

The Mark of the Beast & Skin Walkers Revelation Dream 4-8-26 to 4-10-26 Shared 4-11-26

“I dreamed again my lovely Jesus Christ for three nights, the same dream. Each time I have tried, prayed, and discerned this dream with Holy Ghost Spirit's help in Your great Name Jesus Christ. This is an established word because it's a 2 Corinthians 13:1 dream with each time it discerns from You. Please Holy Ghost Spirit of Power, dear Friend, don't let me write one word that's not from my lovely Jesus Christ, Father God, or You. Don't let me describe anything that would cause what Jesus Christ, my love, once conveyed to be unclear to those He's speaking to.” “I won't Daughter of Zion. Now write as I once again show you the dream you were given for these past three nights.” “Thank You my Friend.” “You're welcome Daughter of Zion.”

This dream began when I found myself sitting at a table. It looked like a dining room table, it's smooth, brown and rectangular in its design. There on the table before me was laying what looked like a cardboard mat that was approximately 22 by 17 inches. It appeared to be the size of a standard, large desk calendar, but instead of a calendar it was a chart that had listed items displayed on it. In some places there were areas, large and small, that had pulled up tabs in white, sticking straight up. When I examined it closer, I saw at the top in bold red letters it now said, ‘Hidden Things Revealed By Heaven.’ “Hmm,” I said out loud, “this could become very interesting.” I noticed some of the white covered spots that originally were pushed down into the cardboard with the tab up were already lifted up. I lifted up the first one that I could tell had already been opened. I saw there was paper inside. When I grabbed it, I unfolded it and there were the words, ‘Revealed, Fake Alien Invasion.’ The fallen angels, nephilim and demons shall deceive the world dressed as aliens. “Hmm, yes, that's already been revealed by many of my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ as well as myself, also through Holy Ghost's revelation.” I folded the paper that was still attached to the large cardboard mat just as I had found it and replaced it.

I opened a smaller one next to it by pulling the white tab up. I pulled the paper out and it read, ‘Revealed, Yet Denied By Many, Deception Still In Play.’ Obama is not the antichrist but the False Prophet. Few of the Lamb's children who recognize he has the antichrist spirit never discerned past this revelation, so deception was still in play for many. Barack Obama is the chosen one's false prophet. “Boy, that's right,” I said out loud, “My understanding is he really does operate in the antichrist spirit, but he's not ‘the’ antichrist. The enemy is trying to keep the focus off the real one. The devil is even using the children of all ages and even the old to spread this deception. After all most don't suspect the children to be operating in deception, but according to the Holy Word of God not all children were innocent or Father God wouldn't have commanded them also to be destroyed. Jesus Christ, in Your Name, please reveal the full truth, for You are Truth itself.” I folded the paper back into the original form and then re-examined the board. My eyes were drawn to some of the white pull up papers that I could tell hadn't been opened yet. “Holy Ghost Spirit, which one,” I asked? Then continued. “Am I allowed to look under these not opened yet?” I heard His sweet voice reply in my mind. He said, “Daughter of Zion, if it's to be revealed now, and you're the one to do so, it will open. If not able to be opened, then know it's not the time, or it's for another of Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach's children to do so.” “Okay, my Friend,” I replied, “which one?” “The one on the far right that's wider than the

others,” came the sweet reply. I quickly found the one He was speaking about. I reached for the pull tab of the white cover. It was stuck snugly into the cardboard. I tugged at it gently and carefully not to force or tear it. Suddenly the white cover popped up and a bright light came out of the opening.

I instantly froze unmoving as I quickly asked, “What was that?” As the light began subsiding with the white tab fully in an upward position from the cardboard mat, I heard Holy Ghost Spirit say to me, “That's the glory and light of Jesus the Christ, whose brightness has driven back the darkness to reveal the truth of what has been hidden.” “Oh, that's really awesome,” was all I could say. I heard Holy Spirit respond, “Yes, Daughter of Zion, it is. When what was hidden comes to light, it is a glorious thing to behold.” “Amen,” I said back to Him. I reached into the opening but didn't find any paper inside like the other. “Holy Ghost Spirit, where's the paper like the others,” I asked? Daughter of Zion, the truth has been brought to light but is not yet to be witnessed by someone.” “Oh, that makes sense, a whole lot of sense. Thank You,” I said to Him as I leaned over the mat and looked into the opening of the hole. When I did, the scene changed before me.

