

It's Dead Raising Time Rapture Dream 12-30-25@7:34 AM Shared 12-31-25

"I'm about to raise up the dead daughter!" These are the words I heard going into this dream. Suddenly, I found myself standing on what looked like a lush green mountain top with patches of green and lots of gray boulder type rocks. Stones, the mountaintop seem to be made out of stones, but my eyes are fixed on the scene before me. My eyes are transfixed upon the magnificent scene that has appeared before my eyes. There in glorious white on a snow white cloud that seems to reverberate with His glory shining brighter than any other light, I could see was my lovely Jesus Christ. I let out a small gasp as my eyes were drinking in the sight before me. I noticed on top of the purest white of His garment I could now see He was wearing an over garment of many colors with the predominant color being dark purple. I have seen Him wear this overcoat in other dreams when I have been taken to Heaven. My eyes are filled with reverent awe and wonder. "Jesus, Jesus Christ, my Love my Love," I cried out as I finally looked up into His marvelous face.

I was drawn to look at His eyes. His eyes are holy flames of fire that burned like no other fire I have ever seen before. It's a fire of holiness and purity. I've never seen His eyes this so intense before. He's beautiful. I couldn't help but fall to my knees as I lifted my hands up and began worshiping Him, my Lord, my Savior, my Everything. I heard Him speak to me again with a voice that thundered like many waters. I couldn't help but look up at my lovely Jesus Christ again, for while I was worshiping, I had bowed my head in reverence to Him. "It's going to be a groundbreaking, earthshaking event when I call for those dead in Me to rise up, as I change their body remnants to that of one that's now immortal in Me. For I am the Resurrection and Life."

The glorious light around Him seemed to shine in every direction and reach to the uttermost directions of the east and west. "The last trump has sounded of one nature daughter, and when I return it shall be with the sound of the trump, and at the last blast, those of Mine I shall call forth unto Me. Did I not say that when I left, I would come again, just as I left? Is it not written? Will it not be the same, yet different? Did I not say also that I would come again for you and receive you, meaning I would welcome you and bring you with Me to My Heaven? I'm about to raise up the dead daughter, the dead in Me," I heard Him declare passionately. "I have waited patiently and longingly for this moment in time. I shall enter this world's firmament and with a great shout. I will shake this world to its very foundational core, causing even the established pillars to quiver and shake at the power of the Father fully inside of Me."

I begin to weep tears of joy, yet also tears of sorrow and remorse for those who so foolishly have not prepared themselves to meet our holy God and Savior. Also, for those who in disdain call the Word of God a myth. A Book of nothing more than fables. While others are declaring there's no such thing as the catching away, being caught up, also commonly known as the rapture by many. "Weep not for them daughter, weep no longer. For all will know, I will see, and no one will be able to deny that I, Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Maschiach, Son of man, Son of God is exactly what My Written Word says I am. All will see, all will know. All will witness My return for those who are Mine."

"It will be a time of darkness, that emerges with the light of My return, only to have the world plunged into darkness of another source. A gross darkness of evil, as the antichrist of My Word

rises to be seen no longer by only a few, while he waits in the shadows. A day of gloom, of sorrow, of desperation. A day of wrath and vengeance. A day wherein is found Jacob's trouble. But until then, know this daughter, it's the groundbreaking, earth shaking, body gathering, mortal to immortal time for My children who are asleep and dead in Me."

Then suddenly, I heard the sound of a trumpet, a shofar sounding off multiple times in the sky all around my lovely Jesus Christ. Then it abruptly stopped. I heard a rumbling, a deep rumbling noise. I looked around frantically as I began to feel the ground beneath my feet move and tremble. I'll look back up to my lovely Jesus Christ who was still suspended in the sky on the brilliant white cloud. Even with all that was occurring, I noticed His white hair somehow appeared whiter than the snow white cloud He was standing upon, just as He spoke again.

"Daughter, daughter it's time for Me to bring My children home! All My children who were, and are found ready in Me." I felt the mountain surface beneath my feet shake violently and I knew it was beginning to split in places. I heard these last words as I came awake from this dream. "It's going to be a groundbreaking, earth shaking time when I raise the dead in Me. Daughter," He said, as His voice thundered with great passion that seemed to make the whole world shake, "I'm about to raise up the dead!"

Verses

Ecclesiastes 1:9; 2 Corinthians 4:8-14; John 3:16-21; Amos 5:20; Joel 2:31; Revelation 6:12-14; Psalms 23:4; Isaiah 13:9-13; 14:24; 26:8-9; John 5:21; 11:25; Hebrews 12:2; Philippians 3:10; 1 Peter 2: 1-12; 19-25; 2 Corinthians 7:1

Verses related to dead being raised, bodies changed, Jesus Christ return

Isaiah 26:19; Revelation 1:7; Acts 1:9-11; 2:16-38; 1 Corinthians 15:12-23; 50-58; Mark 13:26; 1 Thessalonians 4: 13-18; 5:1-11; 2 Thessalonians 2: 1-3; Daniel 12:1-2; Revelation 3:10; Matthew 24:27; 30-31; 27:52-53; Romans 6:5; 8:11; John 14:2-4; Psalms 47:5; Job 14:13-15; Zechariah 12:10

Voice like many waters verses

Revelation 1:15; Ezekiel 43:2

Verses about the earth's pillars and foundation

1 Samuel 2:8; Job 9:6; Psalms 33:9; 75 3; 93:1; 96:10; 104:5; 119:89-90; Isaiah 60:2; Hebrews 1:10; Amos 5:20; 1 Chronicles 16:30