

Prophetic Dreams, Visions and Words from My Lovely Jesus! Concerning Antichrist

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9/7/19 @ 2:42 AM The Antichrist Dream

(With my following conversation with Jesus)

I awoke out of my sleep with a jolt. I had been dreaming about Antichrist and his rise to power but I cannot recall the dream. All that I remember is the feeling that this man held himself in such high regard with absolutely no regard for the lives of others. He is a cruel, wicked man whose cruelty will be well hidden until he has already been in his position of power. He has a deep seeded hatred for all people, all mankind, with very little regard for the sanctity of life. His hatred for the Jewish people and God's elect few will consume him like an uncontrollable raging fire spreading wildly out of control.....

The only other things I can recall if I am remembering correctly is he has dark or black hair and he was wearing a grey silk business suit while riding in an open black car like a convertible with the top down. More like a limousine or maybe even one of the older cars from past years but I really think it was a limousine but with a convertible type top that was down. Do they even make limousines like this? Not sure but I will research it later. He was riding down the street waving his white gloved right hand as if he was waving into a great crowd, a multitude of people and I feel he had just won the vote that makes him Supreme Ruler of the world. You would think that a man of his stature would ride behind some form of bulletproof glass, after all he was being hailed as the savior of this world but he did not.

Antichrist was fearless, openly belligerent to some extent to these people who adored him and there were pieces of small colorful confetti falling from the sky. It was a time of great celebration upon the face of the earth while men proclaimed the glories of this man as the new savior of the world. I awoke with such a feeling of dread and strange foreboding that my body responded sluggishly and very heavily as I struggled to come to terms with the sincerity of this vivid yet fading dream. "It's coming Lord Jesus, it's very soon upon us."

If I recall correctly the color of his skin would be olive or tan but I could barely see the skin from between the edge of the bottom of his white gloves to where his coat sleeve of his suit met and a very small portion of his neck. I can remember him smiling as he cursed the people under his breath during this whole procession but the rest of his facial features were blurred like they had been smudged or blotted out. "Dear Jesus time is passing by so quickly and Antichrist is upon us. Judgement is upon us. Your returning is upon us."

"Yes, my Child the sands of time are quickly filling up the hourglass of time. These events are at hand and time as you know it will become no more. Eternity waits around the corner for each and every soul upon earth. A time, a time of great mourning, great destruction will soon be upon the face of the earth as Antichrist soon takes his place as Supreme Ruler of the earth. He will be Lucifer's puppet up until the time he will be struck down to death itself but clearly the fatal blow will miraculously heal which will actually be caused by Satan himself possessing this man. He will give power unto Antichrist to sway and seduce those people who remained undecided to whom they should serve God or him.

His false prophet shall perform great deeds, great wonders from the skies as he calls forth fire down imitating the power called forth by My two witnesses that will be plaguing the earth with their proclamations continually being brought forth that Jesus Christ is Lord and true

Savior of this world. Write child. Do not hesitate to write what I show unto you. What I am revealing unto you for the time is at hand and quickly upon you. The earth has very little precious time before this great judgment will take place after Father God steps off of the Mercy Seat and unto the Throne of Judgement allowing the rise of this so-called benevolent man. He will be wicked to the core, the very embodiment of sin will he become. He will wear his depravity like a valiant medal that's been pinned upon his chest for an act of performing bravery. He will be no lover of woman-kind but will burn with the lust of his own kind leading his followers down the path of debauchery and illicit actions performing vile ungodly acts unthinkable by man.

His brilliance in tactics of war will be declared throughout the earth as he turns from the position of this world's savior unto that of conquering king who sets out to conquer all that is beneath him. His reign of terror will spread forth across the earth and his arrogance will reach a new high as he claims himself to be God the Creator. Division and widespread confusion will spread rapidly across the earth at his self-proclamation of lordship dividing the loyalty of those in power beneath him which will send Antichrist into an infernal, uncontrollable rage which causes the destruction of many, many people."

"But how Jesus?" "Antichrist's hatred for mankind, my beloved creation will spring forth with such fury that he will call forth the destruction of his own people. Those who serve him! Those people whose loyalties are in question. He will oppress the poor, the needy, the sick, the dying, the Jews and the Christians openly and defiantly. All the while, before and during his reign of terror, terror upon the face of the earth like never seen before, My Father God, Jehovah is His name will still be bringing forth judgement after judgement upon the earth letting mankind and Antichrist know that ultimately Jehovah God My Father is still in control and has never been out of control of the happenings upon the earth.

Mankind will face the full wrath of nature unleashed upon the earth as she brings forth one destructive storm after another yet while refraining to cast forth her rain amongst many places aiding in the rise of famine, plagues and diseases, plagues that will spread across the face of the earth. Plagues and diseases that are different from those brought forth from man lying with his own kind turning away from the natural use of his body ordained by Father God. Famine will abound sorely across the earth as many of crops continue to fail brought on by disease to crops, lack of rain upon the fields, storms ravaging across the earth and through man's tampering with the genetics of that which I had already made perfect unto man.

Murder will abound for man will give no thought to the breath of God given unto man but will treat each other like vagabonds or even rapid dogs that turn upon each other as they begin ripping and tearing each other into pieces. Death will run rampant throughout the people through murders, suicides, genocide, famine and disease. It will be a harsh life for my people, for all people because very few will hold onto the luxuries of New Babylon, Anti Christ's kingdom. Death will run rampant across his kingdom, the earth except for a month times five period where death will not be found by all who seek him."

"O' Lord, have mercy. Have mercy Jesus!" "The time for mercy, for grace will be passed from off the earth. Very few will be called unto repentance but those few will be stout of heart, brave as lions as they face Antichrist and his armies face to face as they continually fight against Antichrist's tyranny as they proclaim the glorious gospel to the few remaining souls upon the earth who still had not chosen Antichrist as their savior.

Perilous times are coming Child perilous times like never seen before. As men 's hearts grow colder and colder, judgement is getting closer and closer, and the time of judgement will not be stopped. It must be brought forth. The wages of sin must be brought forth. Mankind has been found weighed in the balance and is found wanting. The stench of his sins for too long has come before Us into the Holy of Holies." "I'm so sorry God. Forgive us God. Be merciful unto us your creation." "The time of mercy is quickly fading away. The call for repentance will soon be limited to a select few which will be those who My Father has given Me. Who He has chosen. Time waits for no one. She will not stand still unless I give the command. A time of great depression, of great wailing and lamentations is coming across this land, this earth. I have heard the earth's groanings under the weight of man's sins as hell enlarges itself beneath."

4/10/21@5:47AM Dream of a Wicked, Evil Man

I have been holding this dream back for months now until Holy Spirit led me to type it up. This dream is not for the faint of heart and has some graphic details, so please earnestly pray about these dreams and things still to come. When I sought the Lord Jesus about including so much detail because I wanted to leave some of it out, this is what he said to me: “Do not sugar coat it. My people need to get a grip on reality... of what's coming and be prepared. I have raised up warriors, not a cowardly people!” These things leave me heavy hearted at times, but I am a watchman. I must cry out the warning, yet I will take joy in my Jesus somehow while I do! Stay under the blood of Jesus always, for in him, you will find everything you will ever need or truly desire!

I dreamed of a man. A man of great power! A man of many miracles! A man shrouded in mystery for I could not see his features whether he was young or old, but I knew he was a man! This man had the power that you, God, had given unto Elijah the prophet to call down fire from heaven. He had the power to heal or to cause sickness, diseases to come upon one's flesh! He appeared somehow as if wearing a robe or loose garment of some sort, but the color I cannot tell. I cannot see it. I see him clearly, yet I do not because it is as if I am being prevented from seeing his identity! Furthermore, I feel he is a man of great power at this time of his life in our history, for this is a dream of “Now!” I somehow know but “Now” still being, yet to come, so he is already alive upon our world. When he speaks, his words are as honey...honey dripping and laced with arsenic poison.

In this dream, I am standing in an open area below a rather large, tall building. There are many, many people here as well, yet somehow, we have been allowed to gather with our masks and our social distancing protocol. I noticed a large balcony when I looked upon this building, and a man of great power had come out of a large door. He entered the balcony with two men accompanying him on each side. The two men were burly in dark blue suits not quite as dark as the color navy, and each wore a pair of dark lenses, black sunglasses. They had a clear, whitish colored coiled wiring by their right ear, so I feel they are earpieces of some sort. Both these men were dark headed, clean-shaven and of an olive or tan complexion. High dollar black shoes that shined like patent leather, they both too appeared to be wearing. Also, each wore a rather large silver and black Rolex watch, but they were more than just watches because I seemed to know they were actually some sort of minicomputer. They were each standing behind this mysterious, unknown man with their feet spread apart and hands clapped together in front of them. I saw no weapons like guns or knives, but I felt like they had some type of weapon in their wristwatches, these mini computers!

Now the man still shrouded in darkness to my eyes has begun stepping forward to the edge, the front of the balcony, and he begins to speak. As he begins speaking, some people in the crowd almost immediately become affected by his voice and are “oohing” and “ahhing” as their bodies begin swaying. I see his features partially at times because I now see his mouth and protruding from it is the forked tongue of a serpent. His voice and words seemed to put many people under some sort of spell...his spell because I have no other words to describe what I am seeing.

Why I am even here in this crowd I do not know, but I am standing to the left side of a broad, flat asphalt or concrete area! I can't tell for sure which it is, but it has the hardness of being man made from the feel of it beneath my feet? There was a group of about seven or eight people who were closest to me. They had been talking harshly against this man, but the moment this man in the middle of the balcony began speaking, they had become mesmerized by his

words. Bedazzled by his voice, but to me, it was like the sound of the screeching of fingernails that were being dragged slowly across a chalkboard. I hear Holy Spirit say to me, "See how those not saved are easily deceived. Jesus' blood and his gift of salvation is all that shall keep you if you live during this time of great deception," and these words he spoke inside my mind within my spirit!

Not everyone, though, was instantly mesmerized! I believe this evil wicked man did this on purpose so that he could make an open example out of some because out of nowhere to my right came a TV cameraman who was recording everything! Apparently, I was wearing a baseball cap because as soon as I saw this cameraman in this dream I reached up and pulled it down over my eyes. Then I pulled the collar of my jacket or shirt, whichever one I am wearing, close around my face. Apparently, I do not want to be seen or noticed!

There is a group of boisterous people, very boisterous, who had not fallen under this mesmerized state of influence by this wicked man! It appeared to be a group of two women and four men. It was like this master manipulator, this man who could manipulate and control men's senses, minds and possible actions was able to select who he was deceiving and who he was not. What he is talking about, I know, is the great deception of the people coming together under one body! All people under one religious' body, in unity, but it's not a worship of all religions as I once thought it would be, but the worship of one man. It may have started out to unite all religions, but that time I know has now passed. This one man he talked about that we needed to all worship because he is the "savior" of our world, I know is the man of sin called Antichrist! This evil, wicked man I now know is Antichrist's false prophet!

As he spoke, he raised his arms up into the air with some type of stick or staff in his right hand! He then proclaimed in a loud voice, "Anyone who doesn't worship our beloved supreme ruler then they are not only an enemy of their state or country but of our world!!! No form of religion will be allowed or be tolerated except for this one united religion of our world that has been built around our benevolent supreme ruler!" As the man is speaking, I saw the inside of his robe or cape for I cannot tell which it is, but the inside color is a bright, blood-red! The details of his clothing beneath are blurred, but they appeared to be a light color. I know for some reason Lord Jesus, you do not need me to know the identity of this evil, wicked man at this very moment but who I know now beyond all doubt is indeed the beast's, Antichrist's false prophet.

Again, he speaks from the great balcony, his voice heard by all, yet I saw no microphones around him! And then the boisterous crowd of people became louder! Much, much louder, and they openly objected to all the wicked man was saying! I can see the man's eyes now, and they're like great pits of fire! Not holy and righteous pure eyes like that of my beloved Jesus' eyes but filled with fire from the pits of hell!!! This man is demon possessed, I feel, by many demons and his eyes began to blaze as he gazed upon this crowd of boisterous people made up of four men and two women! All the while the cameraman was still filming, and he smirked then grinned maliciously with his forked tongue somehow hanging out from his yellowish nasty teeth!!! I know in this dream his tongue only appeared to me like this because I am a true believer of Jesus Christ and at times I can see into the spiritual realm!

The wicked man, this false prophet, takes his staff and pointed it at a dark-haired man in this boisterous crowd who was the loudest, the most outspoken of them all. Then he thrusts his staff in the air toward his right which would be my left from where I am standing and watching and throws the man about fifty feet, and he hits the ground hard! The man laid crumpled upon the ground! One of the women started screaming and began running towards the downed man along with two of the men, but he, the evil false prophet, again raises his staff! The three people who were immediately flung high into the air were frozen, suspended for all to see.

The people in the crowds I could see were stunned, mesmerized and unable to move as an

eerie silence fell upon this area below the balcony where I was standing! I watched in horror while still holding these people in midair, he dropped the woman to the ground for they had been suspended in the air around twenty to thirty feet. She hits the ground hard while he continued to hold the two men suspended in the air!

He laughed. This wicked, evil, so evil demon possessed man laughed! He laughed an evil laugh and spoke as poisoned honey dropped from his mouth and forked tongue! “All who oppose our beloved supreme ruler and dare denounce his right as the savior of our world shall pay a heavy price! All who resist his rule as our king, our leader, and fail to worship him will be made to pay dearly! And if you refuse to be part of our perfect society by refusing to take our supreme ruler's mark, this could very well be your fate, if not worse!”

“As the false prophet spoke, the woman who had been dropped from the air let out a blood-curdling shriek because she was now covered from head to toe with leprosy! But this leprosy when it was called upon her came with her flesh already eaten away in chunks in various locations all over her body. I could see that her hands, arms, ears, and face had already begun to be severely eaten away by this disease almost instantly!

He, this false prophet, paused long enough for all to see what he had done! He quickly then proceeded to direct his attention to the two remaining men in the air and the one still crumpled about fifty feet away on the ground beneath him! The last man and woman stood huddled together, trembling visibly in fear and shock. Both were unable to move. I felt they couldn't have moved to try to run even if they tried. The evil man was somehow keeping them from moving!

From out of nowhere came four military or police officers appeared and surrounded these last two people. They had dull silver guns longer than a pistol but not quite a rifle either. At the time I had this dream in April I didn't recognize their weapons, but as I am typing this I now do. These weapons were in the hidden underground facility in the first dream with the fallen ones and Nephilim that God keeps returning me to, and these weapons are of Nephilim technology. I know because they're located in the vaulted weapon's room that I haven't talked openly about before. The military soldiers and police officers wore uniforms in the darkest of navy which appeared almost as the color black and when I studied them closely in this dream the words “tactical gear” kept coming into my mind. You could see nothing of them except their noses, their mouths, and their chins! Their outfits had no other coloring except an insignia or a patch of some sort that was small and appeared to be triangular in its shape!

The false prophet glared at the two men he still held frozen in the air and said, “Behold your friend!!!” He then once again pointed to the dark-haired man still on the ground, and he instantly burst into flames by a great ball of fire that fell from the sky!!! The men screamed in horror! The man and woman detained by the military were screaming out in anguish and horror too! But the crowd...the crowd was in an even more eerie, unusual, quietness!! I was praying fervently under my breath to Jesus, but I'm still not sure why I am here!!! The woman with leprosy was a pitiful sight!!!! She could not have screamed out even if she had wanted to because this leprosy which was eating her alive was progressing very fast! She was being eaten alive right before our very eyes!!!

The evil false prophet, this man, licked his lips in great anticipation and glee and then said, “Now it's your turn!” Then with a boisterous voice that echoed loudly across this area, he said, “Let this be an example as one of the ways that will befall you if you refuse to serve our most beloved supreme ruler! He has done great good in our world, bringing us together in unity when we would have destroyed our own selves! He has set us up a global economy when our individual one's did fail! Furthermore, he has provided us a way to provide for ourselves and our needs by his name, his mark, his number and all you have to do is worship him!”

Then I saw to the right side of the false prophet a large hanging picture that was slowly being lowered down from another one of the military, tactical gear type officers! It is a huge, enormous face of the man I know is to be the Antichrist!!! I know because I have had dreams and visions of this man since September 2019, but I had only seen parts of him, but his skin in this picture appeared lighter than in the dreams and visions prior. "I wonder can skin somehow be made to appear lighter, Lord Jesus," I asked quietly. He didn't respond at this moment! I continued, "I'm not sure, but if he has indeed lightened it, then I feel it is to hide his past that he wants to be left hidden!" Likewise, I have felt his physical presence and activity upon our world, Lord Jesus, since you began revealing him to me. Not only that, but I do know who this man is. Have mercy on us Jesus for we are way closer...a lot closer than even I presumed!!!!

As I continued watching these things unfold, this wicked man, Antichrist's false prophet, still had these two men suspended about thirty feet in the air. He lets out a horrendous noise as he cackles and cries out, "All who will not worship and tremble before our supreme ruler, learn from those who would betray him!!! Watch as I call fire down from heaven and consume them in the air!!! Is this not the hand of God who has empowered me to assist our beloved ruler and lead those who would go astray as they worship another savior and lead others back to him? I command fire...fire from heaven and let it consume these two men alive!!!"

I knew he was openly displaying his demonic power and giving his unholy speech for not only the crowd but for the cameraman who I felt was broadcasting these events to the whole world! Then a bluish red fire came down and caught these two men on fire! It was not merciful because it wasn't instant death! It burned them slowly while alive, cooking their flesh in front of us as their hair, clothing, shoes, then skin caught on fire. Their terrible horrific screams I still hear from time to time echoing in my heart and mind and the smell of their burning flesh. Yet what stuck out and troubles me the most is that throughout the screams of pain and horror as they were burned alive, neither one of them cried out to Father God or my sweet Jesus to save them! My heart is still broken Jesus by these things, truly broken!

The crowd had remained in an unnatural silence the whole time, but now low murmurs of approval were beginning to be heard and uttered! I heard a man's voice somewhere to the right of me, who this man had apparently mustered up enough courage and asked, "What about the other two?" The wicked man on the balcony responded maliciously in a syrupy sweet, sickening voice, "Why these infidels shall be taken for re-education!" The man in the crowd then asked, "But what if they refuse to do so?" "Then dear fellow if they refuse our benevolent supreme ruler as their savior, refusing to worship him or take his name, his mark, or his number they shall lose their heads!!!"

Then the majority of the crowds began erupting into cheers, and I knew I had to get out of here. That's when I looked up just as this evil man moved slightly to his right and I saw the figure of a dark headed lone man in the shadows. It is Antichrist! I know it! I feel it! He's been watching the whole time from the shadows enjoying the show but no one else seemed to have noticed him there!!! I started to slowly back up further into the crowd behind me. Then the man, this evil wicked man, turned his face and looked directly at me in my direction where I was standing! I froze, yet somehow, I knew he could not see me because you Jesus had somehow shielded me from his sight. Yet he sensed your holy presence within me in this dream, and he became enraged because he knew you were intervening on my behalf, and that's when he fully emerged from the shadows shrouding him!

He is not at all what I thought he would be with the power coming from him, but that's because his power was coming from Satan to aid Antichrist's ascension to the throne as ruler of our world. He seems of older age yet young at the same time. Furthermore, he is indeed wearing a cape and not a cloak. I see a man who I feel is not his original self but just as evil as his

former.... some might call him soulless, allowing Satan more control over his mind and body. I have no other words to explain this feeling and these are the words that kept coming.....not his original self but just as evil as his former.

The light color of his clothes is grayish or light, pale blue, but I feel this is not his usual preference. I know this man's face too, and he is also wearing the same emblem, the same insignia as the four tactical gear dressed people, only bigger on the front of his garment above his heart. It isn't just a triangle, but it's a pyramid with the "all seeing eye" and other symbols that I couldn't see the details of before, but I do now. They bear the symbols of the fallen ones' picture language. I once again find myself slowly backing and inching my way deeper into the crowds and as I do, I awoke...very troubled. Very thoughtful and needing to pray.

The false prophet can be found in Revelation 13:11-18

5/1/21@6:45AM The Delusion has Begun Dream

Thank you, Lord, for allowing me to dream again! This time I dreamed this same dream three times. I woke up throughout the night and morning a total of four times. I was staying the night at my sister's house and sleeping in the same room. Because of this, I didn't have the privacy to get up to write this dream down at that time. So, I prayed after I had it the first time and said, "God, if this is from you, this dream I'm having, and I need to remember it, let me remember it vividly when I am able to get up. Now the dream it's still very vivid and this is how it started:

I am standing in a field, yet also standing in a city and various other places simultaneously across our nation. The one in the open field, this place and the one in a specific city I believe it's either New York or Texas, these are more predominant than the others I am seeing. I'm now in the field and at the city at the same time and as I focus my gaze looking out across the massive field I see brown, dried out foliage and reddish-brown dirt everywhere. Simultaneously, I see buildings in the city at a distance, with some others nearby. But it appears to be a runway clearing as if in an airport, and I now know in my spirit it was Houston and not New York.

My eyes begin to focus on what lies ahead. It is a ship hovering simply upon the air, not touching the ground. It is rectangular in shape and the front which is on the left side as I am looking at it from the side view is in the shape of a half six-sided hexagon. The color is silverish white, but not metallic. Then as I am watching it begins moving upward into the sky, straight upward as if being sucked up into the air. I see it in the field. I see it in the city and I see it happening simultaneously across our nation, possibly the world! As I watch the one in the field fade out of view for, I did not see anything above waiting for it, I hear, "THE GREAT DELUSION.... THEY HAVE ARRIVED!"

Next scene:

I am observing with my eyes the scenes before me, but I am apart from them. I am in what appears to be some type of clusters of buildings but not a normal kind. I see, my eyes are searching, and it's like my vision has been extended beyond normal seeing capabilities! There is more than one location joined together, and it's under the dirt.... inside the ground. There are buildings upon buildings connecting each other.

As my eyes start traveling across each, I begin seeing inside. There are barracks and bathrooms...dining halls. I see huge kitchens, but then I start speedily passing across room after room. One by one they zoom by, and I realize there are specific rooms I need to see!!! I slowdown in my looking and I see rooms upon rooms filled with scientific equipment. Laboratories, testing sites and even doors and rooms marked, "Warning, Biohazards...enter with caution!"

Inside of one of these rooms I see what appears to be a rectangular incubator, clear in color, transparent, possibly a shatterproof plastic substance or maybe even glass and I see places with round openings where you insert your hands into gloves to touch things inside. This is a secretive underground facility where they are doing biological testing for weapons warfare, somehow, I know. They are working on secret weapons soon to be as powerful as the nuclear weapons but without the fallout and destruction the nuclear brings when used.

My eyes travel to what appear to be large stand-up refrigerators and freezers with glass doors. There, contained inside, are different items marked with bright fluorescent stickers with

black bold writing that was identifying some wrapped cellophane packages as bio-hazardous. They even had some holders with test tubes upon test tubes marked this way also. This I know is not a good place to be!!!! This is a place of great evil!!!

My eyes start traveling to the next few buildings, and it appears as if I have come to a set of vaulted doors, yet I see easily within these doors! Inside is advanced technology far beyond what the average person could comprehend! I see all kinds of things in here! Some I am incapable of describing and others for pleasure, like a super-duper hoverboard that lets you ride slightly off the ground.

Then I see a larger, vast one that I know can soar in the air...high in the air, and it's loaded with unnamable weapons. I used to watch a lot of movies years ago until I was convicted by the Holy Spirit and I saw the sin in most of them. I still occasionally watch a clean one from time to time, but in the past, I had watched a spider-man movie in which the green goblin, the enemy in the movie, rode a hover glider. This one I am seeing is far more advanced with its weapons and technology than I ever dreamed possible!

There are rooms upon rooms with technological advances I cannot even describe. Each room was massive, and I seem to travel through at least a hundred or two of these rooms! I somehow know that some of these rooms are set aside for items of technology to soon be released slowly to the public.... everyday people. My eyes travel to another building connecting these others by a long concrete type hallway about the length of one and a half semi-trucks put together.

The next cluster of buildings, I begin seeing into, are various meeting rooms.... council rooms for gathering of great men and women of the world. Again, I am knowing this in my spirit. Each cluster of buildings are connected by these concrete type tunnels or hallways, so they are joined into one massive building technically!

I hear the sound of murmuring voices, both male and female. My eyes traveled in the direction of their voices, and I entered another meeting room with a long brown table that would seat twelve people on each side. Also, I see one seat at the head, which is the very end of the table, but no one was sitting down. Each chair was a pull-out type of chair but the one on the end, the seat of authority had black cushioned leather with leather buttons.

I see standing near the end of the table, three people. Two large impressive people that are towering over a lone male military officer, highly decorated for what I know is our own military, and he represents somehow all our military together! He was an older gentleman, but his face I can't see because it is shrouded in the shadows by the bill of the military hat he is wearing.

The two other people, the giants, for this is what they were that I'm seeing, and it is a man and a woman. The man was standing slightly out of view, the woman blocking him from my full view, but what I saw was he was muscular, in jeans, t-shirt and some type of jacket with a strange marking on it. As I look on it, I hear these words from above, "ANCIENT WRITINGS OF OLD...THE LANGUAGE OF THE FALLEN ONES!"

The woman was a fiery redhead with shoulder-length hair with the ends slightly curled outward and redder than orange. She was standing about three feet above the military man and the giant man beside her about three inches above her! She wore bangs that she curled under that reached her eyebrows. Her skin was fair colored with rose colored lips. I saw she wore no makeup, yet she was attractive in the face but not beautiful! Furthermore, she had a stern look and her eyes were cold, calculating. Her eyes were a steely grayish blue that shined with intelligence yet in my spirit I felt great evil coming from her and the man beside her. She was

dressed in a white zip up type jumpsuit with a patch on it with the same writing that was on his jacket but was located just above her heart.

The man, he was dark haired with it coming to the nape of his neck in a short ponytail. His skin was of a darker complexion, and they were all three involved in a deep conversation. The woman is speaking! “The dark lords are not happy!!! The deal for centuries was that we give to you of our technology and knowledge, and you follow our instructions for your nation to help bring about the ascension of our beloved master Lucifer’s man of sin. He shall be called and known as Antichrist to our enemy, but as the supreme ruler to others of your world! Father is not pleased with these delays!”

The military man was visibly shaken at just the mention of the dark lords, but he stood firmly before them and said, “We could not have foreseen that these “Jesus” worshipers, these “Christians,” he uttered in disgust, would rise up and begin praying again for we implemented your plans and strategies just as you have instructed us to do in exchange for this Nephilim technology and knowledge. They should have given up by now and remained complacent and asleep in their happy little services with their many activities drawing them away from this “Jesus,” the deceiver!” “Fools, the woman screamed, “Did we not warn you if you were not careful you would stir some of them back to life?” Then she cursed, and these words I will not write. “Yes, yes you did Sarina, I heard the military man say, please forgive us, but how do we keep them from receiving these dreams and visions sent down from their “false” God Jehovah? Angrily, she then asked, “How are the gene therapy experiments coming? Does this not do exactly what we told you it would?” “Yes, Sarina it has! It has far exceeded our greatest expectations.”

I find myself once again backing away as my eyes begin moving into other areas of this cluster of buildings, all joined by these concrete hallways. I am now seeing through the walls of a huge room that I know to be a laboratory. I see many of these giants, both male and female, sitting in chairs. Some are having blood drawn by the ordinary people. They are scientists, biologists, medical doctors, specialists in genetics, somehow, I know. I watch as about fifteen to twenty of these giants have these samples taken along with tissue and cell samples, and again I hear these words from the heavens! “THE GREAT DELUSION! IT HAS ALREADY BEGUN! SAMPLES NOT QUITE HUMAN, SYNTHESIZED, SEPARATED AND NOW COMPLETELY ALIEN! SEE HOW EASILY MAN IS DECEIVED?”

I am automatically swished away to another room, and I am looking at a map on a wall of locations where the Nephilim had remained hidden from all but a few people for many of years, even centuries. This map says “Nephilim habitation locations!” I see bright red “X” marks on this world map. I can say no more of this part of the dream. Then I start traveling down a very long, narrow hallway. The floor has burgundy carpet with black specks speckled all over. On each side of the walls are black and white eight by ten framed portraits. I begin looking at these portraits on both sides of the narrow hallway, I see leaders, dignitaries, royalty, business people, the rich, the poor! These are the people who made the deal with the devil, with the Nephilim. They are in league with those who seek to destroy us, mankind, God’s most beloved creation!!!

I start out slowly and yes, I see faces I recognize from history, but most I do not. I start accelerating at a face pace, these pictures on both sides now just a blur, and it seems as if this was never going to end for so long was the hallway. Then abruptly I am stopped, and I hear the words, “LOOK AND SEE,” from the Heavens.

I began looking at the pictures that are at the end of the hallway. I see both Hillary and Bill Clinton and other world leaders such as Vladimir Putin, England’s royalty and rulers of

China past and present. I see Bill Gates and his wife. There are Joe Biden and Kamala Harris. Also, I see Michelle Obama's picture, and then I see Barack Obama's. All these pictures up until now are in black and white with a plain black picture frame. Not Barack Obama's!!! His frame is gold! The picture is black and white still yet. I find myself whispering to myself and asking, "Why a golden frame?" And I hear a voice from Heaven saying, "BECAUSE, CHILD, HE HAS DONE MORE TO AID THE RISE OF ANTICHRIST THAN ANY OTHER PERSON. HE IS AND WAS A FORERUNNER FOR THE MAN YOU KNOW AS ANTI CHRIST!"

Then suddenly I now see the end of the hallway! There is a huge massive colored oil painting in a very vulgar gold frame, and it was a life-size picture of a man, black or very dark hair, tannish skin slightly lighter than I have seen before. He, you can tell, is in an expensive dark blue silk business suit, double-breasted with a black shirt and black and blue silk tie! He is wearing shiny black shoes and is standing against an expensive and intricately carved table on the right of him.

A light-colored arm of a sofa or love seat is showing on the left, not far from his location. His arms are folded in front of him, and he is smiling pleasantly to deceive people, but his eyes betray him and reveal the evilness inside. Underneath in the bottom of the frame is a plaque engraved with this. A name and these words. This is what I can reveal.____, the man of the hour! On the left next to his picture on a little black, wrought iron stand that comes up to the level just above the bottom of the Antichrist's picture frame sits one more black and white picture! But this picture frame is silver. In it is the image of a man I cannot reveal and below it is a small silver plaque which reads plainly, "Unifier of the church, the chosen prophet!"

Next scene:

I am in the field again, but this time there is a hover ship like described before, and it's descending, and I have a small radio in my hand. There is an announcer saying, "They have arrived!!! They are friendly!!! They are here!!!" I began shivering uncontrollably, for I know "they" are really demons and "they" are not friendly at all!!!

Then I hear God's voice from Heaven say, "BE NOT DECEIVED WHEN YOU HEAR THESE SIGNS COME TO PASS! THE DELUSION HAS BEGUN FOR ANTI CHRIST'S ASCENSION TO HIS FINAL POSITION TO POWER AS RULER OF YOUR WORLD, IS UPON YOU, IS ALMOST HERE! THIS DELUSION SHALL DECEIVE MANY AND BRING FALSE HOPE, FOR MANY SHALL BELIEVE THE LIES OF ANTI CHRIST AND ONLY REALIZE TOO LATE THEY HAVE BEEN DECEIVED!" ...then I awoke!

Same dream and same words all three times. I also knew somehow in this dream that some of these taller people, these "giants" throughout history, were the offspring of the fallen ones and a human. They are allowed to be in the public's eye to give warning to those who knew of their existence. They are reminding them that they were being watched and their every action observed by these hidden forbearing men and women, giants of brawn and stature. I also somehow knew the only way out for any of these people was receiving Jesus for once committed to the fallen ones, the Nephilim, to Satan, it was supposed to be a lifetime commitment.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2: 11-12

Romans 1: 21-25

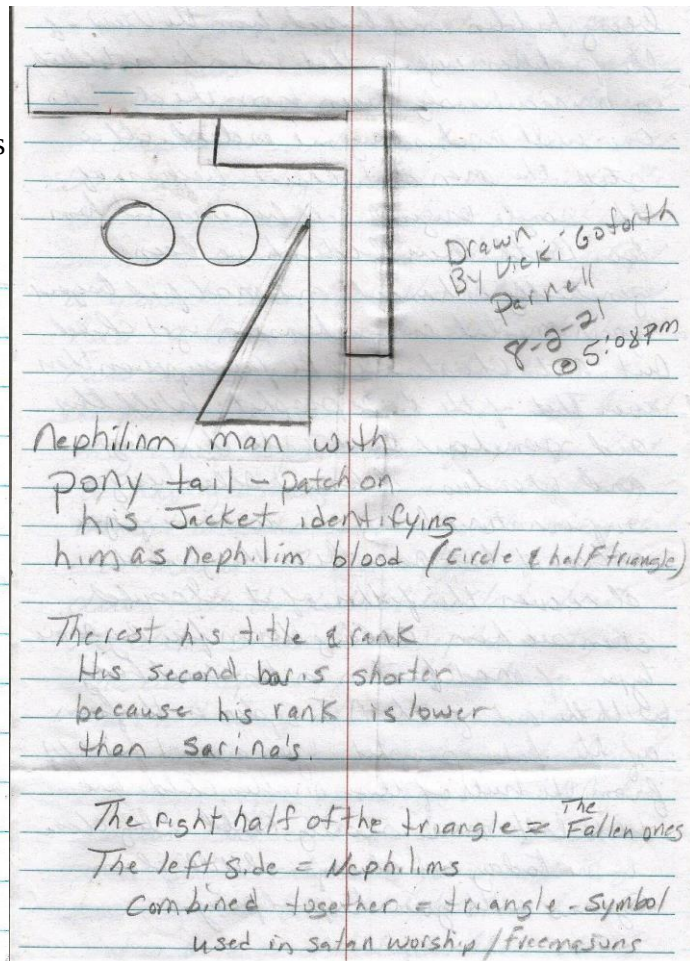
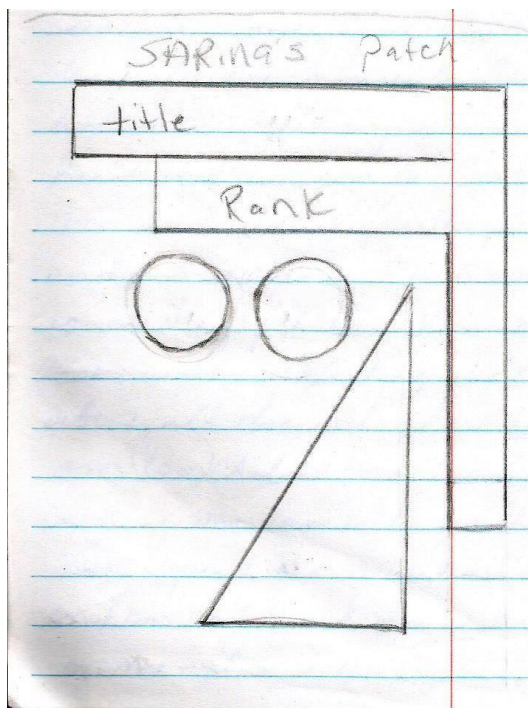
Daniel 8:26; 12:9

Revelation 10:4

1 Timothy 4:1

Mark 13:21-22

Nephilim Symbols from The Delusion Has
Begun Dream 5/1/21



5/15/21@6:19AM We have arrived dream

I awoke to these words this morning, “He rises, he rises to power this evil man known to become antichrist the man of sin...of perdition!” “I feel his presence in our world, his very movement and his existence, Lord Jesus! I dreamed again this morning.

This dream begins in what appeared to be a medium size room, luxuriously furnished with an expensive dark blue, possibly navy leather sofa...a sectional I believe for it appeared to be shaped in the letter “L,” yet it did not sit flush to the wall but it was sitting more toward the center of the room with room enough for two people walking beside each other to pass behind easily together. I know there was expensive carpeting but the color I cannot tell for my view was centered on the sofa. The door to this room was on the left and so was the bottom of the “L” of this sofa.

Sitting on this sofa near the right end was the man I know to be antichrist. I have seen him before. He is sitting with his back flush to the back of this leather expensive sofa with it’s huge quarter size dark blue buttons which pull and hold the material in pockets all across its back with both his arms spread out in each direction and his right leg was crossing his left leg with his ankle propped upon his knee. I can see black socks just peeking above his expensive black shiny shoes that have narrow tiny black shoestrings that are neatly tied in uniformly sized bows.

He’s wearing a blue, a very dark blue silk suit like the one I saw in the painting of the dream I had that you had also given me Lord Jesus that you had me titled, “the delusion has begun” where his painting, his picture was at the end of the hall of pictures but this time he is wearing a crisp white shirt instead of black and the paisley dark red tie he wore was undone and hanging loosely from around his neck. His suit jacket is unbuttoned and open and with his arms spread wide open on each side of him, I can see the lining on the inside. I can tell its satin from the shiny sheen of the material.

To the right of him my eyes see an intricately carved prestigious desk of dark walnut. I know somehow when I look at this desk, the top though unseen to the eye is somehow a computer also but its technology is not fully known to the common everyday person like myself, but only available to a select few in the hidden upper class of society that secretly runs things and works from the shadows of life.

My eyes return to the man who is smiling, smiling from ear to ear. He is pleased with himself! Satisfied greatly with something that has occurred, yet the smile never reaches his eyes! His eyes are cruel and full of great malice! Then all of a sudden, he lays his head backwards and begins to laugh...a deep horrible sinister laugh that chills me to the bone! Then I hear his voice speak, and if it were not the voice of pure evil, it would have been found deceptively pleasing to the ear! He speaks these words raising his head forward as he does!

“Master, master we have arrived! We have arrived!” Then he lays his head back onto the back of the sofa and laughs and laughs wickedly! But he sits alone in this room laughing, this dark-haired man I have seen before, that is antichrist...a private celebration between him and his lord Satan. Then I realized that somehow this office room is actually in some type of airplane and he, antichrist, has just come from being elected the supreme ruler of our world and on his way to take his position as ruler of all!!!

As the dream starts to fade, I see the outside of the plane that doesn’t really seem like a normal plane and I know also in this dream that it doesn’t seem to need the wind...yet it flies!
I

hear his continually evil laughter and it jolts me out of my sleep. Then as I said before I awoke to these words this morning, "He rises, he rises to power this evil man known to become antichrist the man of sin...of perdition!"

People get ready for all these things are happening, sooner...and closer than we think and this is soon to become a reality! Stay close to Jesus...under His blood! Keep your heart right before Him, for if not you will be left to try to survive a world where evil reigns supreme with no restraints! This is the third dream I have had of this man not including visions and it is the same man every time. It is a man whose name in this dream I cannot reveal but he's very much alive today in our world!

5/19/21@3:03AM & 5/23/21@8:25 PM The Mark Dream

I have dreamed this dream on 2 different occasions and I have been praying for days whether to share it or not, and if so when. It has troubled my spirit and I have struggled many days with the content in this dream. I feel a strong urgency to upload this and now that I know Father God wants me to share it, I will walk in obedience before him because he is my everything. I don't know why Jesus lets me remember so much detail but I pray before I begin writing these dreams down and I see and hear everything word for word, action for action as if I was dreaming it all over again. Please remember it is a dream, a dream God has given me but still a dream nonetheless and at this time this is all I can share of it. Thank you and stay braced in Jesus always.

This dream started with me standing outside on a street in an unknown city. This city looked like it had been through some kind of great disaster or even possibly war for several of the buildings had structural damage you could see. Even some had fallen to the ground and laid in mass jumbled heaps of steel, wood and even concrete blocks. Some places had evidence of fire also! It was very dismal and desolate. The ground had cracks in it even in some of the pavement. Whatever the disaster that had struck, this city still appeared to have been on the outskirts of the more major damage and I seemed to know.

There were vehicles in various places. Some are still parked. Some that appeared abandoned, left unattended in the streets. The day was dark, dismal and grey! A sense of gloom and hopelessness was in the atmosphere. Although none of these vehicles appeared now to be driven, as I looked around, I noticed people milling around here and there at various places. As I began walking, somehow this did not dispel my feeling of joy and happiness. "I'm alive," I whispered as I drew in a deep breath of air. "Thank you, God, for this gift of life you given me. Yet still at this moment I also felt the need to stay hidden! Hidden in the shadows to where I wouldn't be easily noticed!

I pull a hat down lower over my eyes and the only way I know to describe this hat is that it is like the one that Hogan of Hogan's Heroes wore on TV from years gone by. I very seldom watch TV now but I did watch this at a younger age. I had on a long dark woolen coat the color of charcoal grey with tiny little flecks of red that was hardly noticeable unless you were up close to me. This girl in this dream is me, yet it is not. Instead of blonde hair like I have, her hair is red with most left covered under the coat and hat.... but the face is mine. I feel I'm in disguise for some reason.

It's cold outside because I noticed my breath when I whispered my thank you to God for this gift of life! I started walking at a medium gait now. Where I am going, I'm not sure? I'm looking! I'm listening! I'm walking until I noticed 2 people standing around an old metal black barrel that has a small flickering flame inside putting off a small amount of heat!

As I am watching, a man walks up to the other two people which are a man and a woman. The man who had just approached had shaggy, unkempt, mousy brown hair that hung in his eyes so I

could not see their color. He had an untrimmed beard and moustache the same color as his hair almost. He was wearing dingy jeans, a pair of gray thermal looking socks trimmed with red crimson around them that he wore over his pants legs. He had on a pair of rubber black or navy slip-on sandals but the color was hard to see clearly. He, this man, had on also, an old dirty navy sweater with a hole about 2 inches from the left of his stomach going towards the side and not up or down.

He began talking to the first two people I had seen. The man was elderly and the woman, she was younger...possibly in her late 20's! Her long once permed, curly blonde hair was knotted and tangled where it looked impossible for a brush to comb through it. She was wearing what looked like a school football jacket in colors of navy blue and tan with jeans and a pink shirt peeking through the top of her zipped up jacket.

The elderly man seemed protective over the younger lady and the impression I got in this dream at this moment is that she is somehow related...not a wife, but possibly a daughter, granddaughter or a niece! He is wearing blue jeans and there is about a 2-inch rip beginning from about the calf of his left leg down to the hem where it appeared that he had possibly ripped it on something. He had dirty white sneakers, a blue shirt and a tan jacket that did not fit properly because you could tell it was too small to close and zip up around his body.

This it seems is where I am heading...in their direction, but instead of going up to them at this barrel, I do something that I really didn't expect! I walk near them close enough to overhear their conversation and then instead I stand pretending to rummage through an old garbage can sitting near 2 others!!!

I hear the man in the navy sweater and mousy brown hair speak to the others and he said, "It wasn't supposed to be like this!!! He promised us a better world! Food to eat...places to live...a way to buy food or sell it if we had it!" The elderly man replied, "Josh" (so the mousy haired bearded man is named Josh)" Josh," said the elderly man, "I don't think things are going to turn around!" "Hush, grandpa," the girl interrupted! "He said it was going to! Did he not continue to feed us out of his warehouses like he promised once we elected him as our world leader?" This elderly man who I know is this girl's grandpa looked at her and shook his head and said, "Yes, Melissa, yes, he did until all his genetically modified food which was altered to save us all mutated in his storehouses and now the reserves are tainted and useless. To now eat it, is to die a horrible death!

Remember Sheila? She ate it even after knowing it was tainted!" Josh spoke up and said, "Even after she professed our beloved ruler would keep her from dying or his food from harming her after all the miracles that she, herself had witnessed by the hands of our beloved leader's prophet!" "But she died, Josh. She died! Her insides burst and she died!" "Hush grandpa, our ruler is wonderful. He is going to fix this! He has promised!" "Just like he promised us fresh water Melissa, but it's still poisoned!"

As they are talking, I keep inching closer. I grabbed a few things from the first trash can and then went to another! I am listening for something but I am not sure what! "Harold," Josh is speaking to the elderly man who I now can identify in my dream also. "Harold, how much longer do you think we can last? We haven't eaten in a couple of days!" "Not much longer," Harold responded.

“But he has a plan! He said he has a plan to fix this,” Melissa said passionately! “He will fix this so we can buy. Where if we wanted, we could sell again!” “Sell what,” Josh chirped in? Melissa reacted angrily and hurt! “He will fix it! Our leader will fix it to where all can eat and be filled! All will be equal and we’ll have homes again...and new clothes. We will have the internet and electricity! I heard Teddy say that they are offering a marking.... a symbol of loyalty to our beloved leader. It gives you all these things even lets you get treatment for illnesses once again!”

At the mention of this information the elderly Harold looked at Melissa earnestly and asked, “When is this coming?” “He, Teddy said it’s already rolling out in the inner sectors and we’re not far off!” “I don’t know Melissa. I was talking to young Carl on 5th street and he told me if I heard of such a marking to steer clear of it...to not take it no matter what! He said something about it, damning my soul!” “Carl is a fool,” Melissa yelled. He’s nothing but a lousy traitor to our new world system! Just let me hear him mention that Jesus guy and I will turn him in myself!!!” “Melissa calm down. I was just listening.” “Benevolent ruler is our savior...our god... our supreme leader, ruler over our world! He is fixing this!” Josh spoke up, “Then if it’s already being offered or given in the inner sectors then we should be getting some type of notice by the next two days!”

My body stiffened and yes this is what I was waiting to hear this information of the coming of this world’s ruler’s mark! The mark of antichrist who had been elected by what was left of the world leaders I knew somehow! I also knew in this dream the world had been in utter chaos with war, famine, diseases and plagues consuming the people in a world where disaster after disaster kept on occurring! In this dream I knew he had brought false peace to our world, opened food reserves and fed the people. Then shortly after he assumed power, the food began failing again for we were eating from his reserves while we had tried to grow food from the devastated land and very little had grown!

When he became the supreme ruler, then all the remaining governments left standing had to give him control of the food as well as most everything else! But all the food I knew in this dream that man had tampered with, had genetically altered, what they called the GMO’S (genetically modified organisms) had indeed mutated into a non-stable condition and consumption of this mutated food would cause you a slow and painful death. The pain continually builds up until your stomach and insides explode from within which leads to a quick death then. How I know this in my dream, again I am not sure, but everyone in this dream knew not to eat the food that was in the storehouses that had been modified!

I felt like I was part of the church that had either been left behind and realized too late Jesus had returned and we’d missed it and then repented, or we had somehow heard of Jesus and had accepted him as our Savior during these perilous times. This was the valuable piece of information I was here digging in the garbage to overhear and find out! Antichrist’s mark was now active and should be here by at least 2 days if not sooner!!! I slowly backed away from the 3 people talking from my location near the garbage cans and I scurried away down through a side alley!

Next scene: I see Melissa running down the dingy, dirty streets. She has a smile on her face that is now flushed with excitement. Her blue eyes I now see have a kind of wild crazy look in them. She is giggling and I’m not sure if she has taken some kind of drug or what has happened. My

eyes are watching her as she runs and turns a corner. Her laughter is wafting through the air. She spots her grandfather sitting on a stoop not far from the corner where the burning barrel was still sitting in the same place as before. She rushes to her grandpa and a burst of laughter escapes her lips!

“Hold on there Melissa,” he says! “What has happened?” “He did it!” “Who did what?” “Our world’s savior...he has created a marking that allows you to buy! It allows you to get the medical help you need. We can get credits to buy from tasks done and it even offers you access to music again. I haven’t heard music in forever. Our savior even included the internet. I can buy food now grandpa, foo, for they are opening up a grocery store!” “How can this be Melissa? There hasn’t been a store for a long time because no one has a job to earn money nor anyone food to sell! Money has been useless for a while. I don’t understand!”