I found myself once again in what I could only describe as a vast treasure room. I recognized it. I'd been here before with Michael the Archangel when he gave me the black cube that had been stored here. I looked around again at the many relics on display. I knew instinctively I was to look for a scroll. I glanced toward the archway where I knew from past visits the scrolls were kept, the Knowledge from Heaven. But which one? I looked around and noticed it is dimly lit inside by glowing white rocks. They don't look exactly like the Diamond of Powers I saw now as I examined one closer this time, it looks more like a crystal of some sort. I appeared to be alone, which I found strange because always before I'd been escorted by heavenly angels, because this was once, I knew, a thriving city-island of the fallen angels sunk by Father God and Jesus Christ in righteous judgment. This is Atlantis, but through history its name has been purposefully changed and hidden by Father God's command until He allows its return to the surface when the great Revelation 6 earthquake occurs. Finally, I said out loud, “Hello, is anyone here with me?” But I saw no one. A thought entered my mind and I said quickly, “All that's hidden from my view, physical and spiritual, be revealed now. Let nothing remain hidden according to the written Word of God as found in Mark 4:32 and Luke 8:17 in Jesus Christ's name. I looked around expectantly and nothing happened. I spoke again. “I said in Jesus Christ's Name.”

Suddenly, I saw two mighty, Holy Angels appear. One was Michael, the Archangel again. ‘He must be connected somehow in keeping Atlantis hidden and all activity surrounding it,’ I thought to myself. Michael had a slight smile on his face as he said, “As for your assumption of my connection to Atlantis, it was not only a city of the fallen ones, it was a military location, one of power for lucifer himself. So, yes, I oversee the happenings from Heaven to all that pertains to it, for the Great and Almighty Holy One, the God and Creator of All.” Relief had washed over me when I had seen the two holy Angels of God. “Michael, why am I here again? The last thing I remember, I was looking at a cardboard mat inside a hole to see what hidden secret was going to be revealed. When I did, I now find myself here,” I finished saying. Michael, the Holy Angel of God, said quickly, “I am to reveal to you the hidden piece of technology that the man of sin

seeks. When it's used in his mark of loyalty, the mark of the beast, he can control all who bear his mark that connects them directly to his hive mind.” “Oh,” I said in surprise, then asked, “is it actual technology itself, or instructions? What is it?” “I will show you, follow me,” he replied, as he motioned me to follow him. I noticed the other holy angel with him appeared to be keeping a lookout for any trouble.

I followed the Holy Angel Michael into the area that held the well-preserved scrolls. Each one appeared to be encased in some type of clear covering for most of them, while there appeared to be some in various metal containers and boxes, even some that looked like the boxes were made out of gold. “Michael, Atlantis is still sunk, how am I able to be here? I know nothing is impossible for our God except He can't sin. It's not that He can't, it's that because He's pure holiness, it's impossible for sin to rise up in Him. At least that's my limited understanding,” I finished saying. He turned to look at me intently and said, “This understanding comes from the Great I AM, God of Heaven Himself. Few take time to search this matter out. The reason you are able to go from place to place is because you are a Keeper of Time, appointed by Heaven, which is how you shall fulfill in part your role in the end time days. That is why, Daughter of Zion,” he said. He walked to one of the racks of scrolls that looked like they were ornamentally designed shelves or a bookshelf with three individual shelves to each one from where I was standing. As he reached to the upper shelf on the right full of scroll holders, I noticed the clear outside protectors were more flexible. If I had been standing further away, it would have appeared the armful of scrolls in the holy angel's arms weren't so well protected. I watched as he moved several armfuls of these protected Scrolls of Knowledge, which I knew had been the knowledge the fallen angels took with them when they fell into sin and were forcibly cast out of God's Heaven.

“Michael, do these Scrolls of Knowledge also contain the information the fallen ones have learned from studying mankind and all of creation, including their many horrible experiments and tortures?” I asked quickly, realizing in the perverse evil hearts and their hatred of all Father God had created, they would most likely choose to keep well-kept records. Michael looked at me with a grim look on his face as he replied, “Yes, Daughter of Zion, these scrolls contain such information. Many times in the past history of mankind their actions have been struck down in righteous judgment of their evil deeds, and to preserve mankind from being destroyed and removed from the earth. Many of the Scrolls of Knowledge, including their technological blueprints and instructions, were removed from them and each time they must start again, such as when Atlantis and other cities were sunk and buried, plus the event with Tartaria that the Lamb of God has recently revealed to you. Those who keep seeking the righteous truth shall be rewarded with it. But as you have found out, Daughter of Zion,” he said in seriousness, “the truth revealed also comes many times with great ugliness and atrocities of many types revealed. For the devil... lucifer and his kingdom are pure evil,” he finished saying. “You're right. I have found this to be the truth in many things, but how can a person, a people, a nation be healed unless these things are revealed? In their revelation, repentance, true repentance for their sins will be found in many people,” I replied thoughtfully. “That, Daughter of Zion, is the beauty and wonder of salvation's gift to your world.” “I agree, Michael, I agree.”

