be connected to the sources as well. Now I'm seeing the words "back-up power supply", that the machine automatically defaults to, if the other source fails during a portal opening event.

I somehow in this dream see the left side of the machine, although I am observing it from its right one. and across the panel to the right, an access panel to access the insides if needed, is on the opposite side. Part of this machine in which the white color laser shoots from, is located on its right. It is like a round tube that narrows more, the further it extends into the air. I see no power cord at this moment attached to it, but in this dream in my mind's eye, I can see a black thick cord that is capable of being attached to it, and will be when they run this machine at full power.

Jesus my love, I hear myself whisper and ask softly. What happens if it's plugged up during this CERN type machine's full power event? Will it not pull and use a massive amount of power and electricity? Immediately I heard his sweet voice respond. And he was to the left of my ear, "It will my lovely daughter."

I turn toward his sweet voice and I see my love standing here in this underground laboratory with me. He is breathtakingly beautiful to me. He's simply dressed in white pants and a long shirt, and his hair is chestnut brown with a slight hue of red, that I have noticed before. His hair comes to right above the top of his shoulder and it is not billowing as I have sometimes seen when my love appears in His glorious, snow-white hair. His eyes so full of love, kindness, and brilliance of intelligence, makes my heart swell in tender love for Him. His mustache and beard look perfect to me. He smiles at me and I find myself unable to hold back from saying Oh Jesus, my love my lovely Jesus! You are here with me once again!

“Little daughter, I am always with you, whether you see me or not.” Yes, you are Jesus, and I am forever grateful and thankful I say quickly. “I know little one, for I look inside your heart often, as I do with all people.” Then he lifts his hand and points at the CERN type laser machine and my eyes are then turned back to it as well. He begins speaking “You are being shown this my little daughter, in addition to the other dreams and knowledge I have given you, to bring understanding of what these machines are really for--including the large CERN machine itself.

These types of facilities dealing with such things as the physics of your world, this world I created, anti-matter, time travel, other dimensions and such items, as the graphene's and dark matter (also called the black matter), which is actually in small amounts of one layer of the outer darkness made into a viable, touchable form by the process given to the Nephilim from the demons of hell, on command of Satan himself; are necessary to bring forth the fulfilling of the holy scriptures of truth.

Many things are allowed as men grow wicked each day, to fulfill the written and spoken words of mine, that's bringing the end of day's fulfillment to fruition. Little daughter, it is through the CERN technology, that the releasing of many demons, many fallen angels shall be allowed to be released as well, as they use to transport their evil offspring, their Nephilim children, among other ways back to your world, to play their role in the end time judgment fulfillment.”

Jesus my love, how are they going to release demons through this CERN technology? And what demons? “Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, I shall show you. Instantly we are transported to a place upon the earth that I do not recognize. It looks like a very dry long strip of land that once held a great and mighty span of water--possibly a river.

As I continue to look, I notice as we are drawing closer to it in my eyesight, that there's still some water evident. It's still a river I feel, but not as grand or big as it had once been, I can now tell from the dried riverbed on each side of this narrowing body of water. Where are we Jesus, I ask in awe of being transferred from one place to another and scenes changing so quickly? “We are at the Euphrates River little daughter” he replied softly. It's drying up Jesus. “Yes, my love, my daughter. It is in preparation of the amassing of armies to come, to pass soon in the valley of Megiddo.”

Oh! That's the battle of Armageddon that's coming when you defeat antichrist in his forces and throw him and his false prophet alive into the lake of fire after defeating him found in revelations 19--and other places. “Yes, little one, it is.”

Jesus my love, what does this have to do with the CERN machine and her sister and her sister type machine? “Daughter of faith I shall tell you. It's by CERN's technology that I shall allow the four angels, the fallen ones that have been bound here, to be loosed through the use of the CERN technology. They shall be able to access them by a portal they will be allowed to open.

When CERN or her sister sites open such portals, it will be opening other locations, doorways on the earth, in the heavens above, such as the dark side of the moon, as one example, or directly into my spirit realm, where angels and demons operate. Portals have the ability if I allow it, for them to either access the heavenly realm or the demonic.

The dark matter and graphene for example, have been sent by the portals from hell beneath to your natural world. Men scoff at this knowledge yet they willingly embrace the fabricated lies of little alien green men being found in your universe. This is a great deception. The doctrines of devils of the last days, and the grand delusion that's been sent to all, without spiritual discernment through me, to see the truth.”