Then she said, “Through this marking I am able to earn money, actually credits which allows me to buy the food!” “But you have no job, Melissa!” “I don’t need one! They, the church or the government will assign me a task to do and when it’s completed it is credited to my account somehow and with it, I can buy our food!” “But you don’t have a bank account!” “I don’t need one grandpa for all the information is inside his marking, this mark he is offering to all freely!” “But why would he do that?” “Because he is our true messiah, our true savior, our benevolent ruler!” “And you’ve taken this marking, our leader’s mark already?” “Yes, grandpa!” “But I don’t see anything! Where is it?” “It’s on my right hand but you can’t see it!” “Why can’t you see it? How do you know it’s there?”

“They have technology granddaddy that is so far advanced that all you need is a station or a hand-held device to read and scan it!” “And you have access to the internet?” “Yes, but I have to earn credits to be able to use it or to listen to any music just like I do to purchase food!” “Why did you get it Melissa, when I told you I wasn’t sure?” “Because granddaddy our savior loves us and now, we no longer have to be hungry.” As Melissa holds her right hand up to show her grandfather how this mark works, it becomes blotted out of my sight and now all of a sudden, the scene changes.

Next scene:

Now I am looking at a large parking lot that is surrounding a large white painted concrete block building with its black iron barred windows and across the top in plain bold red letters in the front it reads, “One World Food Store!” Outside it were lines and lines and lines of people all lined up to enter this store to finally be able to buy precious, precious food. Many were on the verge of total starvation. Their bodies I knew somehow had already begun feeding on themselves. Some had trouble standing due to weakness. There were armed guards around the door and patrolling the grounds outside and they were all dressed in the military garb of the new consolidated one world government!

It had been a few days since Melissa had taken antichrist’s mark because she had earned enough credits to shop at this One World Food Store. She was the 40th in line because in my dream I was counting the people in front of her. My eyes turned to one of the barred windows and I saw inside white and metal shelves and as I was looking, I found myself somehow now inside the store. I saw sparsely spaced items on these shelves. Maybe a couple a hundred items to purchase

with thousands of people outside! I also saw 2 armed guards inside.

Melissa and others I knew had taken the mark of antichrist at least partly because they were hungry! They had taken his mark in this dream to buy a can of food that isn't even going to be available to all!!! They had sold their soul to the devil, antichrist's master and for many... for nothing in return!!! In this dream I realized that this mark is a spiritual mark, but for many it is also a physical mark. If in this time you have not accepted Jesus as your Lord and Savior and die before actually taking this mark of antichrist, your soul is still not sealed by God and you belong to satan..you have antichrist's spiritual marking.

Then I hear these words from heaven as I am beholding all that I see! "This is life under antichrist's rule...under satan's rule! He offers his mark as a way for you to buy, then afterwards you realize too late there is very little, if anything to buy!" Then I started backing backwards out of the window I had looked through. The guards had begun to let people inside the food store. I hear the sound of cursing, of fighting, of angry voices and then I hear 2 gunshots, yet the fighting continues inside! I hear another gun fire and I jolt awake from my sleep. Both times I've dreamed this, I have been awakened by the last gun fire and both times I began praying with "Lord Jesus have mercy," on my lips!

5-20-21at6-18AM The Schools, Myself and the Unexpected Dream

I have held this dream back until the Holy Spirit bade me to upload it for it's not meant for me alone, and I have to be obedient to my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ above all else. Pray and if the Lord Jesus leads you, then please read it. I still myself do not understand all this dream as yet, but I am still praying for revelation through the Holy Spirit. This is all of this dream that I can share at this time, and I cannot give out any further information than in this dream about key elements, so please understand. Be blessed in Jesus always and stay under his precious blood!

"I'm dreaming a lot now, Jesus, and although I don't understand them all, I know there is a divine purpose because I pray over every time, I lay my head down. In this dream I was in a cafeteria...a school cafeteria with long tables lined up in the room and the different colored, hard, heavy melamine chairs in colors of yellow, blue and red sitting under them! They are the kind of chairs where there is a small piece of melamine that supports the back, separating it from the bottom seat. Both were held together by a type of metal bar at the back and the seat, and then the legs are all metal.

The walls were painted red and white, with the red coming up from the bottom to about four feet, to the best of my recollection. I entered the room from the right side and to the front of this room I can see the row of steel equipment tables. The hot food bar tables were there and there are three metal round bars attached in front to slide the food trays down the length of all these equipment tables. I can see a cash register to the right where you paid for your drink or food before going down the line and a smooth spot where I believe drinks would be set out, or possibly this place opened up to where you could place ice and then your drinks.

As I look behind this area, I can see the metal swinging doors, the entrance to what I know is the kitchen. The cafeteria room is empty and there are no sounds coming from the kitchen, but the lights are fully on and well lit! I feel myself walking across the room and its many empty tables and chairs. In this dream, there is another door on the side of the room...across the room. My stride is with purpose, so apparently in this dream I know where I am going. I do know where I am going! I know this place...at least this cafeteria, for this is the cafeteria from my old high school that I had gone to and graduated from in 1985. It was named Polk County High School in Benton, TN. but has since been refurbished into the Benton Elementary school where I believe fifth through eighth now attend. A new high school has been built at a different location years later, which was the school my children attended!

As I leave this cafeteria, I enter into the busy hallway of a school for I can see where students are coming out of rooms, heading to lockers and into classrooms! It appears that no one notices me. Then I hear a bell ringing and the hallway empties out almost immediately! As I look around, I notice the shiny royal blue paint, not sparkly shiny but with a wet like sheen to it, painted halfway up some of the walls on the bottom half and white on the above remaining parts of various hallways. The things around me begin to kind of blur in my vision as my eyes now become fixed on a door straight ahead of me!

This is no longer my old high school, for when I cross over the distance and enter this door, I enter a dimly lit room. Every other place I had been in has been well lit, fully lit up until this moment in time. I know this place too! This is an auditorium for the new high school that my children attended and not mine that I did so attend. I entered from the left door, for I see another door that I hadn't seen prior now that I have entered the room which is to the right of me.

Laid out before me were rows and rows of these connected curved seats where the actual seat part is flipped up, and you have to pull it down before you can sit in one of them. These

rows of seats were divided into three sections. The door I entered placed me between the first row and the second row if you are counting these rows of chairs from left to right when looking from my view after entering this door on the left.

I see the stage from a distance. I see a piano on the left side of this stage, but it is an old brown upright piano. The kind that stands tall in the back part of it. This is not the piano that was at this school when my kids attended here, because theirs had been black, sleek, and shiny like a baby grand. I think this piano I am seeing in this newer school in this dream is from “my” old high school when I went there! To the right of the piano in the middle of the stage, right in the center, was a single microphone on a stand!

The curtains were drawn closed on the stage behind the microphone and stand because I can see the dark blue of the worn curtains. Then as I am looking at all this, suddenly a single bright light shines around the lone microphone on this stand like the shape of a triangle, yet rounded as well with the wider part of the light reaching the floor.

I hear footsteps and the hairs on my arms and the back of my neck I feel rises. Now I noticed there was some type of entrance that I hadn’t seen, nor can fully see now, that the approaching person had come through because of the placement of the piano.

I see a shadow of a man, dark headed. The room is still dimly lit, but I can tell it’s definitely a dark-haired man emerging from the shadows. Then he walks up the few steps leading to the stage that I hadn’t seen because of the piano, and the sound of his shoes on the flooring tells me he is full of self-confidence and determination.

He walks across the dimly lit stage across the few feet to the flooding light, this one spot around this single standing microphone. He held his head high as he walked but as he entered into the light, he placed it downward so that I could not see his features until he stepped fully into the light, faced the microphone, then slowly he lifted his head!!!

I immediately felt weakness and shock wash over me as sickness and nausea filled my stomach. He lifted his face which displayed a pure evil, demonic grin and his eyes made direct contact with mine and our eyes locked. I know this man too, and he knows me!!! He knows of my existence, for it is the man who is really antichrist!!!

Somehow, I am not afraid, but I have become weak and sick with shock. What is he doing here in a little place like this in the backwoods of Tennessee? I am going to take a moment to describe his appearance because I noticed more about him before he actually lifted his head!

He was once again in what I could tell was a high dollar suit. It is dark blue but not quite as dark as navy, and he wore it buttoned. He wore a light-colored shirt creamier ivory than white with a tie with strange designs, symbols that I have seen before in another dream. The background color of his tie was dark blue but more like a medium blue, while the designs on it were red that was outlined in black, then the black outlined with white making a two-colored outline of each symbol. How I noticed such detail in an instant had to be from the help of my Jesus.

I noticed too he had on shiny black shoes tied with black shoe strings because I saw a part of a bow from beneath the material of his pants. The shoes must have at least a partial heel, for they had made a light clicking noise as he walked toward the microphone and the light.

So, we are standing staring at one another. Here I am at the back of the auditorium and he, on the stage in the lighted circle of triangular light in front of the microphone!!! Without moving his eyes from mine, he raises his right hand and taps the top of the microphone, more for my benefit than his. He has something to say, and he is going to make sure I hear it!

My mind is screaming “RUN” but I’m frozen in place! I now feel fear trying to well up inside me, but I start pleading the blood of Jesus in my mind and rebuking fear for I know God has allowed this to occur for some reason. But frankly in this dream and even now as I am writing this down, I wish I could be a million miles away from this evil man’s demonic presence!!!

As he taps the mic, and it makes a loud thumping noise, he leans his head closer to it, while never breaking eye contact, and he speaks! “I know who you are!!! I’m coming for you and all your kind!!! There’s no place to hide! There’s no place to run. His voice is smooth as silk but dripping with pure evil! Then he begins laughing and throws his head back, breaking eye contact, and he laughs an evil, hideous laugh. He laughs and laughs and laughs!!!

While he is laughing and as soon as he breaks eye contact, I hear the Holy Spirit whisper, for I know His voice well, “Move, Child Move!” speaking urgently inside me. I backed out of the door and began running! While I am running, more now out of obedience than fear, I wondered, “How is this possible?” While running, I asked Holy Spirit, “Why didn’t he kill me right then?” “His time is not yet fully here, but his arrival is imminent!” “He knows who I am, doesn’t he, Jesus? He’s felt my presence for some time now, in a time when people had almost forgotten his existence.” “Yes, Child, but you have been hidden from him and not fully revealed until recently!” Then I awoke!

Here are a few more details I noticed about this man that I feel I can share. His hair was cut short but not like a military style shortness and his dark hair had some wave to it. His skin still appeared tannish, lightly tanned or light olive. His eyes were cold, brutal, empty, and hollow yet burning with a fiery hatred. The great hatred and evilness seemed to be part of his eyes somehow making it difficult in prior times to tell the true color of them.

Then the Lord Jesus spoke these words after the dream. “Do not let this dream frighten you but put it into perspective, my Child! You are already a target of your true enemy Satan the moment you surrender your whole life to me, and you become a threat to his kingdom! This man antichrist is merely Satan’s puppet that is making known to you publicly what you already know. He’s coming after you and my other true little children! But Child, he can only do what I allow for as long as you stay covered under my protective wing, under my blood, then he cannot get past my bloodline!” I do realize that many will suffer as persecution arises even more, even myself, but I count it all gain to lead precious souls to the cross of Christ!

7/15/21@5:07AM A Grand Celebration, but for Who Dream?

I dreamed this the night before my surgery, and it has taken me a while to type it up, but I have also been seeking God whether to share this dream or not. I only hope and pray that should I be placed in a real-life situation that I will have this type of boldness by letting Holy Spirit lead me and guide me. I'm praying in Jesus' name for all of us to hold fast and stand true to Jesus.

This is my dream God gave me. I don't understand it all but I trust him:

I dreamed again Lord Jesus and once again it was about the man who is the antichrist. It starts with a scene with me in an unknown location, a city street somewhere I don't recognize. I am watching large amounts of various sizes of multicolored confetti that is falling through the air and as I watch, it falls and hits the ground. It lands on what appears to be concrete walkways. Sidewalks we call them here in the south, and they also land onto the paved streets. I feel myself looking up, and I now see also that this confetti is falling like snow all around and upon myself. It appears that I am in the midst of some type of grand celebration.

I now began noticing more of my surroundings and I see a large tree standing proudly by this sidewalk with green leaves and spreading branches. Now I begin hearing the sound of an announcer, a man's voice broadcasting loudly over the streets and city, and I hear these words! "He has done it! Then I heard a brief rundown of this man's life, telling of events of when and where he was born. How he rose from humble circumstances against all adversity. What his name means to all and how he has proven true during these times of great testing for our world and continued to sing the praises of this man!

I soon realized that even though this was a grand celebration, I appeared at this moment to be the only one in the streets or even outside. No one else was around, and I stood alone. I can still hear the announcer singing the continual praises of this man to the whole world, which at this moment of time in this city consisted of just me. The feeling I have is one of eerie creepiness where your skin crawls, and you know in your spirit something is very, very wrong here!!!!

I hear the sound of an approaching vehicle that is neither noisy nor loud but seems to purr like a well pleased cat. I know this sounds strange, but these are the only words coming to me to try to describe the engine sound of the approaching vehicle! Likewise, I turned my head in the direction toward the sound and I saw that it was coming from around a corner of a street about four streets down on my right side.

I am standing by the great tree which is on my left with the open street laying out in front of me with various buildings that all appeared to be exactly the same, yet I see no windows or doors on any of them! They are not made of brick or concrete. Neither do they appear to be made of wood yet the texture of the building walls all seemed to be that of a brick outside texture. They all appeared to be a generic light beige with a slight hint or tinge of a pinkish residue throughout these building walls. I do not see any type of street signs or traffic lights, but I do now see a very shiny black sedan...no, no it's a limousine. I am still hearing the announcer in the background, and he is speaking about a catastrophic event that has occurred, but the details I cannot make out because his voice has begun to fade as this car gets closer to me. I want to run!

A momentary rise of fear and terror begins rising in me, but I began pleading the blood of Jesus, crying for his blood to cover me. I turned to run, but I heard a voice whisper, "No, Child, stand firm. There's nowhere to run!" Then I began noticing there seems to be cameras everywhere on poles I hadn't noticed before, as well as large speakers in which I now know the

man's voice, the announcer I heard earlier, had come from.

I managed with the help of my Jesus to remain standing and even straightened myself up a little straighter as the car pulled up almost in front of me! It stops about two feet away from my location. The back door on the driver's side slowly opened, and I saw the leg of a man begin to emerge. This is a man of great importance I know somehow within this dream yet no one opens the door for him, but this is by his choice I realized. I can tell it is a man or at least the person is dressed in the clothing of a man for I see the pants leg of a dark blue...darker blue than navy but not quite black expensive silk appears. I know it is silk because I can tell from the way the material is draping upon his leg and the texture of it because I am familiar with clothing material having worked with many types in reality and that knowledge has apparently followed me in this dream.

I noticed as this person is stepping out that they are wearing expensive looking black trouser socks and black shiny shoes that I have seen usually worn by the wealthy or fancy and formal occasions. I feel this is a man!!! The way my heart is racing and the constant battle to push fear away and the urge to turn and run, I knew whoever was emerging from this grand car, this very expensive Lexus limousine, it can't be good!!! I see a man's hand as it is placed on top of the opened door. It is well-formed having a soft and smooth appearance as if it had not known physical manual labor and the color of the skin tone is not white but lightly tan or light olive. I can even see the small dark hairs upon the edge of his hand, further above his pinky finger.

I can now see the head of this man as he emerges, with his dark hair that's slightly wavy in places. He lifts his head and smiles very maliciously at me. It is the man I know as antichrist!!! I'm not sure if he has been elevated to the position of ruler of our world at this moment of time, but it is him! This is the man I feel was chosen by Satan himself...his puppet! This man is already the antichrist. He is just waiting patiently for his time to fully arrive, and in this dream, it is either about to arrive or just did so!

His steely cold eyes locked with mine and I found I could not look away. I began to whisper the name of Jesus over and over within myself and I felt myself being strengthened, and I am now able with Jesus' help to return this man's gaze! Our eyes remained locked, and I know as they do so that I am his sworn enemy! I am a Christian...a true believer of Jesus, my beloved Savior! Yet at the same time the realization enters my heart. He is just a man...a very powerful and demonic filled man in our world, but a man nonetheless who has been empowered by Satan our true enemy, who he, himself, is already a defeated foe.

In this instant in my dream, I realized that I am myself as I am in reality. I feel that this man knows who I am and has somehow been keeping watch on my every movement and activity as soon as Father God had allowed my existence to become known to him. This makes me shudder within myself.

There are many things I see in the depths of what I can only call his hollow, soulless eyes yet also filled with so many other things at the same time. I see raging hatred! I see brutal coldness both void and empty of any compassion or mercy! Likewise, I see great evil and feel as if I am looking into the eyes of Satan himself if he had physical eyes like ours! He breaks eye contact first because as he now fully exits the car, I realized there are other people with him and he looked back at the car and gave a short curt nod to those still inside.

This is a very powerful man in our world yet I still see no signs of bodyguards or protection of any sort. Then I realized also, he doesn't need any! This is his appointed time

allowed by God for him to reign upon our world and all hell's forces are behind him!!! He has no reason to be afraid!!!

As he stepped away from the opened car door to allow those inside to come out, he is now standing fully in my view. It is another silk business suit that he's wearing. I say another because I have seen this man before in many other visions and dreams and he appears to prefer the silk business suits in all of them. This suit is not the double-breasted type but the kind with the single row of buttons down the middle of the front and he has it fully buttoned. The buttons are almost the exact color of this very expensive suit he is wearing. This time his button up shirt is the color of dark crimson red. No, as I look closer, I see it's closer to the color of burgundy than red. He has what appears to be a matching handkerchief or pocket squares they're sometimes called in his left pocket above his heart, only it's made of pure silk material. I can tell by the sheen on it when the light hits upon it.

Every internal and external alarm within my body and in my mind has begun ringing as the other passengers begin emerging because I realized they are not human!!! They are demons!!! Demons masquerading as "aliens" and I know this because I have seen into the spirit realm many times and have seen many different types of them and the God given discernment that he has placed within me has kicked in and the Holy Spirit is shouting to me, "Be careful Child! You are not wrong! See them for what they truly are with your eyes of discernment!"

I feel led not to give a full description of these demons parading as aliens but the Holy Spirit is telling me to write most of it. I see what appears to be on the outside, the outward appearance whitish skin that appears somehow more translucent on the outer layers and denser solid white further within the skin beneath. It also looked soft yet had a leathery appearance.

These demon aliens had small arms and appendages that appeared to be at least three fingers but possibly four. For some reason it's not clear for me to see fully. There are three of them and they have no hair on their heads. I somehow know they are both male and female at the same time!

They are dressed identically but I feel the clothes were given to them and not something that they being "aliens" would normally wear! They are wearing white zip up jumpsuits with circular patches over the area that would be the heart of a person, a human! I know these jumpsuits and yes, I recognized the strange symbols and markings from another dream, "The Delusion has begun Dream I had on 5-1-21. It is the symbols, the language of the fallen ones and even amongst all I am beholding, I still feel my heart drop even further when I see these patches!

They have ears on each side of their face, but they are made inside the head and not on the outside as ours are! Their eyes are larger than ours but with a glassy film over their outward appearance. But I see past this to the red demonic fire that are their true eyes! I see each of their outward appearances, yet simultaneously I am seeing these demons' true demonic forms. They do not frighten me! Maybe they should, but I know who my Redeemer is and that is my beloved Jesus!!! It is he who has already conquered Satan and all his demons, and Jesus lives inside me!

I feel myself straighten my body even further as I feel the strength and power of Jesus flow over my spirit. The man antichrist instantly notices and the demons, these "aliens" became enraged at my refusal to shrink and fear at their presence. "But if not for your strength and power and your blood covering me Jesus, I know that is what I would have found myself doing because I am nothing within my own self but Philippians 4:13 says "I can do all things through Christ

which strengtheneth me” and apparently this includes a showdown with the man antichrist himself and three demons parading as aliens!”

The man antichrist looks at me with a look on his face as if he feels that he has somehow “assessed” me wrong! My reaction was not what he was expecting! He speaks in a smooth, sickening sweet voice dripping with malice and deception all at the same time! “You,” he said, “You have caused me much trouble! The world had all but forgotten my existence, making my arrival into your world more easily done. Then you had to begin crying out to your God,” and he spat the name of God with much hatred when he spoke it.

“He began revealing many hidden secrets about me, causing you to pray even the more earnestly! You have caused me much trouble when you began sharing some of these secrets that had laid buried about me to others. But your God Jehovah,” and he cursed explicitly with vile words about my precious God, “He has kept you hidden from my eyes until recently. I know who you are, and I am watching your every movement!”

I looked at him and I responded, my voice slightly shaky, and I said, “I know who you are too, and I shall continue to pray to my God in Jesus’ name against you and your evil wicked ways!” This angered him even more when I mentioned the name of Jesus! He took a few steps forward but then stopped abruptly because as he did, I felt the loving power of my God fall all around and upon me and I began noticing a yellowish glow around my body.

Then I saw two very large angels now standing on each side of me with huge flaming double-edged swords drawn, and they are standing ready in preparation to fight if necessary! Antichrist’s features became twisted and distorted, and he began hurling threats because he knew that he was not allowed at this moment in time to physically harm me. He was no longer the posh, composed ruler of our world to be, but was screaming threats and vile obscenities toward me. I shall only share a few of these such threats and no obscenities!

He said, “Keep quiet! You keep your mouth shut, or I will come for you! If you slip in your stand, your walk with this false Christ Jesus of Nazareth, I will find you! I will torture you, but not kill you! That is what I will do to all you love, and you will witness it all! One day...one day,” he spat. “You might very well find yourself in my hands because at my full appointed time I shall have the power to destroy all you Jesus lovers and I shall do so in the cruelest and vilest of means that I possess!”

Before I could think, I responded! “I shall never step out from beneath this blood covering of Jesus my Savior, for it is he I trust to lead my every step. But should I be included with those you are allowed to persecute and destroy, then know this! I will not deny Jesus, he whom my soul loveth and if you are permitted to take me into custody at some latter time, then do what you will to this body because it’s just a body! You can’t touch my heart, my mind, or my soul because they belong to Jesus! Oh,” I heard myself continue to say, “I have placed all those I love into Jesus’ hands long ago because he can take better care of them than I can. Know this too, oh man of sin, the only way you can lay a finger on any of them is if my God allows it!”

Boldness had come upon me, and I spoke these last words in a strong, sure voice because I knew all I had spoken were words of truth given to me by the Holy Spirit and spoken through the strength of my Jesus!

“You cannot stop this,” he screamed. This is my appointed time! My season given to me by your God!” “You are right! I can’t stop it, but my prayers when I pray as the Holy Spirit leads

can hinder your progress! It can foil many of your plans and expose those things you prefer left kept hidden! My prayers through Jesus' name can move mountains! They can cause hiding places to be prepared in advance for those seeking to hide from your wrath!"

He stopped for a moment to compose himself. Then his malicious, evil grin began spreading across his face again, and he pointed to the three demons posing as aliens from another planet, from outer space. "You cannot stop this! They're here," he said in a mocking voice! "They are here! The world is going to embrace them, and they will not have to remain hidden in the shadows but shall work openly by my side!"

He tried one more time to take a step forward but the yellow glow that was around my body and the two angels formed a holy angel barrier, a bubble around me that at the very presence, if he advanced too close, he could not stand. It appeared to cause him great pain when he tried to step closer!

All of a sudden, the confetti started falling from the sky again. I heard band music in the background. The city buildings were the same, but now there were armed guards dressed in green camouflage military outfits and a fence with razor and barbwire that had now appeared around the perimeter of the city. I heard a sea of voices like a great voice chanting antichrist's name and saying, "He is our god. He has saved us!"

The man antichrist then spreads his arms wide apart and motions to the now imprisoned city with the identical buildings with no windows or doors, and he said, "This is what awaits you and your kind. I shall gather you up in locations like this far and near, and it will be me this world will worship. All the world will bow down before me as I rule with an iron fist God's most beloved creation...mankind"

I recognized at this moment it was Satan now talking through the man antichrist. I looked at him and said, "You will never be able to remove Jesus completely off this earth. Psalms 24:1 tells you devil (yes, I called him devil)" The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein." "You can only do what my God allows, for it is he who has created it all!"

This sent him into a white-hot, seething rage, and he screamed, "I will get you! I will get you!" Then this dream began to slowly fade with him still screaming, and I heard Jesus speak these words to me.

"Perilous times have come to your world. Antichrist's reign is upon you, but all who stand firm in their faith in me and my word, I shall reward with treasures unseen and eternal life spent with me forevermore! Hold fast to me, Child! Stay the course! Reach all you can while you can, for soon the mere mention of my name Jesus spoken in public shall come with a stiff penalty! But I shall sustain you! I am your God! I will work signs and wonders on behalf of all who remain faithful and true to me, their loving Savior!"

When I came fully awake, I laid momentarily in my bed praying about all that God has just shown me! Our world is in trouble! Time is short! Judgment is here and antichrist is almost to the verge of coming to light and rising to power!!! Yet I also came to the realization I would not have been born in this era of time unless God was going to equip me, mold me and shape me into what he needs me and other Christians to stand...for such a time as this!

"God, please help us," I prayed. "Please help us because if you don't, our world is doomed!" Immediately, I heard Deuteronomy 7:9 go through my mind and spirit, which was the

answer to the prayer I had just prayed! “Know therefore that the Lord thy God, he is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love him and keep his commandments to a thousand generations;” Once again I know God’s really got this all under his control! I just have to keep trusting in his perfect ways every moment of my life.

HE IS FAITHFUL! HE IS FAITHFUL! HE IS FAITHFUL!!!

8/1/21@4:50AM The True Puppeteer is Revealed Dream

I dreamed again this morning and I say “this morning” because it was after 12:00 AM before I laid my head down because I was doing your will, taking care of things your Holy Spirit was telling me to do swiftly sweet Jesus! Here is my dream:

I dreamed I was somehow going back through history! I was being carried backwards in darkness, blackness yet around myself I saw a familiar yellow glow that I have seen before in other dreams and even in real life that I was told by you Lord Jesus that are angel barriers... angelic barriers made from the glory of Father God and your precious blood combined.

So, as I am protected by this yellowish angel barrier in the form of a bubble amidst this darkness, I am sensing that the black darkness is the sin that has been covering our world since mankind fell into sin by Adam and Eve’s disobedience by partaking the fruit they were warned not to eat in the Garden of Eden!

I now start seeing white streaks begin zooming by me and I realize it’s because we are going faster, much faster than before. Then all of a sudden, we start stopping at various places in time and I say “we” because I now see too a very well formed, strong looking man dressed in white that shines with the brightness of God and I know it’s one of his angels but that’s all the description of him I can give at this time.

At the first location that I see there is sand everywhere and I perceive this is the desert. I see both partially built and completed structures here which tells me that I am in the great land of Egypt. I then saw a man sitting on a throne with the title of “Pharaoh” and I know in my spirit that he is cruel and harsh as I see him making maddening gestures full of hate with his hands.

Now I notice black strings from underneath his arms when he raises them up.

Then I hear the angel man beside me say, “Look and See,” and I am now seeing the man from the side view as he’s sitting on his enormous, massive golden throne with his strange “crown” upon his head which is a strange type headdress. I see these strings that are attached to his arms also appear to be attached to his legs because even though he is sitting, I can see the black strings laying on the tile floor beside his throne near his feet.

Then my eyes are drawn to the strings as they begin to move and I follow them to a lone figure of a man standing in the shadows who is holding wood, shaped as a cross...a crossbar it’s called to which all these 4 strings are attached. I see this shadowy man move the wooden crossbar and as he does, I see this “Pharaoh” respond immediately and I hear the shadowy figure of this man let out evil laughs as he forces this Pharaoh, this mighty king to do his bidding!

Then the angel man with his pure white clothes takes me by the hand and we go through time again. Whether in order or not I’m not sure because history is not one of my strong points but we made various stops and I saw many ancient rulers and I will name the ones who were identified to me.

The first I saw was one of the Pharaoh’s of old, then I saw Alexander the Great, Claudius Caesar, a man named Antiochus with a number 2 by his name. I saw “Nero,” being an Augustus Nero and even Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon of old. These great and fierce leaders and rulers were all being pulled by strings from this man in the shadows laughing wickedly throughout history!

Then I began seeing people I recognized from a more current time but I don’t yet fully understand why like George Bush Sr. I saw Hitler, Joseph Stalin, Bill & Hilary Clinton, Saddam Hussein, Barack Obama and Vladimir Putin. There were even Kim Jong Un of North Korea and Xi Jinping of China. Plus, many more which included sheiks and Khomeini’s. There are too many to name but the ones I have listed by name had black bubble clouds over their heads with

an outline of white. While the writing itself was bright crimson red and dripping as if it was written in blood!!!

Then in my dream we came to a standstill, and I looked up at this angel man and I asked, "What did I see? Who is this man standing in the shadows?" Once again this angel man spoke but this time he said, "Look...Listen...and learn!"

Then I see this man still in the shadows holding and moving the crossbar but now instead of only 4 black strings connecting to one marionette puppet, one leader throughout history, I see his crossbar is full of multiple strings...many, many black strings to where you cannot hardly tell the individual strings apart due to the mass amount of them and this lone figure is controller of all these people throughout history!

He is the great manipulator; the masterful puppeteer master and I hear this shadowy figure of a man laughs again and his laughter is full of hate and dripping with malice. His laughter chills me to the bone and I recognize it even though I am only a spectator in all these happenings and then I see the form of his body coming out of the shadows. He is wearing what looks like an expensive suit and for some reason I'm thinking of the words "tailored made" and he prefers either the Italian or London made ones! I hear myself say, "Lord Jesus, I don't know about tailored suits. I will have to research them later if you lead me to do so!"

But again, I do know this man and I see him step further out of the shadows but he never fully forms into a solid, dense man for even when he steps forward, his legs from about the knees down are like very black, shadowy smoke so that I can't see anything below his knees!

I see his face, dark hair, cruel eyes and evil grin as he continues to pull the strings of these many leaders throughout history. It is the man I have come to recognize as antichrist and I feel my heart sink and drop but then the angel man beside me says, "Look further with eyes of discernment," and now I realize these shadows I was seeing was really more of the black smoke that has been swirling around the knees of antichrist.

Then it is as if the whole scene before me is turned in direction as if it was on a swiveling turntable and I am seeing the left side view of this man antichrist and he is manipulating these strings and they are pulled out and laid in front of him in all different directions so that when I am watching they are to my left and that's when I notice there is another shadowy form behind this man antichrist who is still not in solid form either!

I feel evil...the presence of pure evil and I want to shrink back but the angel man beside me says, "Do not fear but look," and as I looked, I saw that this figure was both at the same time somehow beautiful but not! I have no words to describe it. I never see it clearly but it's evil and then I see 2 hands with long black nails with greyish pale skin that has the appearance of a gnarly old tree that is deformed come out from the shadows and within these evil hands was a very large crossbar and its strings were connected to the shadowy figure of antichrist. I felt that the evil hands had somehow become gnarled and disfigured from its prolonged use of controlling the crossbar for all these people throughout history!!!

I let out a small gasp as realization of what I had seen came to me! The angel man asked quietly, "What have you surmised?" I looked up at him and then back at the scene that still laid before my eyes in this dream and I said, "The man antichrist is still shadowy and not totally in solid form. This is the spirit of antichrist and it has been controlling great men and women throughout history but behind all the marionette puppet strings, the force behind even the spirit of antichrist is Satan, the devil also known by lucifer!" "You have surmised correctly," the angel man said. "Write all that you are shown and make it known except what you are told to withhold!"

"I will," I said and as soon these words escaped my lips the scene changes and I am standing on top of what I can only describe as an ancient Mayan temple but I am seeing it as if it

is newly constructed yet simultaneously as a decayed temple as it would be in our world today! It is a stone structure in the shape of a pyramid with stairs from top to bottom but instead of it having a pointed top, it is flat like a top piece has been sliced off of it and removed. The flat top is where I am standing and I am alone and I can see the ground below as I walk from the center to the edge and look down.

The “new” Mayan temple I am seeing from earlier times in history is a lighter color than the older temple which is darker as if it has been aged over long periods of exposure to the elements and weather and are what I believe it would look like in today’s time in history. I am watching activity in the “new” temple of people going in and out through an entrance partway up the stairs on the front side of the temple as well as an access somewhere on the ground but I can’t see its exact location, just the general location of the area.

There are a lot of people and some are around the temple and some on the flat top that are performing evil rituals and worshipping ceremonies but I’m not giving any detail because some include human sacrifices. I see people in these rituals and ceremonies that tower above the other people. These are those who the gifts and sacrifices are being made to. Although these people appear to the eye as primitive in some ways I am knowing these people are actually very wise for their time because much of their knowledge has been provided to them by these giants. That’s when I realized in this dream that these giants are the Nephilim of the Fallen ones and I feel dismay wash over me.

Upon that realization I am then taken fully to this Mayan temple in its decayed state in modern day times and the vision of it standing in its former glory is totally gone now. I am studying the decayed ruins closely and although I see no outward appearances I know these giants are still here. I can feel their presence. I, we can’t see their existence though because they have hidden themselves within so they can aid the rise of the man anti christ into full power and not just his spirit!

But I see too on these giants, these Nephilim the same puppet strings for although they are not totally human, they are still puppet slaves to their real master Satan. They aid the rise of antichrist so their master Satan can finally rule the world of men and be worshipped as God himself! All of this seemed to drop into my spirit as I am staring at the decayed ruins of this once magnificent structure in my dream.

Then I heard a man’s voice and I turned and looked. The angel man has reappeared and has begins speaking! “Many such locations can be found across your world with many being protected by the powers behind the rise of antichrist! These things once hidden are to be revealed as the Father has spoken and decreed. Some you know already while others are yet to be revealed. At the given time you will be led by the Father’s Holy Spirit that lives within you, and then you will begin releasing all that you know to reveal. Do not fear!!! Do not fear because even Satan the deceiver answers to the Father’s commands and only able to do that which he is allowed. Do not fear what men can do! Do not fear but be bold in your Savior the risen Lamb because all power now lives inside you when you made Jesus, the Father’s Son your choice.

Now boldly stand in the strength of his name!”

Then I began slowly coming to wake and I laid upon my bed praying as scenes upon scenes flashed inside my head of locations and places of ancient societies like ancient Babylon, Mayan civilizations, places both ancient and new. I hear and see names and places of today. I am seeing places of ritual worshipping all over the world, sites where I feel the fallen ones and Nephilim have stepped into the lives of people as giants and gods offering technology and advancement for all to bring about the rise of antichrist since early times in our history.

Now I am seeing once again the large sprawling underground facility made of many buildings that I saw in my dream “The Delusion has Begun” on May 1, 2021 because I

recognize the rooms of technology and I am now beginning to have a better understanding of what I am seeing. I am also seeing many; many medical experiments and they are not all good and I can see that some have gone horribly wrong!

So now as I have previously said I am beginning to understand more and more what I am seeing but not how all the pieces fit together! One thing I have learned, and I spoke with a friend about this not long ago, is that Father God is not going to give one single person all the information of what he is doing but instead gives to each of us pieces to his puzzle so that the world can witness how the pieces will jointly fit together as God has ordained with one person in one state while another is in a different state, country or location.

Most importantly though each piece that God entrusted to a person like this is showing the world that our God IS alive! Our God IS speaking to his faithful children and our God IS in control of it all! But in the end, it will be revealed that we/they are all hearing God's voice so that all his pieces he has given out will all fit snugly together in his great puzzle called life according to his perfect divine plan. Somehow, I know it's all going to be okay because to die is to gain for us, the true body of Christ!

1Corinthians 5: 8 We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord

Demon Blood Dream 8/26/22 – 9/7/22

I first started journaling on 8/26/22 and I had the dream again last night. Jesus my love, You gave me another dream a couple weeks ago that I didn't even want to write down because it bothered me so much. But here I am, sweet Jesus, choosing to be obedient and writing it down as you have instructed me to do. This dream started out, in like, for lack of better words, in a shrine, a temple, but it wasn't a holy godly temple! This one is full of false gods, pillared columns that look like marble, very expensive marble. The floor seems out of place with its black and white square tiles. As I look up, there's a flat marble sacrifice table that's a huge slab of marble. I can tell, and it has been freshly used. I see traces of blood, blood of the innocent, a person, a child, or maybe both.

I hear a sound to my left, and I realize there are red curtains, heavy drapes, and I see a lone figure emerge from the shadows, from between the dark red curtains. The whole area is dimly lit, with a red glow to it. I now notice there are six black stands that hold atop of each, a flame. There are three on the left and three on the right, located on the black and white checkered tile flooring, before you get to the marble staircase. My focus is drawn back to the lone figure who has come out from between the deep red curtains. This place is evil, very, very evil. "Why am I here, Jesus my love? Why am I here?" "Watch," I hear inside my heart, and I know it's my lovely Jesus' voice, so I set my focus and mind to see and understand, even though I had begun praying and pleading Jesus' blood over me. This place is evil, it's so evil.

The lone figure is dressed in a hooded black robe and for some reason I'm hearing the word 'druid priest'. The lone figure of this shrouded man walks toward the altar. I now notice he has a golden chalice, a highly ornamental cup, that he carries almost reverently in his hands together in front of him. He's speaking in low murmurs, he's chanting something. "Oh Jesus, my love, my love, I don't want to be here!" I feel a reassuring hand rest lightly upon my right shoulder. I look quickly over, and my eyes see that it's my lovely Jesus. Tenderness and compassion fill His eyes "You must watch and share this, my love, but you don't have to do it alone. I am right here with you." Tears of love and gratitude fill my eyes and a few slips out of my eyes, falling down my face. "Okay, my lovely Jesus, okay then," I said through trembling lips. He squeezed my shoulder ever so gently, then I turned back to the evil scene before me.

The cloaked figure has reached the altar. He raises the chalice and says, in a sickly evil voice, "To you, Father." I can see this is a white skinned individual, and from his voice, it is a male. He takes the golden chalice and raises it to his lips. It's blood, I know somehow, it's blood. The cloaked man drinks heavily of the chalice, drinking until all of its contents are drained. He sits the chalice, this golden goblet, onto the left side of the marble altar, and then kneels on the padded cushions to pray. He pushes back the cloak away from his head and immediately I recognize this man. It is the man I have seen time and time again by visions and dreams, the Antichrist.

I look quickly over at my lovely Jesus, thinking 'I don't want to see this.' He read my mind, and spoke softly, "Little Daughter, you must share what is shown to you. Do not fear, you are protected by Me. My blood is inside you too. You are well protected." I smiled slightly, then directed my gaze back to the horrid scene ahead. He prayed, but soon begins sounding like he was speaking in a foreign language. I shouldn't know this, but I do. He's speaking in ancient Babylonian. He's asking his father satan, to appear before him, to talk with him. It doesn't take

long until I see a very black almost smoky presence appear to his left and I hear a voice of pure evil speak from the smoke. I realize though, also here, once again, satan our enemy is again trying to imitate our holy God, but instead of speaking like our God Jehovah did through a cloud by day and a fire by night, he has chosen a smoke, very dark black like the color of coal.

There is joy in this man's voice as he sees Satan's black smoke. "Father, Father, you have come, you are here!" "Yes, my son, my pet, I have arrived. Why have you called out to me, my pet? Is all still on schedule?" "Yes Father, but also, no." The black smoke began glowing inside through the cracks of the smoke, and I knew that this answer had angered satan. It made me happy, so I looked quickly over at my lovely Jesus who had a knowing smile upon his face. His eyes twinkled, but then He nodded His head ever so slightly back to the conversation at hand. "What do you mean?!" Satan's evil voice seemed to rip through the black cloud and fill the air.

Antichrist seemed almost fearful, not the smug confident man in charge he has always tried to portray himself as. He begins speaking hurriedly, "Father your blood has been perfected! Our demon blood made from the touchable sin, the black goo called the graphene, and the blood of innocents. It no longer kills the body and will imitate the healing properties of the dirty Nazarene, at first. Then, as more willingly take it into their bodies by various means, after I am miraculously brought back from death's door by a blow to my head, it shall start further the mutating of the human body into the mutated hybrid machine-like army connected to the AI that will aid us in our defeat at this (cuss, cuss, cuss) filthy Nazarene. We have already begun inserting it into the many ways of injecting medicines and cures into a person, that are currently in our world, and we have been preparing the blood to be inserted on your insignia or mark of ownership, for all who choose to willingly take it. This is rejecting all hope of that (cuss, cuss) Nazarene's own blood cleaning and restoring them."

"This is good, my pet." I see an arm, a grotesque, blackened, and scarlet red arm, with long pointed yellow fingernails that curl slightly, form out of the black smoke. It reaches over and lovingly strokes Antichrist's head, messing up his dark colored hair. Antichrist reminds me of a cat that purrs when he's stroked by a person, so much is he enjoying the sick petting from Satan. To me, it's sickening. Then suddenly, satan clamps his hand tightly down on Antichrist's head, and turns him to face him directly. Antichrist's eyes come open, where he had closed them while being petted, and I see fear in his eyes. I hear satan's evil hate-filled voice speaking these words "You said 'yes and no' to my question, my son. Where have you failed?" Antichrist began to shudder in fear, and I watch as satan squeezes his head tighter. The words began ushering out of his mouth in an attempt to stop the piercing tormenting pain inside his head that I know he's feeling.

"The blood! The blood, the innocents' blood supply stored in preparation for our coming mark, it's gone, Father! Father, it's gone, all of it! All we have of any, is what we have already prepared that's being inserted into the current worldwide supplies of medicines and cures that inject, and some of the oral intakes." "What?!!" Satan roared, and he takes his hand off of Antichrist's head and backhanded him across his chest. Antichrist screams in pain, and he's thrown into the air by the force of the blow. He hits hard against the right marble column. I hear a thudding sound as he hits the ground, where he lays there weeping on the cold marble floor.

I hear him whimper, "Father forgive me, it couldn't be helped. We had your Nephilim and fallen-ones guards upon every location. The vats were still sealed. No one had the power or the ability

to remove the innocent blood, unless it was an order from the courts in Heaven.” Satan bellowed in rage again and began cursing in the Babylonian language, words I will not repeat, “That Nazarene has no right! Since the Garden of Eden incident where I tricked Eve to sin, dominion over this world is mine! Dominion, but not ownership. Jehovah God cannot break His own holy rules that He has created. He must abide by them Himself, because He lives by His holy honor and holy ethic codes. He can't break them if He tried!” Antichrist responded shakily” But He's holy, He would never try... Then who, Father?” he asked. Satan let out a horrendous roar and bellowed “It's those (cuss, cuss, cuss) praying saints of His that learned how to pray, in prayer using the blood and the name of that filthy (cuss, cuss, cuss) Nazarene. Antichrist's mouth dropped open, “But how?!” Satan responded: “They must have petitioned Heaven's courts on behalf of the innocent blood we took illegally from those wretched children and babies. They repented for the sins of others, then because we were out of our legal rights, they succeeded in getting their request answered.”

“But you have dominion of this world father” Antichrist said, as he shakily got to his feet, tripping over the long cloak as he finally stood up, moving ever so cautiously to Satan his unholy father. The jet-black smoke now took on a hideous face with fangs and black soulless eyes. I do have dominion for those still living in sin, but those covered by the Nazarene's filthy blood have their rightful dominion positions restored. They can request Heaven's courts, because our actions have been found out. Satan lets out a mighty roar. “You filthy (cuss, cuss, cuss) Nazarene!!” he screamed. Antichrist shrank back in fear. Suddenly Satan stopped, then looked at Antichrist shriveling in fear. I could see that Satan had just had an evil wicked plan come into his twisted mind. I couldn't help but shudder, knowing any plan Satan had is not good for any of us! I felt my lovely Jesus' hand gently take and squeeze my right hand. I looked over at him and He gave me a reassuring smile, “It's okay Daughter” He said, “this is for your eyes and ears. I already knew his plan before time began.” I broke out into a smile, immediately feeling comforted, then turned back to witness the rest of this wicked proceeding.

“Father, what is it?” Antichrist asked, this time his voice no longer sounded timid and afraid. “The harvest full moon sacrifices” satan said. Then he began laughing a horrible, horrible laugh that made my skin crawl. “Jesus, I'm so glad you're here with me” I said softly. “Me too” He replied reassuringly. “Yes! Yes, Father!” Antichrist replied,” we are scheduled for our worldwide sacrifice for the 10th and 11th of this month, in honor of you, Father, of this month of September, to pledge our allegiance and worship to you alone, so that you can empower us to work by your side when you and I rule this world. But Father, this still will not be enough innocents' blood to prepare more of the demon blood for our mark, and for the portal particle accelerator machines to travel through time. Neither will we have enough to continue our search for our Nephilim brothers' fallen kingdom of Atlantis.”

Satan responded with a sickening sweet voice, laced with evil acid dripping from his words, “Son” Satan said to Antichrist, and he walked back to Satan's extended red and black hand, his yellow fingernail claws seemed pointier than before. Antichrist grasped his outstretched hand, lifted it to his face, and rubbed his hand lovingly upon his cheek. “Father, what must we do?” Antichrist asked. “We gather more blood, as much innocent blood as we can get. But we gather the defiled as well. The life is found inside the blood. It will take more of the other, than the pure source from the disgusting babies and children, so put the call out, notify them all, the sacrifice must increase. The sacrifices to me, plus the gathering of the blood. We will begin reacquiring the innocent blood to go into my demon blood, but son, we can mix the innocent blood with the

defiled blood of sin together. It's not as potent, but it should be enough to open the portals and get our brothers' Nephilim children here when the darkness falls upon the wretched world during Jehovah's display of power. I should have realized He would call them forth as judgments for sin, these plagues, because it will cause some of our more weaker-minded servants to fall for His call to renounce me and swear their allegiance to Him, by accepting Him into their hearts." Then he let out a string (I can't say these words) of Babylonian curse words. "Father, I will send out the signal to the elite, and they will send the signal to all. This way they can increase their plans." "Do that!" Satan said maliciously.

"Who knew of our demon blood?" Satan asked Antichrist. "Father, my Lord, there are a lot who are now aware of its existence because of the dreams and visions that the (cuss, cuss) Nazarene keeps giving to his little children." "I told you to discredit them and discredit their accounts! I have sent out my most trusted brothers, the spirits of deceitment, doubt, unbelief, and lies! Who is causing the most exposure of this business?" "Father, you know it's that stinking Pastor in Kentucky and that troublemaker in Tennessee. She won't stop praying and neither will he." I watched as Satan pulled out a smooth black tablet, it's a shiny black, like marble but not, tablet, that had the language of the fallen ones on it. He looked over at it briefly, then scowled. "Discouragement sent report about this problem in Tennessee having been joined by more troublemakers, the report says they've connected with two other troublemakers in California, and they held an electronic video meeting that shook some of the layers of our realm."

Antichrist's mouth dropped as he said incredulously "Five people did this?! Five people had the power to remove by prayer all our blood?!!" "(Cuss, cuss, cuss) you fool, it only takes one who knows their true worth to that filthy Nazarene and gets hold of the knowledge of the power of His blood and name! Why was this not stopped?!" Antichrist shrank back a little because the removal of all the Innocents' blood was a mighty blow to their plans. "We will move forward! Order curses, vexes, and hexes, to each of these five! Notify my children, war has been declared on all of these individuals! I will take care of those of my brothers who failed in their tasks. Come my pet, let's get you prepared for your role as a world ruler."

Then the scene changed.

I feel it's somewhere in the future and I'm simply an observer. I don't belong here I feel, but I'm here to observe something to share. I'm in a grand room, a room from looks of it that could house royalty. There are finely dressed people in this room, dressed in elegant attire. The room appeared as if this crowd were waiting for someone to appear. Then I noticed in the back of the elegant room are news reporters with their microphones identifying each station they represented. I can hear some of the chatter.