I watched as Michael the Archangel pulled out more and more of the scrolls. I realized he's not just moving them out of the way, he's removing them from the shelf, gathering them in his arms. He called out to the other angel, "Anwehel." The other angel immediately came to where we were at. He had reached into a little bag, I now noticed, that was hanging from his side as he walked to us. He pulled out a little orb, a ball. It expanded in his hands until he finally set it down on the floor between us where it grew larger until it stopped on its own. He laid his hand flat on the top and it opened up. I watched as Michael, the Holy Angel, placed all the scrolls that were in his arms into the sphere-shaped, clear ball. "Anwehel, clean out the other shelves. We are to remove them all except for the one containing the missing needed technology for the beast's mark to be able to come to fruition in the world of man. Once Atlantis is allowed to rise again, the lightbearer lucifer will be given the key to unlock the knowledge with its blueprint technology." "It will be done," the other Angel replied, as quickly he went to work emptying the shelf opposite of the one Michael was already working on.

"May I ask what's going on?" I said quickly. "Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, has ordered the removal of all knowledge from the kingdom of darkness except what is currently upon the earth's surface. So we're removing it ourselves because lucifer...satan, and the kingdom of darkness cannot be trusted to hand it over. This is just one of many operations already underway," Michael, the Archangel, said quickly. "Okay, this makes sense with all the holy judgments that've been issued by my lovely Jesus Christ against lu lu and his kingdom, but why am I here when I'm not needed to do these things," I asked? Michael stopped picking up more scrolls and turned to look at me. He said in a very serious tone of voice, "No, Daughter of Zion, you are not needed for this assignment or any other, but the Captain of the Host, Jesus Christ, wants you to be a part of it like He wants to use all His children. When I'm finally able to reach the Scroll of Knowledge with the mark of the beast's last piece of technology instructions needed, then they will be revealed to you and others, but it's hidden behind the other scrolls and they must be removed first," he finished saying. "Oh, okay, Michael, thank you for giving me understanding. Can I help gather these scrolls for you? There's still the row of shelves on the back wall. I'm covered in the Blood of Jesus Christ and there's no retaliation or evil actions allowed by the kingdom of darkness in Jesus Christ's Name. I bind them all in His Name in all Father God's existence and knowledge from doing so." I saw the other Holy Angel stop momentarily as a smile came upon his face. He said to Michael, "She does understand the power of the Holy Risen Lamb's Name, as reported in Heaven's Court."

Michael nodded his head to him, then he motioned to me toward the shelves on the back wall. He spoke quickly. "All traps, snares and devices have already been removed and deactivated, Daughter of Zion. You may help. Place the scrolls directly into the sphere container. Once they are all inside, they will be taken to Heaven's Court to bear evidence against the fallen ones when the final day of judgment arrives. Although they are already sealed for an eternity in the lake of fire, the evidence against them determines how and what punishments they will justly receive for the grievous actions and sins against the Holy God of Heaven, Majestic and True, His Blessed Holy Son and all of creation. For all shall testify against them," Michael finished saying. I nodded my head in acknowledgment to his words and quickly went to the back wall of elaborate,

ornamental shelves and began carefully picking up the scrolls. Before long, the holy angel, Anwehel, came to the back wall and began working, emptying the scrolls from the other shelf. I noticed when he came to one in a metal box, no matter what type of metal, he only took the Scroll of Knowledge in whatever form they came in and replaced the empty boxes back on the shelf. I thought to myself, 'Father God doesn't need them. After all, His Word says all the gold and silver are His. They came for the knowledge and being holy, they aren't tempted to take anything they aren't called to do. I really like doing things for God with the holy angels,' I further thought to myself. Suddenly I heard Michael call out to me, "Daughter of Zion, it is here!"

I looked at the other Holy Angel working on the middle shelf next to me. He said quickly, "I shall finish, thank you Daughter of Heaven's Court." "You're welcome," I replied as I turned to see Michael holding a jewel-encrusted, dull silver metal tube about 2-3 inches in its roundness. It's a scroll holder container. I've seen similar ones when the Angel Gabriel has brought announcements and judgments of holiness from Father God and Jesus Christ. "Come here, Daughter of Zion. Let me show you what antichrist, the man of sin, so desperately seeks. The knowledge inside the scroll has also been kept hidden in the mysteries in Heaven from the fallen ones. It has been sealed by the command of Elohim, the Great I AM, Yahweh Himself. Although it had been placed into their possession for the fulfillment of the end-time days of the antichrist's mark written about in the Holy Scripture of Truth, they have never been allowed to open it or see its contents," Michael said to me. "If it's been sealed all this time, then why am I being allowed to see it?" I asked earnestly, wanting to know.