Jesus my love, then what happens when these machines turn on? What if they turn on simultaneously? “Little daughter as I have revealed to you, the magnitude of power that each machine has forcefully pulls inward your earth's protective atmosphere, that was created to shield all upon the earth from the great power given to the sun. If enough of these machines are turned on at the same time of the CERN machine located in the continent of Europe, running underground upon both France and Switzerland sovereign lands, then there will be an unrepairable breach, a ripping in the atmosphere, the stratosphere as your world calls it, that will allow the sun's power to fall unshielded upon your world.”

Jesus, are you going to allow this I ask? In shock over hearing this information once again. I saw a look of sadness momentarily across his face as he spoke; “Yes little daughter. Each man has been given the freedom to choose their own course of direction in their lives. If men refuse to heed my repeated warnings and they desire evil, then evil they shall be given.”

Does the CERN machine, these locations containing them, do they have their own power grids? I ask this because if they take a huge amount of power would it not drain the power flow to the surrounding people if they share the same grid? “This is a good question little daughter. The CERN machine in Europe, Switzerland, France location, does have its own power supply to access it” he replied to my question. Will it be enough to sustain the CERN machine running at full power capacity? “No love, no it will not. It will pull from the CERN's facility's power source; as well as the power grids of the people.”

Jesus what will that do to the people's electricity? It's starting to get cold there is it not in Europe? “Daughter, it will cause blackouts as your world calls them. Power failures in various locations.” Oh no! What about the Oak Ridge facilities Jesus? “They will see some power outages as well,” he replied. Jesus our nation is enduring extremely hot weather. No power can affect can affect many people ill-adversely. I mean what about the sick or the elderly?

“Little daughter, satan does not care about people's suffering, and neither does his people pushing to bring forth the rise of antichrist, and the foretold new world order.” You're right Jesus! Oh, dear father God please help us! Jesus what can we do? Can these machines be

stopped? “Not fully daughter, they must be allowed to open the portals. I am allowing men's own technology to bring about once again the judgments his sins have brought upon himself.” I understand Jesus, my love. “I know little one.”

But what must we do Jesus? “Little daughter, you can still pray for hindrances to come forth, and for windows and doors of opportunities to be formed and presented for salvation, to be offered for all souls involved. Even though CERN and sister sites must be allowed to operate, it doesn't mean my children's prayers that are powerful when prayed in my name in faith, cannot hinder, delay and cause them all sorts of trouble for the enemy.”

That's good to know sweet Jesus! “Little daughter, now you must warn the world to all who will listen with ears to hear, a heart to receive, and eyes focused on me alone. Cern is only allowed to be operated and portals opened legally by me. Anything done otherwise can be stopped in my name. You must warn daughter!” I will Jesus in your name. I will because I can't do this within my own self.

And upon these words I awoke

These are the verses that our lovely Jesus has given:

1 Thessalonians 5:20

Revelation 16:6, 14,16.

1 timothy 9:1-2

Revelation 19:11-21

2 Thessalonians 2:10-12

CERN & The Devil's Meeting Dream &

Portals, Doorways & Demons Dream

6/20/22 at 11:53 am

Dear Jesus I am here to begin writing the dream about CERN. And this dream begins from you my lovely Jesus, with me once again observing the huge CERN machine in action. It is fully on, and I have the feeling that the force of the powerful machine is causing the sky, the atmosphere itself, to be pulled downward. So strong is the force from this machine, they are trying to pull something up, or out, from beneath them. I had this understanding while observing these things. Again, there are many prominent people all around watching and observing every movement the scientists and machine operators make. I hear one of the men in the watching group say to another behind him, "if we can retrieve more of this dark matter, then the balance of power will be shifted toward us." So, they are trying to pull dark matter from out of somewhere beneath them. Then the scene changes and I find myself in a place of fires, raging fires, liquid pools of fire, and the smell of sulfur. And a smell that reminds me, but not exactly, of burning hair and flesh.