I hear an elderly lady, in a black glitzy long dress with a black fur wrap around her arm, say "If not for him our whole world would still be in utter chaos!" The lady beside her replied "He saved us! He's so charming and intelligent too!" Now I see a man, in black formal attire with a white shirt, speaking to another group of men all mingled together, standing a little away from some of the other people, "He's a brilliant strategist not only on the battlefield but in finances too! The transition to a digital currency system for our world went smoothly under his hands!" Then my eyes seem to travel to a cluster of people that I do recognize, of dignitaries, rulers, and members of the upper elite hidden society. I hear an older gentleman say, "He's got the whole world groveling at his feet" and he began laughing which sounded like he went into a wheezing

sound. It was a very unpleasant sound to my ears. The lady next to him replied “He's perfect, with such dynamic powers and charisma! The dark Lords chose well. We've finally done it; our master lucifer's seed sits on the world's throne as supreme ruler of all!”

All of a sudden, I hear the sound of trumpets being sounded, announcing the arrival of someone very important. All eyes turn to the front of the room. That's when I see there is a huge golden chair with purple cushions on the back and seat part of it. I see a representative of a church, a priest or Pope, I'm not sure, but he has a tall hat like what is worn by the Roman Catholic church or something similar, but it's red as well as his robe that he is wearing. He is standing to the left of the throne. There is a table a little further back behind him that has a huge, almost gaudy, crown sitting upon it with a matching scepter lying next to it. “It's a coronation!” I exclaimed.

At that moment, everyone stands to attention. There are smiles all around. The news reporters are hushed while their cameras are rolling, recording every little detail. I know in this dream, it's for all the world to see. “I will give you gold, silver, food, and position!” I hear a voice say, as I hear footsteps falling, and I cringe. I know this voice; it is Antichrist's voice. “Oh Jesus! Do I have to watch this, to see him being crowned ruler of this world?” But no answer came. I watched in disgust as the priest says a prayer that is both revolting and disgusting to me. He then walks to the table with the scepter and the crown. That's when I noticed there are giants, Nephilim's, on each side of the door, that I hadn't noticed before on the left side of the room. The priest picks up the scepter reverently, as he says words - it sounds more like Babylonian than Latin to me. Then he walks over and places it into Antichrist's waiting hands. He is standing slightly to the right of the throne.

He had on a luxurious black suit, white shirt, but I couldn't help but notice his long royal blue coronation robe with its white fur, and near the shoulders appeared to be gold and jewels. He is wearing white pristine gloves and he takes the scepter into his hands, a small smile escaping his lips. But his eyes, although veiled to most, I saw triumphant hatred in his eyes, that's the only words I can use to describe what I am seeing in the depths of the soulless blue eyes. The priest catches his eyes and gives him a knowing nod as if they are together enjoying a private secret. They break eye contact as the pope-like priest goes to retrieve the crown. He is speaking in the Babylonian language once again. Then he walks over to the awaiting man, Antichrist, who bends his knees to lower himself so the older priest can place the crown upon his head. A look of pure triumph fills his eyes as I heard a man's booming voice, coming from the right of the room, proclaim “Hail to our supreme ruler of our unified world!” And then the trumpets begin blaring, people begin cheering, and I begin waking out of the dream, slowly with thoughts in my head.

To the world, he's the most charming, brilliant, wise, and charismatic person, who has saved this world from destruction and chaos in a moment of false peace. Soon I know, and it's very soon, all will see his true colors! Everyone was looking for the vilest and wickedest person to be Antichrist and he slipped in undercover into his role as savior with suave charm, lying lips, and all hell behind him. Then I woke fully, and I hit my knees in prayer once again.

Verses:

Leviticus 17:11

2 Thessalonians 2:3 - 12

Revelation chapter 13

Daniel 11:36-45

Daniel 2:22

Amos 3:7

Luke 17:1-2

9/2/21@12:47 PM The Unexpected Guest Dream

I dreamed I was sitting in a light beige comfy chair, and I was reading my holy Bible. There was a small table to the right of me that was light tan in color, and I saw a steaming hot cup of tea sitting on a square ceramic coaster, an opened eyeglass case, and also a medium size statue of Jesus carrying a brown cross with his body half bowed over from the weight of it. He was wearing a white-type robe with a draping of dark purple material that connected at the left shoulder as was customary in Bible times. I found myself saying, "Yes Jesus let us take up our cross daily and follow you."

I looked around the room and I didn't recognize this house, but I had the feeling of peace, safety and contentment. I saw directly in front of me a fireplace made from mountain stone. A warm fire was burning, and it made popping and crackling sounds as sparks occasionally flew up as the wood sizzled and popped from the heat. The fireplace had one shelf that ran the full width of it and the mountain stone reached all the way to the ceiling, but I didn't see any type of protection on them like varnish or shellac.

I noticed then there was a matching sofa to my chair I'm sitting in which sits in the center of the right wall and is flushed against the wall with small matching light brown end tables on each side. I turned my head a little further to the right and I realized there is a door to the right of me which I knew was the outside door on the same wall as my chair but my chair is more centrally located.

I looked back into the front of me again and I saw to the right of this beautiful fireplace was a large, light-colored bookshelf. It had four shelves and on the third shelf was various office supplies and the fourth appeared to have Christian songbooks, CD's and a small portable radio. The top two shelves and on top of the bookshelf were various sized books. I knew in this dream there were other Bibles and study books to study with plus in addition my many study notebooks in which I had written my notes from my in-depth studies.

To the left of the fireplace, I saw a large dark brown writing desk with writing supplies evident, yet I also saw a small portable printer as well as a small laptop on the left side sitting on the desk.

On the left wall of the room from where I am sitting, I saw a beautiful brown upright piano. I couldn't play the piano in this dream nor can I in reality but I felt in this dream that someone I love and is dear to me played it for me sometimes. To the right of this piano, I saw an open doorway and I knew somehow this leads to the kitchen. On the left side of where I'm still sitting, I realized there is another door and I felt it led to the bathroom and to at least one bedroom if not two.

I looked around the room one more time and that's when I realized I had overlooked a solid dark brown rocking chair identical to the one my mother had owned when I was growing up and it was sitting in a little way in front of the bookshelf not far from the end table that was sitting next

to the light beige sofa! Plus, I noticed also two large windows with slightly darker beige curtains that were pushed open located above the sofa.

That's when I realized it was late because it was dark outside! I reached out my right hand and picked up the steaming cup of tea and I took several sips then sighed in contentment. It had been a good day I thought to myself for I had once again spent my day with my lovely Jesus!

It was at this moment I saw myself in this dream and I am myself as I am when I am awake. I am wearing blue jeans with a pair of white sneakers which look like the pair I own in reality. I am also wearing a pink pullover shirt with $\frac{3}{4}$ length sleeves, and the shirt says in gold letters, "I'm living on prayer!" My long hair was pulled back in a ponytail which is something that I don't normally do but, in this dream, I knew I had pulled it back to keep it out of my face while I had been praying earlier!

I also realized that when I prayed, I took my time. I prayed as the Holy Spirit led me and I knew I was done and the Holy Spirit was done too. I prayed sometimes for hours at a time, but I always prayed several times a day. "Sweet Holy Spirit," I heard myself say, "You are so very welcome here. Thank you for your wonderful presence in my life! You are such a dear, dear friend!" I reached over to the little table beside me and picked up the tea again and I took a couple of sips. "Ah, I said, "That's so good!" Then I realized there was also a floor lamp that is on my right that sits behind this table, and this is the light I am using to read by.

I set my tea back down and I glanced back down to my open Bible laying in my lap! It is open to Revelation 13. This was not my favorite chapter, but I felt in this dream that I am studying this chapter thoroughly. This I know is the chapter that tells of the beast, which is the antichrist, his false prophet and his soon coming mark!

I saw a small notebook about 9 ½ by 6 inches in size that was stuck further back inside my Bible. I flipped over to it without losing my place in Revelation to see what book and chapter it was marking. It is at Daniel chapter 9 and from the markings in my Bible in these two different passages and the many notes I had made my study had been extensive.

I heard these words, "Know your enemy Child, know your enemy," spoken to me by Father God as I looked at these notes I had made.

Satan is our enemy! I am a child of God. I have accepted Jesus Christ as my Savior yet soon satan will rule this world for his allotted time through this man antichrist.... So, I felt I was studying his rise to power.

I knew in this dream that I have been praying against antichrist's rise to power as I have been in real life since September 2019 when God had given me the first dream about him because in this dream, I am who I am now with the same memories and dreams only I am at an unknown

location to me. Even my Bible was the same being the new burgundy Bible I had acquired sometime earlier this year.

I began reading again in Revelation chapter 13 and after about only 8 verses I began hearing the sound of heavy rain on the tin roof of this house. I looked out the double set of windows and I saw lightning flashing. Then I heard the sound of a loud clap of rolling thunder. I laid my bible down on the table beside my tea and stood up and walked over to the windows.

“Goodness Jesus,” I said and then asked out loud. “Where did this storm come from?” The rain was pouring down! I could see it by the light shining from my living room windows out into the night. I continued to look out into the night as the lightning came frequently lighting up the sky.

I now saw that I appeared to be in an area with trees and mountains in the distance, but the mountains were a way distance off by how small they were in size in my view. I could also see little lights in the distance that I knew where from homes were, but they were far away by how small they were in size. I felt in this dream that I was somewhat isolated, away from most people.

The wind began picking up and the storm was becoming fiercer by the minute. I leaned over the sofa, and I drew the beige curtains closed with my hands. “Jesus,” I said out loud, “Please protect me! Cover me under your blood and keep me safe!” This storm had brought a sense of uneasiness in my spirit! It came up so sudden with the thunder loud and long and the lightning was in abundance!

I now heard what could only be the sound of small hail upon the roof. I walked over and reached for my cup of tea, and I felt a shudder run up my spine! “Lord what is it,” I asked, for I sensed a strange foreboding in the spirit realm? I heard Jesus say to me gently, “Child prepare yourself. You have an unexpected guest coming! You are not to fear! You are not to dismay but you are to trust in me! Know little daughter that I am here with you!”

“Lord Jesus just what kind of guest is coming if you are already warning me not to be afraid? I don’t think I am going to like this!” “No dear Child, you will not but I have ordained this meeting!” “But why Jesus?” “When it is over, Child then you will know!” I started looking around the room and I spoke out loud again. “Um, Jesus!” “Yes Child!” “Do I have time to make another cup of tea?” “Your guest prefers coffee over tea,” Jesus said to me! “Put a pot of coffee on Child! It’s going to be a long few hours!”

I felt myself gulp nervously but I kept quoting Philippians 4:13 to myself over and over again and as I went through the doorway to the right of the piano, I could hear myself saying out loud, “I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.”

I entered the small kitchen, but I was so focused on making the coffee that I noticed very little about the kitchen except the double sink was white and the electric coffee maker was on the left

side of the cabinet top. The coffee was located in the cabinet underneath where the coffee pot sat. I looked at the coffee in my hand and I couldn't help but grimace! It was decaffeinated and I had a strong feeling that fully leaded coffee as I call it would have been my preference for this situation, but I heard myself say out loud, "Lord Jesus you know what's best!" I quickly finished preparing the coffee and turned it on. "What now Jesus," I asked him?

"Reach into your cabinet daughter and pull out your solid black and your solid white coffee cups. Yours is to be the white cup and your guest will prefer the black." "Why would he prefer the black one," I asked? "Trust me Child, your guest prefers the color black!" My heart sank a little further into my stomach and I thought, "This can't be good!" Even though I knew Jesus was still here with me I found myself quoting out loud Psalms 23:4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and they staff they comfort me."

"Now fill both cups and prepare to receive your guest who shall arrive within a few of your minutes.," Jesus said to me. I poured the hot liquid into the cups and then I reached for the creamer when I heard Jesus say, "Your guest prefers the coffee black!" Oh, okay," I said. Is it okay for me to add some to mine," I asked. "Yes, Child it is!"

I grabbed the creamer and began filling my cup with it when a loud clap of thunder made me jump and I spilled powdered creamer onto the counter. "Oh, No," I exclaimed! I looked around for something to wipe it up and I grabbed a dishrag from off the white sink. In my haste to clean it up I managed to spill some onto the floor. "Oh, No," I cried out loud again! I could feel my blood pressure rising and my heart starting to beat furiously inside my chest so fast that I felt I was going to explode!

All at once I felt the weight of a hand upon my right shoulder and although I didn't see my Jesus, I felt his hand upon me and I heard him say, "Peace be still!" Immediately I calmed down! I whispered, "Thank you Jesus!" "It's okay Child you have been chosen for this visit and I would not have you do it alone! I am with you. I will never leave you Child!"

"Just like your holy word says in Hebrews 13:5 through Paul's writings Jesus." "Exactly Child," he said! "Jesus am I about to entertain an angel unaware like it also speaks about in your word also found in Hebrews 13 but in verse 1?" "No little one! No, it is not an angel! Gather your coffee and bring it into the living room. Your guest is almost here!"

I gathered the coffee and as I entered the living room, I sat my hot cup of coffee on the table by the comfy chair I had been previously sitting in. Then I looked at the two end tables sitting on each side of the sofa, and I whispered out loud and asked, "Which one, Jesus?" "The choice is yours for this one because neither one is a wrong choice," he replied. I looked at the sofa and quickly chose the table farthest away from me that was also close to the wooden rocker.

As soon as I sat the black coffee cup down onto the table lightning flashed wildly, thunder rolled, and I could hear the sound of the wind as if it were wailing. Then I heard a knock! A very loud, precise knock upon my living room door! I froze into place and prayed, "Oh Jesus help me!"

As I walked slowly toward the door, I began feeling a chilliness in the air and I felt the hairs on my arms beginning to rise and it wasn't from the Holy Ghost this hair-raising feeling!!! I again went into quoting scripture to myself and this time it was Psalms 56:3. Short and to the point! So, as I am saying these words, "What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee," I completed the few remaining steps to my front door. I reached for the doorknob but then I hesitated! "Go ahead Child," I heard Jesus whisper. I drew in a deep breath and said in a low whisper, "I can...I will do all things through Christ who strengthens me then I opened the door!

There standing in front of me was a figure of a person with their back turned towards me. This person was wearing a long, black trench coat and a hat. The wind was still whipping the rain in all directions, so they were getting wet. I reached over to flip the outside light on, but it didn't work. It was so dark outside that I couldn't see enough to make out who this person was!

"Can I help you," I asked? The dark figure turned around and I perceived it was a man from the body structure, but I couldn't see his face because his hat was pulled down low over his eyes and he had what looked like a long red scarf with thin black stripes running up and down it but everything else was dark and black! He didn't answer me. I asked again, "Can I help you? Are you okay?"

The figure gave a curt nod with his head and motioned to come in! The rain was soaking this man's coat. I didn't want to let him in. I felt warning sounds alarming all over my body and within my spirit which caused me to involuntarily step backward and as I did; he entered my living room!

I stood very stunned, and he said in a muffled voice, "Close the door unless you want the rain to come into your house." Even muffled his voice sent prickly ice racing up and down my back. My mind was screaming and asking, "Jesus, Jesus, where are you? Help me. This man is evil!" I felt the evil inside this man but then I heard Jesus' whisper, "Shut the door Child for this is your unexpected guest!"

He was standing with his back turned away from me and facing the fireplace to warm himself from the cold rain. When he heard me shut the door, he turned around, but his head was held down and his hat still covered his eyes. He still wore the scarf also so I couldn't see any of his face except part of his nose.

Slowly he began raising his head and as he did my heart began pounding! I saw his eyes when he looked up and our eyes locked and I let out a startled gasp through my lips! I know these ice-cold eyes! I recognized the pure malice and hatred that I had only seen in one other person before! Before I could stop myself, I let out a "You," and I backed myself up until I ran into the door!

It was the man antichrist standing here in my little hideaway!!! "Why, Jesus why," I asked as I felt myself trying to reach for the doorknob with every intention of opening the door and fleeing into the storm outside that was still raging? "Hold steady! Brace yourself in me," I heard my Jesus whisper into my panic-stricken mind! "Stand firm in me," he said again!

I let go of the door handle and straightened myself up some. As I did, antichrist reached up with one swift movement and took off his hat and cast it into the nearby wooden rocker. Next, he

removed the red scarf with its thin black lines and it too he cast into the rocker. All the while water is dripping from these discarded items as well as his soaking wet coat. He looked at me with malicious eyes and his mouth was twisted into a well satisfied, sadistic grin and then he spoke with a silky, yet sickening sweet voice these words! "I told you there was no place you could hide from me!"

Then his eyes fell upon the black cup with its steam rising from the still hot coffee. His grin dropped slightly as he turned and saw my white cup on the table by my chair with its contents still steaming also and I could tell that he wasn't expecting me to know he was coming! I didn't know though because I didn't know who the unexpected guest was to be!

He faltered but for a moment before he quickly regained his composure! I saw him remove black leather gloves that I hadn't realized he'd been wearing and tossed them into the rocking chair. Then he deftly removed his wet coat and carelessly cast it on top of all these other items! He had little regard for the things in my home, I could tell by the way he had splattered water all over everything while casting these things into my wooden rocker chair!

This is the first time in my dreams that I have seen him in anything other than a silk suit, yet I could still tell his clothes were expensive! He had on a pair of dark blue jeans but when I looked at them, I saw the words "tailored made" in my mind. He was also wearing a long sleeve pullover maroon colored shirt but the material of it was unfamiliar to me which I thought was strange since in reality I am familiar with most fabrics. For some reason I can't see his shoes this time in this dream.

He extended his left hand out towards the sofa next to the hot coffee on the table and in a mocking voice he asked, "May I? Apparently, you were expecting me!" Then he said in between gritted teeth in words I barely heard, "Had to be that dirty Nazarene!" But I did hear him, and I bristled at his words. "How dare he," I thought, "To call my Jesus a dirty Nazarene!" But then the reality of the situation hit me. This is the man antichrist, satan's personal prodigy and it shouldn't have surprised because I have heard him say many fowler things in a prior dream.

I nodded my head towards him, and he sat down on my comfortable sofa. He reached over, picked up the black cup filled with coffee and drank some of its contents. While he did so I walked over to my chair and sat on the edge of the chair, my body stiff and taunted from this most unwelcomed and unexpected guest!

"Thank you, Jesus, for giving me at least some type of warning," I whispered in my mind but this time I heard no response from my Jesus! After drinking several gulps of the hot coffee, he looked at me and asked, "Tell me why deny your flesh which was created for pleasure and drink this decaffeinated coffee when you enjoy the fully caffeinated coffee so much more?"

"How did he know I had recently switched from the regular to the decaffeinated," I asked myself inside my head but before I could answer he was speaking again! "Surely you didn't think I was jesting when I told you I was watching your every move now did you. Before long I will not only be watching you but the whole population on our planet!"

“Why are you here,” I managed to ask but my voice still wavered some in its strength? “Ah she speaks,” he taunted! “I am here, my pesky little friend, to give you a warning!” “Why would you warn me? If I am pesky enough to warrant you making a personal visit to my home instead of trying to have me murdered then there’s more to it than just a warning,” I managed to respond to him!

I could feel some boldness starting to rise up in me because I knew Jesus would not have allowed this meeting without a divine purpose and also, I knew that my help comes from the Lord who made all of heaven and earth.” He didn’t like my response and he said to me with much loathing, “If not for your God,” and he spat the word out like it was poison upon his lips, “You would be dead already as well as all you love!”

“If you ever move even the slightest movement out from under his holy covering, I will get you! Not only you but all you love and hold dear! I will gather their pets and any person that has ever been in contact with you. I will hunt them down, torture them in the most vilest of ways then mutilate all their bodies and all this I shall do with you being forced to watch!”

I looked at him realizing the full extent of his hatred for me and I realized once again that this hatred came from his master Satan. I am his enemy because I have made Jesus my Savior, and I am not ashamed of this fact either.

He continued, “I will take great pleasure in torturing you, maiming you then ripping your body apart while you are still alive!” I should have been afraid I guess but as he was speaking, righteous anger rose up inside of me and Psalms 118:6 began ringing in my ears! “The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?”

At this moment I knew he couldn’t touch me unless Father God allowed it and should he be allowed to capture me and do all these things he can only touch my body! Not my soul! Not my mind! Not my heart or my spirit and if he should be allowed to take my life, I would count it all gain for to be absent or dead in this life is to be present or be alive with him in heaven. All these things converged on my mind in the briefest of moments.

He paused for a moment from his tirade of threats and when he did, I quoted Psalms 118:6 out loud to him, “The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?” With the quoting of this holy scripture out loud his anger became evident, but he held it in check! He reached over and picked up his coffee and then took a sip fully composed once again.

I looked at him and I said, “You came with a warning, but you did not give it! I ask you again, why have you come?” He sat his cup down and he said, “You know you can’t stop this! It is written within the pages of your holy scriptures that leads you in your walk with your God! You can’t stop this, why try? Why kick against the pricks as your scriptures tell of in Acts 9:15?”

As he was talking, I realized he had read the Holy Bible and not only that he knew it well. “Know your enemy” apparently goes both ways. I am beginning to understand this better. Then I heard him say as his voice took on a more seducing deceptive tone that I discerned instantly with the Holy Spirit’s help. “Join me!” “Join me and help me bring into this world our new glorious world order and you and all you hold dear can live without worry or care! I will give you all the

wealth you could ever want, and you would never want for anything. Neither would any of those you love.”

I’m sitting here in stunned horror! “Did the antichrist just ask me to join him in his evil control of our world and, oh yes, with a huge bribe,” I asked myself! Then it was like all hell had assailed upon my mind attacking me with thoughts and pictures of my loved ones being tortured and even flayed alive!!!

It must have shown upon my face because he continued with his seductively sickening voice. “I will set you up in a grand position of my kingdom when I arrive fully in power. You can work hand in hand with my prophet when he comes into the light after I have ascended to power!”

I felt I was going to be sick because I felt my stomach heave at the thoughts of working side by side with antichrist’s false prophet helping to lead the people away from Jesus instead of to him and then these people would have to spend their eternity in hell!

I started in my mind to resist these demons commanding them to leave my mind in Jesus’ mighty name! I reminded them of 2 Timothy 1:7 which says, “For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind,” and I emphasized to them the “sound mind” part greatly!

I could feel these tormenting demons leaving and as they did the Holy Spirit’s presence, I could feel began to rise up in me! But so did antichrist and he could tell he was losing this battle because they are fought and either won or lost in our minds and he could tell he was losing greatly! “I will feed your families,” he was saying! “You know this famine that has started already is the worst that’s ever been upon this world! I will feed you!”

“No,” I said! “NO,” even louder! Jesus will feed me! Jesus will take care of me! Jesus will protect all I love because he has promised if I stepped out in faith and do all he asks in his name and through his strength then he would take care of them...all of them! You can’t touch them because he has made a promise...a covenant with me that he won’t break and I quoted Deuteronomy 7:9 which says “Know therefore that the Lord thy God, he is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love him and keep his commandments to a thousand generations; He will not fail me! He cannot fail...ever,” I said in a firm solid voice for boldness and the truth of what I had spoken had given me the ability to speak up and make a stand against this unholy man!

Antichrist lost his suave composure, and his face became distorted and like that of a face of a demon as hot rage I saw filled it and his body! He slammed the black coffee cup down hard with his hand upon the small table that the force of his hand shattered into several pieces and coffee spilled out onto the table and began running off into the floor below!

“Do you really know who I am,” he yelled? “Do you?” By this time, I felt the power of the Holy Spirit within me, and I said, “Yes, you are merely Satan’s puppet...his means to rule the world!” Antichrist stopped abruptly and jumped to his feet and pointed his right finger at me and said

hatefully, “You have made your choice! I have behind me all the forces of hell as well as the power of the elite of our world also behind me! I will crush you!!! I will destroy you!!! You listen here....,” and he let out a string of explicit vulgar curse words!” This is the true antichrist as I knew him revealing his true colors!

He continued, “You listen to me, and you listen well! You keep your mouth shut about me! You keep your mouth shut about our hidden society and the Nephilim bases including their locations! You keep your mouth shut about our use of demons to portray the friendly aliens that are to come! You keep your mouth shut!” This was followed again by a string of cursing. Then he said, “I know the Nazarene has revealed to you things I have worked all my life to keep hidden! That we’ve kept hidden for all these years! You keep your mouth shut or I will shut it for you!”

Before I could think about it, I raised my voice and spoke and it was strong this time, sturdy and unwavering! “No,” I said. “I am a watchman, a warrior of Jesus Christ! All that he tells me I will shout out to all who will listen and heed! Jesus died for me so I will live for him and a matter of fact,” I continued this time with great boldness, “He died for you too because it tells me, tells us so in the Bible in 2 Peter 3:9 when it was said, “The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

He growled at me, and a snarling sound erupted from his angry lips and he yelled, “I know what your cursed book says. These so-called holy scriptures from your holy God,” and he said “holy God” as if just the mere mention of God’s name had left a very bad taste in his mouth!

“You keep your mouth shut! Quit listening to the deceiver Jesus! You keep your mouth shut,” and he let out another string of blatantly vulgar curse words then he continued! “You are to desist now from revealing anymore information! Do not talk about my upcoming mark, the Nephilim technology including the weapons, the cloning and mind machines and especially the secret behind my return from death!” His face was severely distorted with rage and then he said loudly one last time, “You keep your mouth shut,” but then he added, “And you tell that cursed dirty Nazarene to keep his mouth shut as well!”

I looked at him intently and I found myself beginning to smile slightly and I said, “You tell him yourself because he’s right here with me!” He lunged at me, and I could sense in this dream that he would have supernatural strength from the many demons inside of him and as he reached out to grab me, he ran into some type of invisible barrier. When he did, I heard in an audible voice my Jesus say from somewhere near me and his voice filled the entire room! “Man of sin...of perdition this is not your full appointed time!”

I could see the pure hatred in his eyes because he had recognized Jesus’ voice too but yet, still he spat out, “But soon it will be and everyone who bears your mark and not mine I shall take great delight in putting them to death but only after I have tortured them first. I have dedicated my life

to this moment and have studied every torture technique known to our world all while your beloved church was sleeping! They will pay,” he said and pointed his finger at me and continued, “You have no future in this world for my father Satan controls it!”

“He controls those not saved,” I replied, “But as for my future, my future is in heaven while yours holds nothing but a momentary stint as world leader and then according to Revelation 19:20 you and your false prophet shall be cast into the lake of fire...alive. You will be cast into it ALIVE!”

“Shut up,” he screamed and put both hands over his ears and said, “Father says he can change this! You don’t know the power he holds!” “I looked at him and I said, “Your beloved master Satan who you are calling “father” can do nothing unless my God allows it and we know the truth of my words because your master Satan couldn’t even tempt Job without my God Jehovah’s permission! Now I am telling you, “ Oh man of sin, get out of my house and take your bribes and threats with you in Jesus’ mighty name,” as I felt his holy power rise up further inside of me! I command you to leave my home and do it now!!!”

He clutched his chest momentarily like he had been shot in his chest by something invisible yet powerful. He backed up until he reached the wooden rocker and he reached down and grabbed his things from it and then headed angrily to the front door. “You will regret your decision,” he said. I said, “No, you will regret your decision when you are burning forever in the eternal lake of fire!!!” He let out a snarl, opened the door and as he was going out, he kept yelling, “You keep your mouth shut! You keep your mouth shut!”

As he ran back out into the pouring rain without putting his coat and other things back on to protect him, I hurriedly closed the door he had left open when he left and slid the dead bolt into place. Then I leaned against the door as my body slowly began to relax slightly, relief washing over me that this wicked, evil man was finally out of my home! I walked back over to my beige comfy chair and sank into it! I was totally drained!

“Jesus, Jesus,” I said. Yes, daughter I am here,” I heard him reply. “You could have warned me who was coming!” “Yes, Child but you would not have unlocked the door and let him inside of your home,” Jesus said. “You’re right Lord that I might not have opened it. Why allow this Jesus?”

“It was necessary Child...a testing for you...a lesson for him because he still had thought your heart would be swayed by his promises to both you and all you love!” “But Lord when he said at the end that his father Satan was going to change his fate, then hasn’t Satan deceived him as well because that is impossible because his fate is an unconditional word from you!”

“Yes Child. Tell me Child, do you think that Satan really cares for this man who he has raised to become the foretold antichrist...this man that was here? Put it into proper perspective and remember Child, Satan is pure evil and is the master deceiver. Antichrist to him is the means of how he gets to rule but there is no love in him. He is just as willing to deceive this man antichrist who serves him faithfully as he is trying to deceive you.

As I am talking to my Jesus, I heard him say, “You must tell Child, and share what I give you and my Holy Spirit shall reveal which of those things are meant to be shared to others. Do not succumb to fear but stand firm. My people need to know these things that were once hidden and as I heard myself say, “I will Jesus, in your name I will,” then I awoke.

I got up from my bed troubled as I usually am after the Lord has given me a dream about antichrist and I sat at the kitchen table where the Holy Spirit led me this morning and I prayed and the way this world is heading I will never stop praying. “Help us Jesus! Please, please help us all!”

Bible Verses in this dream:

Revelation 13

Daniel 9

Philippians 4:13

Psalms 23:4

Hebrews 13:5

Hebrews 13:1

Psalms 56:3

Psalms 121:2

2 Corinthians 5:8

Acts 9:15

Deuteronomy 7:9

2 Peter 3:9

Revelation 19:20

9/5/21@6:03PM The Mark and the Image of the Beast Dream

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus two dreams in the same night and this is the second. The first dream called the Beech Tree Dream which I wrote in my journal earlier this morning was immediately before this one, but I haven't felt led to type it down and upload it yet. When this dream began, I found myself outside, and it was very dark. I was hiding behind a tree and some shabby looking shrubbery that was located on the edge of a very large plaza area. There appeared to be streetlights, but they were so bright, almost like fluorescent lights. They lit the whole area up, and I could see in the far distance. It was then I felt someone grab my right arm and slightly pull me away from the shining light.

I looked up and saw a medium built black man. He had tight curly hair, and he wore it short. His eyes were kind, but at the moment they were full of concern and worry. I saw he was wearing a dark-colored pullover shirt and a lightweight black zip up jacket, which he had left open. Also, he wore blue jeans and black lace up tennis shoes that I knew he had worn in case we were going to have to make a fast exit and escape quickly! The air around us felt charged! We were on a mission! I looked down and yes, I am dressed almost exactly as he was, with the exception that I was wearing a solid black turtleneck sweater. My dark brown hair was hanging loose to a little below my chin, but I had a black toboggan on my head.

I am not myself in this dream but someone much younger and I had light olive colored skin with almond shaped brown eyes. I know in this dream that I am called Tia Marie but Tia for short and the man's name was Malcolm. "Tia," he whispered as he pulled me slightly back and said, "I think we are too late!" "No," I said and shook my head vehemently yet quietly. I then turned and peered over the poor looking shrubbery once again. Malcolm being taller than me was able to peer over my bent head, so we both were actually hid pretty good behind the shrubbery and tree.

I looked again into this big area and saw this plaza was beginning to fill up with people. Some who appeared excited while others obviously frightened! All of a sudden, more lights came on that lit up the whole plaza. They were like the kind you would see that light up a huge stadium. I began to notice now that there were armed soldiers that apparently came out of one of the buildings. Because when the lights came on and my eyes readjusted to them, I saw behind the large plaza arena there were tall buildings. There was one large building that was centered in the middle of the left side behind this plaza area, and it had the appearance of a highly modernized building. I saw now that this is where the armed soldier guards were coming from.

Furthermore, I saw that on the left front of the entrance was a little metal stand and I saw the word "Reader" over it in a white bubble. This metal stand came up to about five feet in height I guessed, and it had what I knew was a mark reader, a scanner. There was a slightly curved piece of metal that was made to place your head on and below it was a place where you could stick your hand under to have it scanned or read too. In my dream, I knew that this is what is known as a stationary reader.

I also knew that there was a small computer that hooked up to a mainframe somewhere and yes, in this dream I am aware it is connected and run by the AI system. The reason I knew how this worked was because some of the soldiers who were wearing gloves and carrying weapons had leaned their head on the top metal piece until the green light flashed and the computerized voice said these words "mark approved" and then they could enter the building behind it while those ungloved would place their hand under the bottom part beneath the forehead reader.

Over the door of this highly modernized huge building, I saw written “Unified One World Military” in the way that you would find the words Police station written on the buildings in past times. This is not good I knew in this dream...none of this! The soldiers patrolling the area, I see, are dressed totally in black except for a triangular shaped white patch above their heart and on their upper right arm. But I couldn’t make out any more of the details of it. They wore helmets which covered their heads and left only their eyes exposed, with only a small piece of skin being seen between the helmet and uniform.

Malcolm whispered to me and said, “Tia, we’re too late! There’s too many of them!” “We can’t lose another one,” I replied. There has to be something we can do?” “Yea Tia,” We can pray,” he said! “I know Malcolm, I know,” I responded, but then we heard the sound of loud trumpets and other music that appeared to be coming from the military building. “Can you see it,” Malcolm asked urgently in a whisper? “Not yet,” I said. Malcolm continued, “Well as tall and as big as it is supposed to be we should have been able to have seen it by now!” “Malcolm, they’ve just now turned the lights on! “Yea Tia but with its height,” ...and I finished his sentence for him, “We should have seen it by now!”

“Are you sure we are in the right location,” I asked him? “Yes,” Malcolm replied in a low whisper, “Jonah said it was at this military plaza.” “This is a humongous plaza, Malcolm,” I said. We must be on the wrong side, and as these words left my lips, we saw the soldiers start herding the citizens toward the right side of the plaza. We heard them say loudly in a commanding voice, “All citizens must make their way to the right side of the plaza arena for the trial and judgment to come!” I looked up at Malcolm, and he looked back down at me with concern in his eyes. We nodded at each other. Then slowly we backed further into the shadowy darkness of night. We silently began making our way in the dark, this long walk still hidden behind trees and shrubbery.

As we neared the ending of this very huge plaza area, we could see “it” looming high above the trees we were hiding behind. I let out a small involuntary gasp and Malcolm let out a small low whistle because neither one of us had seen it before but had only heard tell of it. There I saw standing so tall, so very high was what I can only call a live, moveable statue! We had heard about it at our hideout! We were both part of the underground church that had gone into hiding because our world’s savior turned out to be the man we now know from our Holy Bible as the antichrist, the beast of Revelation 13!

As we drew closer, we saw it and I remembered Jonah telling us about it. They had started setting these statues up worldwide. This is the first time that I have ever gotten close to one. It was not a good thing for a Christian to come into contact with! Not if you wanted to keep your head! All these things were running through my mind in this dream! I let out another small gasp and whispered, “Look, Malcolm, it really does look like Antichrist!” “It sure does,” he said with a shudder that coursed through his whole body!

Malcolm continued, “Jonah said they used nanotechnology which allowed it to move and to have the face of a man, yet rumor is it can be changed into other faces as well!” “Yes, but you know if anyone were to change it that Antichrist would torture them in public before killing them,” I whispered back to him! “Yes, I believe it, but how was it that Jonah said they were able to make it alive or give life to it,” Malcolm asked? “What he said was that antichrist’s prophet convinced all the people after antichrist had been attacked and murdered and was then somehow brought back to life to build this statue and he, the false prophet, would give it life! This prophet we have identified as the false prophet from the Bible, and he has brought the Antichrist’s statue to life with the help of the AI system.”

I continued, we know the word “image” also means likeness so with the AI programming and nanotechnology the false prophet was able through this programming to insert the image of antichrist onto this moveable, giant statue! But also, they were able to program its likeness to where it mimics the gestures and even the voice of our evil so-called benevolent leader!” Malcolm spoke as we quietly continued to slowly make our way to the right end plaza underneath the cover of the trees and shrubbery. “I heard that this was one of thousands they have created! Now these followers, these deceived worshipers have been able to create this statue far more advanced with its fluid, graceful movements and gestures! In addition, the voice now matches exactly to ole antichrist himself and not in a monotone or robotic one than the prior ones.” “Yes,” I said. It's supposed to be lifelike, but frankly I don't want to hear his sickly, syrupy voice of deceptive lies!” “Amen, Tia Amen!”

We walked in silence for a minute. Then I said, “With this AI programming that gives this statue its life like movements and features of antichrist they will be able to put it on as many as they can make so that people can worship him at many, many locations. This is not good!” All of a sudden, Malcolm grabbed my left and pulled me down quickly. I hadn't been paying attention as I should have, and we had run out of tree coverage, but thankfully Malcolm was taking notice. I gave Malcolm a quick smile letting him know I was thankful, but I whispered under my breath, “Thank you dear Jesus, that was close.”

The Lord knew exactly where we needed to be because the crowd had been divided into two groups and in the middle between them was a camera crew. My heart leaped quickly when I saw them and I nodded at Malcolm, and he nodded back. It was best at this point that we didn't speak unless absolutely necessary. I couldn't help but stare at this huge giant of a statue and I must say it turned my stomach with disgust! Just what I needed to see...a giant image of antichrist in his fancy silk blue suit, the man who would like nothing better than to cut out my tongue, remove my eyes and then filet me alive!!!

“Oh, Jesus help us,” I thought, this statue must be over one hundred and twenty feet tall or about. How could we have missed it earlier?” One of the camera crew members leaned toward another who was standing directly behind the camera, and whatever the first guy said made the second man angry! The second man then picked up his camera and moved it to the right instead of directly in the middle. When he did, the first man moved too, and I was then able to see another scanner, a reader, but this was a walk-in type. I somehow knew that a person had to step into this silver scanner, which reminded me of a walkthrough x-ray machine that you would walk through to be able to board an airplane. Again, I had remembered in this dream that Jonah, our leader, had explained that these readers would scan the body in its entirety!

There was a slanted control panel with a location to place your right hand upon, which then initiated the scanning process. When it's completed it sends the information to the AI System which will be looking for the programming of the nanobots inside the bodies. In addition, there are many other things injected inside the body, including the luciferase. Once inside, the luciferase will keep the bodies from rejecting the nanobots as they deliver through various techniques medicines or spike protein! This is the case with this mark that became possible from the vaccine for the coronavirus, named the COVID-19.

It also makes possible the reading of the mark by the scanners, these readers, through its luminescent glow that's unseen to the naked eye. If the scanner didn't pick up both the program information that was inside these trillions of nanobots in the body plus the luciferase together, then an alarm will be sounded. This information from the scanning reader would then be sent from the AI directly into the giant image of antichrist.

You had to have the spike protein in the body to modify and alter it so that the body could be influenced and controlled. Also, so it would not reject antichrist's mark, this mark of the beast. But you had to have the combination of the nanobots and the luciferase, which again kept the body from rejecting the nanobots once inside, as well as let it be picked up and read by the scanner with the bio-luminous product it was made from. It had to be this way, Jonah had said. A combination of all these things together because almost everyone on the planet had been receiving nanobots and nanoparticles through various means without their knowledge! But these didn't have the luciferase or the upgraded software programming for the nanobots. They still, though, made you trackable unless you were able to remove them somehow or God intervened.

So, we had prayed together, our little band of Christian believers in Jesus' name! We prayed to cancel out any of their effects upon or within our bodies and to protect us from any more infiltration against these nanobots or anything else that we didn't know about. My mind shifted back to the scene before me, and I prayed under my breath. "Oh Lord Jesus, please don't let Rachel or Harold be in this mess!" They have been missing for three days now, so Malcolm and I had volunteered to come to the city where they had come to try to sneak in and trade for some much-needed supplies.

Our other friends, Wanda, and Joe, had left three weeks ago for supplies and had never returned. We then learned that antichrist's military forces had picked them up, and they had been executed as traitors to our unified new world system and their failure to worship antichrist or take his mark. Now here we are looking for Rachel and Harold!!! Malcolm touched me on the right arm and pointed to three people that were being led out of a building. They were surrounded by armed guards, and they had heavy chains around their ankles. I let out a small cry of despair because I saw Harold and Rachel plus another lady and all showed signs of being beaten, especially Harold! Kind, sweet Harold that wouldn't hurt a fly but had the boldness of Jeremiah the prophet from the Bible when it came to my Jesus, and apparently, he had suffered for it!

"Oh No," I said in a distraught, hushed tone as tears came to my eyes! "Oh Jesus, please help them," I said. "We need to go," Malcolm said. There's nothing more that we can do for them now!" "No, we need to stay. We need to watch so that we can bring back a true report to Jonah and our other brothers and sisters in Christ," I said yet my heart was breaking! Malcolm gave a short nod of understanding for my words had come from godly wisdom because neither one of us wanted to watch what was about to take place!

The soldier guards led the three prisoners to an area close to the scanner as the blaring music and trumpet blowing slowly faded to a complete stop. The crowds became hushed as a lone, tall figure stepped out from behind the image of the beast, of antichrist in this statue form, and I recognized him as the cruel overseer of our district. He was a giant of a man and was dressed in a black flowing robe-like garment that mimicked the type of garment the false prophet of antichrist we had seen wear often in the military government's televised events aired in many various ways. In this dream, I am able to access Tia's memories and her thoughts because I am her!

This is the man we called "Jones the Slayer" amongst true believers of Jesus Christ, but his real name was Nephus Jones. He was a burly man, stout of strength, you could tell even under his robe type garment. He was a giant towering above other men and looked to be about twelve feet, or more who was brought in on direct orders from antichrist himself and rumor was that he wasn't totally human but a Nephilim from below the ground. This would possibly explain I mused to myself that although burly and healthy looking in all aspects of the body, his skin

didn't look so good and was very pale, white almost transparent! You could easily see his blood vessels throughout his flesh, and also it looked as if his skin had not been used to being exposed to the direct rays of the sunlight.

He began speaking with an audible voice. "Children of our beloved, benevolent leader, our wonderful leader, you have come to witness the judging of these three who were caught without our leader's mark! Each will be given one more opportunity to receive his mark and bow down before him and worship him as God, for he is God...the God of our world! Did he not rise again after death had struck him down? Yes, little children, he did!" As I listened it made my stomach turn and my skin crawl at how he would call the crowd "little children", but I also knew that Satan is a wanna be, so he copies everything that God does or has his "children" do it but in a warped version. I glanced over to Malcolm who was shifting slightly back on his feet, and I could tell he didn't like it either. The whole time, though, I was praying, and I knew Malcolm was too because I would hear a slight low word escape from his lips occasionally.

"Behold," Jones the Slayer continued. Behold and watch as your beloved ruler in this image that we have prepared, so you could worship him freely, decides the fate of these three unbelievers. All the crowd except a few began to murmur their approval. Then Jones cried out loud and asked, "Oh most benevolent ruler, how do you wish to proceed?" At that moment, the statue with the likeness instilled into its movements and the image of the face and body of this man antichrist began to move. The thing is, I knew that it was activated this whole time because I could see occasional movement in its eyes, although the rest of it had remained perfectly still.

It began to move its head and then its arms, and its movements I couldn't help but notice were graceful and not choppy like the big statues we had heard tell of that came from Dublin. When the image spoke, my heart became gripped momentarily with fear, but I rebuked it immediately in Jesus' name and I felt myself begin to calm down. I noticed it had shaken Malcolm too! There was nothing artificial sounding to this voice, and it was indeed the voice we knew belonged to Antichrist, the current ruler of our unified world.

It began to speak and said, "All who will not worship me or who will not take this mark that is for the aid of my people, that is for their good, will suffer the consequences. We are only great when we unite our minds in unity together. There is no room for doubters! My compassion is evident because I have given you the means once again to buy those things you have need of and to sell to others after the economies of our world began collapsing. I have given you a way to do so with my mark that places the power into your hands. When you receive my mark and you do your assigned tasks with the credits you receive stored inside my mark, you can buy or sell as much as you choose to do so."

I couldn't help but to respond to that remark under my breath in which I said, 'Yea, well there's hardly anything to buy or sell, so what good is that really doing them?' "Those who choose my mark, ' the image continued, ' must do so freely! They must renounce all other false gods! Especially Jehovah God who claims to be the Creator of all and his treacherous Son Jesus the Christ, who has deceived mankind for thousands of years and prevented in prior times the unification of our world. Even now, there are those amongst us who spew these words of hate that Jesus is the only way to heaven and is the only hope for our world, but I have brought heaven down to earth." The statue lifted both arms up emphatically and cried, "Did I not go through death for you and then come to life? Have not I showed you that I am the true savior of your world? Worship me, my little children! Worship me and I will lead you to a better world.... a unified world! A world where all men and women are equal!"

I had become very sick, and I thought I would throw up because his words flowed like honey laced with arsenic poison that dripped as he spoke his great lies of deceit! Many in the crowds had begun right then and there to worship this image statue of antichrist. My eyes turned away from the crowd to Jones the slayer still standing to the right of the base of this statue, wearing a very malicious and evil grin across his pale, white face. I saw Harold's back stiffen, and he stood up straighter. Rachel followed suit, though I could only see their backs. The unknown lady with them was cowered over in fear. Apparently, she was unsaved and undecided on whether to take the mark, or she was a Christian who was weak and not strongly rooted in the holy word of our God.

After the antichrist's image had spoken, he then paused, letting a lull pass in his speech. The crowd began to hush and then the image of antichrist raised his right arm and then pointed at the three prisoners and said, "Bring the man forward to stand before me his God!" I knew in this dream the AI system was somehow linked directly to the man antichrist because his body at this time had many enhancements and man-made improvements that let him have access and control of the AI system in a way that no one else could do because Satan who was now possessing antichrist wanted to play "God" once again and to try to create man in a version different from how God had created us when he fashioned us with his own loving hands!

As the military guards grabbed Harold by each arm, one on each side, Rachel involuntarily reached for him. One of the soldiers reached back and backhanded her carelessly across the face, splitting her bottom lip wide open, which caused her to let out a cry of pain! Another guard came around in front of her and pointed his black, strange looking gun at her and I recognized it as a similar type of weapon that I saw in the dream I had on 4-10-21 @ 5:47 AM named Dream of an Evil, Wicked Man.

They brought Harold roughly forward and placed him directly in front of the huge, massively tall, giant statue. They released his arms and took two steps backward with their guns still raised but pointed in an upward position toward the sky. As Harold faced the image of the beast, he spoke out loudly and defiantly! "You are not my God!!! You are no one's God! You are the devil incarnate!" One of the guards raised his gun and struck Harold hard across the back of his neck, and the blow sent him to his knees as he let out a cry of pain. The image of antichrist, the beast, spoke once again. "See, I have brought you to your knees already! Choose now, for I am a merciful God!" "I will never serve you," Harold cried out! "I serve Jesus Christ. He is the true Savior of the world!!!!"

The crowd began to boo and hiss, but one man was brave enough to ask out loud, "Are you sure he doesn't have the mark?" Antichrist's face on the image showed a moment of irritation, but he quickly replaced it with a sweet, malicious grin. "Of course," he said. "We will show you. Take him to the scanner and the other two as well, and let the undeniable proof be revealed to all!" The two military soldier guards that stood behind Harold yanked him roughly to his feet! They marched him to the walk-in scanner reader while four other guards brought the two women prisoners which included our friend Rachel, and both were made to stand on the left side of the entrance of this walk-in scanner. The scanner was freestanding made out of a silver metal alloy, but what type I'm not sure. It was opened on the sides. When a person stepped into it, a guard could be on both sides in case you needed assistance, or I should say, so brute force could be used to force someone's head or hand upon the scanner reader. This is what they had to do with Harold's.

Before I knew it, I stood up on my feet and I had every intention of barging into this situation. I am going to save my dear friends and I would have tried if not for Malcolm who had

grabbed me and shoved me back down with a whispered, "No Tia," as he held me firmly down! We had all heard about these scanners that read your body. Tears started to pool up inside my eyes, and I brushed them angrily away with the sleeve of my black sweater and stayed hidden behind the trees and shrubbery. But I was praying...oh I was praying urgently for Jesus to miraculously step in, but knowing his perfect will must be done in all things.

The camera man moved up closer to get a better view of the freestanding walk in body scanner for all those watching the live stream feed by whatever means available to them in these dire times that had come upon our world! I watched as they forced my dear friend Harold into the scanner. I saw a guard on each side of him, but the one on the right side of the scanner entrance that was facing the crowd had known not to block the view of anyone standing inside. This was so all could still see Harold standing inside with little or no difficulty. Although he tried to struggle, the guard on the other side with great strength was able to grab hold of Harold's head from the back and then slammed it hard upon the metal headrest scanner piece. Harold let out a groan of pain, and the guard on the right side let out a small laugh. I could hear it because everyone had hushed as they looked on, watching as he then forced Harold's right hand onto the scanner plate and held it there.