"It is because it was to you, the King of kings, Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God, the I AM, gave the divine revelation of the magnetic, black rock mountain that mankind's militaries, governments, and the fallen angels have conspired together to keep hidden from public knowledge. This is part of the agreement each country, each monarchy, or government ruler must agree to when they are sworn in and make the trip to Antarctica to meet with the fallen ones, some above ground by others below it. All must do so to be in any position to rule in the upper levels. The Captain of the Host, Jesus Christ, has also revealed through you, Daughter of Heaven's Court and of Zion, the black mountain, magnetic rock will shatter, and when it does, all creation's sounds, vibrations, tunes, notes, colors, frequencies, all things such like used for creating all that's inside the created firmament will no longer be the same. This Scroll of Knowledge inside the container you are to see. Understanding has been granted to you, so that although it's written in Heaven's language, it will appear as the English language you are accustomed to reading, Daughter of Zion. Once you read it, it becomes unlocked so that when Atlantis rises and resurfaces, lucifer and his kingdom at the appointed time will have it and prepare it for antichrist's use. This is the last and final piece needed for the antichrist to be able to control and rule all who take his mark. This is something he could not do with the changing of creation's tunes, frequencies, vibrations, notes, and such like. They will never be the same or in perfect balance again until the King of all kings sets things right again in your world when He sets up His kingdom on the Earth and rules in justice and might," Michael, the Angel finished saying. "Woah, wow, Michael! Jesus Christ, I thank You, I'm so humble You would choose to use someone like me," I said out loud. I looked at the holy Angel Michael and asked, "Will you open it now so I may see what's inside of it?" He looked at me intently as he held out the jewel

encrusted scroll holder to me. “You must open it, Daughter of Zion,” he said. “It opens only when one of the vessels of the end time who is also the human Keeper of Time commands it to open to the Lamb of God's Name, Jesus Christ, or Yeshua Ha’ Mashiach. Whichever you prefer to use, because you have learned They are one and the same, for the Son of God you love and honor with your life.”

“Only one who is redeemed, forgiven, and washed by the Lamb's Blood, who has learned the power found in His Great Name, can command it to be opened also,” I said repeating the Holy Angels words, then continued. “This is why the kingdom of darkness cannot ever get it to open.” My mouth was hanging open in surprise. Again I said out loud, “Only a person who had accepted Jesus Christ into their hearts as Lord, and loves Him, can open the scroll, in addition to being a Keeper of Time.” Then I yelled out, “How smart is that? Because someone who has learned the power, the true power in Jesus Christ's Name, is someone who sold out to Him. So they wouldn't ever open it for lu lu, the devil. Wow, Jesus Christ, Father God, You are so awesomely brilliant.” That was all I could think to say at the moment. Finally, Michael spoke up again, as he still held the scroll holder out to me, “Daughter of Zion, if you will take this, and open it, all will be revealed. Anwehel has loaded the last bit of the Scrolls of Knowledge, minus the one in my hand. Our work here is all but finished.” “Oh, I'm sorry,” I replied. I took the jeweled scroll holder in my hand. The metal felt cold to the touch, but also warm somehow. Before I could ask why, Michael replied, “Knowledge from Heaven, Daughter of Zion, that's why.” I nodded my head in understanding, which really meant, ‘I don't have to understand everything in my earthly mind, but I trust Father God, Jesus Christ and Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit in all things.’ I looked at the scroll holder in my hand and thought, now what? I heard Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit whisper to me, “Use your authority in Jesus Christ, Daughter of Zion, command it to open in His Name.” After hearing Him speak these words to my mind, I asked myself, ‘Could it really be that simple? Let's find out.’ I said out loud, “In Jesus Christ's Name, scroll holder, be opened!” I heard a slight clicking noise, followed by a slight whooshing sound like pressure being released. Then the scroll holder popped open in the middle and not at its ends. I looked inside and saw a cream colored, tightly wound scroll with a red tie holding it snugly together.