I cover my mouth and nose as I gag upon the foul stink and smell. I felt a hand laid gently on my back, and immediately the smell no longer penetrates my nostrils. And I can breathe freely. I look over to see where the hand came from and I see a very tall looking man that shines with the light of love of my lovely Jesus. I said thank you, and then I ask who are you? "I am a servant of the most high God Jehovah, my name is not important daughter of faith of grace of mercy of understanding and of wisdom; I am here by command of Jehovah who sits on the throne in heaven, to show you and escort you safely to where you need to go." Oh I said, okay, what did you need to show me. "you are to be shown what is occurring at the hands of your enemy, Satan the devil, and share all that you are told to share and hold back that which you cannot speak of, until the appointed time." I understand.

After speaking these words, the tall dark-haired, brown-eyed angel man spoke again to me. "come, come with me, and I will show you the mystery of the deep darkness where Satan your enemy has already begun his master plan. To finally rise to power." He reaches out and touches my shoulder and immediately we are both transported to another location. This place, this place is so evil and black I shuddered from the very feel of its evil presence. "Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, do not fear the evil you are feeling is the very seed of sin itself. Satan, once our fellow servant, being called lucifer, now the devil it is his presence you feel, and it is him and his higher ranks of his hierarchy you need to observe and listen to. You are covered by the lamb's blood, and by Jehovah himself, because you are one of his children no harm shall come to you." Thank you I replied with the slight smile I didn't feel. What is it does father God need me to see? And to hear? "oh daughter of great faith, because you are being shown this because you have been found faithful and have not staggered in your faith, belief, and trust in Jesus your king, the risen lamb. Now look and behold." Immediately my eyes were able to see and focus on the pitch blackness of wherever we were at. Where before I could only see by the glory of God that shone around this dark-haired angel. Instantly I became aware that this darkness, this blackness, could be felt and to me it felt almost alive--but not like life as we know it that's on earth. What is this blackness? This outer darkness, I asked. Not being able to see its presence-- where before I couldn't see anything at all, now being able to see its presence, where before I couldn't see anything at all. "this is the outer darkness in which many demons are

imprisoned here until the great judgment from heaven's courts. But there are many different levels and locations inside it. But if they're bound then what do you need me to see? "not all are bound daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy of wisdom, and understanding. What I am here to show you in this lowest part, lower depths beneath us, yet still." Oh! I replied a little hesitant, but then said okay, please show me. The angel man pulled out a flaming sword from out of his scabbard, from the belt around his waist. The scabbard is hanging to the right of him, and he swiftly sliced into the eerie alive darkness. When he did, it made an opening big enough for both of us to walk through. I can see through the opening slit, an area still surrounded by darkness. But inside this area is like a cavern, a cave. I don't have the words to fully explain all I'm seeing. "come", the angel man said, and we walk through the opening made by his fiery holy sword of truth. We then entered into the cavern type cave I noticed around me. It is a yellowish glow, an angel barrier! I exclaimed out loud in surprise. The angel man looked at me, nodded his head then led me into a dimly lit open room. The stench is horrible!

The smell is so bad, I immediately once again began gagging and trying to throw up. Again, I felt the light touch of the angel's hand upon my shoulder, and the smell vanished. I began gulping in the clean air, while thanking God in heaven for each breath I drew deep into my lungs. The wretched smell had brought tears to my eyes as well. As soon as I finished thanking my heavenly father and my lovely Jesus for the fresh air, I looked up at the angel questioningly, then asked as soon as I had managed to compose myself--somewhat slightly--what was that smell? Could you not have protected me from the smell? What about the angel barrier? The angel looked at me momentarily with a serious look, yet one filled with much compassion, "daughter of faith, my instructions on command of Jehovah God ruler of all creation, must allow you a brief moment of the stench of true evil--of lucifer, the devil, of Satan, your enemy" I understand, I replied but it's a smell I don't think I shall ever forget. "you're not supposed to. Knowing the smell of evil shall also aid you in your battles of warfare with your enemy, and his forces of evil, his demons the fallen ones." I looked at this tall angel man in his eyes and nodded my head quickly, letting him know I understood. And there's no way I will ever forget that foul odor of pure evil. "come now, follow me daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom. As I begin walking behind the dark-haired angel I began taking note of the contents inside the wide open cavern area. There are shelves somehow cut out of the charred walls, that remind me somewhat of hardened lava on the top side of the earth. There are on many of the shelves what looks like ancient books and scrolls; many, many scrolls with handles. They vary in size, but the majority are very large. I see three openings like cave entrances on the back wall, and we are headed toward the one on the left. The ground is charred. Hard and brittle in most places, and there's still the feel of great darkness. Then I perceive that it's still the same black darkness as before, but my eyes have been spiritually opened so I can see without any light.