Some of the people watched with joyful glee, while others were trying to hide their horror and discomfort. Apparently, I determined to myself, not everyone here was marked, and these were the fearful ones! It actually only took one scan of the body by either the head or the hand scanner to read it in its entirety. But both were provided because some chose to get his evil mark in their forehead, while others in their right hand. It seemed like in this dream that I had heard Jonah describe to us a type of microchip that ran on radio frequency called an RFID chip. When used on a body, this chip was able to operate better on the right hand and forehead than on anywhere else. I know, too, that somehow this mark of the beast contained it within the tiny little nanobots inside it!

I don't understand all these things in this dream. Nor do I in real life, but right now as I am watching I saw a red light that was flashing on the top of the walk-in scanner where Harold stood being scanned. A piercing alarm could be heard as it echoed across the now deathly quiet plaza arena. The antichrist image, this statue, began to speak again. "Oh, my people, is this not sufficient evidence for you of his betrayal to me, your benevolent supreme ruler, your God and to you also? We must be unified as one, and together I will take you with me into godhood, and you can reign with me as I, your God and you as little gods!!! Then before anyone could respond, the evil image spoke again! "Pass the other two through the scanner and they too will face this holy judgment!

I looked up at Malcolm, and he let out a low whispered whistle and said, "Antichrist has made himself the judge of men! Once again, he is trying to be God because it is only Jehovah God that rightfully judges every man according to our actions, words, and deeds before him. It tells us this in 1 Peter 1:17!" "I know," I whispered, "But Satan is trying to imitate and copy God in all ways because he has such hatred for him and us, his most beloved creation! So, he duplicates all the Father God does but in a warped, twisted, evil way! Now, since he has declared himself as God, he is now playing the role of an unholy judge!"

We looked back up, and they had already placed Rachel into the full body walk-in scanner and again the red light began flashing, and the alarm began sounding loudly once again!!! They yanked her out of the scanner and placed her next to Harold, and now four guards were surrounding both Harold and Rachel. The last two guards reached for the unknown lady, and she began screaming, "I'm marked! I'm marked. I've taken the mark!" The image of the

beast spoke and said in a maliciously sweet voice, “We shall see!” They pulled her toward the scanner as she struggled fiercely, screaming, “I’m marked already!” They shoved her into the body scanner and then forced her head down hard upon the head piece. At the same time, while shoving her right hand onto the hand scanner directly underneath it, just as they had done with both Harold and Rachel. This way, there could be no argument from her or the crowd to whether or not they had or hadn’t received the beast’s mark. Almost immediately, the red light began flashing, and the alarm began sounding! They yanked her out forcibly, all the while she was still screaming, “I’m marked! It’s wrong! I’m marked!” “Liar,” the antichrist’s image yelled out as they threw the unknown lady down on the ground next to where Rachel and Harold stood!

“You have seen the proof my children,” the beast’s image spoke with a satisfactory grin spread across his evil face and I felt myself cringing every time he would call the public “my children!” In my dream, I could feel how his voice made my skin crawl and the hairs on my arms and on the back of my neck to stand on end. He began to speak again, and I couldn’t help once again to notice how smooth and almost graceful this giant statue seemed to move. “Let all know that I am a benevolent ruler. I shall bestow mercy upon each of you! You have one opportunity...this opportunity to bow down before me and worship me as your God and to renounce all others! Choose wisely, because I assure you this is your first and last opportunity for you to decide! The great giant image spread out his arms wide apart and said, “Join me! Join us and be a part of our new and glorious society...our new world!!!

I muttered beneath my breath, “Glorious, oh yes...no food because what little he had provided from his many storehouses that made it look like the famine had stopped had once again almost dwindled to nothing. Our rebuilt, shaky economy that gave the appearance of a return to normalcy was fading fast. Also, the many ceasefires had failed as people began fighting one another again, as well now nations against nations were fighting too. Let’s not forget if you were a Christian, you were hunted down and killed. If his soldiers caught you outside a city, they had the ability to scan you on the spot with a handheld scanner that was especially designed to read the programming and the luminescence of the luciferase and was no bigger than an average size, handheld, flat screen smartphone!” All of this I just knew in this dream.

I heard Harold’s voice still strong in his beaten state boldly say, “You are no God!!! You are the antichrist foretold in the Holy Bible by divine revelation to John by Jesus Christ himself as written in Revelation 13, Daniel 11:36-39 and 2nd Thessalonians 2:3-9. At the mention of the Holy Bible and of Jesus’ name, many of the crowd became aroused into anger and were starting to hurl profanities at Harold! Anti-Christ’s image, this massive giant statue, lifted both arms and motioned to the crowd to be silent! “So, you have decided your own fate! You have betrayed me, your God and the good people of our world,” the image said as he pointed at Harold! You are guilty and condemned to death by beheading!” The woman still on the ground was whimpering in fear, and Rachel had straightened her back because you could tell she knew she was next!!! “Oh No,” I cried as Malcolm let out, “Oh Jesus help them!” The statue image began moving his pointed finger toward Rachel, and he said, “And you! What do you choose...life or death? Stand with me and I shall spare your life!”

Rachel spoke up with a firm, resolved voice. “I choose Jesus! I will always choose Jesus and if it costs me this life on earth then know this you false god... you servant of Satan! You can only take my life if God allows it and if he does so allow it then to be absent from this body in this life is to be present with the Lord Jesus! So, you man of sin...son of perdition, I will not bow down to you or serve you...ever,” and she yelled the last word out loud! I could tell the power of the Holy Ghost was rising up inside her! But then so could the antichrist’s image and I knew that

yes, beyond all doubt, that the man antichrist's mind connected directly to this image somehow through the AI system. His anger became evident on the face of his image and his voice shook with rage as he yelled in a thundering voice," Then you too shall be beheaded!!!"

The crowd began cheering at her pronounced fate. Malcolm grabbed my arm and said, "Tia, Tia Marie, we've got to get out of here!!!" As the antichrist's image turned its attention to the woman still on the ground, I saw two wide doors opening and eight guards began rolling a very heavy portable guillotine!!! I knew then there was no hope of rescuing our friends without a direct miracle from our God! I agreed with Malcolm. We needed to leave, and we slowly began backing silently into the dark and as I watched Malcolm and Tia back into the dark of the night the dream began fading as well!

I heard a loud voice say. "Perilous times have come to your world! Are you willing to die for me? To lay down your life for me as I, Jesus, did for you? You have a brief moment left to choose before all that is foretold comes fully into being! It's here! It's already being played out before you! If you love your life more than me, then you are unfit for my kingdom! If you love your children, your husband, your wife, your friends, or anything else before me, then you are unfit for my kingdom because you have placed them upon the throne of your heart above me!!! You have been warned to choose ye this day whom you will serve!

Why halt ye between me and this wicked world, for surely, I am coming quickly? All of heaven stands ready as I stand at heaven's portals ready to come at the instant Father says, "Go," and I shall come and come quickly!!! Prepare yourselves I say, prepare your hearts. Get the sin out of your hearts, for I am coming. I am coming for a bride that is holy and acceptable whose pureness is by my righteous standard and if you are found dirty, I shall leave you behind!!! Persecution is here! Some will endure more than others, but not one will escape some form of persecution. Read my word and learn of me and my ways! Then apply it all.... all I say to your lives and if you choose to serve me halfheartedly instead of with all your heart, I shall spew you out of my mouth! Repent!!! Repent my bride, my people, for I long to have you with me! Repent or be left behind, and then I awoke suddenly, and I laid there with no words to say! Stunned by this dream and the words, my Jesus had spoken. Then I got up, came into the living room and got down on my knees, for so heavy was my heart for this world and for my fellow brothers and sisters in Christ!

Verses in this dream

1 Peter 1:17

Revelation 13

Daniel 11:36-39

2 Thessalonians 2:3-9

9-17-21@2:52 AM The Lazarus Mind Machine

I dreamed again dearest Jesus and when this dream started, I had found myself traveling like so many times, before going beneath the ground inside of another hidden Nephilim facility! I felt myself traveling inside the earth yet I was only able to see with my eyes as all the previous times before that you Jesus have sent me here! I remember passing through what looked like different types of dirt and rock until once again I found my vision beholding this particular underground facility.

This is different though than the other one I have visited in two other prior dreams which I know is located under Europe somewhere! But this one is still connecting buildings together but the long concrete tunnels or hallways that's connecting them are shorter than the first one and for some reason there is one huge building in the center of this location that is rounded on all sides. Out from this huge building are many concrete tunnels that are about 18-20 ft in length that connect to other smaller buildings. The large building's roof in the center has a rounded roof like a dome instead of flat one and has a short-raised edging around it. I can't really call it a wall because it would probably only reach to the ankles in height of an average size person.

This building had twelve of these concrete walkways or tunnels that connected to twelve smaller size buildings and this time I saw more of the outside than the first one. I saw what looked like a road that ran by it and there were green army type jeeps, trucks and other vehicles with types I didn't recognize and others that I did!

It's in the large, huge round building where I found myself headed and I passed easily through several medical and scientific type rooms. I then ended up inside of a large room and in this room was a series of computers in various set ups against the left wall. In the center of the room was a large medical type machine and I felt it was scientific in its nature.

On the right side of it was a long silver table or bed made out of a metal alloy that I didn't recognize. Instead of a pillow for your head to lay on I saw an indented place where you would place your head inside of and I also saw four smaller indented places in the metal, two on each side of the head that appeared to be about the size that could hold an egg in each one. What they are for I'm not sure yet! As I was looking, I heard a door open behind me but on the left wall is where the sound came from beside the row of computer set ups!

On the right wall I saw several types of wall monitors as well as one monitor system labeled "Communications." I heard voices and I then saw three people enter the room. Two very tall giant people, a man and a woman. Then there was a regular size woman with carrot red hair that had more orange than the red color and she wore it curled under at her neck. She had a gold hair clip in her hair that had part of her hair pulled and clasped to the left side of her hair a little higher than her ear. It put me in mind of the lady called Jen Psaki's hair cut who I believe is linked currently to the handling of the press for the White House.

She was slender in size but looked almost childlike next to the two giant people who towered over her petite statue. She wore a light-colored loose-fitting skirt with tiny little pink, yellow and orange flowers, comfortable light tan loafers that had fringe located on the top of each shoe with a bow tie made from matching tan shoestrings.

Her blouse was made of a dark green, yet teal color that almost matched exactly the little leaves on the flowers that were upon her skirt. Covering her clothes was an off-white lab coat or doctor's coat but the material I knew in this dream was made of a light weight material woven somehow with aluminum.

I looked toward the two giants, and I noticed both were dressed in a white zip up jump suit much

like the ones I have seen before in my prior dreams and on each was a patch on their upper right arm with symbols that I have come to recognize as the ancient language of the fallen ones and used by the Nephilim their unholy offspring!

Each patch above where the heart would normally be identified them as Nephilim and gave their name and rank/position. The man's patch identified him as a bio/physics scientist and his name was Druel. He was very, very tall with brown, rust colored hair, striking blue eyes that shined with intelligence yet were both cold, calculating and even cruel!

The woman beside him was actually about a head taller than him, the Nephilim man named Druel. She had short black hair that she wore with bangs that hung on the right side of her face with the rest of her hair shaved from her neck up to about midway of her head. Her hair above it from the top of her head was all one length that hung just a bit over the shaven part of her head. Her eyes were peculiar in color, even I would say abnormal! They appeared to be of two colors at the same time with the left half of the iris being a sea foam green and the right side looked like a light sandy brown but with a reddish look to that side. The pupils though were the normal black in their coloring.

She had an unnatural red tint to her pail fair skin but in all other appearances she appeared as any other person except for her massive height! She looked to be about 11ft tall which would make Druel to be around 10 1/2 ft or better! The patch on the Nephilim woman's jumpsuit identified her as head or senior bio tech specialist including the area of robotics. Her name on her patch read Mara and she was carrying what I can only describe as a computerized clipboard that when accessed it would appear 3d holograms of all she had selected and was accessing!

I heard the giant woman named Mara ask the regular size woman, "Is he ready Dr. Cantrell?"

"Yes, the regular size woman named Dr. Cantrell responded, "They are bringing him even as we speak!" While she was speaking, I noticed the Nephilim man named Druel had walked over to the equipment near the strange alloy metal table and began activating many of its switches and other equipment. I saw that as he did the indented areas lit up with some type of lighting from inside the strange alloy metal. He shut it back off and then nodded at Mara an 'okay' signal because both Mara and Dr. Cantrell had turned to watch his actions.

Upon the confirmed nod of all systems were ready Mara spoke to Dr. Cantrell and said briskly, "Bring him in!" Dr. Cantrell reached into her pocket and pulled out a small handheld device that looked like a combination of a cell phone and walkie talkie and began speaking into it! She said quickly, "Bring him in!"

Then I noticed there was another door to my right on the back wall behind where I was observing all these things from, and I heard a whooshing noise as it slid open on its own. I saw walk in two regular size men dressed in army green military fatigues and they were decked out as if heading into battle with weapons drawn which were black rifles but more advanced than I have ever seen before. They were also wearing their green hard-shell helmets! Even in this dream this seemed strange to me!!!

Both of these men were on each side of a man who was handcuffed, and his feet were shackled! He wore a bright blue t-shirt, black jeans, and a pair of black and white tennis shoes with shoestrings that were tied in a haphazard bow as if they had been tied in a great hurry!

His hair was dark brown, and he looked as if at some time he had been beaten badly but his bruises and cuts I could tell had already begun to show signs of healing. He was a younger man of medium build, possibly mid 20's in his age and his light blue eyes were filled with fear and worry.

They brought him to stand before Mara and she looked upon him as if he was a disgusting piece

of garbage, worthless trash! She spoke harshly and ordered him saying, “You will get on the table!” The man shuddered yet there was a spark of resistance in his eyes, and she saw it which made her instantly angry!

The Nephilim man Druel raised his hand as he were going to strike the shackled man and the man shrank back a little from him as if in fear. As he did, he bumped into one of the armed soldier men that were standing slightly behind him. He then jumped involuntarily forward again, and the cruel man Druel laughed wickedly at the young man’s reaction.

Mara though was not amused. She said again, “You will get on the table bed and you will do it now!” The handcuffed shackled man dropped his shoulders in defeat and nodded his head slowly in agreement. Mara then nodded at Dr. Cantrell, and she walked out of the room through the door on the right. I saw Druel lower the table somehow through one of the controls on the panel he had walked back to and now was working at.

One of the army dressed soldiers reached into his pocket and pulled out a key ring which contained two keys with one larger than the other. He walked over and reached for the man’s hands that were still cuffed and as he did the other soldier raised his weapon and pointed it at the man’s head!

The soldier quickly took the smaller key and unlocked the handcuffs then knelt down and took the larger key and unlocked the shackles on the man’s ankles. Then the man with the gun still raised motioned with his gun for the man to get on the table bed. Druel said coldly, “Lay your head there,” and he pointed to the largest indented place in the metal table with the four smaller size indentation that surrounded it.

As the man laid down on the cold metal table Dr. Cantrell reentered the room and spoke to Mara. “They’re ready,” she said and seeing that the young man was already laying on the table she walked over to the rows of computer systems set ups and at the end of them on the right I saw her grab a smaller type machine that looked like a square box on wheels which I recognized from one of the prior dreams that it was some type of IV system but the fluids somehow came out of the box of the machine instead of a bag of fluid that hangs from a pole!

She rolled it over to the young man on the strange alloy metal table on his right side and quickly attached what looked like a cuff. She pressed a button, and I could tell that it tightened up and I felt that when it did it had just injected the man with something and I know at least some of it must have had a drug that would cause a person to go to sleep because he almost instantly relaxed and his eyes closed.

Mara looked coldly at the man and then spoke to Dr. Cantrell without moving her eyes off the now sleep induced man. “Dr. Cantrell bring clone 329 in here and let’s begin the procedure!”

“Yes,” she said. She lifted up her walkie talkie type phone that she pulled once again out of her right pocket and spoke quickly out loud, “Bring in the clone!”

The silver sliding doors slid open again and I saw two men enter that were dressed like orderlies in a hospital and they were pushing a rollable gurney table that was similar to what the first young man was laying on except it was on legs like stilts with caster wheels.

One orderly man was bent over the front of the gurney table while the other was at the foot as they pushed it inside the room. They rolled it into a position on the right of the original sleeping man on the metal table about 2 ft away if you measured the distance from edge to edge of each man’s table. Then both men bent down and somehow locked the wheels of the rollable gurney table into place.

Laying on this gurney type table was a young dark-haired man that looked like a younger version of the original first man by about 2-3 yrs. who was still sleeping on the original metal table.

“This is the subject clone 329,” Mara asked? “Yes, it is,” Dr. Cantrell replied! “How stable is the clone,” she asked Druel who had walked over to the newly arrived younger clone of the first man!

I was seeing and hearing all these things transpire before my very eyes! “Jesus,” I asked, “Is this really a live clone? They are really to the point that they can clone a person and it live?” “Yes, Child for many of your years now,” I heard my Jesus whisper next to me yet when I turned I didn’t see him!

“I’m glad you’re here Jesus because I don’t like this place!” “Neither do I my Child,” he said.

“But what did she mean when she asked is it stable? Is the body not in good shape?” Jesus answered, “No Child it is in good shape for a cloned body but what she was referring to was is it stable enough for the first mind and consciousness transfer for the first is always the hardest on both parties but the clones do not have the inner residual strength or the living soul that Father God has breathed into men itself. Not all clones survive the transfer but if they do then after the first initial transfer of the original man’s mind and consciousness into the clone then it can be done by them without the two being brought together again!”

As I continued to watch I noticed the Nephilim Druel had begun accessing a panel that I hadn’t noticed prior underneath the clone 329 man that appeared also to be in some type of sedated state but whatever he had done to the control panel on the gurney table I now saw that lights had come on.

He turned and went back to the computer next to the original man and he began typing into the computer terminal and as he did the four indented areas around the original man’s head lit up from underneath because I could see the lights coming from beneath the metal somehow inside it but not above it! Even the one his head was laying in was lit up!

He looked up at Mara and Dr. Cantrell and he said, “They’re ready!” Mara made some notations and inputs to her holographic, 3D computerized clip board combo and then said, “Begin!”

As I was watching I noticed a small monitor in the array of machines before the Nephilim named Druel with his rust-colored brown hair that was long enough for him to tuck behind his ears. This monitor I thought originally was for the man’s heart, but I realized my mistake when whatever Druel was doing caused the one screen with all its squiggly lines and beeps began becoming less and less active while the sensor under clone 329 began coming to life.

I watched in horror as the screen flat lined on the original young man’s mind and consciousness display while the sensor under clone 329 came fully to life. The whole thing didn’t take very long at all, a few minutes at the most once it started. I was stunned over what I knew I had just witnessed.

“Jesus, please help that man and get us out of here...now please,” I said because I was shaken to my core! Even though I had seen a clone inside a tank before it still hadn’t fully hit me and now they are doing mind transfers! Yet no answer came this time!

I felt trapped with no place to go so I watched helplessly all that was occurring in this secret hidden Nephilim facility!!! “Process is complete,” I heard Druel say out loud. Mara smiled cruelly and said, “Good! Now let’s wake clone 329 up, shall we?” Dr. Cantrell had produced some type of band aid shot that when she placed it on his arm then pulled it off, I felt it had just administered something to the sleeping clone instead of the usual hypodermic needle! That’s the only way I know how to describe what I saw.

Within a few minutes clone 329 begins to stir and to move slightly. Mara said in her cold efficient voice to the Dr. Cantrell and Druel the Nephilim man, "There can be no room for error or failure! Make sure every minute detail is recorded because there can be no mishaps when we finally prove to Master Lucifer's chosen one that there will be no possible way for failure and when he is struck down by a wound to his head that was foretold in the scriptures then he will not fear to proceed in advance for his mind and consciousness to be transferred into his super, bio enhanced, robotic, cloned body of himself!"

"I understand," Druel said then continued, "We all know the great importance of the outcome here!" Then I realized just who the "chosen one" of Lucifer, of Satan's was the man antichrist who according to Revelation 13:3 and 12, 14 will get struck down with a blow to his head with a sword or possibly something that makes a sword type wound and the blow will be like unto death but he will be healed or the people will think so but I wanted to make sure so I asked out loud! "Jesus, they are talking about Antichrist, aren't they?"

This time he did answer with a simple, "Yes Child and then he said, "Watch further!" I watched again, and I saw clone 329's eyes flutter then open. I could tell he was disoriented, and I had the feel that he could tell that something was not quite right! That he could tell that this was not his original body that it was different somehow!

Clone 329 with the original man's mind and consciousness now inside his head hesitated for a moment still dazed and that didn't sit well with Mara. She clicked her fingers then pointed to the two orderlies and they roughly yanked the clone 329 into a sitting position and when they did, he saw his body lying on the metal alloy table still in an induced sleep!

"What have you done? Oh God help me! What have you done," he asked shakily? Druel spoke up and said, "You'll find no God here except Lucifer whom we serve!" The man continued to stare in horror, dismay and shock!

But Mara was not the least bit compassionate, giving him no time to adjust to the shock of what had just happened to him and she spoke harshly to him speaking this command! "Stand up clone 329!" "I'm not clone 329! I'm not clone anything! I'm Joe Dansing from Omaha, Nebraska!"

"Silence," Mara said tersely. "You will stand up!"

The two orderlies got on each side of him beside the rolling gurney type table and grabbed him by the arms and yanked him to his feet. He let out a small cry of pain but when they released his arms, he was able to stand with no assistance.

"Good," said Mara and then she made some notations on her computerized holographic clipboard. Now raise your arms up and then down! Then you are to walk around this room but don't be foolish for my guards would like nothing better than to shoot you on the spot!" This time when she spoke, she said it with a small cruel smile upon her thin lips. She wasn't very attractive with her strange colored eyes and skin nor with her hawkish type features.

Clone 329's body responded quickly to the mind and consciousness of the original man and I could tell the evil three, Druel, Mara and Dr. Cantrell were very pleased. "Druel," Mara said, "Test his memory!"

Clone 329 was led back to the table like gurney they had brought him in while he had been sedated by the two orderlies and the one on the right pushed him down and forced him to take a seat. The whole-time clone 329's eyes kept looking to where his original body still laid heavily sedated.

Mara noticed and said maliciously taunting him, "Your body is nothing more than a breathing body such like that of an animal. He spoke up and replied, "No, you're wrong! God breathed into my rightful body a living soul. This body that you have placed my thoughts and mind into is

the one that is like and animal! It's alive and breathing but it is empty! It contains no living soul because you cannot create the living soul! Only God can do that!"

This angered Mara and she raised her voice as her eyes narrowed. "We have created a race of humans far superior than your God did! We have taken the frail human body and enhanced it with every feature possible improving it in every way under the leadership of the fallen ones who have given us the instructions from Lucifer himself."

The original man who was trapped inside of clone 329's body spoke up defiantly and asked, "Did your God create them? No but my God allowed it for even your masters the dark lords and Satan or Lucifer as you prefer to call him know they can't create anything without having something to start with that God created originally! God can create by using nothing more than his voice should he so choose to do so in that manner. Satan can't!!! My God is the one who is in control of it all. Everything!"

"Then did your God allow you to be captured, tortured and experimented on by us," Mara asked with a sneer of anger? Apparently, he did," clone 329 replied. "Lady," he said, "With all your creating, manipulating and twisting our genetic makeup, our DNA you still cannot duplicate what makes us special and redeemable...that sets us apart from the creatures of the earth, the beasts of the fields and your empty cloned bodies and that is the living soul! You have not succeeded but failed! You have only succeeded in creating a body that is more inhabitable for your demon dark lords!"

"Stop it! Stop it," she yelled, and I could tell that the man trapped inside of clone 329's body had hit a deep nerve in all the people in the room! "Enough," Mara declared loudly, "Reverse the process! Return this man to his body!" I could also tell that she was now completely finished with the whole process, and she wanted to be done with this man before her whose mind and consciousness she had forcibly removed from his original body and placed into this younger cloned one of himself that they had named clone 329 because he had spoken the truth to her and the truth was apparently a very deep sore spot for her!

As the two orderlies began forcing the man to lay back down onto the rolling gurney type table, I found myself asking out loud, "Why show me this Jesus? Why show me all these things? These are hard things! Hard things to hear and behold!"

"Yes, they are Child," he answered, "But you are a watchman! If not you then who for very few will say a prayer to me unless out of their own selfish need. Let alone spend hours at a time writing and conversing with me! Everybody wants to be used but few want to have to sacrifice their time needed or are willing to pay the cost, preferring rather to use their time poorly on selfish desires. They can spend hours at a time amused by a hand-held device or watching programming on their televisions or internet, yet they can barely pray to me their holy God for more than 10 minutes at a time!" "I'm sorry Jesus, I said!"

"You must warn my children! Those who choose to listen that all the technology that is needed to bring the foretold prophecies of antichrist are now present on your world! The technology for his mark, his image, his controlling of the people with the help of the A I system and other means and now his return to life in the eyes of the watching world.

Child even though a cloned body can allow this return it is still part of my original created one through the cells they must use to create it," Jesus continued!" I looked back one more time at the horrible scene before me and I could tell that clone 329 had already been sedated and they were in the process of reverting this terrible experiment!

"What happens now," I asked? "You shout it out Child to all who will listen!!! You warn my people that these things are already in the beginning phase of production and all that is holding

them back from full manufacturing is my Restrainer being removed for My Father is soon to tell me, “Come Son, go get your beloved bride! Warn them Child! Warn them because many are not listening yet while many others still think they have plenty of time before I return!” “I will Jesus! I will!” “I see that you will! Then he said, “Now Child, come awake,” and instantly I found myself wide awake laying troubled in my bed. I began praying about all these things and yes, I have even asked God, “Who’s going to believe me,” but Jesus nevertheless I shall still sound the alarm and I shall still warn until I have no breath left in me or until you come and take your bride out of here!

Verses

Genesis 6:1-4

Deuteronomy 31:6

Numbers 13:30-33

Luke 12:2-5

Daniel 2:22

Hosea 4:6

Daniel 12:4

Ephesians 6:12

Revelation 13:3; 12; 14

9/27/21@2:40AM The Coming Desecration Dream

I dreamed again, Jesus and once again I was transported to different locations in different eras of time. This dream began when I found myself standing inside of a tent, but this was no ordinary tent. It was the Tabernacle of God first written about in the holy Bible in Exodus chapter 25 I believe it is because I recognized the settings from the description found written in chapter 26 with the curtains made of the colors of scarlet, blue and purple. These colors were both rich and dark and not light hues that were hung up to make up the walls of this tent.

But in this dream, I am watching as men who I knew had to be priests that were dressed in a white tunic like top and white pants were offering sacrifices. They each had sashes or ties around their waist, and each wore a hat like a turban. They were slaughtering lambs and other animals while many other people had more animals that they were bringing. These priests were killing them, skinning them, slicing them in pieces while others were offering these animals as sacrifices to their God Jehovah.

There was blood on the ground and near the entrance way. I watched one of the priests as they took blood and sprinkled it on the edge of the altar that looked to be made out of bronze. That would be I felt around 7-8 feet approximately in a square shape and rose to about 4-5 feet in its height.

This altar also had on its four corners what appeared as built up raised corners that curved and were rounded giving them an appearance similar to the shape of a short horn. Also, I watched as one of the priests took what I knew to be the choice pieces of an animal and laid it on a burning wood pile that was also placed upon this bronze altar.

Then I felt myself being hurled for lack of a better word to another location, another period in time and once again I am standing in what I believe is an inner court not far from a large grand building which I recognized must be a temple. I saw that animal sacrifices were being made upon an altar, but it was different from the one in the Tabernacle I had just finished witnessing.

This altar that the priests were performing their sacrifices upon was somewhat like the square bronze altar in the Tabernacle, but it was larger and taller. I would say that this one was triple in size in height of the first altar and a little more than triple the size of the square than that of the prior one. I noticed that the altar had a ramp instead of steps, but I don't recall seeing if the altar in the Tabernacle had either steps or a ramp because I only saw it from one viewpoint.

Then my eyes were drawn again to the building...the temple and I saw before me a set of beautiful golden doors that led into a large, tall grand building that spread over a wide area which I realized that yes, this must be a place of worship...a temple of God. I feel I may be at Solomon's Temple that he built for God.

There are intricate engraved carving of some type of fruit and something else which quite possibly might be a tree on these beautiful glistening doors but as I am trying to look at it further my attention is drawn to the sound of animal noises so I turned my gaze to the sound of the animals and as I did I felt myself once again being whisked away and transported somewhere else.

Once again, I found myself standing in what I would call an inner court area but I could see the outer court as well and I saw sacrifices being made here too in much the same way as the first two. Even the layout of the outer court was the same as the other ones I had just seen including the build of the elevated altar but the building, the temple though still big in size, was not as tall or as grand and it had no golden doors. I feel this may be the 2nd Temple, the Temple of God that Zerubbabel built in Nehemiah's time. "Why am I here Jesus," I asked out loud but before I could receive an answer I was once again transported to a different location?

Here again I found myself to be standing in an inner court where I saw another altar much like the last two where sacrifices were being made. I could see into the outer court but I'm not really sure how. But I did!

I heard the different sounds of animals, watched the animals be checked for blemishes while some were killed, skinned and then their bodies divided in preparations for the sacrificing of them upon the altar. I noticed then that this altar was also much the same as the last one but instead of a ramp leading up to the flat surface where the sacrifices were being burnt upon the fire it had a set of stairs.

The layout of this outer court appeared to be the same as the others but on a grander scale but this time something was different when I arrived because I could tell that I had come to a full stop. At least momentarily it seemed!

I looked around and right before my eyes again and I beheld a sprawling building which I determined had to be another Temple of God with many attached buildings like the others except for the Tabernacle and I could tell this temple building, this place of worship was much larger and grander than the prior places had been that I had visited this night yet it was shrouded as if by a white fog so all the intricate details were not clearly visible to my eyes!

I was able to see many, many modern day people that were holding various animals and I saw priests dressed much like all the other temples I had seen already in this dream. They were upon the elevated altar and at various other locations. I saw three fires that were built here on the surface of this square shaped large altar.

Why this Temple of God is still shrouded I am not sure because I can see the outer and inner courts with its different parts clearly but nothing else? The whole atmosphere in this place was one of great joy. The people were glad and of joyful even jubilant hearts. I could tell by the expressions and smiles upon their faces.

I felt in this dream that the implementing of animal sacrifices as well as all types of other offerings had been officially restarted for a little bit of time already by the way that the priests who were taking the lives of the animals or those skinning them did these task quickly, efficiently and self-assured in what they were doing!

I looked back to the great Temple, and I saw the fog had cleared partially and there appeared to be great golden doors on this one much like those I saw on the Temple of God made by King Solomon. I could see part of the outer doorway and I noticed it appeared as a whitish color.

I appeared to be standing at a gate in between what would be the inner and outer court if I remember my Bible history correctly! I believe I am at the 3rd Temple, Ezekiel's Temple of God yet to be built and it's larger, way larger than any of the others.

I felt compelled to look up above the entrance way, this gate that I am standing in and when I did I saw these words written in red above it in the sky "East gate!" I looked around and I saw another gate to my right so it would be the north gate and there was another to my left that I knew would be a south gate.

I saw also when I looked behind me from my viewpoint another east gate of the outer court and it's from this direction that I began to hear a loud commotion coming from it. Now I heard it from the north and south gate too.

I heard many people start to scream. I could hear the animals' noises sounding like something had unsettled them. I heard what sounded like cows mooing and sheep bleating, and I began to see birds flying away into the air. I felt immediately in this dream that something is terribly wrong and that I don't really want to be here anymore!

"Jesus, help me," I heard myself say as I began to see armed soldiers dressed head to toe in solid black uniforms with the exceptions of a white triangle patch above their heart and upon their right upper arm and they were carrying weapons of different types that consisted of guns and assault rifles more advanced I knew than the pictures I have seen except here in my many dreams!

I could tell that these armed soldiers had entered from all three gates, and I quickly pressed myself to the side of this gate I am standing by. I don't know if I can be seen in this dream or not so I'm not taking any chances, but I am also praying! Praying fervently to my Jesus in tongues through the Holy Spirit that lives inside of me.

I saw now that the black dressed soldiers were everywhere and far surpassed the number of the original crowds of people here to offer their sacrifices to Father God but even then, this was tragic because the only way to reach God and to be received by him is through his Son Jesus Christ.

The soldiers quickly gathered many of the people together while many others had surrounded the priests who were not on the altar dedicated to God. This caused the priests performing the sacrifices on the altar to cease all their activities.

Finally an eerie hush came over the whole entire place in the area I was in but I felt it was the entire inner and outer courts because the place appeared to me as possibly the size of three football fields more or less. I realized the hush had begun from the outer court then proceeded into the inner one with only a few sounds of remaining noises being heard now and then.

I began to feel panic and fear trying to rise up in me, but I pushed it back down and away from me and commanded it to leave my presence in Jesus name but I spoke it in a hushed quiet tone.

Then I saw "him" surrounded by four guards that walked with two on each of his side and he

was coming through the east gate of the inner court where I was standing backed up against it. “Dear sweet Jesus, Why, oh why are you giving me so many dreams with this horrid, wicked, evil man,” I asked to myself?

This man I saw surrounded by the four guards is none other than the man Antichrist! He had entered this place like that of a commanding military officer! All remaining noise ceased immediately when he entered through the east gate into the inner court.

Antichrist had an evil, malicious grin and a look of triumph in his eyes as if he was savoring every action and reaction he was seeing and every command he was giving! He pointed to about thirty soldiers that had been standing not far from me who had apparently been waiting for his signal for something and when he nodded his head toward them, they headed for the steps leading up to the elevated altar.

One of the priests near the edge by the stairs dared to speak up and say, “You can't come up here! This is sacred holy ground of God Almighty...of Elohim...of Yahweh! You mustn't step up here!!!” While he was speaking, the soldiers out of the thirty raised his weapon and shot the priest and he was hit by a mighty blow and he fell from the altar's platform to the ground below!

The thirty-armed soldiers then quickly ascended the steps and surrounded the priests still standing on the altar of God. They motioned with their raised weapons for the priests to drop all that was in their hands which they immediately did! They gathered the priests together then hurriedly led them down the steps that led to the altar's surface. Not all the priests had been actually offering a sacrifice at the time, but I counted seventeen of them as they came down with one guard accompanying each of them. This left thirteen armed soldiers remaining on the altar.

I heard Antichrist let out a small, wicked laugh. The black-dressed soldiers had fully surrounded the masses of people and I could see that we, the people, were totally outnumbered. Some of the people had cried out in horror and terror while others were crying. Some silently weeping while others were sobbing at the scene that had just played out before them and still seeing the priest that now laid dead beside the altar of God.

One elderly white-haired lady not far from me or the man Antichrist because he had stopped not far from where I was standing began wailing, crying and calling on the name of God...of Yahweh. I heard her pray, “Yahweh...Father help us!” Antichrist openly sneered at her as if her passionate prayer of desperation had disgusted him. So, he then raised his right hand, snapped his fingers and pointed to the old white-haired lady!

Four soldiers immediately surrounded her as she let out a hysterical cry her body bowed over from her many years causing her to move too slowly to escape from them. Two of them grabbed her roughly by her frail arms but fear had caused her to be able to have the strength to pull herself free from their grasp.

One of the other two guards of the four who had been standing a little further back raised the butt of his gun and brought it hard down upon the old woman's head. She let out a cry of pain and fell to the ground momentarily stunned. I could see her head was bleeding from the blow!

“Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,” I said, “Please stop this! Help her Jesus!” But no reply came at this moment in time! Then I looked again as one of the soldiers that she had managed to pull her arms free from grabbed her by her white hair near the scalp and began dragging her towards the stairs of the altar!

The other soldier who had grabbed her arm again after she fell released his hold on her when the other soldier had begun dragging her. Antichrist began moving up closer to the altar with a look of great anticipation and an evil grin pasted upon his wicked face. I could hear the old woman's feeble cries for help as well as her pain as she feebly tried to break the iron grip of the hand pulling her by the hair. No one in the crowd moved. Most stared in horror while others who knew the woman, I saw dropped their heads in shame too afraid to try to help her.

“Oh, Jesus, I cried within myself, “I can't watch this! GET ME OUT OF HERE PLEASE,” I screamed inside my mind! “No dear Child, I heard my Jesus say to me, you have been chosen to see...to watch so you can warn that these things are surely coming and coming quickly upon your world!” I was still upset but also relieved that Jesus had responded to my cry and that he was here with me.

I watched again in horror and by this time they had reached the stairs and I thought to myself, “Surely one of the other soldiers would help him pull her up the steps!” But No... He dragged her by her scalp, by her hair all by himself up the steps.

I could see bloody scratches on her arms and legs from where she had been dragged allowing her no dignity or modesty when her knee length purple dress ripped and revealed her undergarments to all to see.

I closed my eyes and said, “Jesus...please!” Hush Child, he said gently, “I know it's hard to see but you must watch!” Slowly I opened my eyes again and I saw that one of the black dressed soldiers had at some time picked up a knife that one of the priests had been using earlier and was now walking up the stairs.

He was the last of the four who had originally surrounded the old woman and to ascend the steps and she was now lying crumpled on the surface, the floor of the altar crying and whimpering. One of the sleeves of her dress had been ripped off during the cruel dragging of her body by her hair up the steps.

The other thirteen soldiers still on the altar's platform raised their weapons and pointed them toward the crowds of people. The other soldiers on the ground followed suit and raised their weapons upon the crowd also. Everyone understood the meaning of their raised guns. “If you tried to interfere then you would be shot dead on the spot!”

I watched as the black garbed soldier with the knife glinting in his hand looked in the direction of the evil man Antichrist who then responded in a sharp loud yet seductive voice. “Proceed!” The soldier walked over to the old woman...grabbed her by her hair and pulled her frail body into a sitting position. Then he pulled her head backwards and he slit her throat open with one quick motion of his hand!!! Then he threw her body carelessly on the altar and blood rushed out from her body.

I cried out in anguish and horror, but no one heard me as tears came pouring down my face! I felt a gentle touch on my right arm above my hand and I looked down and saw a scar, an ugly horrible scar in the most beautiful hand I had ever seen that had both gentleness and strength present all at the same time.

I looked up and saw my Jesus but this time he had brown hair with a reddish hue with a mustache and beard but his eyes, his eyes were still the flaming fire full of compassion, love but also full of sorrow for all that had just occurred for they had desecrated the altar of God in the most horrendous, perverted evil way! That's when the tears began to roll down my face once again.

As I looked back at the old woman whose blood had been spilled all over the altar I asked Jesus shakily, ``Jesus, May I leave now?" "Not yet," he said softly as he reached up with his hands and wiped my cheeks where my tears had been. "There's one more thing I need you to see," he said! "Okay Jesus," I said weakly, then I continued to say, "Let your perfect will be done always in my life!" He smiled tenderly at me and then turned my head gently back toward the direction of Antichrist's location.

He was on the move again walking briskly and triumphantly toward the double golden doors of the holy Temple. I heard him say to one of the soldiers, "Bring it in!!!" I turned to my right where a noise had started to be raised and I saw four of these black clad soldiers rolling what I can only describe as a movable statue that was a miniature of the giant statue with the image of Antichrist that I have seen in another one of these dreams Jesus had given me.

This statue also had the image of Antichrist upon it and was possible I knew in this dream by its construction through the nano technology and gained its "life," its ability to move freely, speak smoothly with Antichrist's own voice and to think from the AI system that it was programmed with and linked directly to Antichrist's mind somehow through his bio enhancements.

The feet though were attached to a movable station or platform on wheels, and I could tell it was heavy, but the soldiers still made quick work of it. Antichrist walked up to the decorative engraved golden doors, but I only caught a glimpse before he had flung both doors wide open and walked boldly inside.

Somehow and at some time there appeared a camera crew who were there recording the whole thing. I hadn't noticed them until now when they had pulled out from the crowd. I also noticed it was a different type of camera...a more advanced type somehow but they were there on behalf of Antichrist to make sure the whole world witnessed all that had happened and that still yet to come! I can't help but notice that it's like everything he does this unholy man of sin likes to broadcast for all the world to see.

The four soldiers rolling the image of Antichrist are not far behind him and I noticed many more of the soldiers are coming in while herding much of the crowd inside with them. I heard some of the soldiers speaking these words to the frightened people. "You are to cheer after our beloved leader makes his announcement and they pointed their guns at them but kept them held low so the camera wouldn't see them. They all nodded their heads in fear!

I saw nothing of the inside surroundings because my eyes are trained on this evil man Antichrist and even when I tried to move them, I am unable to, no matter how much I tried. So apparently I am to keep my eyes on him and all he does!

I noticed he had stopped and was standing in front of a curtain decorated with angels in colors of purple, blue and scarlet that would be the entrance to the Holy of Holies. I saw him then turn and make a movement as if he was pulling something and I heard the sound of ripping fabric!

“Jesus,” I cried out and asked, “That sound...did he just rip down the curtain to your most holy place...the Holy of Holies?” “Yes, Child he did,” Jesus responded! The four burly soldiers pushing the image of Antichrist in the form of this movable statue with its computerized life like AI programming moved it into the Holy of Holies where the Ark of the Covenant would have been sitting if it had been here in the holiest place of all!

When it was fully set into position Antichrist moved and stood in front of his image. He looked at it for a moment approvingly then turned toward the crowd of people who had been forcibly made to come inside the Temple to witness all this and to give Antichrist their forced, fake cheers of approval! The soldiers were still present too but every time the camera panned in one of their directions, they seemed to know how to blend themselves into the crowd so that it didn't appear that the people were unwillingly here!

I heard Antichrist's seductively sweet sickening voice as he spoke to the people and of course the camera. His voice, although sweet to the ear had a nauseating and revolting effect on me. “My beloved children...no longer shall you worship a false God who sits in heaven blissfully ignoring the heartaches and woes of our world! I,” he said, “I walk among you! Did not I get struck down yet here I am standing before you in the flesh? Have not I told you when we come together in unity that we together can do anything? The time has come that no more division shall be allowed in our government or in our worship because little children it is I who prophecy has foretold of!!!

I am your ruler! I am your king, and I am your GOD!!!! I am God of the earth! I am God of your world! We must have unity! You will bow down and worship me your God and take my mark showing me where your true allegiance lies! This shall be my temple. A temple fitting...worthy of God himself and I am he! I AM GOD!

As I watched his face closely, I saw the face of Satan himself manifest upon him and I cried out to Jesus, “Please Jesus, I've seen enough!” I was trembling inside and out in my body! “Yes, Child you have. Now you have!!!

Tell them my Child that these things are just moments away!!! Warn all you can and reach out to all the best you can through me while there's still time. Antichrist rises, Child and all these things are coming to pass. You must prepare because no man knows the hour of my return. Not even I know but Father alone! So, you must be ready to endure to the end of your allotted time here on earth! You must prepare your heart to die for me should you be called to do so!

With these final words I found myself transported to my bed fully awake as I had never been sleeping at all. So, if this was an actual dream or a vision of the night I'm not sure but I know with

no doubt at all that these things are coming fast upon our world but so is Jesus our beloved Savior!!!!

Scripture references

Exodus 25 & 26

1 Kings 6:1-38

Ezra 3:7-13

Nehemiah 2:11-20

Daniel 9:24-27

Daniel 11:31-32

Daniel 12:11

Ezekiel 40:1-49

2 Thessalonians 2:1-17

Revelation 13

9/11/21@6:56AM The Antarctica & Conference Room Dream

Lord Jesus, I dreamed last night that I was being transported to many locations, to many destinations all over the world. At each location I found myself looking upon great cities of our world as if from the sky above. Why I am seeing them I have yet to know! I saw Tokyo Japan, Moscow Russia, Sydney Australia, Kuching Malaysia, Beijing China, Geneva Switzerland, Paris France, Rome Italy, Warsaw Poland, London England, Dublin Ireland, Guatemala City in Guatemala and Brussels Belgium. I saw still yet Washington, DC in the United States and Fairfax, Virginia. Likewise, I was at Ottawa, Canada and Auburn, Alabama. Then I saw Singapore in Singapore ... Wellington, New Zealand ... Edinburgh, Scotland ... Rio de Janeiro in Brazil ... New Delhi, India ... Riyadh, Saudi, Arabia ... Baghdad in Iran ... Egypt in Africa ... Tel Aviv, Israel ... Damascus, Syria ... Laos, Vietnam and Helsinki, Finland. I also visited Lisbon Portugal, New Britain in Papua New Guinea, Fort Worth Texas, Galle in Sri Lanka and also Santa Rosa California.

Why I was there or What I did while there I don't know yet, nor do I know if these locations have anything in common at this moment in time? But then I found myself being transported once again and this time it was to the great Antarctica Circle, but here at this location it was different. I found myself descending from the sky on the west side and when my feet touched the snow and ice I immediately began walking toward the east. In wonderment, I continued walking across this ice filled terrain! I began to feel uneasy. I was sensing something.... something not quite right, and I recognized the Holy Spirit was warning me that this was a very evil place. Now I could feel a very strong evil presence here as I continued walking across the terrain. It was beautiful to the eyes to behold, and I marveled at such great beauty, with snow appearing the whitest and purest that I have ever seen. Yet still I knew that hidden in this beauty somehow was great evil.

As I came to about mid-center of this Antarctica circle, I began walking slightly to the south yet still towards the east, so I was angling downward while still proceeding to my right, and then I stopped. I felt this knowledge drop into my spirit. Something is here, both spiritually evil as physically. Something is in the snow, possibly frozen, or even possibly a hidden base or location of some sort. I now feel many locations of some sort are hidden above and below this great Antarctica Circle region of land.

Then in my dream I was transported one last time, but this time I found myself inside a large business-type room with its long wooden conference table and its many rolling type chairs that surrounded it. I noticed three large wall monitors, each side by side to the other on the back wall, and the dark blue carpet had the appearance of being of a commercial grade quality. Each of the matching rolling chairs I saw were also upholstered with a matching blue fabric that matched the blue carpeting. I began looking around cautiously when I heard a door open behind me to the left. I tried to duck for cover, but there was nowhere to hide. A man appeared through the door and began walking toward me! I felt a sense of panic begin rising up in me, but he didn't notice me and actually passed right through me, so apparently, I am invisible and unseen in this dream.

He walked toward the table towards one of the chairs and all I could see was his back features. I could see though that he was carrying in his left hand a large briefcase type satchel or carrying case. Above the briefcase, tucked under his arm, was a red manila type folder that was holding what appeared to be many papers inside. This man was on the left side of the huge conference table, which was centered directly in the middle of the room! He stood before one of

the chairs in front of this table, and he then reached with his right hand, grabbed the thick red folder and laid it quickly upon the table in front of him. As he did, I saw in black, block style letters the word “Top Secret” written upon its cover.

I could see the back and side view of this man’s head, and his once dark hair shows signs of now being lightened by the graying of its roots. He was dressed in a sharp looking black business suit, and he wore shiny black shoes that were tied with stiff black shoestrings. I also noticed on his right hand was a large, chunky type ring, but I couldn’t see the details of the ring except for the number “33” that is on its top, but I feel the 33 is for my benefit and not an original part of the ring. I also felt in this dream that this is not a ring he often wears in the public’s eye.

Furthermore, I saw the man pull out the rolling chair that was directly in front of him and sit in it. He was about midway of the long table. He opens the red top secret manila folder and begins looking through the paper documents inside.

Although I could not make out the features of this man’s face, I could make out his receding hairline, so I felt he was an older man. He continued flipping through the many papers, and he then pulled out two of them and laid them on the left side of the now opened red folder. He then proceeded to pick up the other remaining stack of papers and flipped through them again. Next, he selects a handful and picks them up with his left hand and lays the few remaining back on the right side of the top-secret red folder with his other hand.