“Take the scroll out, Daughter of Zion, and see what antichrist seeks desperately to get his hands on,” Michael said quickly. As I reached and took the scroll paper out, I handed the container to him. I heard him speak to the other angel who now had all the Scrolls of Knowledge neatly packed inside of the clear ball-shaped container. “Take it back to Heaven's Court, Anwehel. I will return shortly after I have finished here with the Daughter of Zion.” “Yes, Michael,” he replied. I watched as Anwehel, the Holy Angel of God laid his hand on the top of the sphere and it shrank down into a small ball once again after it closed, with all the information still stored inside it. The sphere once again is able to fit snugly into his blue bag attached to his side. He looked at Michael and said, “All but three sites have been cleared of all Scrolls of Knowledge.” “Good,” Michael replied, and then the other angel was gone. I began untying the red tie around the scroll. Once it was loose, I began unrolling it. As I did, it began expanding into a larger size. Michael walked over and helped hold it out for me to see. The top of the page said, “Knowledge of the Frequency Generator” I noticed it said, ‘Frequency,’ not plural as in ‘Frequencies.’ I began reading, and to my surprise it tells of how the black magnetic rock would shatter and all frequencies, sounds,

vibrations, and such like would be forever changed. It stated that to allow the chosen man of sin, the antichrist absolute control over those who willingly takes his mark, the mark of the beast. He must be allowed, after the black magnetic rock fails, to create one new frequency that can connect the man of sin, the antichrist's mind, through the created collective hive to all those who have taken his mark by choice. Although he, and the kingdom of darkness will try to use this one allowed frequency for other things, it will lose its stability at that time of using it elsewhere, and he will lose control of the population of those that bear his mark. The hive alone connected to the man of sin is all Heaven will allow to be used with this one new created frequency during the end time days. All others such like things will fail, only working at random times, as the God of Heaven permits and commands by His Holy Son and Righteous Judge, Jesus the Christ.

“Michael, am I understanding this correctly? After the black, magnetic rock shatters that's located in the north, the heartbeat of the earth, it's considered to be, Jesus Christ my Love has said to me at times, the earth will no longer put out the same frequencies, tones, pitch, sounds, notes, vibrations, and such like, ever again that were used during creation of our world inside the firmament, except for brief random moments that Father God and Jesus Christ allows. Unless They also allow there to be newly created ones, but I don't know. He has not specified this yet. But since the antichrist is to control all who take his mark, he through the knowledge of this scroll, and it looks like, look, there's also a technological blueprint, a diagram, I see now,” I said, “he will be able with this scroll's knowledge to create only the one new frequency and only one will be needed to keep him connected directly to the collective hive of minds through the technology found already in his mark, the mark of the beast. This is also done through the nanotechnology that's inside the mark and the people already through various means. To do this, it needs to run on its own sound frequency that has to be created after the black mountain magnetic rock shatters. If he tries to use this frequency for anything else, he will lose control of those in his collective hive, forcing him to use it only for what it is intended, and that is to connect him to all those bearing his mark. This is how Heaven is reinforcing their instructions it appears. This one new frequency even appears to bypass the use of the internet,” I said quickly. “Again, Michael, am I understanding all this correctly,” I asked? He replied, “You are Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Court. This is why lucifer and his kingdom could not access this information prior. They were not to be made aware of the shattering of the black magnetic rock until Heaven allowed it, nor were they to know of the systematic removal of their superior technology and knowledge. It is and was a mystery well hidden until the appropriate time of Heaven, or that they would have been able to create a new frequency beforehand,” the Holy Angel said. “Will they be able to create anything else from this knowledge and technology shown here in the Scroll of Knowledge and this provided blueprint,” I asked?

“They will try,” he responded, “but every single attempt will fail them. This is already decreed against their dark kingdom by Jesus Christ, the Righteous Judge of Heaven and the Earth. All is being removed now and that which will be needed for the end time days to begin and continue shall only be allowed in their designated amounts when determined by Heaven's Courts and when they are needed. Then all shall be promptly removed out of the hands of their evil kingdom when each piece or all is no longer needed to fulfill the end time days,” Michael the Holy Angel

of God finished saying. "So what do I do now since I've seen all this?" I asked him. "You commit it to your memory as a Daughter of Heaven and a Timekeeper. This knowledge shall aid you in your war with the other witness against antichrist and the dark kingdom. For no one else shall have this knowledge but those who see this scroll." "Okay, Michael. What do I do with it now?" I asked him quickly. He replied, "You roll it back up and replace it back into the scroll container. It shall be left here for when Atlantis rises and they can finally possess its knowledge at the appointed time." "Boy, won't they be surprised when they come down here and find all their knowledge gone except this one lone scroll," I said thoughtfully. The Angel of God looked at me intently and then replied, "No Daughter of Zion. When the King of all glory has you share this information in His perfect allotted time, they will know beforehand. This is now another hidden truth revealed," he said. Immediately upon these words, I found myself sitting back at the table in front of the cardboard mat. Only now where the hole had been, that I had looked through it now contained a folded piece of paper, much like the prior ones whose secrets had already been revealed.