So to me though, in actuality, all I saw was in pitch darkness. I was now seen as if an area had been lit up with lights like those of the baseball field stadium. The angel begins descending the small side steps cut out of the dried molten lava looking ground, and I followed quickly, yet carefully behind him. We walk in silence in what seemed like several minutes until we came to a flat landing, in front of a very heavy, very ancient looking dungeon-type door. There upon it was a strange looking locking device, that kept the door locked and shut. I have seen something close to this before, so I ask--is this not the fallen one's technology, this strange locking mechanism? The angel man responded, "yes daughter of the most high God Jehovah, but we are in the bottom belly of hell, of sheol daughter. One would expect this since your enemy Satan is prince over all the demon hierarchy, the chief prince of them all. This is his technology daughter, that he disperses to his fellow fallen angels, the fallen demons, and their depraved offspring; the Nephilim. They take what Jehovah God has created, and twist it for evil."

Why does father God allow this? I ask questioningly. “because he is evil and men's hearts are evil. The great Jehovah God who rules from heaven on high. Glory and honor to his righteous and holy name, allow such things to fulfill the evil desires of evil man's free choice. But know this o daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and understanding, and of wisdom. Satan is an imitator. A copier. He has not the ability to create, unless he has in his hand something Jehovah God has already created beforehand. Jehovah God the great king of all creates by command, taking nothing and creating something by his thoughts, his words alone.” His thoughts? I asked earnestly. “yes daughter of the most high God Jehovah. When in heaven—even in most other places, communication much of the time is with our thoughts and not the spoken word.” Oh! I understand! I turned back to the ominous-looking heavy door in front of us. It looks somehow like it's metal. Either heavy iron or steel, but the color is more black, than silver, the color of this door. Where does this lead? I asked cautiously. Then asked, do you have the key to lock the locking mechanism. “daughter of faith, of mercy, of grace, of understanding, and of wisdom, no key is needed. Jehovah God, all glory to his throne and name, has given commands that we are granted access and we are not to be toiled with.

Satan knows we're coming? I ask him crazily. “yes he does, beloved daughter of Jehovah God, but not the ‘when’. We are actually shielded from his visibility because Jehovah God has commanded for you to hear, to look, to observe and listen, to what is being done in the belly of sheol. Its lowest levels that shall cause a rippling effect upon your world.” Okay! Then please show me, I said with understanding, knowing if father God, and my sweet lovely Jesus wanted me to see and hear something—that I had better pay close attention. Because everything that is done or allowed, has a divine, holy purpose behind it. The angel must have read my thoughts, because he gave me a quick light encouraging smile, then said simply “come and see.”

Then he waved his hand in front of the locking mechanism, which began unlocking almost instantly. The sound of it seemed to thunder and echo in a booming noise, of the once quiet platform area. I could hear the sound of metal upon metal, as the door swung open inward, into what laid beyond its locked borders. I couldn't see what was inside even though this huge door swung open in an inward direction, because of the height of the angel man, as well as his width, for he appeared to be muscular in his build. But not like that of a bodybuilder here on earth. I felt a blast of cold and hot air, which was to me strange to have both hit me from the same blast of air, but it did. If there was an odorous smell, I was now being protected and I immediately began thanking my lovely sweet Jesus for this, as I remembered again the foul smell of unadulterated evil in the purest form. I continued following close behind the angel, and I realized we had entered into a room that looked like some sort of meeting room, and yes there is a meeting in progress. My senses started screaming alert! Danger! Danger! And the sense of evil was present, but I felt safe inside the angel barrier. And the very tall holy angel who, by the way, still is carrying the flaming sword now tucked carefully, and safely away, inside his golden scabbard. They're sitting at a table that looked like a very large piece of stalagmite, that was somehow had the top smoothed into an almost flat surface, sat Satan himself, and a number of other demons, fallen ones at the higher ranks-- each setting in a matching chair, somehow made of the same type of stalagmite.