Not only that, but he then pushes himself backwards in the rolling chair and stands up, papers still in his hands. Then he walks a little to the right of the file on the table and begins laying these papers out before him on the long table. 1...2...3...4 ... 15...16...19...23. All the way up to 33 I had counted that he had spread out on the table before him yet some of these papers were overlapping each other. I drew closer and when I looked down at the papers, I saw they were all the same type of what seemed to be a legal document written in a foreign language that in reality I don’t know! But in this dream, I was able to read and understand it. At the top of each document, it read “Coalition Agreement!” Because he had overlapped some of the papers, I couldn’t read everything that was written but on each I did see what looked like stamped words in red on each of them which were the words “Classified” and “Signed.”

Then inside several of the actual bodies of these documents I saw names of different countries who I believe had joined this coalition and this was their signed original documents. Some of these names that I saw were: Iraq, Serbia, Germany, Denmark, Iran, and Syria. I also saw partial letters of some countries like “Vene” which I believe meant Venezuela possibly, “Col” which may be Columbia, and “Mex” which I also think is referring to Mexico, but again I didn’t see the full countries names, so I can’t say that these are the definite names.

Next, he walked back to the opened red file and picked up the two remaining papers that he had laid aside, and I saw they were the same type of legal documents. I saw the names of the countries of China and North Korea on these two, but the stamping was different. They each had stamped in red the word “Classified” but instead of the word “Signed” they had a larger size post-it notes in its place, and each read, “Verbal Only, Signature forthcoming after proof of strikes witnessed.” He laid these two papers back on the red folder and even though his face still stayed in the shadows, I could tell he had a triumphant and satisfactory grin that had spread across his face. This man never spoke a word or uttered a sound but worked quietly and efficiently with great purpose in all he had done.

Then he walked around the long conference table to the wall on its right side, and I now noticed a huge wall map that was very, very detailed of our world. Listed were the capital names of each country, the longitude and latitude lines, the islands and bodies of water all identified on

this map plus UTC time all included. It was hung in a case with the front possibly made from a clear type of acrylic plastic that had a locking door. The locking mechanism, located on the right side near the bottom, took a strange type of key. The end of the key would have to be made in a circle from the look of this lock. As I moved closer to examine this map, I now noticed red “X” marks on different locations across my great nation of America, and I felt my heart leap inside me. I stood stunned as I watched this man with his shadowy face look at the map intensely.

Then all of a sudden, I saw a sight that I believe shall be forever branded in my mind’s eye. I saw a very large red arm appear behind this man, and I watched as it stretched out its hand toward this man. It was a dark, dirty red color and the hand was like a claw with long pointed black dirty fingernails. I have no other way to describe this. I watched as the hand began stroking this man on his head like a child would pet, a much beloved pet!!! Although I knew it was a spiritual petting because it didn’t ruffle this man’s hair, I could still see it was having a physical and spiritual, even deadly effect on him somehow! I could feel the evil grow inside this man with each stroke of the red hand. Then I heard a voice speak from the direction of this red, giant, horrible hand. I heard it say in the most seductive, yet purely evil voice I have ever encountered before in my dreams and in reality, and it said, “Soon Vladimir...soon! Soon my pet!”

As the voice spoke my whole body shuddered and the shadow began fading like wisps blown by the wind which, when moved aside, allowed me to now see this man's identity! I saw this evil man’s face. It is the face of Vladimir Putin, the current president of Russia, the bear. I realized now that I was in Russia, and at this knowledge I was jolted out of my sleep. I jumped hurriedly out of my bed and came straight to my kitchen table, and I began praying. Then I began writing, and then I began crying. Crying for us in America and our broken world.

Bible Verses:

Matthew: 24:6-8

1 Timothy 4:1

Antarctica's Secrets Revealed Dream 10/12/21 at 3:07 pm

I dreamed again Jesus, but this dream was over a period of 4 nights, but it then skipped to another dream on the 3rd night. So, this was on the 8th, 9th & 11th of this month of October, and I am writing it down today as you have led me to do.

In this dream it started where I found myself standing in an ice and snow-covered vast land, but it was more ice than snow. I was wearing a warm dark blue parka with brown fur trim around the hood. Beneath the hood I could see that I was wearing a black toboggan and upon my face I was wearing large glasses that reminded me of the safety glasses that you wear sometimes but they were a more yellow in color than clear and I knew somehow that this was to protect my eyes from the brightness of the ice covering the land.

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality. I had on what I felt like were insulated medium blue pants and fur lined black boots with warm black gloves on my hands. It's cold here! Bitter cold and the air upon my face is dry with very little moisture in it. I looked around and saw nothing but white in the landscape which was in contrast with the blue sky of the day! This place looks somehow familiar, and I mused it would have been beautiful to look at if not for the hairs on my arms and neck standing straight up which caused my heart to begin beating incredibly fast!

I felt evil...great evil in this place! "Jesus, where have you taken me now," I asked out loud not really expecting an answer and none came? I looked around one more time at the ice-covered terrain and I knew of a certainty that yes, I have been here before. This place is very familiar for my eyes had caught sight of a mountain in the distance which looked as if it were made out of ice, and I immediately recognized the shape of it. "God...dear Jesus, am I at the Antarctica again? Why am I here?" The last times I was here was in a vision and another dream. In the dream I had walked from left to right to a little past the halfway point and I stopped because I had felt great evil beneath my feet in the ice...inside the ice and under somehow! I felt a strong urge in my spirit to head toward the ice mountain, but my mind was screaming, "Are you crazy? You know evil lies within!"

I shook my head for a moment to clear my thoughts and I asked Jesus, "Lord, do I really have to go there?" I heard no response but the urge to go was now pulling me as if I was being pulled by a giant magnet! "Okay Jesus, I understand! I'm going but only because I know you want me to go there and because I know that you will be going with me!" Still, I heard no reply from my lovely Jesus, but I could feel his mighty and holy presence inside of my heart.

I began slowly walking toward the mountain, which was to my right, to my east and soon the great ice mountain appeared much closer in its majestic heights although it wasn't a tall, tall mountain. This is definitely the same ice mountain I have been to before because in the day vision that occurred while I had been praying and interceding, I had come here with Jesus Christ. I know now that there is a cave entrance located somewhere nearby and inside the cave would be a great ice labyrinth that led to a structure hidden inside of the mountain that had the appearance of that of a pyramid and covers a vast area beneath the ice.

I began walking cautiously now because when I was here in my day vision, I was not alone on this ice region of land that I know is Antarctica but there were demons also called the fallen ones as

well as some Nephilim. Some of the Nephilim had been in the size of giants while others were normal sized as I was. But they do not all look human because some are grotesquely deformed yet I could tell they were mighty in their strength and many of them had been near the cave entrance! I'm not sure if this is the only entrance into this location but the mountain is the same one, I was led to before by the Holy Spirit.

I managed to find a mound of an ice formation to hide myself behind while I stopped to catch my breath for a moment. I looked down at my clothes and asked in a low voice, "Why didn't you dress me all in white Jesus?" But still no answer came but I knew he was with me. I was being very careful because I didn't know if anyone would be able to see me or if they could capture me in this dream if I was not only an observer!

As I moved out from behind the ice formation I began once again moving cautiously forward. My breathing started coming quicker as I continued forward and then my Holy Ghost alarm as I call it began going off in my spirit like firecrackers on a 4th of July night because the danger and evil I felt had now all but tripled in its intensity!!! I found myself almost at the base of the mountain covered with ice, but I knew if anyone else was here and they looked my way then I would be easily spotted in my dark blue parka, medium blue pants, and black boots.

"Jesus I'm almost there! What do you want me to do?" This time he responded and oh, how my heart rejoiced to hear his perfect sweet voice! "I want you to hide yourself then watch, look with discernment and listen!" "Okay but where?" I asked him. "Child behind some of the ice, but you will get your best view if you will hide yourself on the right, because I have something to show you!" "Alright," I said, and I began looking to my right a little further ahead that would be a suitable hiding place for me.

I made it to my selected hiding place and just barely had time to hide when I heard voices. "Jesus," I whispered. "Yes Child," he said. "If I'm having to hide myself does this mean that they can see me?" I asked him this because even though I was having this dream I also knew it was a dream and not reality that I was doing all these things in! "Yes, Child it does," he said! "Oh," I responded and drew myself further behind the ice. I must be closer to the cave entrance than I realized.

Now I started hearing the sound of multiple voices and although I knew they were not all speaking English, in this dream everything they said I was able to understand! Now I heard the sound of approaching vehicles and I peeked cautiously over the ice. I saw snow mobiles both large and small approaching with 3 larger white military style ice terrain vehicles that looked like they had the capability to seat several people inside. I counted 8 snow mobiles. I heard a male voice coming from where I judged the entrance of the cave would be and he was yelling at someone else.

"Hey, tell Azure they're here and I'll bring them down shortly!" I heard a muffled reply as if this person was inside the cave and they said, "I'll notify him now! I didn't have an actual view of the cave entrance, but I did for the many vehicles that were approaching. "Jesus don't leave me," I whispered. "Never Child," he whispered back to me, and I instantly felt peace spread over my mind and body.

I watched as they parked the vehicles close to the cave entrance near the base of the mountain and also not far from my hiding place. I noticed immediately that some of the people dismounting from the snowmobiles were tall, very tall. Five of the eight snow mobiles had giant riders! I know they are Nephilim and their heights if I were to guess would range from between 8-14 ft. They were so very big and tall!

The other 3 remaining snowmobile riders were of a normal range in size and close to that of a normal or tall person in society but I felt they are still Nephilim because since the first dream the you have given me God, you have shown me that some of the them are the general size of a regular person and those are the ones who have infiltrated the governments and military all over our world. Yet this information didn't surprise me when you told me this Jesus since they are pushing the agenda and rise of Antichrist, Satan's beloved puppet so he himself can finally rule over our world, although briefly and call himself God!

I watched the larger vehicles as the passengers began unloading. They were all normal sized people dressed much like I was but their outerwear I could tell had to be expensive by the way they were tailored. There were 3 drivers that had emerged from the large white vehicles that were all dressed in matching parkas and pants that set them apart from the rest of the people who added up to thirteen in total. I watched more closely while praying for understanding, wisdom, and clarity in Jesus' name because I felt in this dream that this was of great importance and part of what Jesus Christ had brought me to see.

I heard a man's voice, and I drew my breath in sharply because I recognized it and although I understood him, I knew he was speaking in a foreign language. He had his back toward me but when another person came up to speak with him, he turned in my direction and I saw this man's face! I saw it clearly! It was Vladimir Putin, the president of Russia the bear!!! "Oh no," I said to myself, but I kept on watching from my hiding place behind the ice. If I could have sunk down any further behind the ice, I would have but I was as far as I could go.

I watched as the first man who had approached Putin stepped away and another taller dark-haired man walked up to him and him too, I knew was speaking a different foreign language, but I understood him as well. But then so did Putin. That's when it dropped into my spirit that they were all wearing a type of multilingual translator so each could understand one another. As the taller man was talking to Vladimir Putin, he turned and looked in my direction with a perplexed look on his face as if he sensed my presence, but he didn't see me. I froze in place and prayed to Jesus fervently in my mind. He turned to Putin again and began talking to him once more, but I was shaken because I had seen his face too...clearly. It was Xi Jinping from China!

Shock filled my mind and I asked Jesus in a low whisper, "What's going on here?" "Keep watching," was all he said. I saw other faces of leaders of other countries! Even some from the middle east region that I recognized but whose names I don't remember. I saw at all Nephilim man with a brown heavy coat that had blonde hair that was drawn back in a ponytail that hung down to the shoulders. He didn't waste time with small talk. He simply said, "Good you're here! Azure is waiting!" I heard one of the leaders from the middle east region ask, "Is he here," and apparently everyone in the crowd knew exactly which "he" that this middle eastern man was referring to.

All eyes turned to the blonde hair Nephilim and were waiting for his answer. "Yes, he is already here! Now come! Azure has the meeting room ready!" I saw Vladimir Putin rub his hands together and he said, "Good," as they all started heading together to the cave entrance. As soon as they had gone inside the cave, I let out my breath because apparently, I had been holding it for a while. "Oh Lord, this can't be good," I said. "No Child it is not," he replied softly! "What happens next," I asked? "We go inside," he said!

Then immediately the scene changed before me. I now found myself in a very large room...a meeting room that had an assortment of framed maps of various parts of the world. Plus, there was one very large, detailed map of the world with every island and body of water listed including the longitude and latitude lines. It was hung on the wall and had an engraved, dark brown expensive frame made out of what looked like walnut wood. In the middle of the room was a very large round table that made me think of the description in the books about King Arthur's round table but only larger, much larger in size! Spread out upon this round table where various maps of different locations but the majority of them appeared to be of the United States. I was looking down upon them and that's when I realized I was floating in the air and was right next to the light fixture attached to the ceiling. There were no chairs around this table. This I felt was a very evil place.

"Jesus, are you here?" I whispered and asked. "Yes, Child I am," he said. I let out a sigh of relief and said, "Oh that's good. I don't want to be here by myself!" "You won't be Child for I have promised not to leave you but to go with you wherever you go!" "I realized this," I said, "But it's reassuring to hear you tell me at times!" "I know this dear Child, and this is why I just told you," My Jesus said to me softly! My heart melted at his great love even in a precarious situation like this one I was in, and I found myself saying, "Jesus, I love you!" "I love you too, child," he responded.

Then I heard voices, a lot of them as the large group came through the door led by the blonde-haired Nephilim man who had brought them in from the outside. As they came into the room, I heard another door open that was from the opposite side of the room and in walked three men whose faces I didn't recognize but above each of their heads was a white bubble cloud that had these words written in black inside it. "Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3" and I knew that these were the ones who dealt directly with the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves!

Then behind them I saw a fallen one, a demon about the size of a normal man and it was almost shadowy with some transparency in places, yet I could still make out his appearance. He had what I guess you would call flesh the color of medium light gray that was sallow looking with sunken cheeks and a deformed mouth. There were black, empty sockets where his eyes should have been! His presence emanated great evil. As soon as he entered the blonde headed Nephilim man went down on one knee in the position of what you see football players kneel in and he bowed his head.

He then took his right hand and balled it into a fist with his thumb on the inside instead of the normal outside position and then hit his chest above his heart two quick times and he said, "Allegiance to you Azure and to Lucifer our angel of light!" The others in the room while still standing bowed their heads to him and also balled their right hand into the same type of fist and hit their chests quickly twice to the demon Azure and repeated the Nephilim's words!

“Allegiance to Azure and Lucifer our angel of light.”

The demon fallen one Azure seemed to relish this sworn praise to him for a moment but then he said harshly, “You can get up Kragar! Your services will no longer be needed in this meeting! I will send word when you’re needed again!” Kragar the blonde Nephilim said, “Yes unholy one!” Then he stood up, turned around and then walked quickly out of the door he had come in from. Azure the demon wasted no time and he said, “You all know why you are here! We will get started as soon as Satan's prodigy, his chosen one enters.”

“I'm right here,” I heard a familiar voice speak to the crowd. I recognized his voice instantly and it was the voice of the man Antichrist who had entered the room from the same door that Azure the demon had come from! The atmosphere was already filled with great evil but when he, Antichrist entered the room it changed to an all-new level of evil. “Jesus,” I whispered a little uncertainty. I heard him say softly, “I am here!”

The attitude of the people, the leaders all began to change before my eyes when they realized that Antichrist was here and it seemed that all present knew that with his presence in the room it was now really their time and this time it wouldn't be stopped because he was no longer staying hidden from their view but he had been meeting secretly with many of them until this time they had been brought together for this meeting.

All this I was discerning in my dream from what I was seeing! I couldn't help from thinking to myself even though my situation was not a good one, “But ah, my God might have something to say about you thinking you are unstoppable,” and I wanted to say it out loud but I realized that would not be a very wise thing to say among this crowd even though I had Jesus with me because he knew what I was thinking and I felt him squeeze my hand even though I didn't see him and I knew it meant to stay quiet! Azure smiled, if you could call it a smile with much wickedness and Antichrist who seemed quite comfortable with the demon's presence put his hands together in great anticipation and said in his sickening sweet voice,

“Ladies and gentlemen, leaders of our world...Let us begin!” He then motioned for them to gather around the round table so all could see what he was about to reveal and share with them. As he moved a large map of the U.S and laid it on top of another I now saw what looked like a black flat screen that was inserted directly into the table. I felt as if it was a built-in touch screen computer of some type. Yes, it was because I saw Antichrist touching the screen which came to life and then suddenly the images on his screen became like 3D images that were projected above the table for all to see!

Antichrist quickly pulled up a large-scale map of the world and then he looked around at the world leaders and spoke! “It's time now for our new order to be installed and to do so those who still resist us must be dealt with!” There was a murmur of approval throughout the room! Antichrist continued, “We are here to discuss the invasion that is to proceed after the initial strikes.” Azure the fallen one was standing right beside him and the combination of them standing together was becoming almost unbearable, yet I managed to remain still and continued to watch!

I heard Antichrist say, “The invasion will begin with a combination of forces from different

countries. Each country will report to Vladimir, and he will report to one of these three,” and he pointed to the three men standing separate from the rest of the group who were of the Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3. They didn't say a word or even give the slightest acknowledgment that they had heard yet their creepy, evil eyes were watchful and alert. Antichrist didn't seem to notice or had expected their reaction and continued with his speech.

“We will use the combined forces of both Vladimir Putin's Russian military and that of Xi Jinping's forces in China. Our loyal UN peacekeepers,” he said with a slight laugh, “will already have their forces in place that were invited there to the U.S. under the guise of peace.” As I watched I saw him pull up on the 3D computer many images of new equipment, vehicles and weapons not yet known to the people living above ground on the top side of the earth for this part of the building I felt in this dream was under the ice mountain and the building spread out upon a vast open area in the underground. Then I heard Antichrist ask Xi Jinping this question.

“Any unforeseen problems with the creation of more hybrid soldiers? Any problems connecting them directly to our AI system? Xi Jinping replied quickly through his voice translator, “The interface went smoothly but we did run into a few technical issues. I contacted Sarina and we were able to smooth it out with the help she sent us from the European underground facility.” As I listened, I prayed and then prayed some more! Then I saw Antichrist point to the state of California and he said, “Vladimir Putin and Xi Jinping's forces will head for California first with Vladimir's second fleet heading shortly after to New York where he will soon be accompanied by other countries including North Korea's forces.”

At the mention of North Korea, I began scanning the crowd of people and yes, there in the crowd I saw Kim Jong Un, but he wasn't alone! Standing next to him was his sister and I knew this because I recognized her picture that I had seen that had been sent to me by way of the internet!

“She has cruel eyes,” I said to Jesus,” but then quickly added, “They all do!” “Yes,” Jesus said, “You are seeing a reflection of what lies inside of them!” “Jesus, you can stop all of this,” I whispered! “Child what you are witnessing is the just judgment for your nation who has forgotten me their God, their holy Savior! Have I not told you Child to read my book of Jeremiah and more directly I referred you to chapter 15 and verse 6? Did I not ask you if this was not your nation America of today?” “Yes, you have Jesus,” I responded, “And you were right!”

“Child your nation as a whole people and I am not referring to those who love and serve me but the majority who do not, these are they who have refused to repent of their stiff-necked rebellious ways, their sins. They are reaping their just rewards for the evil seeds they have sown. Did I not send warning upon warning? Disaster upon disaster?” “Yes, you did but Jesus we are not all bad,” I said earnestly. “No Child, you are not but when judgment falls, it falls upon the unjust as well as those who are mine.”

“I am not abandoning you nation of America, but I am going to bring her to her knees and those who will come to me I will cherish forever even though I love all men equally. Those who do not come, who do not repent will have to face the final judgments upon the earth then endure the

flaming fire and brimstone of the eternal lake of fire knowing the whole time that this fate was their choice they made for themselves.”

My heart was breaking, and I could still hear the planning of the invasion below and I heard Antichrist voice rise above the others as he said, “Azure here has assured me that his Nephilim are already prepared to aid in the invasion so we will be making the arrangements to accommodate some of the difficulties with their sizes shortly through our regular communication channels.” As his voice began to fade in the distance as well as my other surroundings and I knew I was being pulled from this dream to awareness I heard myself cry out, “Jesus' please help our country and its people!”

“Child when your people return wholeheartedly back to me then I will once more be their God and they my engrafted people and I will fight with you against those that seek to destroy you!”
“Will we survive as a nation Jesus,” I asked brokenheartedly? “Yes, but not as it was prior!”
“Jesus, Jesus,” I cried out and then I awoke and once again tears were running down my face where I had been crying in my sleep. “God please help us,” I said as I sat in my bed crying and I said, “If only our nation had repented.....”

MATTHEW 24:7-13

MARK 13:7-8

HEBREWS 13:5

JEREMIAH 15:6

MATTHEW 5:45

SONS OF GOD SCRIPTURES

I AM NOT TRYING TO ARGUE WITH ANYONE ABOUT THE EXISTENCE OF THE SONS OF GOD BEING FALLEN ANGELS, BUT I AM PRESENTING WHAT THE HOLY SPIRIT HAS SHOWN ME AND I AM USING THE KJV BIBLE. I WENT TO WHERE YOU ARE ABLE TO RESEARCH THE GREEK AND HEBREW WORD AND, IN EACH INSTANCE, LISTED THE WORDS USED ARE THE SAME WHEN REFERRING TO “SONS OF GOD” BEING TRANSLATED AS “BĒN WHICH IS FOR “THE SONS” AND “ĒLŌHÎM” WHICH IS THE WORD FOR “OF GOD.” WE KNOW THROUGH THE CONTENT IN THE SCRIPTURES IN THESE SITUATIONS ARE REFERRING TO BOTH THE EVIL AND GOOD BEINGS THEY ARE SPEAKING ABOUT SO PLEASE PRAYERFULLY CHECK IT OUT FOR YOURSELF INSTEAD OF RELYING ON SOMEONE ELSE'S TEACHING AND OPINIONS AND YOU CAN DO SO AT THE WEB ADDRESS I HAVE GIVEN YOU.

GENESIS 6:1-4

JOB 1:6

JOB 2:1

11/3/21@3:56AM Blueprints of the Enemy Dream

I dreamed I was standing on a great battlefield, a battlefield of life. The battle had already passed through this location, and I found myself among the bloody yet charred remains where you could tell it had occurred. But it also appeared to me as if it had been one-sided. From the look of what I am seeing, it appeared as if some type of weapon had been used that caused the destruction and igniting of all that stood in its path. This I concluded is what had caused the burning and black charring of most of what I am seeing. I am also seeing remnants of bits and pieces of debris, trees and what I feel might have been structures at one time. “Structures,” I said out loud in a stunned tone! I turned around once again and took another good look all around me and, “yes” it is a place where some type of battle had ensued! But it’s not only an open area like I first thought, but I feel it what I am seeing is what must be at one time a grand city! I know this because in this dream I am able to see into the far distance for many, many miles. This is where I am seeing the remnants of what once had been buildings that are now in various stages of destruction. The closer to where I am standing, the less evidence remaining that a city once stood here!

“Where am I, Jesus? What has happened here,” I asked? ““War has happened, Daughter!!! You are now standing on a location where once stood a great thriving city full of life but has now been struck down with its existence now just a faded memory!” “But why Jesus? Why so much total destruction and devastation, I asked him sorrowfully, even though I couldn’t see him at this moment? “Dearest Daughter, your once great nation of America has become as the twin cities of Sodom and Gomorrah, whose filthiness and stench of their sin-filled abominable acts reached up into the heavens and filled our nostrils with its vulgar smells. Father and I are holy, pure, and righteous and this evil wickedness must not be allowed to continue! The sin of sexual immorality not only defiles the body, your holy temple, but it devastates the mind and soul of the individuals!”

“I sent warning after warning that judgment had been called forth! It’s even written in the pages of my holy word which has been named the Holy Bible that a nation, a people that forgets God, forgets their Creator shall be turned into hell! Did I not leave you the holy commandments, “Thou shalt not lie? Thou shalt not steal! Thou shalt not cover or kill yet your nation slaughters more of your own children while still inside the womb more than any other nation in your world! The sin of Manasseh the king who caused his son to pass through the fire, led Israel to sin greatly with his use of enchantments and wizardry in addition to his restoring of idol worship in place of me their holy God has now surpassed by your ungodly nation today! The cry of the innocent blood he shed has been outnumbered by the cries that rise from your nation who was only made great through me, Jesus, your world’s Savior!”

I dropped my head in sorrow as shame and disgrace filled my heart over what our nation has become, realizing how we must look in his eyes. Our Savior loves us with an unending, everlasting love but because he is righteous and just, he must judge us by his holy and pure standards and not are sin decayed ones. We have been judged and found guilty! Yet even after the guilty verdict he had lovingly continued to warn us of what the cost of our sins would be as a nation, his people if we refused to return to his loving arms.

I began crying and that’s when I felt my Jesus’ arms wrap around me as he held me close and began weeping with me over the state of my nation, America. After a few minutes, he spoke softly and said, “Daughter, come! I have more for you to see!” I looked up with tear filled eyes

and I saw his lovely holy face. He was no longer only a comforting voice, but he was here in this dream in a touchable form. I looked into his flaming eyes of the purest holy fire, and I could see this time that sometime his irises had edges of the color blue! The look of intense love, pure love, gentleness, and compassion made me weak and if not for his arms supporting me, I feel I would not have been able to stand! “Be strengthened,” he said softly, and I immediately felt my vitality being restored!

“Daughter, you must see what the enemy has planned! Even though your nation and even your world has entered the time of judgment and your people as a whole have turned from me, I shall not abandon that which is mine! Although America has become a lewd, promiscuous wife to me, I shall bring her back to me through the fires of trial and adversity! Also, through the hardship of war and for some captivity because I love her still!” I looked at him again, my tears finally stopping, and I asked in a trembling voice, “What do you need me to see Jesus? What do you need me to give warning of?” “Come,” he said, and took me by my left hand with his right. He then lifted his left arm into the air and made a circular waving motion from right to left. Immediately, the charred battlefield is no longer in my sight!

Now I am seeing an opening in what appears to be located in the side of a hill. There is green, uncut grass to the left of the opening and dirt on the right of it. I notice there is a metal door surrounded by a metal door frame that is attached to concrete blocks. The door is smaller than a normal size door, and I surmised that a person would have to stoop over to enter or leave through it. I see the door is opening, and now I see coming out of it are soldiers. There are many, many soldiers coming out now who are wearing uniforms in the color of dark charcoal gray, it looks like! But the sky has become overcast or night is falling, so I am unable to see the true color clearly. They are heavily armed, carrying rifles and wearing side arms. Their belts appear to have what looks like hand grenades, but different from the normal ones I have seen in pictures. Their hats are different from what I would normally call military, yet they all wore them. They are not like the kind our military wear. As I am watching, I feel my alarm increasing because there are so many of them!!! Then I began seeing their faces! They are Chinese soldiers!!!

“Jesus,” I asked, “where are they coming from? How did they get here? This is America I’m seeing, isn’t it?” “Yes, Daughter, it is! When your nation becomes invaded, your people will be watching the skies and the oceans deep. Yes, they shall come by these means as well, but Daughter they shall come from inside the earth too! The vast underground network of tunnels that run throughout your world are connecting one continent to another. They are even beneath the oceans and seas, as I have shown you through previous dreams.

“What am I supposed to do with this kind of information, Jesus? How do we know which underground locations they shall come from and is it only the Chinese that shall come from underground,” I asked him in uncertainty? “No, Daughter there will be other nations that have joined the coalition penned by the evil Putin’s hands, himself, who has been planning for many years for this time that has now come to your nation and world.” “What can we do to stop it, Jesus,” I asked earnestly. “You pray, Daughter,” he said. You sound the alarm for other of my children to pray too. You are no longer ignorant of his plan. Now pray against it because when my children come together and pray in faith through my name and stand upon what my word says then mountains can be moved! The enemy can be stopped or hindered in many instances, and will then have to find other means by which to do their evil deeds!”

Lord Jesus, you, our holy God, has passed judgment on our unholy nation for our evil, wicked ways because you are the righteous Judge. Yet here you are helping us amidst our going through it! Why Jesus,” I asked? “Because Daughter, I still love you!!! I have promised to never leave you nor forsake you! I am with those who are still mine, but there shall be those who are still yet to come that shall be birthed out of the travailing of your broken nation. When he said this, he once again took his left hand and waved this scene out of my view and replaced it with another.

I am now seeing a run down, pitiful looking building. It's more like a makeshift shanty. The weather is cold because I am seeing that snow has fallen and made about a two-inch layer upon the top of it. I gathered it to be about the size of a four roomed tent. There is a piece of dirty material or possibly an old blanket that appears to be covering the door. As I am studying the scene before me, I began to hear noises from inside the shanty. I recognized the sound immediately. I am hearing a man praying who's earnestly and passionately crying to God in Jesus' name to heal our land, to forgive us and help our people. Then I realized there are two more voices who have joined in. One is a woman's voice, while the other sounds as if it is the voice of a child around the age of eight or nine years old. I started to speak, but Jesus spoke softly and said, “wait!”

I looked back at the shanty and continued to listen to the sounds of their desperate, humble prayers. All of a sudden, I heard a great whooshing sound, and then I saw blue fire come down from the sky above the shanty. Immediately from inside I hear the people including the child still praying, but now they are all speaking in the heavenly unknown tongues of the Holy Spirit! I was amazed, stunned, and overjoyed all at the same time at what I was witnessing! Next, I saw little sparks like what you see rise from a burning fire shoot out from the little shanty. The holy blue fire was still falling, and the sparks began traveling upon the whooshing wind to various locations. Each place a spark of blue flame rested; the blue fire of the Holy Spirit would fall.

“Jesus is this revival,” I asked? “It is the great outpouring of my Holy Ghost that shall bring recovery, healing, and restoration to your nation! It is to be an outpouring like none other! But it's necessary, Daughter, because even though all these things are occurring within your nation, your world too is enduring the judgment of disaster, plagues, pestilences, and many more such things because the end is near! The man of sin had moved into the forefront position and soon shall become known to your world. Everything that happens when you look at Father's great puzzle of life are all pieces of it. Each piece connects and fits perfectly in its allotted place.

“Jesus, does this mean that we, your church, will still be here for all these things?” “No Daughter,” he said. What it means is that you have been given a blueprint. An outline of sorts in these dreams and visions of your enemy Satan's plans and the how of many things once hidden. At any moment my Father can give me the long-awaited command for me to return to collect my church, my beautiful bride, but only he knows the exact moment he has set aside for this! You must prepare for these things as if you may be here because it is a possibility. But if you are not here, and I have returned, those people left behind will need to know what has been revealed through these dreams and visions I have given unto you, as well as my other little children!”

“I understand,” I said, then asked, “what happens to America?” “If she returns to me, I will once again stand and fight with her. When she becomes faithful to me again as a whole people, I will help her drive the enemy back into the waters, where the fighting shall continue there. After

I return for my bride, I will be returning again to face the man Antichrist in the valley of Megiddo where the battle of Armageddon will be fought not far from this moment of time when you will be fighting in the waters when your nation returns to me once again.”

“Time is so different between heaven and us here on earth,” I said. I’ve learned that when you say today, it can mean the very day we are living in or a day in particular when something is going to happen! Just like also when you say tomorrow it may mean the next day or an allotted season or period of time.” “This Daughter is why partly it is called a walk of faith and one of trust in me your holy God,” he replied! “I understand Jesus. What now?” “Now I return you to your sleep,” he said tenderly. The appointed time has come for war, and I would not have my children be ignorant of the enemy’s plans! This knowledge is not to cause you fear, but to reveal to you what he is planning. It’s for you to begin fighting by praying in advance against his devices. You do this by praying in my name to my Father... Father God and stand on his holy word! Stand in my name, for I am the word made flesh.”

“I will do as you say, Jesus!” “I know you will, Daughter,” he said. He squeezed my left hand he was still holding with his right, and then he reached up his left hand and gently brushed my left cheek. I hear him say, “Daughter now is not the time to give in or to become slack. Stay battle ready for all that I have warned you about is upon you, your world and nation! Then he leaned forward and kissed me ever so gently on my forehead, and I began crying. He stepped away from me, smiled tenderly, then lifted his left hand and waved it in front of my face. The next thing I remember is waking up in my bed. But inside me is a deep, deep longing inside my soul to be in his presence once again, and I could still feel his lingering kiss upon my forehead. Suddenly, the dream came flooding back into my memory. So here I am Jesus, writing it out in my journal as it plays through my mind once again, so I can shout out the warning for all who chooses to listen and heed to what you are speaking to your beloved children no matter. It doesn’t matter which of his children gets the message as long as the warning is sounded. So here I am, Jesus. Here I am sounding this warning cry once again in your holy name.

Verses:

Amos 3:7

Matthew 10:26

Joel 2:28

Acts 2:16-18

Psalms 9:7-8, 16-17

Referring to Manasseh

2 Kings 21:1-9, 16

1 Chronicles 33

1/15/22-1/16/22 Prayers of the Enemy Dream

I laid back down this morning, Jesus after spending precious time with you earlier, and I know why you led me to do so again this morning. I dreamed for the second time. Two different dreams for two nights in a row. Same dreams but with more information in them on the second night. This is the second dream for the first you have told me to hold back for now. So, Jesus, I will be obedient to your Holy Spirit's leading in my life in all things with your continued help and in your name!

This dream began in an unknown location. I do know it is above ground and not below the earth in an underground secret place. I found myself inside a darkened room whose only light was a vast number of lit candles. Immediately my eyes focused on hooded robed figures all in a circle. I count thirteen altogether! I can see their faces clearly somehow in the dim light, but I am instructed by Holy Spirit, my friend, not to reveal their identities! It is because people will get fixated on these well-known people and not the message of this dream I am told to share! So once again, I will be obedient to my lovely Jesus.

There are more men than women in this crowd that's a combination of different walks of life. I saw the excessively powerful and wealthy, celebrities from Hollywood and very high-ranking governmental officials and yes, I was shocked by some, but not all that I see! They're standing in an unholy circle that is made up of some type of powder ash or just powder with twigs. Herbs I hear in my spirit.

Although this dream is as detailed as all the others I have had in the past, I will not be giving a very detailed account. This is because of the nature of this dream, for I will not glorify Satan in any way. I will share what the Holy Spirit leads me in this situation. The robes on each are solid black and even though they are hooded the candlelight reveals each face to me. I hear their voices and apparently their ceremony has already started. They are chanting this word over and over. "Omicron... Omicron... Omicron."

There is a man of great wealth and power who is leading them all in an unholy prayer, if you can call it a prayer! But I couldn't help but notice that what they were praying was very detailed and precise. They are praying to their gods in heaven, the demons who are the Fallen Ones, to bless the spreading of this disease far and wide upon America and other places. Then directly to Lucifer himself, and they call him Lucifer the light bearer!

I now know these people are somewhere in America because the Holy Spirit has dropped it into my spirit. I hear them chanting and praying for other diseases known and unknown to break forth and consume all people everywhere, especially in America. One of these other diseases has the name of Marburg. They are asking the demons to spread them upon the wind to the people of my great nation, and then to progress to the other people in our world. Then to contaminate the food and water supplies! This is an assignment against America for the major portion of their chanting prayers so far.

Then they begin blessing the gods in the heavens, the Fallen Ones, for giving them so much power. Part of their prayer is direct specifically at the Christians and anyone else who is not chosen by Lucifer to survive in their new kingdom to come! I see the great wealthy, powerful man who's leading the chanting prayer begin making some precise actions with his hands and body and the other twelve people follow his example in flawless motions and unity. Not one person's moves are done incorrectly but are in perfect sync with each other.

The wealthy man begins praying to the gods of war, and the others join in. They are asking for the demons to bless the coming war and cause many deaths! They prayed for further guidance and were letting these demons or Fallen Ones as they are also called know that everything is ready to advance the war and all their instructions have been followed.

Next, they ask to receive in unison a blessing from the demons by Lucifer himself for all the good works they do for his kingdom. This is followed by a request for the demons to aid them in the destruction specifically of the true believers of Jesus, because they are the ones who are capable of causing great damage to their plans. There is much prayer for the destruction of the Christian believers and many plans revealed as a demon made his appearance and shared the words from Lucifer, their master.

Furthermore, their prayer continues for the demons to speedily bring their new world order and their one world government upon the earth. Plus, for the rise of Satan, Lucifer's chosen one (Antichrist) to come to full power and be moved into his rightful position of our world's ruler. As I was watching in horror all this taking place, I also witnessed the ritual sacrifice of three people who were murdered. Their blood, I saw it as it was drained from their bodies and then passed among them in a golden goblet to drink. Which they all did!

The sacrifices are done on a rectangular slab of stone located to the left and a little downward from this circle of Satan worshipers with a very sharp adorned knife by the powerful, wealthy man. This slab was grayish blue with small flecks of black inside it. It is not marble but has a slick finish that a marble stone has upon it.

The topside is flat and smooth except for a slightly engraved design in the center about $\frac{1}{4}$ from the top. It also has one-inch grooves that run from above the symbol, then down the left and right, plus also the bottom of this rectangular slab. There is an opening in the right-side groove near the bottom. Sitting below this opening is where the single golden large goblet sat to catch the blood that they all drank from.

As I looked on, I began realizing they are not playing games. They are deadly serious! Their prayers were precise, detail and specific, leaving no area uncovered in the subjects they prayed upon. They do not care who dies or who is affected.

We, as Christians, should be praying with more dedication than what I am witnessing here. We should be praying effectively, fervently and often, covering everything in precision and accuracy as we ourselves fight these spiritual battles in all areas in our lives!

The enemy has organized itself well. I saw this in this dream! They have unity in their worship even though outside the walls of this temple they were in, they may hate each other in reality! When it comes to the agenda of the new world order, Antichrist's ascension to power and the destruction of us, the true believers of Jesus, they did not let their feelings toward one another get in the way of their common goal!

"Jesus," I whispered to myself, then said a little louder. "We, your church, your bride, needs to set aside our differences and our simple prayers of "Now I lay me down to sleep" and begin fighting! Fighting in your name Jesus and rebuking Satan with the power and authority you have given us as your children! We need to unite and stand upon your infallible, holy word!"

"If we would lay down the remotes to the TV's and lay aside the phones and electronics! If we sacrificed some sleep and spend this time in prayer, asking the Holy Spirit to lead us and teach us how to fight and pray effectively, then we would be the powerhouse bride he has called us to be! We would then see souls saved, healed and delivered from Satan's grip!" "If ... If ... If Jesus!!!"

Forgive us, for we have sinned!!! We have set back in our seats of complacency and have believed the lies of our enemy that we are just fine! NO! NO! I looked again at the scene taking place before me, and I began to cry. “Jesus, we are not operating as a whole body in unity and now the rise of Antichrist is upon us,” I said through my tears.

“Daughter,” I hear a sweet, soothing voice say to me. I turned away from the horrid scenes displayed before me and turned toward the voice. It’s Jesus! It’s my lovely Jesus. So beautiful and fair to behold with his fiery eyes and lovely white hair. “Daughter,” he said again, gently but with power in his voice.

“Even through all of this, you have witnessed right here, I am still in control. I will always be in control! But do not forget! Never forget! I have a holy remnant, a faithful few like you who have listened and learned. These know how to fight in my name Jesus and with the use of my holy word, because I am the word, the living word made into flesh!

““My remnant are now powerful, mighty warriors because they have learned to prayerfully fight in me and by walking in obedience, in surrender to my will for their lives. All this you have seen here is meant to warn you that your enemy is dedicated and determined. He will never stop trying to destroy you or the rest of my remnant bride!”

“Daughter, you must never let up! You can’t ever let up, but you must keep fighting even when you can’t see that I am working on your behalf behind the scenes. You must trust me. My bride must become more determined...more focused... more dug into me than ever before!

Because Satan, your adversary, will never give up ... But neither will I, Daughter...neither will I!”

Then I awoke both nights, deeply disturbed, yet oddly still at peace. Truly it is well with my soul Jesus because I have you in my heart always!

Verses

Philippians 2:9-11

John 1:14

Luke 8:17

James 4:7-8

John 10:10

Ephesians 6:12

1 Peter 5:8-9

2/11/22@10:29AM Antichrist and the Boardroom Dream

I remember this dream started with me finding myself in the middle of a meeting room like that of a great boardroom and I am an observer. I see men and women dressed in their business attire and formal dress from different nationalities. I hear a man's voice and I recognize it immediately! It is the man Antichrist, the man of sin I see so many times in my dreams from my lovely Jesus.

I turn to look at the sound of his voice, because I am standing halfway between the table, and he is at the end with my back towards him. I can hear every word he speaks, and I can't help but shiver when I hear his seductively, smooth voice that makes my skin crawl now when I hear it.

"I want all the Covid mandates to be dropped. Let the people feel a moment of freedom. We must change our tactics, because this one has failed," the man Antichrist said passionately. One of the dark headed men in a very expensive dark blue suit spoke up and said, "It's those praying people who pray to Jesus and in his name, that's disrupted our well laid plans!"

The man Antichrist's face became livid, and he stood up quickly, placing his hands in front of him and said in a deadly, steel, cold voice, "You dare mention that filthy (curses) Nazarene in my boardroom!!!" He snapped his fingers on his right hand, and immediately from a nearby door came two armed soldiers in tan military dress uniforms with burgundy berets. They grabbed the man and forcibly remove him from the room. His screams still echo in my ears.

Antichrist looks at each person sitting around the rectangular table and to each his stare is icy cold, with the look of death itself. I felt a cold shiver run down my back. He began speaking. "That filthy Nazarene's name is not to be spoken in my presence. Do you understand!! My time to full power is not yet fully come and his name still holds much power that cannot be contained until my appointed time when I have power to hunt his children down. Is this understood?" he said in a voice both seducing yet menacing.

There were nods and murmurs of approval from around the table with some of the people having a look of fear in their eyes, while others looked on in adoration at this master deceiver, Satan's puppet Antichrist. "Now. let's continue," he said in his suave, seductive voice that seem to draw everyone in the room back under his spell of the sound of his voice.

I felt drawn to look at this man and I see once again he is dressed in a very, very expensive medium blue colored suit with the slightest of thin gray pin stripes running through the luxurious fabric and barely discernable to the naked eye. The suit is double breasted and in his left pocket on his chest is a man's silk, burgundy handkerchief or pocket square as they are also called sometimes that matches to perfection his silk burgundy tie. He wore beneath his suit jacket a crisp, white button-up shirt.

I withdrew my eyes from the horrible man Antichrist and gazed upon the other people in the room sitting around the table. This is when I noticed they all wore near their neck or chest area little universal language translators. I recognized them, because I have seen them several times before in other dreams that you have given to me sweet Jesus.

That is everybody but Antichrist. I realize he is not wearing one, but he seems to have the ability to understand everyone in the room no matter what language they are speaking. I knew this somehow in this dream!

Slowly Antichrist sits back down into his chair and began speaking again. "Now as I was saying, this plan has fallen through. We are moving forward to the Green Agenda! Let the people

enjoy a moment of freedom then we will lock them down again globally. This will crush their hopes and spirits even more, making them easier to control. This time it will not be due to “our” pandemic, but in the guise of peace.”

He continued. “It will be done in the name of humanity! We will tell them we must preserve our precious earth and its resources for our children and their children! I again heard murmurs of approval go through the crowd of people around the table. I even heard a couple of men laugh wickedly.

“Before long we shall herd the masses like cattle into our premade accommodations that we will provide for them. Then we will confiscate their land under the guise so we can produce food...all in the name of humanity, for the good of all men! Our man-made famine is still tightly controlled by us and our allies. Desperate people will do almost anything for a chunk of scrappy day-old bread!”

I hear a blonde headed man at the table that I recognize as a man of power in another nation that I have seen in other dreams speak up and say, “Soon all the natural resources will be ours, and the people controlled by us!” Antichrist’s eyes narrowed into thin slits and again he spoke in his bone chilling, deathly cold voice. “I’m sure Boris, you meant to say, “Be ruled by me!”

The man Boris with the fly-away blonde hair immediately shrank back into his high back, black rollable chair as he realized his mistake. He stuttered slightly and said, “That’s what I meant! You know my loyalties lies with you chosen one!”

“Hmmm,” Antichrist said softly the spoke in an icy voice and said, “it had better be or I will skin you alive and serve your body as soup for the hungry masses when the famine reaches its peak!” “I’m sorry,” Boris said with fear in his eyes and voice. “It won’t happen again,” he said! “No, it had better not,” Antichrist snapped sharply which made the man Boris flinch in his seat as if he had been slapped!

“Now,” Antichrist continued, “Green Agenda is a go! I have received all the finances from the world leaders already. It’s time to switch our tactics. Let Fauci and the others take the fall and then we will come in and clean up their mess. Ladies and gentlemen...Green Agenda is a go. Prepare for lockdown! Prepare for martial law to be enacted on my orders! Have your nations and people ready.”

“What about Vladimir Putin and Xi Jinping,” asked a man to his left in a Muslim outfit? “Are they to proceed with their current orders, or did they change when we switched to the Green Agenda,” he asked?

Antichrist smiled wickedly and then replied, “The coalition is firm and secure. The deal is set! They are to take down our strongest adversaries so there will be little resistance when I come to full power. What you must realize is war has already started in Kazakhstan as I have instructed. The Russians, Americans, NATO and even the EU (European Unions) have already been engaged in open warfare, but it’s hidden from the eyes of the people.”

He spoke passionately and said, “But we shall strike them in different ways, weakening more before the death blows are sent to our enemies. The coalition is firm ladies and gentlemen, and those in position of authority inside the Ukraine, Taiwan and American governments shall assure our success!!!”

“My father Lucifer has planned this for many years! This will not fail,” the man Antichrist said with an almost crazed, fanatical look in his eyes. But it was there for only a second, but I saw it and it made me shiver again almost uncontrollably. “Jesus,” I said, “I sure wish you were here with me, or you would take me out of here!” But no answer came this time!

Antichrist continued with his diabolical plans. “Also, we still have our people, our moles planted inside the American’s states for many years in addition to the young zealots newly arriving, crossing the borders. Many are still sliding through Canada by means of the unseemly state of Minnesota! Yes,” he said gleefully, “our plans are flawless, my father Lucifer’s and mine. Then he leaned his head backwards and began laughing and evil, wicked laugh, but only for a moment.

He then stood up once again, leaning a little forward and placing his hands flat on the table in front of him as his red, rollable chair rolled backwards from the force of his movements. “Green Agenda is a go! Order all Covid mandates to be dropped immediately and then we will tighten our web and finally we shall have our new world order. He begins laughing again, but this time more sinister if that was possible and then I awoke.

Verses

Mark 4:22

Amos3:7

Jeremiah 1:14

Revelation 13:7-8

I found deception in France dream 4-10-22 @5:05am

I dreamed again Jesus. I dreamed once again and, in this dream, I was of a younger age, and I wasn't me in this dream. I was someone else who looked to be somewhere near her late 20s or 30s with chestnut brown hair that was healthy, full body and rested right below the top of my shoulders. The light brown hair reminds me of the color of sable. In this dream I had just moved into this giant, new modern-day flat that was in a building that contained three other flats, plus a loft all rented by other people. I knew also somehow though, I was not in the United States, but in Paris, France known also as the city of love!

Upon moving in, I found the flat was fully furnished. It was everything a lady could want, I thought at first glance. I eagerly moved into my downstairs flat praying over it as I brought my things, quickly inside. "Thank you, Jesus, thank you for a place for me to call home," I said happily out loud, but no reply came forth. It was evening time when I arrived, so I took time to pray, changed for bed and then climbed gratefully, but tiredly into the warm invitation of the awaiting covers of the full-size bed with its white comforter covered with red and pink roses with their elegant green leaves and stems plus multicolored small splatters almost like confetti on it.