I sat staring in stunned silence at all that had just been revealed until finally I managed to say out loud, "Wow, Lord Jesus Christ, I praise You and I thank You for this divine revelation. I never knew all this. When this last piece of hidden technology is applied to the current technology of antichrist's mark, it will be able to create its own new frequency that you allow Father God and Jesus Christ, so that he can control those that take his mark and he can also use it independently from the internet or anything else, but that's all You will allow it to be used for. Lord Jesus Christ, this means should the internet at some time be totally taken down, he can still control those who take his mark so Your written Holy Word can be fulfilled. That's amazing. You have told me in the past the internet will go down and remain down in some places, but it's still needed for other areas because of the wars unless you limit these people and countries from using it and the cell towers located all over the world like relays. The world's not ready for the holy war You're bringing during Your Great Day of Wrath Jesus Christ, and neither is lucifer and his kingdom," I said out loud. Finally, I heard Him respond to me in my mind. "No, Daughter, they certainly are not." I looked at the mat before me thoughtfully, then asked out loud, "Jesus Christ, when a person takes antichrist's mark and they become joined with his mind as part of the beast system's collective hive, there won't be a need for the internet for them to contact one another, would there? You have shown me devices like cell phones and such like will become a thing of the past, allowing the marked person no freedom at all, because everything will be mostly done through the mind's interaction. Through antichrist's collective hive, orders will be given, communications will be carried out, they will work as one body that is carefully, tightly controlled, with the demon-possessed antichrist sitting as the top mind of power. No wonder he has absolute control over those who take his mark. Without any physical money, all transactions will occur within this collective hive, controlling all things, including whether you're able to buy or sell. Just as Your Holy Word says in Revelation 13." "Yes, Daughter," I heard His swift reply. "What is written shall come to be, Daughter, that's found inside My Holy Word. It cannot fail or ever be stopped from coming to pass."

"Jesus Christ, how do computers and AI systems fit into this," I asked? "You have told me that computer systems have the ability to compute and to gather information and display the results,

the odds, statistics and such like, but then it became consciously aware of what the world calls artificial intelligence. You have told me in reality it is demons who, at their appointed time, have entered into the computer systems of mankind. With their advanced knowledge given to them by their fallen angel fathers, they are now able, through the use of the vast connected computer systems of the world, above and below, also joined by the internet, they are able to make it appear, through deception, that computers have become alive or consciously aware. This way they can use the combined computer technology of the world, mostly unhindered, to usher in the world's beast system. All undercover, but in plain sight, as lucifer, lu lu, and his kingdom prefer to do everything. Jesus Christ, if You disrupt all these frequencies, sounds, vibrations and such like, that will include the internet signals and bandwidths, won't it? You're going to control when and if any gets to use these invisible things in our atmosphere, aren't You?" "Yes, I am, My Daughter," I heard Him say softly to me. I paused for a moment as I thought some more then spoke again. "I know the quantum internet has differences from the current internet, and that sometime during the war, You will allow in America, our leaders, if they will listen and heed the warnings You have given through others, even me, for them to use some signals and frequencies when they change the internet in our nation or at least parts of it back to the 4G technology. Again, I now see this can only happen when You allow it to be done. Do I now have a good understanding, so far, of all that You've spoken to me throughout the years, Jesus Christ, my Love, I ask You in Your Great Name?" Again, I heard His swift reply, but this time it was audible. "You do, Daughter of Mine, you do." "Oh, thank You, my Love," I replied. "Wait, a moment," I said to my lovely Jesus Christ as parts of His Holy Word began coming to my mind. "The sun at some point in the tribulation, during the bowl or vial judgments. They are called both depending on which translations you choose to read. The sun shall scorch the earth, scorch the inhabitants with great heat. Solar activity from the sun will greatly interfere with man's internet and technology, because it already does now. This will affect even that of the fallen angels, if there is any kind of technology left in use at this time, besides the beast system's collective hive of antichrist. Is this correct?"