I looked on in stunned surprise at the array of the demonic entities, of this unholy gathering of the higher hierarchy of Satan's kingdom. I couldn't help but feel a moment of horror when I looked at the table of demons, yet I had no fear. I could feel my lovely Jesus' presence and love all around me, protected me inside the angel barrier that he had created for me. Not to mention the powerful dark-haired tall angel beside me that I knew was armed, not only with the holiness of God, and his presence, but his flaming sword of righteousness too. I have seen Satan in many forms in different dreams, and he has been presented this way, (I felt), so I could grasp more firmly, in my

spirit, how he and his demons--those fallen ones--can change into whatever form is needed--to best fit who they are trying to deceive. But this time Satan the devil, is indeed the color red, a solid red that somehow just seems--for lacking in better words--"dirty". He has large horns on his head that are the color of dark yellow. They are the color of a dark dijon mustard around the horn where they connect, and are attached to its head. And as the color spreads upward for about one inch it becomes gradually lighter into that of the color of mustard. It is a dull yellow these horns upon his head, that also looks dirty, like dirty spots upon each one. They remind me of a bull's horn but instead of coming out of the sides of his head, they are located more in the front, almost above each of his hollow, soulless, hate-filled eyes of evil. A bull's horn a lot of times comes out from the sides of the head, then curves slightly, then goes in upward and outward direction. These are the same for the ones I see on Satan's head, except the curve is not as pronounced. This is all I feel led to describe about our enemy, and his demonic forces at this meeting.

So I shall give no further description of this dream, my lovely Jesus, unless you tell me. Above the other demons, these fallen ones, these fallen angels--are titles. Some say "ruler of kingdoms". Others, "rulers over states", and one says "ocean domains". They are in the middle of a discussion and Satan is doing all the talking right now. There are no pretenses of disguising his voice to deceive anyone, so it is a voice of pure unadulterated evil. I can't help but cringe inside as I hear him speak. "with CERN back in full operation, they will be seeking more of the dark matter. See how simple it is to corrupt man, God's most beloved creation. When the time comes, each of you are to push the desire by all to obtain the outer darkness, this dark matter. It is necessary for them to take the bait and be driven in their wicked hearts to hunger for the power I give to them with the dark matter. The pieces of the outer darkness we abstract and send to them, then the more prepared the world shall be for my rule and leadership. The dark matter, or black matter, we send up, is part of one of the materials still needed for my plan to succeed. The fools don't realize what they have, nor will they, until it's too late. One of the rulers of the kingdom spoke up, and I heard him say, "master, with the dark matter in hand, they will be able to finally open the deeper portals once sealed. And release our brothers and loose them from their holds, because now it's your time to rule and reign."

Satan took the word spoken with evil gaiety, and began laughing. A laugh I cannot nor wish to attempt to describe. Then he began asking again, speaking again, "the fools believe it is a stable source of energy, but we know it's not. But it shall give them the ability to do so many things that I need done to bring my rise to power. You must keep feeding these human scum tiny pieces, with no chance of them escaping within their own power and mine. With the technology of scientific knowledge, we have sent to man through our Nephilim children, soon I shall set as king upon the earth, ruling God's created children, mankind. I am God of this world, and soon all will see. I, and feel the power of my hand, I shall corrupt and defile every man, woman, and child not protected by Jehovah and his son Jesus. Depravity shall know no bounds. I shall pollute their bodies both inside and out, even changing the DNA so that their creator can no longer look upon them, which he loves the most." Evil laughter from all filled the room and echoed around the cavern of evil. "with CERN running full force and with the dark matter, soon they will no longer be able to rip open the fabric of time in space randomly. They shall be able to become more precise, in what time period, and even date, that we desire them to go. They shall they shall travel through time more and more. We have said many things to the world of man by CERN, and soon its sister site shall be fully capable to free our brothers as well. The portal opening technology of CERN shall be found in each having the same capability to rip open the fabric of time and space, but only in a smaller scale than our CERN machine." I heard another demon speak up "yes, it was unfortunate that we couldn't duplicate the CERN machine exactly, to be used at locations all across the wretched world. But with the pull on the atmosphere, when in use in more than one location of the magnitude of power, would have caused the collapsing of the atmosphere itself.