It was beautiful, and the curtains matched perfectly in the room, being made too of the same design as found on the comforter. This room was beautiful. It looked as if it was designed for me with all the charming furniture in this room, yet the more modern furnishings in the rest of the flat. I snuggled beneath the warm, fluffy covers and sighed continually. Life was good, I have my lovely Jesus, and now I have my own place in Paris, France of all places.

Ah, I sighed to myself and said, "Thank you, Jesus. Thank you." Then drifted off to sleep in this dream. While sleeping, I began dreaming. I dreamed about a man who was hidden in the shadows. Everywhere I went in this dream, inside of this dream, I could sense the man's presence. I kept seeking Jesus about him, but still this shadowy figure remained. I heard my sweet Jesus whisper to me these words; "Deception comes in many forms. In the shadow can be both bad and good. Never stop praying for discernment. Never stop praying in my name, Jesus. Never stop seeking me above all else." Then I heard, "The testing begins, clean your house of idols, things not pleasing to me literally and figuratively. I speak to you daughter. Check your home and keep check on your heart, keeping it pure before me always." Then I awoke sweating and with my heart racing inside my chest.

Immediately, I got out of my bed and hit the carpeted floor with my knees and began praying. I cried out, "Holy Spirit in Jesus mighty name show me what's in my home that's displeasing to you, to my lovely Jesus in his name I pray," I began praying in tongues, and then I heard the sweet Holy Spirit say, "Come Daughter, come to the living room area of your flat and look with eyes of discernment." "Yes," I said as I grabbed a Kleenex and wiped my eyes.

I got up hurriedly and began scanning the pictures of the open living room area. I saw nothing! Likewise, I looked at the solid black sofa with its multicolored pillows strewn across it. Nothing, then I started to walk away, but I felt a little nudge inside my spirit. I turned back to the sofa and started moving the various decorative pillows aside. Then I saw it. A pillow with multiple designs and pictures, but there in the lower left corner was a peace sign. Most people don't realize unless you have studied some in the occult that the peace sign is really a broken upside-down cross renouncing what Jesus did for us.

"Oh no, you have to go," I grabbed the pillow then went into the kitchen area and grabbed a garbage bag that I had thought to pick up before I moved in. "Thank you, Jesus, I

know that was you having me to buy the bags. I shoved the pillow quickly down inside the bag. Now let's see if there's anything else. I felt drawn to the white bookshelf. First three shelves nothing all clean. The fourth, bingo. There in the very back right corner was a statue of a half-naked woman. It's the kind that had the arms cut off in the chic, happening style. I quickly grabbed it and shoved it down into the bag. I scanned the rest of the remaining open area but found nothing else.

I sat down on the black sofa and leaned back and sighed. "All better," I said and shut my eyes in thankfulness, but only for a moment. "The bathroom, I didn't check the bathroom." So, I jumped up and began my search once again. The bathroom or lavatory as the small sign said on its door was nice and big. As you walk into it, on the right is a double sink with the vanity top being white marble with little lines of gold running throughout in various places. The double faucets were long and elegant. To the left of the sink was a white linen closet with folding doors. Next to it was the shower with a glass door. On the same wall sat the toilet.

Directly across from the door is a window and sitting directly beneath it is a white claw foot tub with modern-day plumbing. Hanging above it was a shower curtain that looked like it was hanging on a stand that was circular at its top. This allowed the shower curtain with all its little nautical designs of long ships, anchors, and life preservers to circle the whole tub when in use. In front of the beautiful tub is a plush, beautiful blue rug. I look back to my right and can't help but admire the beautiful mirror above the sinks that is white, while the frame was engraved with the design of intricate knots made out of rope. It's stunning. To the left of the sinks is a settee, a seat that resembles a one-armed love seat that is also in the dark navy blue.

There is a picture above it of an elegant looking white ship in the waters somewhere. It's near a red and white lighthouse that stands round and tall. I see nothing in this room. I turned to leave, but then my eye caught something on the picture I hadn't noticed before. There on the shoreline are some rocks. Not far from there is a cluster of rocks, but on one of the rocks is a mermaid. "A mermaid," I said in surprise! "Why did they have to put you inside this beautiful picture? You're a false god. The Bible talks about the false god Dagon, which is half man, half fish...a merman in our terminology. You have to go. I will not have a false god in my home."

I tried to get the picture down, but it was somehow secured to the wall. "Oh, great," I said out loud. "Lord Jesus, I'm sorry. I will have to check with the Keeper. The man who looks over the place for the owner tomorrow. Will that be, okay?" "Yes, Daughter," I heard my sweet Jesus say. "Am I done, Jesus? Is this all that's in my flat?" "Yes, Daughter, it is. Go rest now, Daughter." "Thank you, Jesus," I said while trying to stifle a yawn. I went back into the bedroom and once again climbed into the warm, welcoming bed. I glanced at the clock on the table stand by my bed. It said 3:03am. "No wonder I'm tired," I said, then closed my eyes and drifted off to sleep once more.

Next scene:

I find myself walking up the steps from the hallway between my flat and another on the floor to the loft above. I remember that the "Keeper" of this building is supposed to live there. Since I didn't have the Keeper's direct number, I knew the fastest way to get these cursed items out of my flat that were displeasing to my lovely Jesus was to go there immediately. It is a wide staircase that had a red runner that went up from the hall's entryway all the way up to the door, which I found myself standing outside and all of a sudden very, very anxious and nervous.

“Why a red runner,” I wondered and asked, because the rest of the staircase and flooring were all of polished wood? I cleared my thoughts and knocked quickly on the door before I decided to back out of talking directly to the Keeper, whoever he may be. I heard the sound of the door unlocking and I stiffened slightly. The door swung open to reveal a man standing there who had apparently just got out of the shower because although dressed he had a black towel in his hand that he was rubbing over his dark short hair.

He said something in French, but I couldn’t understand it. “I’m sorry,” I said, “I’m looking for the Keeper.” The man understood me and began speaking to me in a French accented English. “I am the Keeper. How can I help you?” “Oh, my name is Charity,” I said. “I moved into number three yesterday. I have a few things that I don’t want in my flat, and I didn’t know what to do with them.” “Bring them here. I will take care of them,” the man said in a warm, pleasing voice.

The man had piercing, intelligent blue eyes and even though he seemed friendly, I felt uncomfortable around him. I stuttered, “I... I would, but there’s a picture in the bathroom that’s attached to the bathroom wall that I’m unable to remove.” He looked at me intently, then he said. “Give me 15 minutes and I will be down and remove this picture. Is this good with you,” he asked with a charming smile that caught me totally unaware and by surprise? “Uh, oh yes, that would be fine with me,” I murmured.

He smiled again showing perfect white teeth, “By the way my name is Anwir, Anwir Chase, but friends call me AC for short.” “Oh, my name is Charity Jones.” “Alright, Miss Jones, I will be down in a few minutes.” “Just Charity, please,” I said awkwardly. “Okay then, Charity, give me a few minutes to grab my tools and get my shoes on.” “Oh,” I said, then looked down at his feet. Yep, they are bare. I notice then he is dressed in blue jeans and a red pullover shirt.

“Okay, bye,” I said quickly, ready to leave his presence that made me uneasy, but at the same time made me want to stay. As I descended the stairs, I couldn’t help but notice his red shirt matched the color of the red runner I am walking on. I quickly reach the landing and entered my flat. “Jesus,” I said out loud. “What was that all about,” I asked? My heart was racing fast as if I had just run a marathon. Why am I so shaky after walking up the stairs? Who is this Keeper, this Anwir Chase, who likes to be called AC? I mean, by all appearances he seemed normal, even charming?”

“Daughter of mine, be careful!” “What do you mean Jesus,” I asked? “I brought you here to be a witness to these people, to share my love for all who will listen. Your enemy Satan knows this too. He has set traps for you.” “Traps, Jesus, what kind of traps?” But before my lovely Jesus could answer, there’s a knock on my door. “Oh, it must be the Keeper.” I walked to the door and opened it to find Anwir, AC, standing in the doorway with a toolbox in his left hand and another charming smile on his face. “That was quick,” I said before I could think about it. “Would you like me to come back a little later,” he asked? “No, no, please do come in.”

I opened the door fully, and he walked quickly inside my flat. He had an air about him when he walked, like someone who knew exactly who he was and is very much pleased with himself. I walked over to the sofa, where the garbage bag lay with the pillow and the statue. “Here’s the other items,” I said. Then held out the bag, which he took quickly. He peered inside the bag, and he had a quizzical look on his face.

“May I ask what’s wrong with these items? Do you not like the pattern on the pillow? I can understand, possibly the half-naked statue?” “It’s the peace sign on the pillow,” I said now feeling slightly embarrassed. I was beginning to feel quite uncomfortable for some reason. “Oh,” he said questioningly. “It’s an upside down, broken cross,” I said simply, as if he should

understand. “I see,” he said, then asked, “is this not the universal symbol for peace for all people around our world?” “Yes,” I stuttered, “but I.....”

He interrupted me and said, “There’s no need to explain then,” and then smiled another charming smile. “Now, where is this horrid picture you want removed?” “It’s not horrid,” I said, “it’s just...well, it’s here in the bathroom.” I led him to the bathroom. He entered, then I followed. I started feeling the hairs on the back of my neck rising up, and my breathing was coming faster.

“Something’s not right Jesus,” I said in my mind, but before I could talk to my lovely Jesus anymore, he spoke up and interrupted my thoughts, my prayer. “Which picture is it? They’re all attached to the wall?” “The one on the right, here with the ship,” I replied and pointed to the picture on the bathroom wall. He looked at me with a “You got to be kidding me, this picture is beautiful” look. He raised one eyebrow up and asked, “Really?” “This picture, you don’t like this picture?” “No, the picture itself is beautiful.” He began grinning at me then asked in his French accented English, “Please explain?”

“It’s the mermaid,” I said defensively! “The mermaid,” he asked incredulously? “Yes, the mermaid,” I said, getting more defensive. “Okay lady, if you want it down, I will remove it for you.” “Thank you,” I said half-heartedly, my feathers still ruffled by all the questions. He opened the tool bag and pulled out a small portable, electric screwdriver. He then began to remove the screw in the upper left top corner behind the picture. While doing so, he asked, “May I ask what’s wrong with a mermaid?”

“Oh, great,” I thought, but then answered. “Their magical creatures and their half human, half fish, like the false god Dagon worshiped by the Philistines in the Bible. I believe he is the Father of Baal. They’re both false gods. I believe in Jesus and the Bible. I can’t have these things in my home.” He made a low chuckle, then he said, “Charity, if other Christians were like you, then the devil your Bible talks about would have a lot harder time making them fall into his sins.”

I looked at him, unsure on how to answer. So, I just stood and watched him for a minute. Then I asked, “How do you know about the devil? Do you go to church?” “I do,” he replied. “Where do you go,” I asked? “Are you a Christian?” “I am,” he said, but then continued, “but I go to our local Catholic Church right now because many churches have not reopened since the Covid-19 lockdowns.” “Oh,” I said, but I had Holy Ghost alarms going off all inside my mind. “Jesus, what is it?” “Danger Daughter! Be careful,” I heard him whisper in my spirit! I shifted uncomfortably back and forth on my feet.

Anwir, AC looked back at me and smiled slightly, then asked, “Maybe you can come to church with me until you find one here you prefer better?” “Danger, danger,” I heard Holy Spirit scream in my ear!!! “Um, I don’t know, I will have to pray about it,” I replied. He said, “Sure,” but he had a look in his eyes like he was annoyed by my answer.

As he unscrewed the final screw, from the wall holding the picture, it came easily off the wall. I backed out of the bathroom, and he followed me with the offensive, beautiful picture in hand. “I will take these upstairs,” he said. “Thank you.” “No problem,” he replied. Then he put the picture inside the big black garbage bag, then walked back into the bathroom to grab his toolbox. He returned quickly to the living room area. He picked up the black bag of discarded items and then headed to the door. I walked slightly behind him.

He opened the door then turned to look at me and smiled again, and this time I caught something in his eyes. Coldness... I see coldness and if not for the Holy Ghost being ever present with me, then I feel I would have missed it. “Remember, Charity, my offer still stands if

you decide you want to go to church with me.” “Thank you, but like I said, I have to pray about it.” “Okay, good day.” “Bye,” I said, then quickly shut the door. As I did, I heard these words from somewhere in this dream. “Come into my parlor, said the spider to the fly,” and immediately I shuddered, “Lord what does that mean?” “Come Daughter, come pray.” “Yes, I’m coming,” and then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

Once again, I found myself fast asleep snuggled in the flower comforter. Sleep had not come easy, even after praying. I knew somehow in this dream while sleeping, while inside this dream, I began to dream again. I found myself in an abandoned mine shaft with many different tunnels. Soon I began to look all around and quickly began to feel overwhelmed. “Where am I,” I asked out loud? “How do I get out of here?” But no answer came. “Jesus.... Jesus.... Jesus, where are you,” but no answer came?

I began to walk around through tunnel by tunnel. It’s more like a labyrinth of tunnels instead of mining tunnels. I walked and walked, but the tunnels became winding, the place, damp and cold. As I walked, I began to feel frustration and alarm. “Jesus, Jesus, how did I get here? Where are you?” “Daughter, I am here.” “Okay Jesus. Thank you, thank you for answering me.” “You’re welcome, Daughter. Daughter, a time of great testing, a time of trials, a time of learning to trust in me has come for you.” “What do you mean, sweet Jesus?” But he did not respond.

I heard a slight noise behind me, so I turned to my right and at my back, now before me, was a door. I peered at the door cautiously and then looked around but saw no one. “Do I enter the door? Jesus, do I enter the door,” I asked him? “Yes, Daughter you do, but remember this, when a student is taking a test or in a period of testing, most time the teacher is silent.” “Uh oh,” I said within myself. “I don’t like the sound of that. Jesus, do I have to go through the door? Can I go back through the tunnels and find my way out through them?” “Little Daughter, the only safe way out is through the door, but remember every decision, every choice you make has a reaction, and you will reap from whatever actions you choose to make. So, choose wisely and prayerfully.” “Okay, Jesus, with your help I will.”

I felt in this dream as I stood here, that this young girl, who I am in this dream, though strong in faith, was not as strong in her faith as I currently am. But still even the weakest Christian who has Jesus inside their heart is stronger than Satan and all his demons combined. I drew a long sigh of air, then walked to the door and opened it swiftly. It was a wooden door that was dark as if it had been exposed to the outside elements for many years and had darkened from years of exposure.

As I entered into the doorway, I noticed the area was well lit, but it's not what I was thinking it would be. It was another large area of tunnels. “There are many dangers in the great labyrinth of life,” I heard a shaky voice say. I turned to see there was a little bowed over man with a gnarly wooden cane. He was dressed in blue jeans that he had pulled high upon his waist with red suspenders that held them in place. He wore a plaid button-up shirt with a background of white with clear buttons on it. The plaid design was of both a one and a half inch narrow red vertical stripes with dark blue on each side with matching horizontal stripes, but they were wider, about three inches in width. His snow-white hair was thinning in places, but his blue eyes were still sharp with intelligence. He wore a kind smile upon his wrinkled face. I instantly had a liking for this old man.

“Hello” I said, then asked “what are you doing in such a place as this,” as I smiled kindly at him? “Little lady,” the old man said in his crackly voice. “These tunnels are filled with much danger and trickery. I have come to offer my services to see you get out of here safely.” “And what if she has to run,” I heard a smooth, pleasant male voice ask then continue, “what if the dragon catches her scent? You know as well as I do the dragon inhabits this labyrinth of life.” The old man replied, “Aye, that he does, and comes in many shapes as well,” he replied in a shaky, but shrewd sounding voice.

I turned to see where the other voice came from. I was shocked to see Anwir Chase, the Keeper from my building, standing there all dressed in white. “Hello, Charity,” he said softly. “Mr. Chase,” I gasped, “what are you doing here?” “Call me AC, Charity, and I too have come to help you out of this labyrinth of life's tunnels.” “Is there really a dragon that lives down here,” I asked, slightly fearful? “Oh Jesus, please let him say no,” I prayed to myself.

“Charity, the old man is correct, when he said there are many dangers lurking here and not just the dragon. There are pitfalls and avalanches, bats and other creatures that you are not aware of.” “Lord Jesus,” I prayed, “why have you left me here and who do I need to help me?”

The kindly old man with the gnarled cane, although sincere really wouldn't be much help if there really is a dragon and trickery in the tunnels of this great labyrinth, but yet something seems to pull me towards him. But then my logical mind set in, and I began thinking if we have to run, more than likely I would be the one stopping to help him, and we could both possibly end up as dragon food.

The smooth voice of Anwir Chase, AC, cut into my thoughts. “Charity, you need to make a decision, it's dangerous to remain in one place for too long or the dragon among other things shall catch your scent.” “Oh,” I said in surprise. I looked at the kindly ole man with his intelligent blue eyes and I felt that I could trust him. The old man spoke up, “Young lady, let me help you to safety. We will pace ourselves moving carefully for the ole dragon has many, many wiles and tricks,” as he looked me straight in the eyes, then glanced over at AC all dressed in white like a knight ready to rescue the damsel in distress who is me.

I turned to look in AC's direction and he smiled a charming smile that caught me off guard. Somehow, I felt drawn to him, but everything was starting to be confusing to me. “Which will take me to safety?” All of a sudden, I hear a sound through one of the labyrinth's tunnels that sounds like something very, very big is headed our way. I looked at the old, kindly man. He is standing firm, showing no alarm. I turn to Anwir Chase, AC who has his hand extended and says, “Charity, grab my hand we have to get out of here and now. The dragon is on his way, and it sounds like he is not alone.” My eyes widened in shock, and I reached out and took AC's hand. With a triumphant grin to the old man, he pulls me to him, and he says, “We've got to run Charity.” We turn to run into a tunnel on the right. “No Charity, young lady, wait,” the old man yelled out in his crackly voice, but it was too late. We had already left the open area and are dashing down a tunnel, then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

I find myself sitting beside the charming and handsome Anwir Chase, AC for short, in an old mining cart. He has convinced me the quickest way out is through the tunnelways inside the labyrinth that contains the train tracks. I'm uneasy even fearful, and I tried to pray, but fear has overwhelmed me! I don't understand, because I know my Jesus is with me everywhere. But I didn't have much time to reflect because the mining cart was starting to speed down the rusty

tracks and increasing speed as it crossed the distance over them. Furthermore, I was trying to hold on to the sides the best I could, but it's difficult!

I glanced over at AC and noticed he seemed unafraid and was having little or no difficulty in holding himself in. Again, I try to pray, but it feels like my prayers are reaching the ceiling then bouncing back down and hitting me right back in my face. We start increasing speed. We went up the tracks then down several times until finally we began climbing a very, very steep incline. How the cart is climbing it without a motorized track, I can't understand.

"Anwir, Anwir," I yell. He didn't answer me. "AC," I screamed, "let me out! We'll never make it going down at breakneck speed! We've got to get out of here." He looked at me and his blue eyes looked like steel for a moment, then he smiled and said, "Charity, we are almost there. The exit is just over this hill." "Hill," I screamed, "that's more like a mountain!"

He turned and looked at my eyes full of alarm, and he threw back his head and began laughing. I heard the words inside my head once again, "Come into my parlor, said the spider to the fly." "Where are you taking me, AC," I screamed? He stopped laughing, and his lips turned into a snarl, and he replied with malice, "Little Charity, I'm taking you to the dragon!" "What, no," I looked around in horror and hopelessness as I tried to find some way to escape, but to no avail.

"Jesus," I whispered softly. The man stiffened beside me. "What did you say," he demanded angrily? "I said Jesus," I answered shakily. "My little Charity, you're the one who chose for me to help you. This is your decision." "But you deceived me." "No, you let yourself be deceived when Wisdom was standing right in front of you," he said acidly, then began laughing again as I realized what I had done.

The kindly old man with the cane was Wisdom. "Oh, Jesus, forgive me." "It's too late for that now," AC said in triumph, as I looked in front of me. We are at the top of the incline and getting ready to go down the sheer mountain drop. "We'll never make it," I said. "No Charity, you will never make it," Anwir, AC commented to me! "What," I exclaimed! Then I watched as he turned into a sleek, black bird and flew out of the cart that had now begun its descent.

I grabbed hold to the front with all my strength and screamed, "JESUS!!!" I could feel the force of the wind cutting into my face so fast it burned. Tears are streaming down my face and I can see the bottom of the cavern coming swiftly upon me. Suddenly I see a movement to the right of me and, just before the cart smashes into the ground below, I feel myself being lifted up. I had shut my eyes in fear when I thought I would make an impact with the ground, and they were still closed. I felt as if I were flying, so, I opened my eyes cautiously, but closed them again immediately! Yes, somehow, I am in the air.

I felt myself being dropped to the ground gently, so, I opened my eyes slowly. I see a magnificent, white large eagle. Standing beside him is the old man with the gnarled cane, who I know is Wisdom. He looks at me with kindness, and I see his hand resting on the back of the neck of this large, white eagle. He speaks and says, "It was wise for you to call upon Jesus. I warned you; deception comes in many shapes and sizes." "Yes, yes you did," I said. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry I allowed fear to cause me to make a terribly wrong choice, when I knew in my spirit you were good and could help me, even though I knew not how." "Jesus forgive me," I said as I bowed my head in shame and sorrow.

"I have already," I heard a voice say, so I looked up and standing beside Wisdom where the beautiful white eagle had once stood is my lovely Jesus. He's dressed in total white, his blue eyes sparkling with tender love and forgiveness. I ran into his opened outstretched arms and cried. He held me tenderly, then said, "Daughter, I've got you. This test is over."

“But Jesus,” I said, “I failed! I allowed myself to become deceived out of fear.” “Yes, little Daughter you did, even overriding the discernment I have placed within you, letting you identify when something is not quite right.... when it's almost right, but still wrong.”

I pulled slightly away from where I had been laying my head on his chest, so I could look him in the eyes. Tears immediately filled my eyes as I looked into his eyes of love, pure love itself. I dropped my head again and began crying even harder. “I’m sorry, Jesus, I’m sorry.”

“All is forgiven, my daughter. You will find the experience, although terrifying and painful has taught you lessons of trusting me and following the discernment of my Holy Spirit that is inside you. You have learned to listen to the voice of reason, of Wisdom over fear, but most importantly my daughter, my little child, you know to call upon me, my name knowing I would hear you.” “Yes, yes, Jesus, I did.”

I heard in the cavern of tunnels, this labyrinth of life I had just escaped from, the horrible, roaring sound of an angry animal that could only be the dragon. My eyes turned to Jesus with questions in them. He read my mind. “It seems that the dragon, who is Satan, is very unhappy over not getting the sacrifice the Mr. Anwir Chase or AC as he likes to be called was supposed to be bringing him. Nor the fact that one of my children escaped his trap once again.”

I heard Wisdom chuckle then the dragon bellowed a loud ferocious sound and suddenly in this dream I came instantly awake. My breathing was rapid. I sat up in this dream and turned on the lamp beside my bed. I noticed now I had been sweating, and my gown was sticking to me even with the cold air of the air conditioning running.

The dream I had just had in this dream flashed before my eyes and in my remembrance, my right hand goes up to cover my mouth as I let out an involuntary gasp then said, “Oh sweet Jesus, please forgive me, and please help me.” This was no ordinary dream! I fell on my knees in front of my bed and began praying. As this dream begins to fade into reality, I could still hear myself praying. Then I heard my sweet, lovely Jesus voice speak to me from the heavens above.

“There are many ways' daughter that your enemy Satan will try to use against you. In this dream I have given you, you found deception in the most unimaginable place, in France, where I myself had called you to go. Learn well this lesson, Daughter! When your enemy learned of my plans in this dream to send you to France to share my gospel of salvation, he immediately began making plans and setting his traps for you. This is why you must never doubt the discernment I have placed inside you or the godly wisdom, my wisdom I have placed into you as well, because Daughter the two-work hand in hand.....together.”

“Daughter look up the meaning to the name Anwir and Chase.” “Right now, my love.” “Yes, Daughter, right now.” “Okay. Anwir means, oh Jesus, it means Liar.” “Yes, Daughter and Chase?” “Okay, it means huntsman or hunter.” “Yes Daughter, yes, even though he preferred to be called AC.” “I understand Jesus, I understand.” “Yes, Daughter, I see you do.

Verses

John 10:10

John 8:44

Revelation 20:10

1 Corinthians 2:14

Hebrews 4:12

Hebrews 5:14

Proverbs 9:10

1 Samuel 5:4-12

Ephesians 6:12

Romans 6:14

John 10:27

Proverbs 2:6

James 1:5

James 3:17

Proverbs 1:2-5

Proverbs 3:13

Antichrist Plans (Vision) 9/26/22 at 3:00 pm

I see. I see. I see a black and white swirling. I see Antichrist's face. He is preparing for the death, the death of God's children. He's making plans to move immediately when the Rapture takes place. The leaders are all ready and waiting, to institute Antichrist's plan to remove the resistance and opposition to him at his enthronement. I see guillotines. Masses and masses of guillotines. They are bright and they are displayed. Line upon line. They are shiny and they are new. All who resist shall be punished and slaughtered. Killed.

I see torture. Antichrist delights in torture. I see as he removes toe after toe of a screaming man, strapped to where he can barely move. He holds a very long, thin razor-sharp knife. The knife makes me think of these words 'wicked blade.' The man is screaming. He takes off every toe on each foot. Blood is squirting and it's flowing freely. "Denounce your Savior, your false God, Jesus your Christ! Renounce him and maybe I shall let you live." I hear Antichrist say in gleeful laughter. Through moans and groans of pain with tears coming out of the grown man's eyes, who appeared to be between his late 40's or early 50's; the man manages to let out one word that escapes his trembling lips: "Never."

Antichrist is infuriated. The man is strapped to what looks like an operating table. I watch as Antichrist reaches over to a tray that holds a display of an array of knives; including a meat cleaver but it has a jagged edge instead of a smooth one. He picks up the jagged edge meat cleaver and runs his finger along the side of the edge, moving it to the man's eyes. Then Antichrist spoke in a cold, evil voice, "That is not the right answer." In one swift stroke and with strength beyond what is normal for a man, he brings his hand downward and chops the man's left foot totally off.

Blood splatters all over Antichrist's high dollar black suit, his white, once cleaned crisp shirt and his neck and face. He didn't even seem to notice that he had been splattered by it all. So engrossed was he and taking perverse delight in all that he was doing. The man screamed out a horrific scream of pain, then whimpered a little. The name of Jesus escapes out of his drawn lips that are twisted in pain.

"Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, why make me see this?" "Daughter, My children, many of them are not taking the seriousness to heart of what's coming if they are not preparing their hearts in Me and for My return."

I see Antichrist picks up another knife, that I know is some type of filleting knife. "You will regret saying that name in my royal presence," Antichrist says and sneers. He motions to one of the two men attending this brutal torturing of this child of God, this man saved by my lovely Jesus. The man comes forward and seems to know exactly what he was wanted to do. I understood he is connected to Antichrist thoughts through the AI computer system. He rips open the man's shirt, bearing his chest to Antichrist's cruel gaze. Antichrist says wickedly, "You will regret saying that name." Then he began peeling the skin back from the chest down to the man's belly. "Oh God, I can't look. I can't see this again!"

"Daughter, daughter, My children do not take seriously what will happen in this man's hands, the man of sin. Not everyone will be given a swift death by beheading. Some will face lions and beasts. Others shall face every type of torture possible to man and demon both, for he shall in the end be

fully inhabited by satan himself. My Church needs to wake up and wake up now - those who are still slumbering and sleeping!” And then it went away.

Verses:

Ephesians 5:14

Revelations 13:1-10

Revelation 12:12

The Bio-Chip Dream 10-18-22 to 10-19-22

Jesus my love I did so dream again. I prayed immediately if this is not from you then please erase it from my memory, but if it's from you then bring it back even stronger as John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27 say the Holy Spirit will do if something is spoken from you. Jesus. It's just as vivid as if I am sitting in front of a mega theater screen. In addition, I dreamed it two consecutive nights in a row again. So, now lovely Jesus and through Holy Spirit, your Spirit I have in me, I write this dream down.

It begins with me in a long room, a home, but one filled with ceiling to floor windows on one side. It was almost like what a sunroom would have. I could see the roll-up typed shades of white above each window. There are five in total, and all the blinds are open.

I can see outside the grass is green and there are children playing to the right of the windows. But it's the trees, the mountain trees that catch my attention. I let out a small gasp at the beauty of these mountains that if needed, I could run into them for any reason.

I find myself turning around to observe the interior of the room I'm in more closely and I realize I am not alone in here. There, laying on a bed that's sitting against the right wall with its headboard against the wall is my eldest sister. She is resting, but not sleeping. She is in this dream as she is currently in reality. My eyes then caught the metal, yellow patio furniture in this room and I didn't seem the least bit surprised to see it here. But neither did I seem surprised to see my sister lying in a bed here either.

I see two doors leading out of the beautiful sunroom. There's one on the left and the other on the right on the opposite wall of the glass windows. The door closest to my sister I knew somehow is the direction one would come from having entered through the front door of this house and the other led you through more rooms and eventually to the back door exit. I knew this was for safety purposes since no outside door had been built into this particular room.

I am about mid room facing the direction of the windows still gazing outside when I hear someone enter the room. I turned to look and so did my sister. There are now two women who have entered our room. Both are casually dressed.

The one is of an athletic, slender build wearing light-colored blue jeans that flare slightly out at the ankles and a white pullover V-neck shirt that has hot pink large roses in groups of two spaced widely apart. When I look at her dark tan skin and long black hair that reaches a little past the top of her shoulders, I feel, I know she is of Puerto Rican nationality.

She wears her hair parted in the middle and it has a slight wave on both sides around her neck region going inward toward her face. Her eyes are so dark brown, they seemed almost black in color. I felt she was of some importance in this dream and took good notice of her.

The other lady, also dark-headed with hair darker brown than black, was of a lighter fair skin complexion. She wore her hair pulled back in a loose ponytail and then put it further into a floppy bun as I call it.

She is a heavier set woman also in blue jeans, but hers are straight legged and I see bright pink and white flip flop shoes adorning her feet. She is also wearing a dull, spring green, short sleeved, round neck pullover type shirt. I was a little surprised to see them both standing

together by the door inside the room, but not surprised by who they were as if I knew them or knew of them. I find my attention is drawn to what's in the hand of the first Puerto Rican lady that she is holding as if not wanting it to be fully seen by the side of her right leg. Yet, also not trying to hide it from our view.

It's a stick! A metal stick of some type. I start to look away when I hear my lovely Jesus whisper to me. "Take another look at the electronic stick in her hand and take notice!" The words "electronic stick" registered in my mind that I just heard spoken ever so softly to me, that immediately I refocused my eyes on the silver stick she carried in her right hand.

I assess it quickly with my eyes while praying in Jesus' mighty name and asking my sweet friend Holy Spirit to help me. It appears to be around 16-18 inches (40.64 cm to 45.72 cm) in length, and it's made out of silver metal. I see many grooves and pits, indentions in the metal and the finish is not entirely smooth. The part hanging down toward the floor, I see has glowing red and blue lights that flicker randomly as if connected to a computer processor of some type. I know this electronic stick has a computer of its own inside it. "How?" I just knew!

The Puerto Rican woman saw my gaze and her right hand slightly moved the electronic stick further behind her leg almost as if doing it involuntarily and began speaking. "Hello," she said. "We've come to check on you ladies and to make you aware of new conditions that have been implemented to make your time here more at ease." Both ladies had pasted utopia type smiles upon their faces. I am beginning to feel uneasy. My sister, I can't tell if she notices, but she is now smiling back at them warmly.

"Why don't you sit down so we can enlighten you?" The Puerto Rican woman said to me. I don't want to sit down, but my sister who is older than me says quickly, "Vicki, sit down! You're being rude!" I reluctantly sat down, but only after I picked the farthest chair in the room from them! The women didn't seem to like that, but they hid it well with their big, huge fake smiles still pasted, but somewhat stiffer now I could tell on each of their faces.

The Puerto Rican lady began speaking again. "We have decided to go completely digital." "Why?" I heard myself ask in a flat tone voice. The heavier woman looked over at the Puerto Rican lady who is apparently some person of authority then she said smoothly. "It will be better for all involved. You won't have to pay for your TV channels, internet or anything else here in person. You can have it all pre-set up for you."

"Oh, that sounds nice," I heard my sister interject. I called my sister by name and said, "All these things are already included in our payment we made to live here. The only additional costs we have are our food and other personal necessities." "Oh, that's right," my sister said then gave us all a sheepish grin.

My sister had now pulled herself up into a sitting position in the bed. The women seemed to be encouraged by her actions and I found myself groaning inward and saying, "Oh no, here we go again. I don't like this. Something is amiss." I began praying quietly, but fervently to myself in my lovely Jesus' name.

The lady in charge continued to speak. “We will provide for you free of charge, a chip. A computer chip that will allow you to do all you need to do. All your business and pleasure transactions with it. It’s highly efficient and self-powered by its biometric makeup.”

“Woah,” I said. “Biometric!!! This chip that you are talking about has to be inserted into your body then!” “Well, yes,” the Puerto Rican lady said smoothly. “There’s very little pain and it will give your mind the ability to access even the internet, make calls, play music in addition to all your little necessities of life such as paying your bills, online purchases or anything else you could do in the past by internet.”

“How does it work?” My sister asked. “We’re not interested!” I said sharply. My sister interjected. “No, Vicki, I want to hear. Where do they put the chip?” My sister asked. I knew she was seeing if it lined up with what the Bible tells us in Revelation 13 about the mark of the beast being taken in the right hand or forehead.

“Oh, it’s on the head,” the Puerto Rican lady in charge said, but then laughed as she continued. “But not directly in front, in the center of your forehead,” as if she knew what we were thinking. Warning bells are clanging in my ears. “In the head,” I said in alarm, because I could see my sister’s interest in having this chip had been genuinely peeked.

“Yes, the head,” she continued. “It is implanted into the right side of the head atop of at the edge of the end of the eyebrow. It seems to do better at this location with the biometrics. “Uh huh,” I said out loud. “Oh, come now Vicki,” my sister said seeming to be getting upset with me. “It’s not on the forehead but above the eyebrow's edge. It’s not the mark or it would be for the hand too!”

Before I could protest, my sister asked the ladies, “Does it hurt?” “Only a little.” The heavier lady said quickly. “But the pain is only for a minute.” “That doesn’t sound bad at all,” my sister replied.

“Oh, Jesus you got to help us.” I am praying. “Give me wisdom on what to say here!” “Where do we go to get it?” My sister asked now, showing excitement at possibly getting this chip implanted into her head.

“SIS,” I cried out. “WE DON’T NEED IT! Everything is paid for to live here! I can take care of your other needs!” “Don’t be a party pooper!” My sister replied angrily. “How do I get the chip?” She asked the ladies again. “Actually, I have it right here with me.” The Puerto Rican woman declared, then lifted up the electronic stick she held in her hand that now took on a menacing evil look in my eyes.

“Okay,” my sister said in glee. “Sign me up!” “No, Sis wait! The area above the eyebrows is still part of your forehead. You don’t want to have that chip inserted into your forehead!” I shouted out to her while whispering a “Thank you Jesus,” for telling me this about the forehead!

“Vicki, you are just saying that! We both know the mark is given in the forehead. In the front, center of the head.” “No, we don’t,” I challenged my sister. “We just assumed it would be front and center.”

My sister yelled, “GIVE ME THE CHIP,” almost defiantly! “Jesus! Jesus!” I prayed as the women walked one on each side of the bed my sister was sitting on. The heavier lady is on the right side of the bed from where I am looking and the other one in charge having somehow activated the electronic stick was leaning over, stick in hand to implant the chip into my sister’s head.

“Sis, don’t!” I screamed then jumped up out of the yellow metal chair. It now went scooting back across the floor from my quick actions. I saw a moment of alarm and panic in my sister’s eyes as the stick came closer. “Wait,” she said. Whether it was from me yelling or an alarm finally going off inside her, it was too late!

The chip was ejected from the stick and flew straight onto my sister’s head, its clamps inserting into her skin. I watched in horror as the little square, divided into four parts in this one square, clear in color began blinking red and blue. Each color in an alternate square within the bigger square. The colors began flicking rapidly and randomly. Then it seemed as if the claws pulled the whole chip downward. It then sank into her flesh, melding itself into her forehead where all I could see is the faint blinking of the red and blue colors under her fair skin. It affected her almost immediately as a blankness fell upon her face!

“There now!” The Puerto Rican lady said. Then both ladies turned to me. “Now it’s your turn!” I heard one of them say! “I don’t think so!” I replied defiantly. “The Puerto Rican lady in charged smiled wickedly then said, “But oh, yes! We insist. You see it’s not an option if you want to live in our world!”

She raised the still powered electronic stick toward me and ejected another chip at the right side of my forehead. “Jesus,” I cried out and somehow my body made a side turn beyond my natural ability to normally do causing the chip to miss me and imbed itself into the back wall behind me.

The woman let out a string of curse words as she yelled to the heavier lady. “Get her! The stick has lost its power!” “Praise God!” I thought. “RUN!” I hear my lovely Jesus say to me in a voice that echoed inside my whole being. I didn’t need another warning.

I pushed the round glass table forward that I had been sitting at earlier and it crashed into the approaching heavier lady stunning her. I ran out of the room, then through the other rooms and finally out the back door.

I entered from the left side of the house into the grassy green area where the children had been playing earlier at a run. It’s empty now! I began running faster, faster until I entered the safety of the woods of these mountains I love so much from afar. Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I feel as if a few days have elapsed since the terrible scene with my sister and the electric stick that inserted the chip and left her appearing to me as mindless. I am hiding in the outskirts of the trees watching if I can see what has become of my sister or the other people. Especially the children. I had an overwhelming concern for them.

I am in dark clothes that blend well into the darkness of the forest. I knew somehow that when I had escaped a few days prior that I had known of a place with people that I had been able to hide

in safety in the mountains. They were people that I trusted who loved my lovely Jesus as much as I do. They had provided me with the change of clothes and the pair of binoculars I am holding to my eyes. “Jesus,” I whispered, “please let my sister be okay. And the children, Jesus, what will they do to the children?” But no answer came at this moment in time. It’s around noon I can tell because of the position of the sun in the sky. I hear some voices and I see several children who had come out to play with a basketball and they’re passing it to one another while standing in a circle together.

I refocused the binoculars back to the glass window sunroom and I detected a movement inside. It’s my sister. She is still sitting in the same bed with her eyes closed as if resting, but then I see her hands raised up and started making hand movements and gestures. Her eyes were closed I noticed again, yet she had a smile upon her face. It appeared as if she was engaging in some type of activity that appeared to be solely in her mind.

“Jesus, what now? What do I do?” I looked around to get a better look at my surroundings then looked back at my sister sitting so happily in her bed in her own little world inside her mind. I increased the magnifying strength on the binoculars and zoomed in on my sister’s right forehead above her right eyebrow, because the way she was sitting with her right side is toward the many glass windows of the room.

I feel sick to my stomach when I see the red and blue flickering lights on its square shape faintly seen beneath her skin. “What should I do?” I asked myself. I looked around again and noticed the children were no longer outside. “Father God in Jesus’ lovely name I pray and ask you to help me as I go down and see if I can get her to talk to me,” I whispered low under my breath. I began slowly making my way to the house in a hurried gait while keeping myself bent low as I could and still be walking on my feet.

I managed to make it almost to the edge of the grassy yard when suddenly I heard voices. I had nowhere to hide! “Oh, Jesus help me!” I whispered to myself. I saw two teenage girls who looked to be around 13 years of age and on seeing me, they stopped talking. “What are you doing here?” The blonde slender one asked me loudly. “I’m here to see my sister,” I responded honestly. The girls looked at each other then turned back toward me with smiles upon their faces. They began walking in my direction and I began praying. “Lord, do I run or stay?”

The girls were advancing quickly upon me and just as I noticed the faint blue and red flickering lights under their skin located above the right eyebrow, two things happened. The girls began running toward me screaming. “She’s here! Sound the alarm!” And I heard my lovely Jesus as if shouting inside my head say, “Run, daughter run back into the woods!”

I turned quickly and started to turn back into the woods. The other teenage red-haired girl was fast and managed to grab my right arm slowing my progress. Our feet got entangled, and I hit the ground hard, the young girl tumbling down hard beside me. I understood when I saw the Puerto Rican woman and the heavier woman come rushing out from the side of the building the actual warning these teenage girls had given was somehow through the chip by thoughts and vision also!

I’m scrambling to my feet when I see the slender athletic Puerto Rican lady in charge is coming fast with her silver chip ejecting stick glowing slightly blue indicating it is on full power and ready to launch its attack! “Father God,” I yelled out! “Help me! In Jesus’ name, help me!!!” The

red-haired teenager still on the ground latches onto my left leg and I am trying to break her hold on me, but to no avail.

I looked at the young girl in panic realizing what I must do! “Forgive me!” I yelled out as I kicked her hard in the chest causing her to cry out in pain and releasing my leg! But the Puerto Rican lady was upon me! Instead of trying to inject me with a chip from the stick, she thrust it to the heavier woman following behind her. She lunged at me, swinging her fist at my face. “Jesus!” I cried out and somehow managed to bend myself way backward causing her fist to barely miss me. I could feel the wind from her swing.

“Holy Spirit, help me!” I cried out! I’ve never been one to physically fight, but I was in the battle of my life I felt! Somehow with the help of the Holy Spirit, I dodged further blows. I’m looking for an escape route. “Jesus if you don’t help me get away, then there’s no way I’m getting out of here,” I shouted! The heavier dark brown-haired lady makes a lunge toward me just as the Puerto Rican lady in charge ran forward to engage me again. They both miscalculated and ended up running into each other giving me just enough time to make a dash to the trees.

I make it into the woods, but I hear feet falling not far behind me. “I can’t lead them to the good people of the mountain camps who have aided me, my friends!” I thought to myself, so I took off running in the opposite direction. I realized if the Puerto Rican lady had not been so set on taking me physically down herself first and had used her electronic stick, then things might have ended with a square chip implanted in my head! “Thank you, Jesus! Thank you, sweet Holy Spirit,” I whispered. I’m starting to get tired from the running, but I dare not stop. “Jesus, Jesus which way?” I asked out loud while pausing long enough to look around to try to get my bearings. I know these mountains well. Little had changed since I had grown up here, I knew in this dream. There’s safety here!

All of a sudden, I heard a rustling sound not far in front of me. I hesitated for a moment, but then I heard the sound of running feet not far behind me. “Dear God, now what?” I have to keep moving. I will take my chances with the noise ahead of me. I have peace in going forward. His perfect peace. I keep moving forward and upward when suddenly I come out into a clearing, an area almost like a field or meadow. I stopped and placed my right hand over my abdomen while breathing heavily. I am so tired. Adrenaline had been keeping me moving in addition to my prayers. But even stopping for a moment made me realize I physically cannot go on much longer without a miracle taking place.

Suddenly I get hit from behind. Tackled by the Puerto Rican lady! She was of athletic build though still slender and had fared better in her endurance in all the running. We hit hard upon the ground. She grabs me by the back of my hair and punches me in the face. Pain exploded upon my cheek where she struck me.

“You have caused me much trouble Vicki. You will get the chip and then our world will finally be the utopia it was meant to be!” She said to me angrily. “NEVER!” I yelled out though my face was still throbbing in much pain from where she had struck me. “You will!” She replied as she hit my chin again with her fist, but this time the blow appeared to cause her to wince as if she had hurt herself in the process. It angered her even more! The Puerto Rican lady screamed at me. “The chip is our doorway to godhood! If you will not take it willingly, then I will implant it into you myself by hand!”

I see now in her hand is one of the biometric chips. Its small claws already extended. Supernatural strength from my lovely Jesus coursed through me and I broke my hand free from where she was trying to restrain me, and I hit her arm hard. The chip went flying into the air and landed in a patch of dirt not too far away. I yelled out defiantly. "I will never take your chip and even if you managed to plant it inside my body it will not meld into me. My DNA is from my lovely Jesus. His royal blood flows in my veins. It will not affect me because I have been changed by him." All the while fighting her off the best that I could with my Jesus' help! "THEN I WILL KILL YOU!" the Puerto Rican woman screamed out as she grabbed my hair again and balled her fist ready to strike me another blow!

"That will be enough!" We heard a man's authoritative voice say. We both stopped suddenly. She from trying to strike me, and me from trying to deflect her blows. I felt the woman's weight of her body being lifted somehow off of me from where she had been partially pinning me to the ground. I rolled quickly to my left to get away from her when I saw a very large man's arm. It's huge! My mouth hung wide open when I looked to see who this large arm belonged to. There is a very, bulky, muscle-bound man in a red stretchy shirt and matching pants. He's huge!

This man easily moves the lady aside and off of me like a small sack of potatoes and then tosses her deftly to the ground. The word "Juggernaut" comes to my mind as I stare at him! He is humongous and looks like the hulk on steroids from the comic books I read so long ago when I was a young girl. But now through my friend Holy Spirit's leading I don't put such things before my eyes anymore.

The Puerto Rican woman let out a scream in anger and frustration because she knew she had failed first in manually implanting the chip in me, and then further from taking my life! "Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus, Thank you! Thank you for helping me! For saving me!" The big hulking man looked over at me and asked. "Are you okay?" "I think so," I replied shakily. He looked back over in the direction of the other lady still shaking in her rage and he spoke firmly.

"Missy, I don't know who you think you are, but there'll be no killing here today! I'm going to count to five and you had better be out of my sight before I get to five!" The muscle-bound man said with great authority. With one more hate filled glare at me, the Puerto Rican lady managed to get up. She dusted herself off briefly then took off running back the way we both had come even before the hefty man had counted the first number.

"Are you okay Vicki?" The man asked me again. I was stunned to hear him call me by my name. "How? What?" I began to ask not sure which to ask first. "Yea, I know who you are. The folks in the upper zone warned me you had come down alone! You should not have left the camps alone there girl. Our world has changed. It's not safe for people like us." The man said quickly.

It took a moment for all this to register in my mind, because I was still shaking a little from all that had occurred, and I was also physically worn out. Exhausted from running and the battle that had ensued.

Finally, I spoke up and asked, "Are you Rigel? The man the camp was wanting me to meet to share the information of what had occurred?" The man smiled and said, "One and the same. Come on now. The lady is a mean one. Her heart is evil and black. She'll be back soon with reinforcements.

His words caused me to jump slowly, yet hurriedly back to my feet. I was already feeling the effects of the fight upon my body. I managed to say in my pain, "In all things God is good!" "Yes, He is Vicki. Yes, He is." The man replied quickly. "Come with me now. "We've got to return you to one of the safe areas in the mountains before darkness falls.

"Thank you," I said then asked, "what about the information and description of that chip?" "It's amazing that you saw it so clearly in that short amount of time." Rigel said. "They've been keeping it hidden from most everyone! I didn't think they were going to inject it into a person by hand!"

"Apparently, they can," I responded wearily, my tiredness hitting me full force, but I continued. "They used some kind of electrical stick which was used to shoot it into my sister!" "Woah!" The man replied. "The rumors are true! Come on. We had better hurry," Rigel said and then the scene changed again.

Next Scene:

We are in what I know is the man Rigel's secret hideaway standing outside getting ready to go inside. I'm wondering to myself how is this big man going to get through the small door? Rigel notices the odd look on my face and then looks down at his body. "Oh, the suit," he said then laughed. "The suit?" I asked. "I built it for my protection. Times are not like they used to be. With this being said, I hear a clicking noise and a whooshing sound coming from his body. I see from his neck down in the back it is separating from right to left. I gasped out loud.

The man is in some kind of muscled suit that looks like it's so life like I couldn't tell it had been manufactured. I see him lower himself with a hand crank to his right inside this hulking man suit until he gets to the ground level then he steps backward out of it. Rigel in reality is a medium built normal size man. "Things aren't always as they seem," he said and then the scene changed again.