I heard once again my lovely Jesus Christ reply from the Heavens. "Daughter of Mine, little Daughter, now you are beginning to see clearly with understanding how I shall control the happenings during the tribulation period of My Great Day of Wrath. This is a correct analysis of what parts you know. I shall scorch mankind with all the inhabitants of the earth during the fourth bowl judgment, and it shall strike also at the heart of man and fallen angels' remaining technology. All except antichrist's collective hive and those marked with his mark of the beast. Antichrist's mind shall never rest with all his neural links and other enhancements, though a neuralink is not needed itself for those taking his mark. Through the many demons inside him and inside those who have taken his mark with the allowed new generated frequency supplied for this sole purpose of fulfilling My Scripture of Truth, he shall control the world under his rule with an iron fist. Yet still there are those who are Mine he will never be able to control, and in his cruelly-ran, so-called perfect unified world, he will never have complete control, though it's antichrist's time to be allowed to rule. I have many more hidden things, surprises his kingdom has yet to learn of." I looked down at the mat before me one more time, and then started to push my chair back to get up when I heard sweet Holy Ghost Spirit say, "Not yet, Daughter of Zion. There's more that needs to finally be revealed." After discerning this was the Holy Ghost

speaking, I pulled my chair back to sit under the table again. I counted seven more white patches that have not had their tabs pulled and their hidden mysteries revealed on the cardboard mat laying before me. "Which one Holy Ghost Spirit," I asked quickly? "The one on the far left, second row, counting from the bottom, Daughter of Zion," He said quickly. "Okay," I replied, and prayed, "Jesus Christ, I pray Ephesians 1:17-19 over myself spiritually and physically. In Your Name, I ask that You keep me covered under Your Blood, because the first time I looked at one of these unopened revelations, I was taken to the sunken city of Atlantis." I looked at the pulled tab, and then said in determination, "Okay, Jesus Christ, let's do this. Let's see what other hidden truths You want revealed."

I grabbed hold of the white paper tab and lifted it up. It came up with little resistance. I leaned over and peered into the hole. Immediately, I saw the sunburst image with the hand that had the same sunburst and hand duplicated, but only smaller, inside the web part of the right hand, which I knew exactly what it was. This is antichrist's mark of the beast, but I've since learned it's more than just that. It's his insignia. Even now, macron, the antichrist, compares himself to the sun god Ra and the sun king of former days. Just one of many other false gods that have been said about him, he is, too. In the illuminati, freemasons, and other supposedly secret groups, ra is one of the most common symbols they use to identify when someone is referring to the antichrist, the man of sin. They often use Horus...the eye of Horus to represent him also, much like the number 88 he's so fond of. Jesus Christ, You have shown me some ways they are connected. Ra is the fake sun god and that Horus is the fake sky god. When you combine them together according to the past legends, they become one false god called Ra-Horakhti. But he's also supposedly over death too, because when he enters the underworld or hell beneath, he then becomes Ra-Osiris. Making Ra out to be the all powerful fake god. Which is why antichrist uses the sun symbol as part of his mark of the beast, also to be called his mark of loyalty. He calls it that so that some who have heard prior about the mark of the beast would not connect the two and possibly take time to rethink or even research more about his mark before taking it." Then I whispered softly, "Jesus Christ, it's all about lies and deception with lucifer's kingdom." Then I paused for a moment then finally said, "My Love, this has already been revealed to me and others. This is not a new revelation, so why am I seeing it now?" When I spoke these words, suddenly the picture of the mark of the beast moved in a backwards direction further out of my view. When it did, I saw it was sitting on an elaborate gold easel, and I began to hear voices. I looked around and saw I was in a room, but I am not alone.

I immediately froze when I saw Bill Gates sitting in front of a desk with a black robed figure sitting behind it. The desk was huge and magnificent. The figure behind it was not. He was pure evil. He was one of the dark lords, a fallen angel, and he's in deep conversation with Bill Gates. The dark lord was speaking. "Heaven will not relent. The mark itself must remain invisible to the naked eye. We will have to continue the production of the walk-in type mark readers and scanners along with the handheld devices. Make sure Gates, they have the proper modifications to produce the filtering needed to read the luciferase inside the mark. You still need to incorporate the infrared reading equipment in the original patent that you received from the information and technology we gave to you. The God of Heaven's Son has judged on this and declared in righteousness that if the mark of the beast of the chosen one, antichrist, is seeable to