With the dark matter now in their hands and their understanding partially of its power. Still the danger of the causing a hole to be ripped into the earth's protective layer of the ozone, is still possible. Satan eyebrows burrowed together, and his eyes filled further with more hatred and malice, if it were possible (so it seemed), then he spoke. "it has been on orders from heaven's court that only one machine of CERN size be allowed to currently operate, but the smaller scales have been granted because it shall aid my rise to power, found written inside his holy scriptures. And he must abide by his holy word, because he is righteousness." "yeah, we know" one of the demons responded. "and we shall continue to use this to our advantage, with six sites that are running, or will be running, that is this portal technology. Our brothers shall soon be all free. I heard another demon reply. And all the while we will be deceiving the humans with fake alternate dimensions, and parallel universes, when in reality, they've accessed the spiritual realm in various locations. Collect more of the outer darkness from one of the levels our brothers are not bound in, and prepare it to become a touchable for thee, for our human slaves, then send it upward by cern. We shall give them exactly what they desire, just like we did with the black goo, the graphene, and other little goodies we sent out for their curious and depraved minds to discover. Each area they access of the spiritual realm, allows it time for more of our brothers to be released, if Jehovah's people don't begin praying and interfering again. Soon they will not be able to interfere because I will have the power in my puppet, antichrist, to hunt them down, and I shall do with pleasure, great pleasure. And I'll do with them with what I choose, with great pleasure."

I heard the angel men's voice speak, and it drew my attention away from the evil conversation. "come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and of understanding, and of wisdom--it's time to go. You have heard and seen enough. Order has been given by father God Jehovah, who rules and reigns forever, for you to be shown by dream and visions, some of the hidden mysteries once sealed. You have known since the year of 2019, that you will be given a series of dreams ordered by the courts of heaven. To share, to reveal, your world's enemy's plans. In some cases, you have been placed in dreams, in situations, you will not find yourself in, as you may not be here for, should Jehovah God give the command for his son, the risen lamb, to come catch his bride at a later time. But this is done so you can let your nation and world know what is coming. And part of what can be expected if the coming of the lamb is delayed further from Jehovah God who rules all in righteousness. Each dream, each vision, are given from heaven and should be sought by earnest prayer in Jesus the risen lamb's name, for the understanding that's contained inside them. Much of the same as you do already, oh daughter beloved by the father, who sits on the throne of heaven." I understand. And upon saying these two words, I woke from this dream about cern, its technology, and Satan's discussion for us, his plans for us. I began praying when my phone dinged, notifying me I had received a notice from Facebook. I opened Facebook in case it was a prayer request coming, as I often do, because there were several. And I opened Facebook as there were several to check. But this one was shared from my friend, and she shared it to me. And it was the first thing that I opened up to. It is a location in oak ridge, Tennessee's national laboratories. And they're trying to open a portal into another dimension. It is a post by "unexplained mysteries", and she had sent it to me at 10:16 pm, but I read it after I had already began writing this dream down, and all I could think was "praise God", this was fast confirmation. There's no doubt these places exist, so I began praying once again. And that is the first dream.

And the second dream I had last night, but I had had part of it the other night--and then I dreamed the rest of it--and it is called "portals, doorways and demons dream". And it was given 7/2/22, and I journaled this at 5:41 am. I did so dream again Jesus, of the enemy CERN's machine, and her sister sites. With at least one, well at least one; I saw one underground, where a trial run is being done in preparation for the coming time when it will be used in its full power. In an attempt to penetrate time and space. In this underground location is a very, very long tunnel, made of smooth concrete, it looks like. To the left is an array of equipment; computers, consoles, data

banks for mega storage, and a very large machine that shoots lasers. I will try to draw it with holy spirit's help. It is on a rollable platform that is secured and fastened to it, this machine laser that holds the CERN technology inside of its core. It has its very own power supply, a backup in case the opening of the portals causes power failure, from the drain it causes on the power grids, even though they have their own feeding it.

I'm going to show you the picture of what the lord had me draw, this is what I saw and I'll continue:

[Picture: This is the machine. It is white in color. This is silver. There's handles right here, there's a little computer screen right here that they can target if they need to use it. There's wires in here on the other side. This is a battery power or whatever their power source is. This is what I saw in my dream this is at the oak ridge laboratory].