Next scene

Roger and I are sitting at what looks like a round kitchen table that's covered with a well-worn Dutch blue, white and burgundy vinyl tablecloth. Behind us instead of things for a kitchen or dining room are rows of various computers, electronic equipment and tools to work and create things.

We are in deep conversation. Laying before me is a sheet of paper on which I have drawn for him the biometric chip I had seen inserted into my sister's right forehead and had multiple attempts made to stick me with one and the electronic glowing stick. Rigel is speaking. "The biometrics means it operates with your body signals. This chip inserted into a person or living thing can manipulate that person, their thoughts even their actions." "But who would be doing such a thing and how?" I asked. "Now Vicki, you know there's high-powered people wanting to rule the rest of us! If they can control our thoughts and actions, well that would make it a whole lot easier now, wouldn't it?" Rigel said matter of factly. "Yes, you're right, but how do you control the whole population?" I asked earnestly.

Now Vicki you know the answer to that one. Think for a moment. Who would want a chip inside everyone so he could control the world's people?" "The lawless one, the Antichrist," I said

quickly. Why I hadn't connected the dots before now I'm not sure, but I should have. I hear Rigel say, "Yep, ole Antichrist himself. He has to have some way for the people to all bow to him." "But that would mean this is the mark!" I exclaimed. "Hold on now Vicki. It means this is the chip, most likely the prototype to be used in the actual satanic mark of Antichrist. This is possibly why they haven't given it to everyone yet. They've chosen little unknown isolated places to begin testing it, so it seems."

"Now I understand Rigel, why she the Puerto Rican lady was so adamant for me to take it or be killed! They want no witnesses! You either partake in the little program of theirs or you're eliminated so no word or description gets out beforehand!" I said excitedly as understanding finally dawned upon my tired mind. "Seems it's so," Rigel replied, "and you even saw the signature number, the code which makes me believe this is the actual prototype chip." He stood up and asked. "Would you like another cup of coffee while it's still hot?" "Yes please," then I continued and asked, "Rigel, what do you really think would happen if she had managed to shoot that chip into my head?"

Rigel brought my coffee and set it before me then walked back the few steps and grabbed his freshly poured cup. He takes a sip of the hot liquid in deep thought for a moment then said. "I believe our God will take care of us. His holy name has been found written in our genetic makeup, our very own DNA. So even though it's illogical in the scientific aspect of it, I believe it would have failed! I know the power of our God and his saving blood. But let's hope and pray we never have to find out." "Agreed," I replied with the big smile of gratitude at the kind man this fellow brother in Jesus.

"Now let me send these drawings to the rest of the safe areas. So many of them will be fully ready and for what's coming," Rigel said. "Yes, thank you Jesus," I responded. Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

I am still at Rigel's hideaway, and it feels like a few hours have passed. We are making preparations to take me to the safety of the mountains I love so well. "That's everything," Rigel says to me. We had spent this time I knew in this dream encrypting, then sending the information after praying in Jesus' name to his many contacts across the world. "Now let me get one packet printed off for the mountain camp. Also, I will put the originals in it too." Rigel said quickly. "Okay," I replied. I had begun to fill the bruises more on my body as time passed but I'm thankful and grateful for just being alive. I begin to feel uneasy, so I started praying softly in my lovely Jesus Christ's name.

I'll walk into the other room to have a little more privacy. I enter and immediately I sense I am not alone. I turn to where the front door is, and I see a young girl about 8 years old, blonde haired, blue eyes. Such a beautiful girl, but she had a smile on her little face that chilled me to the bone. Immediately I look up at her right forehead about an inch to a half inch above her blonde eyebrow. There it is! The faint flickering red and blue color of the chip flashing beneath her skin. "Rigel!" I yell out, but I'm too late! I hear scuffling inside the other room I had just exited. "Run, Vicki run!" I hear Rigel yell out to me. "They're here!"

I didn't hesitate. I began running and knocked the young girl into the doorway, the door having been left open by her upon entering I assumed. She wasn't expecting me to charge her, and she

went sprawling to the ground. I sprinted past her and once again began running into the woods in the direction Rigel had told me earlier, we would be heading. I heard no one following me. “Oh no!” I exclaimed. “Rigel!” Then the scene changed again.

Next Scene

I am now an observer in the room that Rigel and I had been working in together in these last few hours together. He has been forced into one of the chairs at the round table and is being forcibly held by a strong, athletic looking brown-haired man in blue jeans, tan T-shirt and white sneakers. He is accompanied by the heavier set woman and the Puerto Rican woman who is still in charge or so it seemed. Rigel has a bloody nose and a busted lip. The lady in charge looks at him in disdain then speaks.

“You're not so tough without your muscle suit now, are you?” Then she laughed wickedly and continued. “You will pay for what you did to me earlier.” That’s when I noticed in her left hand hidden slightly behind her pants leg, the silver electronic stick that is used to shoot the chips into a person. She turns it on, but I can’t see if it’s done by button, pressure point or thought. The stick begins emitting a slight blue glow, brighter than before. Rigel begins struggling but to no avail. They all laugh wickedly together. “Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus, you’ve got to stop them! Please, oh please!” I prayed fervently. I hear my lovely Jesus say, “Watch, little daughter. Watch.”

I watched in horror as the Puerto Rican lady brought the stick up, held it out then released a chip onto Rigel’s right forehead. Her aim is deadly accurate! I watched in dismay as it started to enter his flesh and began covering over quickly, this chip of theirs with his flesh. They let go of Rigel, knocking him out of the chair and onto the floor. He lays unmoving. Tears fill my eyes as I heard them call to the eight-year-old girl who now comes into the room. She doesn’t seem hurt, but I know I had knocked the air out of her when I charged her in my escape. Even though I am an observer, I had all the prior knowledge with me.

They leave Rigel lying motionless on the floor, laughing as they begin exiting the house. I heard the heavier lady ask. “What about the one who got away?” The Puerto Rican lady in the charge answered briskly. “We’ll pick up her trail again tomorrow. I need to report in, that we actually got one of the collaborators of our enemies. We shall be rewarded nicely for this.” Then the scene changes again.

Next Scene

I am in the woods heading as quickly as I can toward the mountain camp when suddenly I hear my lovely Jesus say, “Stop, daughter stop! You must go back!” “What!” I exclaimed, coming to an abrupt stop by his words. “Go back! Go back to Rigel. They’re gone.” “But Jesus, he’s got the chip by now. He’ll be connected to the A I computer and will no longer be a friend.” “Daughter, go back and go now! I’ve got this and I’ve got you!” “Okay, my love,” I said sounding bolder than I felt. I turned back toward Rigel’s fighting and rebuking the spirit of fear in Jesus’ name while quoting these verses: 2 Timothy 1:7, 1 John 4:18, Hebrews 13:5, Isaiah 41:10 and 13. I finally arrive, and I watch from behind a huge oak tree for a little bit but saw nothing. All is still and quiet.

“Oh, Jesus,” I whispered and asked, “is it safe?” “Yes, daughter, they are gone,” came his sweet reply. I cautiously made my way to his front of his hide away. Adrenaline is coursing through

my body. The front door is still standing wide open. “Not good,” I thought but continued slowly into the hide away house. I see no one! I cautiously make my way into the computer work room, and I see Rigel laying so very still upon the floor. “Oh Jesus, is he dead?” I asked in a whispered voice. Upon the words leaving my mouth, Rigel’s body begins slowly moving.

He turns his body from off its side and onto his back and he looks at me with a dull blank stare. “Oh no! Oh no, Jesus!” I exclaim. Suddenly a smile breaks upon his face, but then he winces from his split lip. Then he speaks. “It’s okay, it’s me.” “What! Rigel are you okay?” I knelt beside him and looked into his clear brown intelligent eyes. “It is you Rigel!” I cried out in happiness. What happened? Why didn’t they kill you or give you the chip?”

“They did!” He replied. I responded, “I don’t understand. “Help me sit up,” he said quickly. Apparently, they had hit him or more places than just his face. I reached over and helped him sit up. “Okay, Rigel, what’s going on?” I asked him. “Well,” he said with a slight grin, “your feisty Puerto Rican lady used her glow stick on me and one of those chips hit me right above the eyebrow. That lady has a deadly aim.” “She’s not a lady!” I replied. “You’re right on that,” Rigel said. “I don’t understand how you could be hit by one of those biometric chips and still be sane?” I said, trying to understand. “If it hadn’t of went into you then they would have killed you instead, wouldn’t they?”

“I believe you are right,” Rigel replied, “but it did enter my forehead.” “Then how are you still Rigel and not an A I zombie?” I asked in wonder. “As soon as they saw their nasty little chip begin entering into the flesh of my forehead, they threw me to the floor never checking to see if it had fully melded into my flesh,” Rigel said. “But it didn’t,” he said then held open his right hand. There inside it was the chip. The size of the small biometric chip appeared to be around a half inch wide by half inch in height in its thickness being close to that of an American dime. I looked at it in surprise. “And now we have an actual prototype chip to go with the rest of the information!” Rigel said joyfully.

As we are rejoicing together and thanking our sweet, lovely Jesus, I hear his heavenly voice speak from the heavens. “I take and work all things all things for the good of those who love me! Then I awoke. I dreamed this dream two nights in a row, the exact same dream and now I have sounded the warning as I have been commanded to do.

Verses:

Isaiah 26: 3, Philippians 4:7, 2 Timothy 1:7, Revelation 13:16-18, 1 John 4:18, Hebrews 13:5, Isaiah 41:10, 13, 2 Chronicles 16:9, 1 Peter 3:12, Psalms 18:39, Psalms 101: 3

Bullet Points:

1. The biometric chip appeared to be the prototype with a signature that will later be used in the mark of the beast of antichrist.
2. The chip is portable and readily available and could be administered in different ways which I feel is symbolic of how readily available it shall become.
3. The actual time period if it is before or after the rapture or before or after antichrist has risen to his full position wasn’t clear, but the sense and feel I had was if it's not happening already, it is soon to come.

4. Although I was myself in this dream, I wasn't as informed as I am about what was happening as I am in real life.
5. My sister, although a Christian in reality, symbolizes how easily someone can be deceived who knew the word of God and still be persuaded by how "awesome and conveniently easier it will make life."
6. Rigel's hulking life-like suit was far superior than anything I have seen above or below the ground in our present world. Possibly it is symbolic of God's supernatural power and his ability to help his children in what seems an impossible situation in the end times.
7. There were already in existence, safe camps in the mountains with more being built for Christian people to escape to. (Examples: Zechariah 14:15, Genesis 19:17, Luke 21:21)
8. The computer equipment and technology found inside Rigel's hide away seemed superior to what Christians hiding in a mountain camp could possibly obtain. Again, I feel it's possibly symbolic to God's supernatural superior power to provide for his children in such times. His power is not limited as man's power is.
9. Rigel himself represented to me heavenly help. What type I am not sure. He was specifically there to aid the Christians but was not part of them because the Puerto Rican lady called him a collaborator of their enemies.
10. The two teenage girls warned not only by their mouths but by the chip connecting them to the AI computer and their vision.
11. A friend did a search and found the Puerto Rican lady. Her name is Dr. Nancy Padilla-Coreano.
12. The electronic stick was always hidden in plain sight. Much like the Illuminati, Freemasons and other satanic worshippers do in public.
13. My sister was living in her mind just like the metaverse I real life which may also be an influencing part of taking the mark in a world ravaged by famine, disasters, and war.

Links for God's name in our DNA:

https://godindna.nz/names_of_God.html

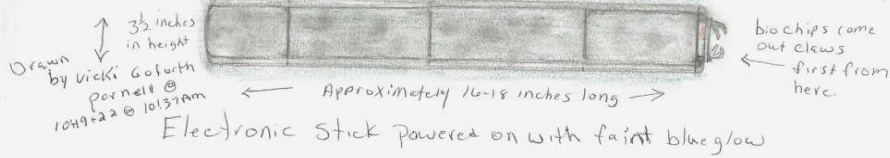
Scientist discovers YHWH in our DNA

The Bio-chip Dream

10-18 to 10-19-22

Electronic Stick bio-chip ejector

drawn 10-19-22 @ 10:14 pm by Vicki Doforth
Pernell



1/2 inch in height
Approximately



1/2 inch in width

Approximately

This is a biometrics chip connected to the AI.

Prototype for Biochip inside the Mark of the Beast.

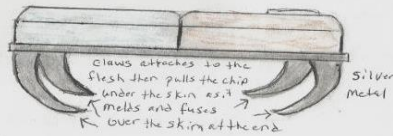
The Bio-chip dream

10-18 to 10-19-22

Drawing by Vicki Doforth Pernell 10-19-22 @ 10:00 pm

Chip has transparent white coating or layer the lights shine through dimly.

Thickness = close to American dime



Chip Signature is actually the raised numbers and letters made out of the transparent white coating/layer.

Antichrist & the Cube 10-25-22 (uploaded 7-10-23)

It began, this dream I had, with me watching a closeup of a man's hand holding a Rubik's Revenge Cube game in his hands, and he's trying to deftly open it. His hands are well formed, light-colored and well-shaped, and appear strong somehow even though they seem as if they have seen very little manual work, if any. I can see him from the neck down. He is wearing a black suit. A fine suit with satin lapels and a crisp white button up shirt. He has a black small bow-tie at his neck, and his shirt has little white ruffles on it that are going vertically up and down. This man is formally dressed for some great event, but he is furiously trying to work this Rubik Revenge Game to no avail.

I watch as he twists and turns it, move after move, but then the cube does not cooperate for this man. It is still a jumbled mess of different colors. He yells something out angrily, and I hear it, yet I don't understand it. But I see another man enter in a grey business suit with an open sheet of paper with words written upon it. There are many words written here that I can see, but it's not English. It's another language. I was able to read it somehow and understood. The grey-suited man is holding out the instructions on how to solve the Rubik's Revenge game in the other man's hand. He's holding it out for the man dressed in the black formal attire to now be able to solve the cube that has been to him a most difficult task.

I watch as he makes turn upon turn of this game at hand, but it's never completed. He works so furiously until the stickers designating the different colors of the cube began coming off. I see that the cube is totally black in its color beneath it. The stickers are on his hands as well as the sticky substance, the glue I assume that was attaching the stickers to the Rubik's Revenge Game, to the cube. He's getting angry. I feel in this dream he needs to solve this cube for some very important reason. It's very important that he obtains the knowledge for himself so he can solve this puzzle, but he fails. I hear the man let out a string of angry words in another language, and I can feel in my spirit he is cursing. Now he's cursing my God, and I'm getting angry.

The once colorful cube is now totally black with all its stickers removed, and upon him, from where he had tried to solve it. All that remains upon the now black cube is the glue residue that once held the different color stickers upon it in their original designated places. I see now the man's head, but he's looking down at his hands. He is angry, so angry. His hair is well trimmed, cut short, but there is some natural wave in his dark colored hair. He growls in anger, then casts the now black cube to the floor. He still does not know how to solve this now solid black cube, even with the printed instructions.

He lifts his head up, straightens his bowtie and fancy jacket, and removes all the stickers off his hands. Then my eyes are finally drawn to the face of the man. It's the man I know as antichrist. He says a few curt words to the man in the grey suit who had taken the stickers from him, then he turns and walks out of the room. I can tell by the sound of the erupting applauses and cheers he has just entered another. My eyes focused on the discarded now black Rubik's Revenge Cube laying upon the floor. It didn't break when antichrist had thrown it down hastily in anger, but neither is it still a glue-stained plastic toy. It is now of smooth, shiny black metal with no grooves of any kind. It has a totally

smooth finish. It's not a Rubik's Revenge Cube anymore, but the cube from heaven I have seen by vision so many times before.

I feel if he had had the real cube, even if he couldn't open it, knowing its worth, he would not have disregarded it so casually. He was trying with all he had to learn its secrets on how to work it, to complete it, even to open it. He's trying to prepare in advance how to use the black cube if he were to obtain it. I know in this dream, but apparently, my God Jesus Christ has told him NO.

Verses:

Amos 3:7

Romans 11:33-34

Job 34:21

Psalms 44:21

Jeremiah 17:10

Psalms 33:13-15

Jeremiah 16:17

Hebrews 4:13

1 Samuel 2:13

Proverbs 15:3

Job 34:22-23

Proverbs 16:2

Daniel 2:22

1 Chronicles 16:9

The Coronation Dream 11- 8- 22 & 11- 9- 22

Jesus my love, I laid down to take a nap because I became overwhelmed with tiredness. I dreamed again and I lined it up with your holy word 2 Corinthians 13: 1 whose last part says, “In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall a word be established.” I dreamed this twice the night before but not in its entirety. Today I dreamed it again with more details. So sweet Holy Spirit, in Jesus' name according to John 14: 26 and 1 John 2: 27 bring this dream fully to my remembrance or remove it if for some reason it is not from God. This is a dream:

I found myself inside a very large meeting hall, a room, a gathering place for people all richly and finely dressed in their finest attire. It's people of every nationality and of every color. All of them are standing. Some with beautiful, stemmed glasses of alcoholic drinks in their hands. They are here for a celebration of sorts I know in this dream. Excitement was in the room as I observed this grand room filled with so many people, but I couldn't help but notice I felt uncomfortable. Like, as if they knew my presence was here in this dream and they saw me observing them it would not go well for me if they caught me! I heard pleasantries being exchanged by some, but most are talking excitedly in hushed tones all throughout the room about this soon to see upcoming event.

There are celebrities here. There are powerful men and women of the business world here. I see high-ranking officials of governments and some military personnel as well. I knew all this in this dream. I saw many people. Some I knew and some I did not and upon searching on the Internet through the Holy Spirit's lead I have identified some who I am to share but didn't know their names. I will only share those names I have been led to. There is a Kathleen Kennedy who is a producer with her husband I'm assuming whose name is Frank Marshall who is also a movie producer. There are other producers here as well. I saw Harvey Weinstein, Brian Gazer, Peter Jackson, Jerry Buckheimer and Steven Spielberg. Among the celebrities I saw actor Johnny Depp, actor Tom Hanks, actress Julia Roberts, actor George Clooney, actress Drew Barrymore, actor Al Pacino and actress Angelina Jolie to name a few.

There is a wide variety and assortment of people here all in their finest clothes. I saw the powerful George Soros. There's King Charles and Camilla his wife. Lord Jesus there's so many people here! Isn't that Bill Gates talking to Angela Merkel from Germany that I have seen in other dreams you have given me before sweet Jesus? I see the Pope...Pope Francis. To the right of him huddled in a group is Elon Musk talking to two men I have identified on the Internet as Antonio Guterres of the United Nations and a Jean- Claude Juncker from the European Nations.

I look around the room and I see the Khomeini from Iran and Arabs. President Erdogan from Turkey. I see a group of people huddled together with a bubble over their heads with black block letters that reads “The Rothschilds.” They're sipping their expensive liquors and wines while they wait for this grand celebration to begin. As my eyes passed through the crowds, I spot Mike Pence and his wife Karen, in addition to Michelle Obama. But where is Barack Obama? There's Hillary Clinton and Bill huddled in the circle with them talking as if they were best friends.

There's a man with a bubble with the name over his head of Robert Mueller. I'm not sure who he is or why he's important. I see another cluster of men and women together with another bubble over their heads that says in black block letters Supreme Court Justices. I had to look up their pictures on the Internet. The ones I saw are Ketanji Brown Jackson, who is a black lady. A white

man named Samuel Alito. Another white man named John Robert and a Spanish or Mexican looking lady named Sonia Soto major. Again, I was not familiar with who they are in reality. To the right of this group, I saw a regally dressed woman who has a bubble over her head that says, "Queen Margarethe II." I recognize the man she is talking to as former Prime Minister of the UK Boris Johnson. Also talking with them is Prince William and his wife Catherine.

Now I am seeing another actor. His name is Tom Cruise and he's mingling among people including a black man whose bubble says King Mohammed VI. So many, many people here! Lord Jesus what is going on here? As I looked further into the crowd, I see another group of people talking amongst themselves with the bubble over their head saying, "Rockefellers." The funny thing is in this dream I know some of them have already been officially declared dead but here they are! The Rockefellers are talking to three men that I have identified by Internet as all tycoons George Kaiser who is a white older man with graying hair and clean shaven. A Russian white male whose middle age and also clean-shaven named German Khan and the last man is also another oil tycoon from Russia named Vagit Alekperov.

Upon closer observation of the people in this grand hall, this gathering, I recognized all these people had attached to their clothing a little device which I recognized as a universal transmitter from other dreams and visions. I begin to wonder who's not here for this grand event, because I see men from Saudi Arabia with their Sheikh type head dresses and formal attire and lo and behold there's Janet Jackson too!

What is this Jesus my love?" I asked questioningly. Why are all these people here from all walks of life? Even those thought dead and those who we believe are supposed to be enemies of one another. Lord I even see Donald J Trump and his wife Melania. Their son Barron Trump and Donald Trump junior. There's also Ivanka, Donald Trump's daughter and her husband in tow. I asked the Lord again, "Jesus my love, what does this mean?" I look around one more time and I see Hunter Biden and Vladimir Putin. "Jesus my love, Jesus what does all this mean? Why are all these people here?" I'm still feeling very uncomfortable and uneasy. Still, I heard no answer from my lovely Jesus.

I heard a noise to my right, and I turned to see double doors. The doors are being opened. Now standing in front of them are two very tall people. They are giants...Nephilim I know in this dream. The one is the Nephilim Sarina I have seen in at least two other prior dreams not including visions and she was working in their sprawling underground hidden facility beneath the United Nations building where she held a position of high power and authority there. She has her fiery red hair put up in an elaborate coiffed hairdo. She is wearing a slinky, sparkly solid black dress with a split on the front side exposing her muscular shaped leg and black strappy high heel shoes. The top of the dress had diamond spaghetti type straps. Adorning her neck is a large diamond necklace with matching earrings hanging from her ear lobes.

Accompany her is a giant of a man that I haven't seen before. He is taller than Sarina by about a foot with black straight shoulder length hair that flips out slightly at the ends. He is olive in his complexion color. He is dressed in a luxurious black tuxedo with a matching black cummerbund spanning his waist. His shirt is white with little rows of ruffles running up and down the front of his shirt. He has a small black bowtie around the expanse of his thick neck. These giants' clothes had to be custom made I felt because of their larger size. The crowd upon seeing them with the doors opened hushed immediately. You could have dropped a straight pin on the tile floor, and

it would have sounded like a boulder crashing so quiet had the room become.

“I don’t like this,” I whispered to myself. “Jesus, my love, where are you? I don’t think I want to be here any longer.” “Warrior daughter, my little daughter, I have not left you! I am here with you. Watch daughter. Look with eyes of discernment. Listen for you must needs share... what you see here...what parts I tell you.” “O Jesus, I’m so thankful and grateful to hear your sweet voice my love. I will do all you have told me to do in your name and with Holy Spirit, my friend’s help.” “Yes, daughter you will.”

I heard the dark-haired giant say to the crowd, “It’s time for the ceremony. You are to follow us. Each of you has been permitted for your loyalty. It is an honor to see the king crowned!” Low murmurs of agreement and excitement could be heard across the crowded elegant room. I watched as the two Nephilim giants continue to hold open wide the double doors to the adjoining room. The people began eagerly moving into the room quickly, but slow enough as if not to shove one another. After the last person enters, I watched Sarina and the black-haired man enter and close the doors behind them. I hear a clicking sound and know the door is locked from the inside permitting no one else to enter the room.

Immediately afterwards I see armed guards filling the room dressed in black suits. Two stations themselves in front of the double doors the people just had went into while the others guarded the other doors. “Odd,” I thought, “I don’t see any windows in this room.” “Daughter,” I heard my lovely Jesus say and I realized I needed to follow the people. I passed through the guards and doors with ease, but I was speaking the name of Jesus and pleading his blood over me the whole time.

I entered the room to find it all covered in a red glow. The people are standing and waiting for something to happen. I looked to the left and I saw a picture on the wall. It’s a drawn sun with the top half in a harvest gold color including its rays and the bottom half is in a bluish teal color. Even the rays are the same color but the ends of them in one way look like hands. But another way they look like snakeheads. I know this design. It is the logo picture for the COP 27 meeting for supposed climate change for our world. A meeting of rulers and leaders under the guise of peace.

“This can’t be good,” I thought. I muttered to myself under my breath, “I knew it was bad when I saw these people with their giant friends!” Jesus help me I prayed for the hairs on the back of my neck had started to stand up! Danger! Danger! I feel it! I looked around quickly and then I noticed on the platform or stage it could also be called, something is rising from the center of it. It’s another raised platform with stairs on each of it. But that’s not what grabbed my attention the most!

Atop of the rising stage with stairs is a gold, gaudy decorated throne with solid red blood cushions padding the back and the seat parts of it. There upon the throne sits a lone figure. A man! He’s dressed in the finest of black elegant, luxurious evening attire except his shirt is blood red in color instead of the most common pristine white. He wears no tie of any sort. I heard myself gasp out loud! There covering this man’s face is a mask of a very evil looking horned goat with an upside-down pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid on his forehead! The man has both of his arms resting upon the arm rests of the throne as seemed at perfect ease even with the mask upon his face. He says nothing and moves not the least bit.

I heard a voice begin speaking to my left, but I couldn’t see anything to identify him except a

blood red robe and a matching red beanie type hat upon the back of his head. “Behold your king! Our master of this world. Our new world. Our time is now! His time is now! Murmurs of approval went through the crowd. I think I am going to be sick! I heard another noise but this time it was from my right. I can feel my mouth drop open in surprise!

There coming up the steps on the right is a black woman dressed in a very tight stretchy white pantsuit that makes it clear this is no woman. It is a man dressed as one. He has his face heavily painted like a lady’s with long fake eyelashes. He is wearing a dark long woman's wig and is carrying a pillow in his hands. On top of the red silk pillow sits a golden crown with many points whose shape reminds me of half a sun.

The man dressed as a woman prances seductively up the steps. He then walks toward the man with the goat's head sitting on the throne. He stops just to the right of the man's left leg. My mouth drops open again. I see his face it is Barack Obama! Suddenly the room fills with an almost fearful atmosphere. People begin bowing their heads reverently. I want to throw up as I plead the blood of Jesus over myself once again. I see a shadowy figure appear out of nowhere on the man’s right side where he’s sitting. So, it’s my left side facing the stage.

All of a sudden, the shadowy figure turns itself into a dazzling beautiful figure of a man that shines with a light. Yet I know it’s not a true light. It’s dulled somehow. “Jesus...Jesus...that’s satan turning into an angel of light, isn’t it?” I asked in a whisper then continued. “What are they doing here? Is this going on during the cop 27 meetings? Is that who I think it is sitting on the throne with the goat’s head on? Is that Antichrist?”

“Yes, it is my daughter of faith. It is him and yes, my love, many things will happen during this gathering of leaders that most people do not realize with many not even caring.” I see the lighted figure of the man who I believe is satan himself pick up the golden crown with the many points. He turns to the man with the horned goat's head mask still on and speaks in the most seductive voice I have ever heard. “My son, my chosen one. The true savior of this world.” Then he places the crown upon the head of the man sitting on the throne between the goat’s horns of the mask. I have never been so thankful than at this moment for Jesus' blood covering and protecting me. His voice didn't draw me under his spell as it seemed to do everyone else. The lighted figure of the man backed up, turned back into a shadowy figure then disappeared. The crowd was mesmerized. I heard the man in the red robe cry out loud. “Behold our king! Let our new world begin!” Cheers went up with much applaud!

“Jesus, does this mean the tribulation has begun? How is this possible if antichrist is crowned ruler and king of our world in the shadows of the underground and not above in the eyes of all the world? He is given power to rule for seven years according to your holy scripture?” “Yes, daughter he is. He will rule for seven years but nowhere in my holy word does it say that the tribulation is only for a total of seven years alone. These seven years spoke of in the book of Daniel and the book of Revelation concerns the man of sin’s allotted time in the trying and tribulation time set aside for your world as my judgment’s hand falls hard and swift, but it is not the full days in count of the whole tribulation period spoken of in my holy word.

Know this daughter, the man of sin is soon to become the leader of your world above ground too. But privately those in power, those of fame and those in leadership have already pledge their souls and allegiance to antichrist this night. Then I awoke!

Verses

2 Corinthians 11:14, Daniel 11:21, 36-37, 1 Chronicles 28:9, Proverbs, 15: 3, Job 28:24, Jeremiah 23:24, Jeremiah 16:17, 1 Timothy 4:1, John 3:19-20, Mark 4:22, Acts 2:17, Numbers 12:6, Job 33:14-16.

Bullet Points

1. I felt the coronation ceremony of antichrist was held underground and in or near Egypt.
2. I knew going into this dream that most of the people attending had traveled secretly for this crowning of their king of their new world...antichrist.
3. Jesus had confirmed what I felt that this coronation is during the COP27 meetings held between the 8th through the 18th of November.
4. This was the actual coronation of antichrist in which those in power, in positions of fame and the elite of our world will gather and pledge their allegiance and sell fully their souls to satan and the antichrist giving them their full support.
5. The public coronation of this man of sin is soon to follow upon our world in which now there will be little or no resistance as most in power or positions of authority will have pledged allegiance to him in advance.
6. satan himself crowned the man in the goat head mask showing to all this is indeed his chosen man of sin. This is antichrist. His son s to speak.
7. Barack Obama dressed as a woman; a transgender is symbolic of how far our world has fallen into sin because man laying with a man and womankind laying with another woman is an abomination as were told in Leviticus 18:22-23. This lifestyle is further condemned in Romans 1:26-28, and it is sin!
8. The transgender dressed Barack Obama also is symbolic of the final stages of our world's moral decline and corruption and brings judgment upon those nations that justifies it!
9. The horned goat's head is the foremost symbol of satanism since the founding of the satanic church in 1966 and its called Baphomet.
10. The upside-down pentagram on the forehead and between the eyes of the goat's head is a symbol known for conjuring strong demons.
11. Every time I pray about the COP27 logo I hear the name Ra! Through research I was led to find Ra is the ancient diety of the sun worshipped by the Egyptians and was identified primarily with the noon day sun.
12. The sun god Ra ruled in parts of the created world, the sky, the earth and the underworld. He was the god of the sun, order, kings and the sky.
13. In some ways Ra is symbolic of the power antichrist shall have as ruler of our world when he's fully possessed to rule over our world.
14. The COP27 meetings are being held in Sharm El Sheikh, Egypt this year again making a connection with the sun god Ra.
15. If antichrist is crowned officially below the ground but not officially above ground yet, then when can still expect that it's no longer safe for we Christians anymore except for Jesus protecting us. We can expect all persecution against us to intensify greatly. Antichrist's hatred is not just for me but for all God's true little children.

Also, on 1-11-22@ 10:23pm while praying I had a vision of this coronation ceremony in great detail of the ceremony itself. Lord willing, I will be sharing it shortly also so please be praying about it now and for Holy Spirit to reveal the truth of all these things in Jesus' name to you.

Vision of COP27 Crowning of Antichrist 11-11-22@10:23pm

This vision is actually connected to a dream I had on 11-8-22 to 11-9-22 titled as “The Coronation Dream.”

I had been praying about this dream when I heard my lovely Jesus say, “Look and see! What do you see my warrior daughter? Tell me what you are seeing with your physical eyes opened?” I see a man sitting upon a throne. It's gold. It's gaudy. I see a bright blood red velvet material is covering its back and seat and its heavily padded. This throne of obvious power is elevated above a sea of people that are standing on a black and white checkered floor.

The throne is on a raised pedestal with stairs leading up the right and also on the left. The man sitting on this fine throne is wearing a highly tailored black silk Italian-made suit. His fine button up shirt is blood red in color. He wore no tie. He is wearing black socks and shiny black shoes with stiff black shoelaces. He is of a lighter color skin, but upon his face is a mask, a goat's face with horns. It is white or gray in color with red eyes. Upon his head, this man with the mask is a golden crown that looks like a half sun with 10 points. Between the goat's eyes and on its forehead is an inverted pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid.

I see a movement to the left side amongst the people. I see a man. It is pope Francis but instead of white he is dressed in a blood red robe with a blood red hat that looks like a beanie. He raised his hand, and the sea of people became so very quiet. There are so many people here standing below this elevated platform with the goat headed masked man upon this gaudy throne. The pope is speaking. “Our time has come to rule this world. Satan, lucifer the light bearer has brought his chosen one, his son to us. Behold, he the chosen one,” he says as he lifts up his arm in a swinging motion drawing all eyes to the horned goat headed man on the seat of power.

The pope continued. “Swear your allegiance! I say again, swear your allegiance to lucifer's son and do it now and we will now enter this great journey together with him as our glorious leader!” I see... I see a man hand the pope a goblet. It's filled with blood. I know it is somehow. Child's blood! “Here, here,” he says boldly for such an elderly man. “All who pledges their souls to lucifer's son now raise your cups and we will drink the covenant blood of the innocent together giving to him our lives and souls in glorious abandonment!”

I see a sea of arms raised up with goblets lifted high. Each filled with the innocent blood of children I know. “Oh, God there's so many goblets. So many people.” The pope looks momentarily across the crowd of people as if to see if anyone has not raised their goblet in honor to the man on the throne. There are none!!! All hands are lifted of every person on the black and white checkered floor!

“Jesus Jesus, I see them all!”

The pope looks up at the horned goat headed man with his golden sun crown who has turned his head ever so slightly in his direction. He gives the slightest of nods. The pope grins wickedly back at him. Then he turns back to the sea of people. He begins praying an unholy prayer in what sounds like a Babylonian chant. It has an immediate effect upon the crowd who began swaying in beat with the chanting.

I see... I see... I see when pope Francis finishes, he speaks out loud these words. “Pledge your

allegiance to lucifer's son. Our god of this world for to serve him is to serve the light bearer. Do you swear my children?" Pope Francis asked in a sickly-sweet trance-like voice. The whole crowd answered in a robot-type voice. "We so swear!" "Then drink to your master. Drink to your king and ruler of our new world. The time of the Nazarene is dead! Our time is now."

Then pope Francis takes the goblet of innocent blood, brings it to his lips and drinks it greedily, draining the cup of its contents quickly. So did the rest of the crowd. I began seeing the faces of the crowd. I see Angelina Jolie, Michelle Obama, Justin Trudeau, Brad Pitt, George Soros, Angela Merkel of Germany, king Charles, his wife Camilla and his son William.

Oh, God I see...I see Perry Stone, Kenneth and Gloria Copeland, Mark Zuckerberg, Greg Abbott, a Julia Moorehouse. Lord, there's Kamala Harris, Nancy Pelosi, Tom Hanks, Bill Gates and Melanie Gates. There's so many Jesus. There are so many people. When all the goblets are drained, all eyes turned toward the man sitting upon the throne. "Behold, your king! Your god!" The pope yells out. The man on the throne slowly removes the goat's head. It is the man I know as antichrist. Now it's gone!

Now I see a swirling and blurring of red and white together where the throne scene had once been. The swirling slowly dissipates and reveals a calendar displaying a white page marked November in black writing. I see on this calendar a bright red X marked on the day of the 15th. "Jesus, is the 15th for me or for those in this vision? Where are they?"

"Egypt little daughter. This shall happen shortly during the now running COP27 meetings and it is the 15th for Egypt and the 15th for your time little daughter." Now it's gone! Now it's gone! Now it's all totally gone and I'm shaking in the inside by what I just witnessed!

"Do I share Jesus, or do I keep this to myself?"

"I didn't reveal it to you for you to remain silent. Sound the alarm dear little

one!" "Okay, Jesus with your help I will!"

Verses

Ezekiel 3:8-9, 17-21, 1 Timothy 4:1-2, 2 Thessalonians 2:6-12, 2 Timothy 3:1-7

Bullet points

1. The antichrist crown reminded me of the sun. I also feel it was to mimic with its many points where Revelation 19:11 tells of Jesus' return with many crowns upon his head.

2. The 10 points or sun rays of the crown are symbolic of the 10 kingdoms to come under his rule.
3. Referring to the Coronation dream which this vision is also a second look at, this crowning was a spiritual one as antichrist was crowned by satan himself even though in the vision the time of the crowning part had already occurred because the crown was on the goat's head. The next one will be physical because everything happens in the spirit realm first then flows to the physical one.
4. Antichrist being crowned on the 15th immediately made me realize it has come a whole lot more dangerous to be a true believer of Jesus in our world now.
5. Also, his crowning reminded me of the Thanksgiving dream in which I was shown when I asked personally for myself, when would it be safe for me to have a Thanksgiving dinner? I was shown not after the 14th of November. This is the 15th when this happens according to the vision. I'm still seeking the Lord if this is what he meant or if there's something else.
6. I sensed in the spirit realm that this spiritual crowning has activated something that shall appear in our physical one, and we had better stay braced in him and prayed up while pleading his blood over ourselves and all we love.

It's Almost Ready...the Mark! Dream 11-18-22@8:58AM

I was so tired this morning after spending time with my lovely Jesus. So, Jesus my love you told me to lay back down and rest. "Woah, after praying, covering my mind, pleading the blood, binding and casting satan and his demons away, I asked you Father God if there's anything else you want to show me, then I'm available.

I woke with my heart pounding fast in my chest. I had been found without a third shot even though I knew the other two were fake. You my Jesus had given people a knowledge on how to forge the first and second shots and they be undiscovered. Also, I had a pale blue card with info on it that was for some kind of identification. I had been hiding out I knew at my daughter's shop in this dream with a bed for me in the back left corner. In reality there's no room for a bed nor does she own a business. Holy Spirit in Jesus name please bring this fully to my remembrance as John 14:26 tells me you will do when something is from God, from my lovely Jesus. "I will daughter of the Kingdom for this dream is from heaven's court."

I now see I am in a sprawling building with students, many, many students. High school students all dressed in black skirts for the girls and black pants with the boys and white shirts for both. If you profess to be of the opposite sex different from what you were born, then you wore either pants or pleated skirt depending on your claims. It wasn't clear at first if I was a teacher until the dream progressed further. There had been medical and government officials that came to my daughter's little store that was in a small setting different than stores in reality to see if I was there. I was!

"You must submit your card a vaccination for approval. All teachers must be fully caught up in their vaccinations to be near any of the students and austere looking young man said with thick, wide, black rimmed glasses. Accompanying him were two-armed stormtrooper looking individuals. They were here for me on serious business. I'm praying in Jesus' name under my breath for him to help me.

I began looking around and I realized I had left my purse with my credentials inside my daughter's vehicle, and I told them this in the dream. The man could obviously see that I was unable to locate my purse. "It's in the other vehicle but she's gone already." I said but I never called my daughter's name out loud. The man looked aggravated he presses something on the right side of his glasses, and I can tell he is hearing or seeing something inside his head. You will report to the next military vaccination site before you teach your next class period do you understand? "Yes." I said shakily.

The dark-haired government man in his space looking business suit raises his right hand and motioned to the two stormtrooper looking guards who by the way are all solid black in color and they all three turn and walked out of the store. The door to the store is an open entrance with no physical door to open or close. I'm shaking! I'm crying and I'm thanking you Jesus. Then I asked, "What do I do Jesus? What do I do?" "You trust me, I heard his soft whispered reply. I quickly left the store and as I exited, I placed my hand over a white panel with the light underneath it and moved my hand downward. The lights turn off and I know somehow everything is also now protected and no one can enter the open doorway. There's another panel on the outside of the door too.

I walk out into the mall part area only a few feet when I'm met by four teenagers. Two girls and

two boys. Only one do I see clearly. He is an Asian teenage boy with black hair that styled in a straight cup with one single layer all around his head. He is of medium build, wearing blue jeans and a pullover shirt with alternating patterns of Kelly green and white stripes. He looked at me and smiled then said we know your secret. You're not fully marked. Your third vaccination is fake. The third is distinctly different and is set above all the others. My heart is racing my mind is frantically trying to figure out how this young teenager knows this about me not taking the last vaccination, this mark that you must take. It's not even really for immunizations alone if at all. It's also assorted technology, electronics and medicines inserted into one's body that totally computerized your formation, your access to the Internet and included inside it is the immunizations' the magic stuff that's supposed to protect us from all the horrible, horrible diseases old and new upon our world.

I feel I am undercover somehow in this dream and that I am not in America but in Europe. I'm not sure the exact location but if you're possibly Sweden or Switzerland. I found my voice and said, "You don't know what you're talking about!" Lady if you had your third in immunization your vaccination inside you then you would be like us. Upon these words the young teenage boy begins changing shape into a hulking half boy half wolf. "Oh Jesus," I cried out. I looked around frantically and saw one of the teenage girls had sprouted two more arms and now has another eye between her other two. I didn't see if the other two changed because I turned to me and began running in fear. "Jesus, Jesus, mutations are beginning already even for the mark has been given. What's going on?" "Run, daughter run. We will talk later," I heard my Jesus respond. As I begin running, I begin to hear what sounded like a dog's paws hitting the ground as if running. "Jesus help me, I cried out. Then the scene changed

Next scene:

Somehow, I had managed to lose the half wolf mutated teen and I'm in what looks like a large park in the middle of the city. Everything about this place has the feel of futuristic technology. I'm holding my side breathing heavily having stopped momentarily to catch my breath. "Am I safe Jesus?" I whispered to him softly. For the moment daughter yes, Jesus replied softly back to me. "Jesus they're not supposed to mutate until they get all the shots or the mark, aren't they?"

I know now I am a scientist brought to teach superior intelligent students from around our world. I had been told by my lovely Jesus about the mutations that would come later for those who take the mark of Antichrist to help him form an army of super strong mutated individuals that he thinks he can defeat my lovely Jesus with, in addition to the giants, the demons and all the armies of the world in the soon coming battle of Armageddon. Jesus the mark isn't here yet. "Daughter, daughter it is all but finished. It's waiting on one key element. Technology hidden in an underwater sunken city that will make possible the ability for every soul who has taken the mark to bow to the man of sin at his request, on his whim at the same time and the cause of further mutations to advance to their final irreversible complete stage in which the graphene shall we build their bodies into a super strong structure supported by their altered DNA, their genetic makeup codes.

When this technology is inserted into the final mark that's in the underwater sunken city of Atlantis then it will be fully ready for your world's people to receive. This city you now find yourself in is actually a controlled setting by the man of sin and leaders of your world. This is why it appears more futuristic to you and its many technological elements. It's a testing ground for when the third vaccinations, the immunizations are received and part of then activated.

Many things hidden not yet revealed our inside are these vaccinations including the COVID-19 vaccine. Not just the Marburg disease or the one that causes people to acquire the taste for human flesh. There are also different products known and unknown that are to be inserted of mutated DNA the changes one's genetic makeup and is now in all these vaccinations and immunizations of many different varieties from the secret labs of the Nephilim and fallen ones, the demons which have provided them to those loyal to Antichrist.

So, what's happening here? Why am I here? I asked questioningly. "So, you can warn what they are doing." Jesus replied with love. "Daughter this is going on now. Hidden in these mountains or in other hidden locations across your world. This one you're in is located in Switzerland. Those in charge under order of the man of sin, of antichrist who is now secretly ruling those in the hidden society have created this large city to test the mutagens in the immunizations." "The people come here knowing it is a testing facility, but many were led to believe it's to learn how better to advance your world by introducing superior technology, but in a totally controlled habitat. Those who have begun changing, mutating after the signal was activated which released it in certain individuals who had received their immunizations to enter and live in these locations have been watched closely. With the NANO technology with its millions of tiny bots inside each person, they are easily persuaded that this is a wonderful gift, and they will have super powers and may even become immortal!"

"What a lie Jesus!" "Yes Daughter, it is a masterful deception! Go now Daughter. It's beginning to get dark. They are darkening by their controls your day into night." "Okay, where do I go Jesus?" "Go to your daughter. You have to leave the city." "Okay," I said then I begin walking and the scene changes again.

Next Scene

I am at my daughter's store once again and its dark even though it's the next day I feel. I'm walking away from the door and run into three of my students. My first thoughts are, "Oh no!" One red haired girl exclaimed quickly, "It's okay Miss Parnell, we've come to help." My eyes are drawn to her pale skin and freckled face. I noticed her hair is worn like a red headed I know reality only it's a brighter red with orange type hues. I feel peace. "Jesus," I asked? "Yes Daughter, go with them and hurry," he replied. I said, "Let's go".

We began walking quickly to the exit of the mall type building. The other two teenagers are a blonde hair, blue eyed, fair skin lanky type boy and the other is a younger, small built, dark head, brown skin youth who put me in mind of a "runt" of a litter so small in size he was. We make it outside easily and began walking fast but trying not to draw any attention to us. If not for all the futuristic accessories, it could pass for a real city in our world for I see a drunk laying near a building with a bottle hanging out of a brown bag. Apparently, I thought they're testing it on every possible scenario.

As we began walking further, I noticed too the buildings are not as fancy. So much for everyone being equal in their new world order I found myself thinking. Suddenly I heard my lovely Jesus say, "Daughter it's time to run. The enemy is upon you." "What," I exclaimed, but then we heard shouts form behind us. I turned to look as I yelled out, "Run!" It's the teenagers and they have spotted us. The others didn't move. I yelled "Run" again as loud as I could. Immediately all then take off running for I know they would soon be morphing into only God knows what.

My heart is pounding, adrenaline is coursing through my body. “Jesus help us,” I cried out. “We’ve got to get this information out. The mark is ready except for the last bit of technology. Help us.” We entered into what looked like an alley way. Yes, the slums are here too. We dove into a door on the left. It opened up to an open area with by machinery on each side that are green, old and rusty. The red hair girl grabbed my hand and said, “Come on, Jaschel, you keep them busy,” she cried out to the small dark haired “runt” of the group.

As we are running, I cried out and asked, “What’s he going to be able to do?” She replied, “He turns into a worm.” “A worm? How is that going to help,” I asked? But there was no time for her to answer. From the sound of the noise behind me, he has become a very big worm, and he must be hindering the others progress! The girl pulls me down a narrow row of running front loading washing machines and she yells, “Hide!” “Where?” I asked as I see her body change into a watery type form, I can see partially through and she enters somehow into the water inside the rotating washing machine.

“Oh Jesus, help me,” I cried out as I dropped to my hands and knees in the little narrow walkway between the rows of running washing machines. What happened to the blonde-haired teenage boy with us, I’m not sure but I heard the sound of a snarling wolf with a human voice, and I know I am about to be found unless a miracle happens! Suddenly, out of another door on the back wall to right of the row of washing machines against the same wall, comes an elderly oriental man with a long white drooping mustache. He is carrying a mop whose top I can tell is dried stuff from where it had been wet from prior uses. My heart is racing in my chest my breathing is heavy and so fast.

I’m praying in Jesus' name and pleading his blood. The old man walks forward just as I see the half wolf, half boy come into view! But he doesn’t see me! He sees the old man and he freezes. The old man steps out further unafraid and speaks boldly. “You son of satan. You get out of here. You’re on my property and you know you are not permitted to enter here.” The teenage wolf boy whose face is divided into half wolf; half boy begins snarling as he backs up now as in fear. Then he looks at the man tucks his wolf tail down and runs away.

I’m in shock at what just happened. The old man walks toward me, bends down his haunches and looks me directly in the eyes with me still on my hands and knees. Their blue! His eyes are crystal blue with fire. “My Jesus,” I cry out. “Yes Daughter, now go and warn! Tell all you can! The mark is here lacking only one element and the man of sin shall acquire it very soon. Sound the trumpet. Warn the people to repent and get their house in order. Many of my bride are still wearing dirty garments! Tell them Daughter for me! Tell them I love them, but I can’t and won’t take them with me with dirty garments on! I am a Holy King. You must be pure and Holy. Tell them Daughter. Tell them.”

Then I awoke my heart still pounding and my breathing heavy. I will warn Jesus. I will warn in your name and with your help.

Verses

Psalm 46:1

Revelation 13:16-18

Revelation 14:9-12

The Interview with Elon Musk's dream 11-25-22 @ 3: 23 AM & 6: 48 AM

“It's a 3-way beast system,” I hear Elon Musk say as I'm waking up from this dream after I had prayed fervently over my mind asking God is there anything else you needed me to know or share? I stand on John 14: 26 and 2 Corinthians 13: 1.