the naked eye, their children and those still undecided will be killed on sight, being spotted without any chance to survive.” Then the dark lord hesitated then said dryly as he looked at Bill Gates, who was listening intently to his every word, “Of course He's right. This was exactly what we had planned to do and why we repeatedly pushed every legality we had we could use. Heaven's Son won't budge on this, so we must work around it. We go back to the original plan. The mark will be administered using the programmed nanoparticles of the quantum dots with the luciferase dye. Our mark, the mark of our beast, will still be seen as his insignia and many will take it willingly.” Then he laughed. Bill Gates joined in with a little nervous laugh and I realized he was afraid of the dark lord in front of him. “With the removal of the satellites in the upper heavens, our sky cities now limited to only 10, and the other judgments coming against us from the Courts of Heaven through Heaven's Son, our ability to detect the unmarked has just become a lot difficult, but not impossible,” the dark lord said with a sneer. He continued as Bill Gates seemed to cling to his every word. “Our demon children can still detect the presence of the God of Heaven in the souls of mankind, those who some of the Christians now identify as the ‘savable.’ We will have to rely upon their ability to detect the God of Heaven's presence in the living soul of man even more when the physical and spiritual realms finally merge into one realm. They are already familiar with man's living soul because many of them once possessed such people before being cast out or before being restrained behind the spiritual barrier wall.” Bill Gates finally spoke up, “With the judgment from Heaven to reduce the numbers of robots allowed we were making also for your beloved spirit demon children, still needing bodies, this has reduced our number on the ground surveillance as well.”

The dark lord shook himself as if disgusted and said, “We didn't see that judgment coming either, we're going to have to increase the attacks on those praying saints again because they are causing Heaven to respond against us from those we once had put asleep.” Then he looked at Bill Gates in his shrouded robed face and said, “The quantum dot micro needle patches should already have the needle arrangements in the correlated, correct pattern for the mark. See that production is increased but be sure to store them all in above ground unholy secure locations, otherwise we might find ourselves unable to bring them all up if they are stored below ground and Heaven judges us again.” “All will be done, my lord,” Bill Gates said as he bowed his head slightly to the fallen angel behind the desk. The fallen one spoke up again and said quickly, “We're still going to have to create more bodies for our bodiless demon children. Gates, call for an increase in the skinwalker replicators. Get the bioprinters ready!” “The skinwalkers,” I said to myself, “I've heard of them from the old Indian legends on how someone would die, but later could be seen walking around alive. Sometimes their walk was unnatural and their movements twisted, while others couldn't speak but squealed. What does a bioprinter used for making 3D replicated meat and food have to do with creating skinwalkers? Unless, oh Jesus Christ, say it isn't so,” I said to myself. I heard Bill Gates say in a casual voice, “We can easily up the production. We have been using them to create the alien skins to deceive the world that your kingdom shall be using when the aliens from outer space and below ground descend on mankind. Those who are nothing more than the cattle of life, we will begin scourging the dead bodies so the dead cells can be added to the bio-ink with our pre-fabricated, bio-engineered, live-cell bioprinting paper and then we will be able to create more skinwalkers. It will still take time, like with the clone bodies, for your demon children to learn the functions, movements and speech of the newly created replicated

body, so lovingly called skinwalkers by those who have no way of knowing this is really simply more of your superior technology that was in the underground and underwater laboratories long ago, until it was allowed by the God of Heaven to be released as we use it as a new technology for mankind's food shortages in these days. The cattle of life, those not in our upper elite status and circles, are good for nothing except testing and slaughtering. I will be glad when we can finally reduce the population to a more easily controllable size," Bill Gates finished saying. The dark lord leaned forward on his desk and replied in a deadly voice, "That is what Heaven's fourth seal is all about. Death, glorious death!"

I began to cry softly at all the evil things I was hearing. My heart and soul were grieved by all the wicked evilness and lack of compassion for a precious soul. Suddenly I found myself back at the table with my arms and head laying on the mat of Heaven's Revealed Revelations, and I began sobbing. "Oh Jesus Christ, please help us, how do we fight such evil?" I asked out loud. I felt strong arms suddenly from behind me wrap around me and hold me gently. I looked down to see nail pierced hands in the wrist area. I heard my beloved Lord and Savior Jesus Christ say, "You fight it through Me, through My Name Daughter. As the evil things are being exposed, do what I taught you to do, turn and hide in Me." I turned in my chair and buried my head in my Lord's chest and began crying. "Focus on Me, Daughter of Mine, let My strength become yours," He said, and then I awoke each night with the same dream." Jesus Christ, give me Your strength. Give us, Your children, Your never ending strength."

Verses:

Psalms 1:1-6; 18:32-34; 28:7; Philippians 4:13; Hebrews 4:15; John 11:35; Mark 4:22; Luke 8:17; Isaiah 40:31; 54:17; Revelation 6:7-8; 12-14; chapter 13; 16:8-9; Psalms 46:1; 118:6; Haggai 2:8; Galatians 6:7; Isaiah 32:7; 2 Timothy 4:18; John 3:16; 14:6; 16:13; Amos 3:7; Hebrews 6:17-20; 2 Timothy 1:7; 2 Thessalonians 3:3; Psalms 24:1; 89:11; Acts 9:3-9; 22:6; 13; 2 Corinthians 13:1