So I saw the machine. I see a lady. a dark-headed lady with straight hair that reaches to right below the top of her shoulders. it's brown hair, she is white-skinned and is as-if she's in some place of authority among the other scientists I'm seeing. she is a medium build and wearing a black dress with a pattern of white running through it, and the fabric of it reminds me of a polyester blend. she has on a pair of sharp looking low-heeled black shoes, and is wearing pantyhose. each lab or scientist member, are in white lab coats with a logo and words that read in blue and bordered words "oak ridge laboratories" on the right front facing pocket that's on the left side. so if you're looking at it, on the left side, the logo. on the right front facing pocket on the lab coat, each has a picture id, with a name tag clipped upon it--but I'm not able to see any close enough to read the names upon them. the laser machine is sitting to the right of the row of computers and data banks and other electronic equipment found in the underground testing laboratory. the bottom base of this small CERN type machine, is metal with a smooth white shiny finish, not a dull white paint that some are. this machine stands higher than the dark headed woman by about two or three feet. it is a large size laser machine, for lack of better words. it looks like a gun that's wide at the back, almost like a rectangular body, that is attached to the base of a metal section supporting its weight, where I sense also contains encased around them, much of its wiring. inside the main body of this machine is the CERN technology, plus they have equipped it with dark matter somehow. which I'm not sure how this works. on the left end of the machine is where the operator can stand and look at its very own targeting computer screen, to aim the laser. my understanding is, they the scientists and operators, can use this to target their position or the mainframe rows of computers, located in this room also. inside of the rectangular body I can now see inside, even though it's still encased in its outer metal casing, is a power source. a power supply that is independent of the other power supplies in the room. although I know if needed, it will be connected to the sources as well. now I'm seeing the words "back-up power supply", that the machine automatically defaults to, if the other source fails during a portal opening event. I somehow in this dream see the left side of the machine, although I am observing it from its right one. and across the panel to the right, an access panel to access the insides if needed, is on the opposite side. part of this machine in which the white color laser shoots from, is located on its right. it is like a round tube that narrows more, the further it extends into the air. I see no power cord at this moment attached to it, but in this dream in my mind's eye, I can see a black thick cord that is capable of being attached to it, and will be when they run this machine at full power.

Jesus my love, I hear myself whisper and ask softly. What happens if it's plugged up during this cern type machine's full power event? Will it not pull and use a massive amount of power and electricity? Immediately I heard his sweet voice respond. And he was to the left of my ear, "it will my lovely daughter." I turn toward his sweet voice and I see my love standing here in this underground laboratory with me. He is breathtakingly beautiful to me. He's simply dressed in white pants and a long shirt, and his hair is chestnut brown with a slight hue of red, that I have noticed

before. His hair comes to right above the top of his shoulder. And it is not billowing as I have sometimes seen when my love appears in His glorious, snow-white hair. His eyes so full of love, kindness, and brilliance of intelligence. makes my heart swell in tender love for Him. His mustache and beard look perfect to me. he smiles at me and I find myself unable to hold back from saying Oh Jesus, my love my lovely Jesus! you are here with me once again!

“Little daughter, I am always with you, whether you see me or not.” Yes you are Jesus, and I am forever grateful and thankful I say quickly. “I know little one, for I look inside your heart often, as I do with all people.” Then he lifts his hand and points at the cern type laser machine. And my eyes are then turned back to it as well. He begins speaking “you are being shown this my little daughter, in addition to the other dreams and knowledge I have given you, to bring understanding of what these machines are really for—including the large cern machine itself. These types of facilities dealing with such things as the physics of your world, this world I created, anti-matter, time travel, other dimensions and such items, as the graphene’s and dark matter (also called the black matter), which is actually in small amounts of one layer of our outer darkness made of the outer darkness, made into a viable, touchable form by the process given to the Nephilim from the demons of hell, on command of Satan himself; are necessary to bring forth the fulfilling of the holy scriptures of truth. Many things are allowed as men grow wicked each day, to fulfill the written and spoken words of mine, that’s bringing the end of day’s fulfillment to fruition. Little daughter, it is through the cern technology, that the releasing of many demons, many fallen angels shall be allowed to be released as well, as they use to transport their evil offspring, their Nephilim children, among other ways back to your world, to play their role in the end time judgment fulfillment.”

Jesus my love, how are they going to release demons through this cern technology? And what demons? “daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, I shall show you. Instantly we are transported to a place upon the earth that I do not recognize. It looks like a very dry long strip of land that once held a great and mighty span of water—possibly a river—as I continue to look, I notice as we are drawing closer to it in my eyesight, that there’s still some water evident. It’s still a river I feel, but not as grand or big as it had once been. I can now tell from the dried riverbed on each side of this narrowing body of water. Where are we Jesus? I ask in awe of being transferred from one place to another and scenes changing so quickly. “we are at the Euphrates river little daughter” he replied softly. It’s drying up Jesus. “yes my love, my daughter. It is in preparation of the amassing of armies to come, to pass soon in the valley of Megiddo.” Oh! That’s the battle of Armageddon that’s coming. When you defeat antichrist in his forces and throw him and his false prophet alive into the lake of fire after defeating him found in revelations 19—and other places. “yes little one, it is.”

Jesus my love, what does this have to do with the cern machine and her sister and her sister type machine? “daughter of faith I shall tell you. It’s by cern’s technology that I shall allow the four angels, the fallen ones that have been bound here, to be loosed through the use of the cern technology. They shall be able to access them by a portal they will be allowed to open. When cern or her sister sites open such portals, it will be opening other locations, doorways on the earth, in the heavens above, and such as the dark side of the moon, as one example, are directly into my spirit realm, where angels and demons operate. Portals have the ability if I allow it, for them to either access the heavenly realm or the demonic. The dark matter and graphene for example, have been sent by the portals from hell beneath to your natural world. Men scoff at this knowledge yet they willingly embrace the fabricated lies of little alien green men being found in your universe. This is a great deception. The doctrines of devils of the last days, and the grand delusion that’s been sent to all, without spiritual discernment through me, to see the truth.”

Jesus my love, then what happens when these machines turn on? Why did they turn on simultaneously? "little daughter as I have revealed to you, the magnitude of power that each machine has forcefully pulls inward your earth's protective atmosphere, that was created to shield all upon the earth from the great power given to the sun. If enough of these machines are turned on at the same time of the CERN machine located in the continent of Europe, running underground upon both France and Switzerland sovereign lands, then there will be an unrepairable breach, a ripping in the atmosphere. This _stratosphere? _____ appear as your world calls it, that will allow the sun's power to fall unshielded upon your world."

Jesus are you going to allow this I ask? In shock over hearing this information once again. I saw a look of sadness momentarily across his face as he spoke; "yes little daughter. Each man has been given the freedom to choose their own course of direction in their lives. If men refuse to heed my repeated warnings and they desire evil, then evil they shall be given." Does the CERN machine, these locations containing them, do they have their own power grids? I ask this because if they take a huge amount of power would it not drain the power flow to the surrounding people if they share the same grid? "this is a good question little daughter. The CERN machine in Europe, Switzerland, France location, does have its own power supply to access it" he replied to my question. Will it be enough to sustain the cern machine running at full power capacity? "no love, no it will not. It will pull from the cern's facility's power source; as well as the power grids of the people." Jesus what will that do to the people's electricity? It's starting to get cold there is it not in Europe? "daughter, it will cause blackouts as your world calls them. Power failures in various locations." Oh no! What about the oak ridge facilities Jesus? "they will see some power outages as well", he replied. Jesus our nation is enduring extremely hot weather. No power can affect can affect many people ill-adversely. I mean what about the sick or the elderly? "little daughter, Satan does not care about people's suffering, and neither does his people pushing to bring forth the rise of antichrist, and the foretold new world order." You're right Jesus! Oh dear father God please help us! Jesus what can we do? Can these machines be stopped? "not fully daughter, they must be allowed to open the portals. I am allowing men's own technology to bring about once again the judgments. His sins have brought upon himself." I understand Jesus, my love. "I know little one." But what must we do Jesus? "little daughter, you can still pray for hindrances to come forth, and for windows and doors of opportunities to be formed and presented for salvation, to be offered for all souls involved. Even though cern and sister sites must be allowed to operate, it doesn't mean my children's prayers that are powerful when prayed in my name in faith, cannot hinder, delay and cause them all sorts of trouble for the enemy."

That's good to know sweet Jesus! "little daughter, now you must warn the world to all who will listen with ears to hear, a heart to receive, and eyes focused on me alone. Cern is only allowed to be operated and portals opened legally by me. Anything done otherwise can be stopped in my name. You must warn daughter!"

I will Jesus in your name. I will because I can't do this within my own self.

And upon these words I awoke

These are the verses that our lovely Jesus has given:

1 Thessalonians 5:20
Revelation 16:6, 14,16.
1 timothy 9:1-2
Revelation 19:11-21
2 Thessalonians 2:10-12