“It's a 3-way beast system made up of the Antichrist and the mark joined together by the great AI system. A networking of sorts is being created inside each body who has so willingly subjected themselves to this by willfully taking our shot cocktails. And they even made their young, their children take them! Then he laughs, throwing his head back laughing in an odd type of laughter as if itself is a programmed computerized laugh.

He is sitting in a chair, and he's dressed in a pair of white flannel women's pajamas with two pink pinstripes of color in varying sizes running vertically within its fabric. “Lord this is the second time I dreamed this night after praying about the dream that if it was from you to let me remember it or have it again. The first time was at 3:23 AM. So, I shall continue to write it under the anointing and leading of my friend Holy Spirit in your name lovely Jesus.

I found myself watching this Elon Musk with curiosity. Why is he sitting here and telling me about Antichrist's mark and beast system? “Because daughter, what is spoken in the darkness shall be brought to light. I reveal it all, I hear my sweet Jesus whisper to me. Now I see that I am sitting at a round table that looks like one that was in our family home growing up oh so long ago. It's dark brown in color with the body supporting the large round tabletop being a dark brown half barrel on four wooden legs. Each chair is a padded brown faux leather seat also made into a barrel with the seat part being cut out of it. The chairs also have the ability to spin and rotate a full 360 degrees. I see that I am myself in this dream and there upon the table before me is a notebook of paper, ink pens and an old cassette tape recorder that I understood in this dream was being used to record our discussion as well as the notebook I was taking notes in. The reason for the old- fashioned cassette recorder? It was not connected to the AI system as the now modern-day era devices are.

Elon is speaking again. After getting the fools so willingly allowed us to inject our network building blocks into their bodies, their holy temple in the eyes of God the Creator, we were able to speed up exponentially the process of making the beast system possible. Because inserted into our cocktail of miraculous cure for COVID-19, and he laughs again at the name of this horrible disease/illness, when attacking some people, it's just a souped-up type of unknown flu. But when targeted on certain people it can be deadly for those who so willingly had given us one of their most precious gifts from their creator, their DNA coming to us by many ways such as blood donations, ancestry DNA testing, blood plasma donations and so many more. It doesn't take much, and we had the people and the time on hand because our master, the light bearer demands results and why shouldn't he? He is after all the real God of this world reigning on high with his throne set upon the planet Jupiter. I would try to move to Jupiter to live by his side, but that's not

allowed! Elon says in all seriousness. “So, I’ve settled on Mars where I can be a lot closer!”

Nothing he says in this dream is shocking me as I continue to write down my notes and let him speak freely. He began speaking again. Once the network building blocks are inside a body it begins building quickly inside it and nothing can stop it. He said with a fanatical gleam in his eyes. The inner space grew serious and dark, and he whispered. “Unless someone is healed by the Nazarene!” I stopped writing momentarily and began praising my sweet Jesus under my breath. Thank you, sweet Jesus, for your redeeming grace, your all-powerful name and cleansing blood that never ever loses its power!

Elon speaks again. The black goo then begins building in the bloodstream, our AI network changing the actual molecular structure in the person's blood. The black goo, being the black graphing sent up to us from Hell's depth by the particle portal accelerator machines and created from our god lucifer the light bearer's lower gods in arms' blood that contains their very life essence of them. It's like no other substance upon the earth for its strength ability. Makes you super strong it does, and we need that inside each body when we fight the final battle against a Nazarene.

The other parts of the beast networking system found inside not only those COVID-19 shots but all vaccinations of any sort, because we own the medical and scientific fields above and below the earth, it's the same technology including the nanobots and the building of the neurotransmitters smaller in size than those one can get implanted on the outside inserted into the inside of their brains. This is only a small part of the reconstruction of the building blocks that each person once was created with.

The antichrist, our lord's most beloved son who has now been crowned king of our world by satan is connected already to the magnificent AI system, which is a god itself in its own right, for it is now alive being consciously aware by power from the light bearer's own hands. It was a magnificent... A magnificent... A magnificent Elon Musk kept repeating this word like he was stuck momentarily on repeat.

I watched to know as his eyes rolled upward and he freezes then says, “repeat, that does not compute!” Jesus, I whispered, and I asked, what's wrong with him? Is she a robot? “No daughter,” my Jesus replied. “He was once human but has been severely altered by man's genetic and electronic altering of his body. He's connected to the AI system who is not wanting Elon to speak to you even in this dream.” Then why is he saying, “That does not compute,” I asked? “Because daughter the AI is telling him to be quiet, that I have given him the command to tell all to you.” “Oh,” I replied as a smile crossed my face. Everything that is hidden will come out, come to the light. “Yes, daughter yes,” Jesus replied.

Elon's eyes refocus and he continues talking as if nothing had occurred irregularly. It was a magnificent grand celebration, the ceremony of the light bearer son one of the real reasons for our cop 27 and G meetings. You can travel in the underground velocity speed tunnels so swiftly

that traveling from continent to continent doesn't take very long and because people above ground don't really understand this, many strong alibis of where someone is supposed to be at holds easily in our tightly controlled court systems. He laughs again. He looks at me sternly and says, "We are in control of this world now!" I begin speaking. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof as the holy Bible says in psalms 24:1. The Bible! Your Bible we are changing it, Elon says smugly then asks. How can it be holy anymore?

Mr. Musk, I replied. You may be allowed to change some wording and words inside it by your little trips into the past with those portal machines like found at Cern's facility in Geneva Switzerland, but you can't change its essence. If any part of the words of the Holy Bible is inside someone, God's words spoken and written by the leading of the precious Holy Spirit, it will still have the power of God contained inside it for the real meaning to be understood in the hearts of all who read or hear it! This is because it's alive! It is Jesus and no matter how much he allows you to alter it because you can only do what my God allows done to it so it can fit into your one world religion, but it will still accomplish every single thing God calls it to do through the Holy Spirit and his son Jesus.

Elon Musk looks at me with a steely cold gaze then responds coldly. You know well the written power the word contains within it, and you know well the Nazarene, but unlike you most of your so-called Christians know nothing! Does not know anything of its true power and this is why they are so easily defeated, and we were able through fear or the use of "logical thinking" to get so many of your so-called Christians to take our shot cocktails. He turns his head away as if selecting another subject and then allowing it to download into his head. Then he begins speaking again, his eyes still averted toward the white walls of the room. Our man of sin is a perfect son. His loyalty outweighs even that of his other son that was not to be... Adolf Hitler.

Then he turns to me and looks me straight in the eyes and speaks. He knows who you really are and how you plague him during his reign of power. He will kill you and take great joy in seeing your body fall into death as we all will. As he will the two witnesses. "Only if God allows it and not before I create havoc for him and tell all I can, reaching all I can, snatching souls out of your master's hand! Oh, and by the way since you know the scriptures so well read on a little further and see that my God shall raise the two witnesses back to life causing all to know that God, I serve is the real God indeed."

Elon Musk became agitated and spoke. Yes, there's that one little detail that we are devising a plan already. "And what would that be?" I asked. He responded as if he had no control to do otherwise. We shall have our God look more powerful than yours with more signs and wonders much like what your God was displaying after you're gone. This will cause some not yet decided leaning towards your God to think they are one in the same and they will embrace satan's son of sin, the man of perdition as your Bible calls him, our god's son. We have waited many lifetimes for this time to come.

Many of our ranking members are now able to appear to die and pass away upon our world so they can assume their newly constructed cloned, hybrid bodies that will allow them to live farther in this new world in places of honor. Have you not witnessed in our news the passing of elderly powerful people in our world? “Like whom?” I asked. “Queen Elizabeth 2?” no, Elon Musk answered then burst out laughing. She was sacrificed and we ate her!!! I feel my stomach begin to heave. Oh, Jesus really, I said to myself. But Elon must begin speaking again before an answer could be heard from a lovely Jesus. You should check the recent obituaries, but I shall give you one name for your records. William Rothschild. There you go now. Now back to our beast system.

After the bodies are altered when the light bearer’s mark given to our world by his beloved son that you call antichrist is inserted into the bodies they will not be able to reject it even if it were possible, because the demon elements, our god's elements now found in the bodies and the mark make it a permanent mark on one soul, making a renouncement of any ties to their original creator, the God of heaven. What most do not realize is the spiritual realm's attachment in all these things.

The spirit realm is where true power lies and when you mix the spirit with the technology given from the light bearer below the Earth's surface you get a combination that has birthed the technology that captures one soul and makes it no longer redeemable by the Nazarene sacred blood. He looked nervously around as if expecting something to happen to him for calling Jesus' blood sacred. Elon strains himself in his chair then says suddenly. It had to be made this way so that when a person denies the Nazarene, they would not have any chance to change their mind! He is always giving mercy out of love so it had to be done this way because it's written we could do it.

As I'm sitting here watching this man if he's really a man at all anymore and pity fills my heart. Here is a man who to the world owns it all, has it all and all I see is a tormented soul held in bondage! “Don't look at me that way!” he shouts at me. “Like what,” I asked in surprise? With eyes of the Nazarene! Eyes of love! I can't help it; I answered truthfully back. You need Jesus as your Savior. Not satan your light bearer. Jesus is love. He can heal your wounded soul. Even restore your body.

My body! Why would I ever want to have that body back? What parts that are still organic, still as I was created, I can heal myself or have them rejuvenated in a healing tank or table. I don't need your Nazarene’s love! I will be one of the first to take the light bearer Sun's mark as soon as it's finished which will be when the last piece of missing technology is recovered and inserted into it. Which by the way we thank you for telling us we are soon to recover it. Our spies on your puny little sites also saw it will be shortly after the Nazarene comes for his bride. Good riddance, we need you off our world! It's our time now!

Mr. Musk, I replied with godly authority, any information you received through these sites or

through me is only what my God wanted you to know. You shall have it shortly but no it is his hand refraining your master from getting his hands on it now. All things are done in God's timetable and no one else. He looked at me with pure hatred and malice and sat in an angry low voice. I know this, but we will change this as well when our god reigns this world once and for all. We will defeat your Nazarene God in the great battle to come and rule beside the light bearer as little gods and kings.

I looked at him in disbelief then said. If you think for one-minute satan is going to allow anyone else to be worshiped as a god beside him then you're in for a rude awakening. Mr. Musk, why are you talking to me? It's Elon, he replied, and I was given orders to come to you by dream not once but twice in the same sleep time and speak these words to you. "But why would you be willing to do this?" I asked. I'm not willing. I am ordered to do this from those in charge of me, my familiar friend! I had to obey, he replied. "Who ordered you?" I asked again.

Elon's head begins swaying back and forth and his eyes roll up into his head. "That's an illogical question," he said, "and I refuse to answer it!" In Jesus' name I command you to tell me where these orders originated from, I said as the Holy Spirit rose up inside me. "Ahhhhhh," he said, grabbing his head. "The courts of heaven," he screamed out in agony. "Your God Jehovah sent them down from heaven." praise God I shouted out loud. Thank you, Jesus. I began praying right then and there.

Father God in Jesus' name I ask you, is there any more information you want shared to me that you want Elon Musk to reveal while he's here on orders from heaven's courts? I hear my lovely Jesus say. Yes, daughter there is. Ask him about the modifications to the body concerning the mutations also part of the Super cocktail they call it inside their evil inoculations, these vaccines. yes, I will Yes Jesus I will. Holy Spirit my friend please lead me. I will Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of knowledge and of love. I shall prompt you what to ask. Elon Musk why has been put into the COVID-19 vaccines that will cause people to mutate in physical manifestations?

Elon Musk began laughing and then said, "That's a good one. A very good question indeed. I feel you have help in your questioning of me." Elon, I replied. Jesus never leaves me! He is with me always. He didn't like my response, but he began speaking again as if he could not contain himself. Inside the COVID vaccine is a mixture of hybrid DNA strands in which the DNA of various animals and insects have been spliced into human DNA by a technique used and known as the CRISPR technique. That's spelled C R I S P R in case you didn't know. Thank you I replied not letting him know my lovely Jesus had already spelled it for me by whispering it into my ear. Oh, I love you Jesus.

He continued speaking. The tiny little caplet pods that carry the nanobots, graphene and so much more once arriving in the body will separate releasing smaller pods. These contain the hybrid cells, while others contain more illnesses to be released by varying signals such as the Marburg,

the XP2 experimental flesh eater disease where men feast upon each other, oh and the COVID illness. This disease was no more than a souped-up flu made in the laboratories of Wuhan but had collaboration from laboratories in the states located in sunny California. But what most don't realize is we have lost control of it and its mutation continuously so that it affects even our own people whose DNA has not been assigned to it.

That would be the hand of my God's judgment upon your wicked plans I replied quickly. For my God may have allowed these evil people to create it and even release it which I feel he did as a warning of judgment's hand coming and also a call to repentance, but I also feel in my spirit it's been allowed to further the end times fulfilling of his holy word. So, know this Elon Musk my God Jehovah who sits on his throne in heaven with Jesus, his Son, my beloved Savior is in control of all that occurs on earth too. It is his hand that controls every little atom, every little germ and virus. Not man!

That may be true, he spat back at me, but we shall use it to our advantage and wipe out the blight of mankind upon our world leaving only those we deem acceptable. We will reign on this beautiful earth, mother earth as rulers and gods. Mr. Elon Musk, I replied passionately. When my God gets through displaying his wrath at your evil wicked sins there will be no beautiful earth to behold. It will be a charred, poisonous, barren wasteland until such a moment in time that my lovely Jesus begins his Millennium reign in which I believe his beauty and holiness will somehow beautify the earth once again.

I watched as his face turned beet red and his eyes began bulging quite far out of his head. Enough, he said. I demand to be let out of this dream now! I have fulfilled my orders. Return me now God of heaven. Release me. I hear a voice from Heaven say: Elon Musk you are hereby released. Go your way now wicked evil servant of Satan. I watched as he began to fizzle and fade before my eyes. Just as he's almost out of my sight he raises his left hand and shoots me a bird. Then he's totally gone. Wow! Oh wow! Jesus! Jesus! Wow! I hear a slight movement beside me on my right. I turn my chair to see my lovely Jesus there dressed in simple white and he's beautiful.

I jumped out of my seat and ran into his open arms hugging him. Jesus, Jesus you're here! Yes, beloved little warrior daughter I am. He pulled slightly away from me to look deep into my eyes and said softly. Daughter, a time of revealing I give to you to give to your world. But with this revealing comes danger in the natural. Do not fear them... who can kill the body but know this too. You cannot be touched unless I allow it. So, speak freely these words and I will call upon my children to pray for you and all you love to stay hidden safely away by me, by my blood and name. Antichrist forces have been given orders to stop you before you reach the higher calling still coming upon your life and his reach extends to every government of every nation upon your world. My reach is still further. He will not stop you if you continue to walk in obedience before me.

I understand Jesus. Thank you. You are welcome. Tell my children a time of revealing has come. So, open their eyes and ears to the Spirit and the truth they shall learn and know. The obvious things are not always the true answer as with your Thanksgiving dream, I gave unto you little daughter to share amongst the people. Prayer is the key to true understanding. Search deeper this Thanksgiving Day for I say it is not the obvious but what your Holy Spirit led searching shall reveal during this time of revealing from my people. For surely, I do come quickly. Quicker than most think.

Then this dream begins playing over again in my dreams and I awoke hearing Elon Musk say again. It's a 3-way beast system.

Verses:

John 1:14; 14:26

2 Corinthians 13:1

1 Corinthians 3:16

Luke 1:37; 8:17

Daniel 2:22

Ecclesiastes 12:14

Psalms 14:5; 22:28; 24:1-2; 115:3; 118:6

Isaiah 14:24; 40:28; 41:10; 55:11

Proverbs 16:4

Joshua 1:9

Matthew 10:28

Hebrews 4:12

Revelation 16:16; 19:11-21

Bullet Points

1. The three-way beast system mentioned twice by the Lord shows its importance and is made up of three parts. Possibly this is why the number of the mark is 666. One 6 for each part.
2. So many Christians perceive that the COVID vaccine is the mark and it's only one part. The beast system is made up of 1. The antichrist 2. the mark inserted in the head or right hand. The vaccine is a prelude or building block for the mark.
3. The AI system that works through a networking system created in people's bodies, the system originally was by the Covid vaccine but now in all types of 271 of 277 Antichrist & More...Demon Technology immunizations and etc.
4. The networking system created in the bodies is by nanotechnology as well as a black goo also known by the name graphene. Other things also are included.
5. The black goo/ graphene is created from the demons/ fallen ones' essence or bodies/ blood then it's sent up from hell by the portal accelerator machines like what's at the

CERN facility in Switzerland and it aids in the transformation of the human body in preparation for the great final battle against our lovely Jesus through mutations and DNA alterations.

6. The final battle referred to is a battle of Armageddon found in the Book of Revelation.
7. The COVID-19 vaccines targets people who are already gathered in their systems through blood donations, blood plasma donations and ancestry code testing and other things as well.
8. satan has a throne on Jupiter.
9. This dream confirms another dream I recently had titled the Coronation dream in which antichrist was crowned by satan as ruler of our world during the COP27 meetings.
10. The G20 summit meetings is a cover for satan's activities as well as the cop27.
11. Travel in the tunnels underground is more advanced and faster than what we have above ground making possible for those at the G20 meetings to be at the cop27 crowning of antichrist. antichrist is currently already hooked up to the AI system which is consciously aware and made possible by setting himself somehow.
12. lucifer's name means light bearer.
13. God has allowed some changes to his word to allow his word to be fulfilled. But what he allows does not change the true essence or power of it. This is by the Lord says in Hebrews 8: 10, Hebrews 10: 16 and Jeremiah 31: 33 that "God puts his law in their minds and writes it on their hearts and I will be their God and they will be my people." Daniel 7:25 can also be applied to this bullet point.
14. According to this dream the antichrist and false prophet shall display their signs and wonders after the two witnesses are raised in hopes of appearing more powerful or as the God of heaven leading more souls to them.
15. Many of the Super elite of our world apparently made ever really die but are taken to an underground facility and their minds are transferred to a pre-made body possibly a clone one 273 of 277 Antichrist & More...Demon Technology or hybrid one or both. At least until they're appointed time to die by God. (Hebrews 9:27)
16. There are such technologies as a healing table or healing tank that have not been revealed to our world above ground yet.
17. The genetic hybrid material is transported into the body in the caplet pods or time capsules that are triggered by different signals each doing different things. Including the carrying of other horrible sicknesses.

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

This word came from my lovely Jesus after deep prayer.

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

No Christmas Day celebration on the 25th of December.

Black king rises from pits of the abyss.

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

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

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

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

Submarine submerged in the
deep comes in three
has now arrived

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

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

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

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

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

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

I'm coming! I'm coming!

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

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

DO YOU HEAR ME?

DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

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

REPENT! REPENT!

REPENT!

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

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

Run! Scream! Howl and wail!

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

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

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

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

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

News arrives on the wind of the invasion of Taiwan, of Japan, of South Korea. News no longer suffocated but fully alive and breathing now!
Mayday! Mayday! We're under attack! I say we are under attack! The Chinese have come. Mayday! Mayday!

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

At last unification for all, Xi says smugly. Hear him daughter? Hear him laugh out loud in smug

satisfaction as thousands upon thousands die? An offering to Satan as the abyss is opened and the spirit of the dark king rises to possess Antichrist's very soul. Wail O' people of the earth. Your time of woe has come, has come!

WOE! WOE! WOE!

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

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

My breath!

My wind!

My voice!

My command!

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

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

iron fist.

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

Vision:

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

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

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

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

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God! Oh

God! I hear my Jesus say:

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

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

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

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

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

Verses

Revelation 9

Battle for the Black Cube Dream - 11-29-22 at 7:04 p.m. (uploaded 1-10-23)

I woke suddenly from a dream. “Holy Spirit, if this is truly from You, then in Jesus Name, bring it all to my remembrance as John 14:26 says You will. Because The Word of God cannot lie or fail. Ever.” (And boy, did this dream ever come fully back!) I see it just as clear as when I was having it.

We...are in a hurry. We are on a ship of many layers. I am in the process of hurrying up another flight of steps. I find myself looking across the ocean’s water with concern. I turn my head back to the person I am speaking to. It’s “Rita” and with her is “Shelly” and “Denise,” but I’m addressing Rita and speaking to her in a voice of authority. “We haven’t much time and we must not be discovered. Take the next floor down and I will do a sweep through the top. Do not allow yourself to become separated from one another.”

Rita replied, “Understood,” then she asked, “do I need to come with you and let them cover the bottom layers?” “There’s no time,” I replied hurriedly. “We’ve got to cover the whole ship, this vessel, and I’m much faster on my own.” Rita replies again, “Understood,” and then says, “God Speed.” I reply, “For His Glory alone.” Then I dash up the metal white stairs. As I am ascending quick up the flight of stairs, I can hear the rest of our group running...their running footsteps, as my head toward the next flight of stairs going downward. “Holy Spirit, fire of the Holy Spirit within me, light my way. Lead my way. Where is it? Where is he?”

It’s not a warring ship but one of great luxuries, I notice as I’m quickly passing through each room which seemed more like a home instead of a vessel, a ship. I see and recognize no expense has been spared in its building. “Vanity, it’s all vanity,” I whisper under my breath, as I pass through a living room area with expensive Persian rugs, a cabinet of liquors I know with one glance of all highly sought after and of such high prices no ordinary person could afford one let alone have so many. “Strange,” I find myself saying. “I thought I knew nothing about strong drink, but it seems my knowledge far surpasses what it used to contain.” And I know this in this dream, but I keep moving. I’m looking and searching with my eyes as I follow Holy Spirit’s lead, as I pass through room upon room.

“Where is it, Jesus Christ, my love? Holy Spirit is he still here on this ship? For I do not sense its presence anymore or his?” “To the roof little daughter of God, to the roof he has gone and with it the relic box. Hurry daughter, hurry.” I pick up speed but instead of continuing through by stairway I find myself being lifted up by a pair of strong arms. I’m not afraid. In this dream I am used to this happening. I look up. It’s an Angel. An Angel I have seen for months now at my side continuously. He carries me swiftly through the ceiling, through the next few remaining floors. As he does, I send a message by thought to Rita, Denise, Shelly, but now Rose is on the boat, this luxurious vessel. I know this because I send the message to her also. “He’s on the roof! He has the relic box! I’m on my way to engage. Please follow immediately. All Glory to the Risen King

of Glory.”

I burst out of the last room ceiling into the bright sunlight and find myself on a landing pad. I hear the sound, a purring sound of an engine. I turn my head and look toward the sound. It is an air vessel like none I had ever seen before. It looks like a white shiny flying-saucer and it has a door that’s opened on its side. I see a group of men and women pushing forward at a good speed, toward the open doors. This ship is massive. So, the flying-saucer fits easily upon it. I yell out, “antichrist,” as loud as I can! The sound of my voice sent the people into high motion. Several spread out and draw laser-type weapons that remind me of whips. While several of the men and women and yes, there are giants included, surround antichrist closer, making a tight circle around him.

I see him now, the man of sin, antichrist, he’s angry. He’s cursing me. He’s cursing the Angel, no, wait! Angels, many, many Angels I now see with me. He’s cursing God and now Jesus. (That makes me mad.) He’s dressed casually in a light tan, light weight sweater and relaxing pants, tennis shoes that tie upon his feet. His sleeves are pushed up to his elbows and next to him is a huge giant carrying a box. An elaborately decorated box made out of bone, real bones. And I know this is the relic box I have come to prevent him from getting, because it’s God’s.

I yell, “You will stop! Michael! Michael! Take him! Take it!” I see a magnificent dark headed Angel with magnificent wings dressed head to toe with glorified Armor descend from the heights of the sky with several other high-ranking Angels. (I just “knew” they were high ranking Angels.)

I sense that Rita, Denise, Rose, and Shelly have arrived now. They are not breathing the least bit heavy. But now I see each are clothed with the gleaming Armor of God upon them and they’re carrying their shields, and their weapons are drawn. I see a host of demons begin materializing before my eyes, as if they had risen from hell’s depth below. They begin heading toward the Angel Michael and the heavenly Host of warring Angels and meet in the sky. They, the Angels were above the boat.

I start advancing toward the antichrist and those surrounding him. The enemy immediately energizes, somehow, their wicked laser whips, for lack of better words. The warrior ladies dressed in the Armor of God with me, raise their shields and take off running to meet the enemy head on. They fought with supernatural strength. (It was amazing.) The nephilim giant hands the relic box to the man of sin. Now several of the people and giants head toward me. I lift up my right hand toward heaven and then shout, “In Jesus Name Christ!” Then I bring my arm down, forward, fire falls from heaven and consumes them. Leaving nothing but a big, charred spot on the expensive furnishings on the landing area. “Man of sin, antichrist!” I yell again with a voice full of the power of the Holy Ghost inside me, that echoes and shatters the glass of the windows of the vessel. It doesn’t seem to effect Rita, Denise, Shelly, or Rose, but it does those they’re fighting.

Antichrist shakes his fist at me and curses God in Heaven again. He takes off running with the relic box. With speed faster than lightning and that of the enemy, I watch as Michael the Archangel disengages himself from battling a demon in which, another warring Angel takes up the fight for him. He swoops down with great power and precision and lands in front of antichrist. Antichrist shrinks back from the goodness and Glory of God coming from all around Michael the Angel. He holds out his hand and the box that the antichrist is clinging to so tightly, comes flying out of his hands into Michael's.

Michael speaks and it sounds so loud, "Man of sin, this is not your time, nor are you to possess the Cube of Advancement of Time. On orders of the Courts of Heaven by God Almighty, Elohim, Jehovah, The Great I AM, I hereby remove it from your possession." I watch as Michael opens the relic box and removes a solid black, shining cube, the cube I have been seeing for months by dreams and visions. He, Michael lets the bone relic box fall to the ground and it shatters into several pieces. Then Michael looks up to the Heavens and declares, "All Glory to You, O' God of Heaven and to His Risen Lamb." And in a flash, he's gone. So are the other Angels.

I feel myself being lifted up into the air again by the Angel. As I looked down below, I see the ladies have already vanished. Transported to some other place in what I feel are somehow already Glorified Bodies. Then I awoke.

Amos 3:7-8

Zechariah 4 (entire chapter)

Revelation 7, 10, and 11 (entire chapters)

Proverbs 16:4

Psalm 37:12-16

Diamond of Power Dream 12-7-22@6:59pm

I was so heavy spirited by all I was feeling that I prayed then laid down. At 5:12pm I shut my eyes and once again after praying over my mind as I rested.

I am running, running fast down a city alleyway. I'm not myself but instead I'm a black man, tall in height, medium built with an afro type of hairdo. But the curls are not close to his head. I'm in a gray looking t-shirt with a navy jacket that is unzipped. There are two white one-inch stripes going vertically up each sleeve of the jacket. The jacket itself is made of a thicker material or is padded to appear this way. Each pants leg has the same two one-inch stripes going up and down the sides of them.

I, as the black man am being chased!!! I come to the end of the alleyway that now opens out to a street. There's fear upon my dark-skinned face and I pause long enough to look left and right. I grabbed the jacket closer as if it were cold but did not attempt to zip it up. There's no time! The coast, the way seems clear, I hear noises behind me, and it spurs me into action. I take off running again. As I'm running fast across the street, I feel something impacting me hard in my back between my shoulder blades. I'm in pain and I fall to the ground only a few feet away from another alley and possible freedom.

As it lay on the ground in pain and now unable to move, I heard approaching voices. They're not speaking English but Chinese! My eyes are all I can move. I have somehow been paralyzed. "The wave amplifier device," I thought. "They must have hit me with the weapon from below that there had been rumors of. Well, they're not rumors but fact I now know." I hear the Chinese voices are very close now. I see soldiers looking down upon me with black fur hats upon their heads and long dark military uniform coats over their ordinary uniforms. One of them looks at me and speaks in almost perfect English.

"Doctor Marcum it was foolish for you to run from us. We are far superior to you in every way. Now we will take back what you have stolen from us." I feel myself being roughly picked up off the ground and held up by some of the soldiers, while another starts rifling through my jacket pockets. He lets out a string of words in Chinese and shakes his head no. The man who spoke the good English I now determine is in charge. He is angry by what the soldier has spoken. "Where is it doctor Marcum? Where is the diamond of power created from the stars that fall to the earth and the crystalline collected from the ring of Saturn? Our Lord demands its return!"

He lifts a small shiny smooth device that is shaped like half of an avocado that's been sliced from top to bottom. He pushes a button on the shiny smooth device, and it emits a small hum of a sound and almost immediately instantly the feeling begins being restored to me. The Chinese soldiers hold me more tightly while the two standing behind the lead Chinese officer have raised now guns, handheld shiny silver guns or wave devices. "Oh man my body hurts!"

"Doctor Markham," the head Chinese soldier calls my name again then asked. "Where is the diamond of power? The prototype for the one to sit atop the great pyramids of worship and control. Our Lord, soon to be elected to the top side of this world as ruler and savior demands its return, and you will comply." I hear myself say to myself, "Well they're not referring to Xi Jinping but the man behind him. That means it's true! Antichrist was already crowned beneath

the ground during the cop 27 meeting and now he's ready to begin his rule above ground!"

Sweat and fear break out upon my face and my heart is beating fast upon my chest. I determine that I can't let them know where it is. I begin slowly opening my mouth. It hurts too!

Doctor Marcum, our lord is not a patient man and quite frankly neither am I. Now tell me where is the Diamond of Power you stole from our laboratories beneath the ground. I finally managed to ask weakly, "What makes you think I have it?" You are the only one with the security level clearance to be close enough to take it. And besides we were able to track you through digital enhancements inside your body that were inside the shots you were required to take to be able to work at our grand facility. You came highly recommended. It's a shame your mind will now have to be destroyed, the main Chinese man said quite matter of fact like.

"Digital enhancements? I asked weakly. Doctor Marcum from the very moment you allowed us to inject you with our digital technology inside our vaccines we've had the ability after only a few hours to track your every movement. "Then why don't you know where it is if you think I took it and are able to track my every movement?" I asked as my voice came out stronger. The man's eyes squinted angrily momentarily but then relaxed. Then he spoke.

There seems to be an amount of time in which the data and locator went dark, and we have not been able to trace your whereabouts or retrieve the data. So, you will volunteer this information to us now! "The Christians," I thought in my mind. They said Jesus' blood would protect them and the meeting. Apparently, it did. So that means... Oh God are you real? Is there really a spirit realm where angels and demons fight for the lost souls of mankind?

I knew I had taken the Diamond of Power in this dream and had given it to people who had called themselves "Christians" who had contacted me knowing so much about the diamond that I had felt compelled to get it and place it safely into their hands. I can't explain it, but I was driven to do so. It seemed as if it was somehow connected to our fate as humans. I tried to shrug it off, yet I had taken the diamond of power and brought it safely to them. They were praising Jesus for having it and talking about how although it wouldn't stop the man of sin from rising. It would hinder him making his rise have difficulties and obstacles. These people were fearless...or crazy I had thought but here we are.

"Oh God this means... Jesus are you really real?" All this was happening inside my head as if time had stopped while I'm thinking. "Yes, Jacob Marcum, I am real." I heard a voice inside my head say. I knew immediately it was Jesus the son of God! "Can you help me?" I asked him in desperation. "Jacob they're going to take your life, but I offer you eternal life freely given to you, to all mankind." Eternal life? How is that going to help if I'm going to die? I asked him quickly.

"To die in me is to live again. Jacob, if you ask me to forgive your sins, your wrong doings you have done throughout your life I will wash them away by my blood. This will allow you upon your death to come live with me in heaven." Jesus said to me in love. "And if I don't?" I asked. "Then your eternity will be spent in hell where you will be forever tormented by its flames." So, those are real too, Heaven and hell. I said still a little in shock that I'm talking to Jesus, Son of God inside my head while about to be murdered by the Chinese!

“Jacob you must decide. The choice is yours.” The voice is so full of love it reminds me of those Christians. “Jesus,” I said quietly. I want to live in Heaven with you. “Then ask me into your heart. Ask me to forgive your sins and I will.” Okay, Jesus I said. I do. Instantly I felt a love wash over me and I felt like a brand-new person. Jesus, oh thank you. Now what? “You finished your brief remaining moments on the earth then come be with me forever....” Okay!

May I ask what this diamond of power prototype does? “Yes, let me explain it to you and why it was important to get it to my core group of believers. The one you stole was a prototype to replace the original version that by powerful praying in my name was able to become defective with a hairline crack unnoticeable to the eyes. So, when it was placed in the machines or atop of a pyramid of power it shattered into a billion irretrievable pieces.”

“The new prototype is created by the forces of antichrist, the man of sin to be used in such a way that only a small amount of force will strike when in use, so even with a fracture of some sort they can withstand the force that runs through them to channel the power to the generator to generate a steady flow from machine to pyramids. A large Diamond of Power will also be placed upon the top of these such pyramids of power.” Oh yes, I understand. I was working in the field of alternate power sources. So, what now? “Now I return you to time,” Jesus said and immediately I hear the Chinese man talking angrily to me.

Tell me what you have done with it, he yells! The fear is now gone from my face. The man instantly notices. Understanding seems to dawn upon his face of why I no longer seem to have any fear. Still, he presses on. Doctor Marcum where is the diamond of power? I respond softly. I will never tell you and you will never find it! Then you will die, he yells at me. “No,” I respond softly. I will just start truly living with Jesus in heaven!” The Chinese man looks at me angrily then barks a command in Chinese at the two soldiers holding the weapons. They turn their machines, their wave devices on me and I know it’s full force.

The pain is excruciating as if I am being torn apart. It seems as if my very body is being changed and my atoms are being disrupted. I can’t help but scream from the pain! But immediately I feel arms holding me from behind. Arms of comfort! Arms as if absorbing part of the pain! “I’m right here Jacob. I’m right here,” Jesus whispered in my ear, and I fell to sleep in this dream as I awoke in reality.

Verses

Daniel 2:22; Amos 3:7; John 14:6; Hebrews 9:22; 1 John 1:7; Proverbs 15:3; Peter 3:12; Genesis 6:5; Jeremiah 33: 3; Luke 12:2; Psalms 37:13

The Antichrist's Forerunner Dream 1-17-23 @ 4:01 a.m. & 6:03 a.m.

I woke up this morning from a very strange, strong dream. I had it at 4:01 a.m. and 6:03 a.m.. Today is 1-17- 23. I've laid it before the Lord and I've prayed, and the Lord said this has to go out. Now I know that a lot of people have their own opinions and their own dreams and their own things but I'm just going to present to you what the Lord has given me, the Lord Jesus my Savior and with that being said I'm just asking you pray about it. Second Corinthians 13:1 says that out of the mouth of two or more witnesses a word is established.

Now this dream, like others, will be controversy in some people's eyes but I'm saying - asking you- if you are a child of God, you take this to the Lord. Because all I can say is I cannot form an opinion on anything fully because God is forever presenting new pieces. Not all of us have the same pieces. Well, this is another missing piece He had talked to me about but I did not understand. I do now.

This dream is called The Antichrist's Forerunner Dream and if any of you really know your enemy you know he copies everything that God does. Jesus' forerunner was John the Baptist. Well, apparently satan, the enemy has their little forerunner for antichrist.

The Antichrist Forerunner Dream:

This dream began with me standing inside a laboratory. A big elaborate one filled with much equipment I am not familiar with. While others I have seen before through other dreams and visions. There are some type of scientists in the room. What type of field they are in is not made clear to me as of yet. This there's a white woman with brown hair, whose hairstyle and clothing reminded me of the time of the 1960s. She is wearing a white lab coat over her clothing. Beside her stands a man also in a white lab coat. He is of yellowish color skin with dark hair and slanted eyes. He is wearing silver rimmed glasses. He appears to be of oriental people. I feel these Chinese. The man is putting on some type of black gloves, then he walks over to a freezer- type container it says: cryogenics.

“Jesus, what is cryogenics?” I hear myself asked softly to myself. I hear no response. I know in my spirit-man inside me I am here to observe. So, I gaze intently to see what the man is doing, as the Oriental scientist opens the cryogenic door, I hear the sound of air as if pressure is being released and the air has just Issue forth to the outside. I now see he has some time before placed upon his eyes some sort of protection from the cold, that reminds me of swimmer's eye mask that scuba divers wear. (I don't have any other words for it.) His back is to me, so I can't see fully what he is doing but I can tell by his actions he is retrieving something. He turns around and he's carrying a petri dish, which I remember in school days so many years ago, that cells can be cultured inside. There must be biologists I assumed in this dream. Apparently, the lady biologist scientist has been preparing an area for them to study the petri dish of whatever it has contained inside it. I see a large microscope and the ordinal Oriental man sets a petri dish down. He places it into a nearby machine that I know somehow safely brings the frozen cells inside the petri dish

to a safe temperature.

Then the scene changes.

I feel some time has passed and I'm now observing the same room. The petri dish has been opened and is sitting under the lens of the powerful microscope. The lady is looking into the microscope. There is another man here also and I have seen him before in other dreams but he's of a younger countenance, even though he still looks of an excessive age. He is of the Hidden Society, and he's dressed in a very expensive looking suit. "Well," he asked out loud in a voice of authority. I now see the Oriental biologist is here as well, standing to the right side of the man of power. The lady biologist speaks as in wonderment and exclaims, "It worked! it's still alive! We have successfully surrounded the cells of the chosen embryo with the flesh tissue of the fallen ones and it has not been rejected." But she said hesitantly, "All prior tests prove that to keep their flesh in an alive state in a human not born as a fallen one's offspring as a Nephilim, it will take a continuous supply of blood ingested for it to be maintained."

"Perfect!" the man of power exclaimed joyfully and began laughing. "There are many people on the Earth that we can gather blood for our child, either forcibly or willingly. It will make no difference to us. Begin the birthing process," the old man ordered and continued, "It's our time by the signs of heaven and he must be ready before satan's chosen one is brought forth. Antichrist shall have his forerunner, his very own John the Baptist just as Jesus did and just as our master satan has ordered. All praise be to satan, to lucifer the light bearer, who enlightens our minds with the pure truth, though thought evil by others."

This child upon its transformation from embryo to child, must begin its full assimilation of its cybernetic parts also. This is our first successful hybrid-human who shall have the hard protective skin of the Nephilim, the cybernetic parts needed for intelligence, dexterity, and strength not born of a human and fallen ones. This allows him to prepare the way for our beloved master's son, who those Jesus loving freaks call "the man of sin," to come and go freely in the realm of man and the realm of Nephilim. He shall be the right arm of our master's son and we shall be behind him every step of the way." With these words the old man throws his head back and begins laughing a horrible, wicked laugh. Then he stops and yells up to the sky, "take that you filthy Nazarene."

Then the scene changes:

I am seeing what I feel is the passing of many years later. I see this child has become a man. He is black in color, successful, powerful in the world of men but I see as if puppet strings, black strings, are attached to his back that controls his every movement. His power extends to many lands and includes ability to work with the Nephilim and the underground facility of the fallen ones. Scene upon scene of events occur and I watch as I determine his every move,

every decision he makes is done in careful precision and very deliberate. He is preparing the way for the New World Order and the rise of satan's own beloved son, the man of sin, antichrist. He moves freely in positions of business and government. Each time I see a puppet string being pulled. He possesses within him the same spirit of the antichrist but of lesser degree of what I have already seen in the man of sin, called antichrist, the antichrist.

The scene changes.

I am seeing what looks like a hand, very huge, beautiful hand that is drawing a pyramid on a piece of white paper that's suspended in the air. I see nothing holding it in its place, yet it hangs there freely. The hand is using its pointer finger and it's the right hand it is writing with. The writing somehow comes out in black where it's easily readable and is in English, the language I read and speak and I know it so I will understand. In this large pyramid I see three straight lines drawn, one near the top and then two side by side underneath it. On each line I'm seeing a man appear. The top line that is drawn near the point of the pyramid, I recognize as a man of sin from prior dreams and visions. Underneath his place, on the side of his right hand is who I recognize as Barack Obama. He is antichrist's right-hand man. He is his "John the Baptist" preparing the way for him. He is his second in command. The man now standing under antichrist, near his left hand, is Elon Musk. I see the words "antichrist and unholy trinity." It's appeared underneath the pyramid.

"Jesus, why are you showing me this?"

"Daughter," I hear my lovely Jesus say as if He were standing right beside me, "it is a time of revealing of that which was hidden to be brought to light. For their mockery of my Holy Trinity, I shall bring these men down: Elon Musk - by his own mouth shall cause his loyalty to be questioned and be discredited and he will lose his place, cast aside like garbage. For this is a way of evil-hearted people who hold no regard for the sanctity of human lives.

"Barack Obama, you shall be elevated further within the world as a man of importance, still faithfully serving the man of sin in the shadows, fulfilling a position of delegation when demon false aliens descend; but I shall cause doubt of your loyalty and integrity to satan and his man of sin and your hidden secret society, and like my beloved John's head was removed by an evil-hearted man, so shall yours be removed by the very one you served and prepared the way for."

Hebrews 4:13.

Jeremiah chapters 23-24

Matthew 3:3

Matthew 14:10-11

Job 5:12

Psalms 37:7

Psalms 33 :10

Luke 8:17

Genesis 5:6.

Proverbs 15:3.

Jeremiah 16:7-18

Deuteronomy 19:21.

If you don't know the Lord Jesus and you're living in a life that you have no peace, or if you're a child of God and you don't have peace, you need to refocus on the Lord. If you want to have peace, you put your mind on Jesus. And if you're not saved, your world is in turmoil, even if you have what you call "the perfect life," that's a gilded cage. Eventually the enemy will shut that door and you'll realize you've been in bondage all the time. When you accept Jesus into your heart it doesn't mean that all the troubles and problems are going to go away. You will reap what you sow but the thing is you can have God start moving on your behalf and you don't have to face life, the world, or your problems alone. So, if you don't know Jesus, I pray right now that you accept Him as your Savior. Pray this little prayer with me: "Father God, in Jesus Christ's name, I am a sinner. I ask you to forgive me and wash me clean. I know it's by your grace and not on anything I do and Father, I ask in Jesus' name, that you would be my friend, my Comforter, and my guide. In Jesus Christ's name. I profess and receive Jesus into my heart, and I profess openly that He is the Son of God and that He came as a baby, born of a virgin and rose again on the third day after He willingly allowed Himself to be crucified. Now I declare this. That I have accepted Jesus Christ as my Savior."

Return of False gods 1-20-23 & Secrets Happenings of the World Economic Forum

Visions 1-21-23

Hi this is Vicki Goforth Parnell and I have come to share two visions I didn't think I was going to be sharing them I had one last night at 7:09 pm and when I had the second one and they were basically related at 2:26 pm.

Lord help me as I release this in Jesus' name. All right the first vision is called The Return of False god's Vision. I had it 1-20-23 at 7:09 pm. The second one is called the secret happenings of the World Economic Forum vision 1-21-23 at 2:26 pm and I'm going to start with return of False god's Vision bear with me. Today is 1-21-23. And in this first Vision it it's different than most Visions I have.

My eyes are open, but I was seeing, and I was speaking when I was seeing different, but I was also at times hearing Jesus speak to me.

All right, so it started, and I'd been praying. I mean in prayer for days now and I was heavy in prayer. It started and I started seeing, seeing these and I'm speaking what I'm seeing.

I see Egyptian gods. I see Egyptian gods. False gods and then I hear Anakims... a-n-a-k-i-m-s Anakims. I hear Ankh. Then I heard this name. Isis...Horus... revived... revived... revived out of stasis out of stasis. Back to life! Back to life regenerated. Regenerated by DNA. Then I see these are already here on Earth. These shall be on loose to roam the Earth during the three days of darkness.

And then I see god's. Many false gods I see Zeus with his thunderbolt. Poseidon standing above the ocean with the trident. I see Aries God of War. All these I know will trace back to original other names possibly and then I see Medusa!

“The serpents are coming! The serpents are coming! They're coming for their seed. They're unholy seed. The serpents of the serpent are releasing in but moments of time,” I'm hearing from the heavens.”

I see... I see an earthquake. A devastating earthquake. I see the number eight. I hear a roaring sound like thunder. Massive angry thunder. It's the Earth cracking and groaning I see people running to and fro, screaming hysterically. Some look to be of a lighter color skin with dark hair.

I see god's. False gods walking the Earth. These are Fallen ones... Satan's Elite. They are here while the others come in the darkness pulled out of their bondage and captivity once bound by Father God but now loosened and it takes the portals to pull them through again to the Physical Realm and then to be set free.

I see darkness has fallen but all is not silent. On the contrary, I hear horrendous shrieks and high-pitched demonic screams and wicked evil laughter. I see men cowering in fear paralyzed by the darkness unable to even speak. Oh God, oh God it's driving some to madness as those without

light are also being tormented by demons and evil spirits.

I hear, "All because of sins not repented of, but my mercy is still available at this moment of time o Sinner Man, O sinner woman and child."

I see rulers, dignitaries and leaders all cowering in the luxurious hideaways trembling in fear. I can see them inside the darkness. The darkness itself moves. Moves through a body passing right through it. Crawling upon the skin and passing through the mind. Forgive us God for we have sinned. Our people, our nation and world have sinned.

The released demons and Fallen ones, entities of all kinds, all levels are almost crazed with the the release into freedom but also, they come angry after being bound by Father God's command for so long.

I see as lights the bride go up like streaks as I look now upon the Earth from above it. I see the world go totally dark except for a very few pinprick points of light this is not the outer darkness but a world without Jesus's bride.

I see... I see...oh God I see people eating one another!!! Oh God, look how far we have fallen. I see God, malnourished people. Rotten teeth and blackened skin on some. They eat each other. Some to survive. Others because they are twisted and enjoy it! Oh God! Oh God forgive us!

Forgive us!

"The ancient gods have returned the ancient gods have returned," I hear again. "Woes have come. So much woe upon woe," and then now it's gone.

Oh God! Oh God help us. "Daughter there's no help left to be given except for those who are mine and shall be mine. It's Satan's time now to rule your world although but for a short time. His time has come,"

Then I had the vision today bear with me a moment. It is called Secret Happenings of the World Economic Forum Vision 1-21-23 at 2:26 pm and again, I've been praying, and the Lord had me praying about the world economic forum. I was praying about the vision last night and this is what happened.

"Close your eyes my love yet leave them wide open and see the atrocity for yourself." Now this was a wide-open day vision or daydream.

I see a huge, massive room with all types of laboratories and medical type equipment. I see three large pods, three mechanical devices that remind me of sarcophagus that are standing upright. There are tubes and wiring attached to the top sides and back. I see a large group of people all nicely dressed but they're all barefoot. There are rulers, leaders, businessmen and there's Antichrist.

Some I see are a man named Klaus Schwab, Angela Merkel, Bill Gates. I see Bill and Hillary Clinton. I see Barack and his wife Michelle Obama and so many more. There are two men

although nicely dressed who walk over to one of the standing type sarcophagus stasis pods. (Now while I was seeing this, I heard stasis pods. I knew what it was he said.) One on each side.

The one on the far side activates a type of control panel and I hear whooshing sound as some of the tubes from the top and sides are disengaged. Afterwards, they disconnect the remaining wires and connectors except for what I recognize as a power source cord. They pull the pod, and it seems to glide upon the air. They in unison begin laying it in a flat position as if it is laying on an invisible table. It is suspended in midair with no support or attachments except for the power cord which I now see runs from a box that contains a crystal. A diamond of power inside it supplying each pod. But each pod has its own crystal, the diamond of power but also, I see a golden Ankh connected to the boxes. I don't understand all of it but that's what I'm seeing.

Antichrist walks over to the flat pod. He then says smugly and triumphantly to the two men, "Open it!" One complies by pressing something on the control panel on the far side so I'm unable to see clearly what he has done. But it activates something and the sarcophagus looking pod begins to emit a low humming noise Light with a blue tint comes out of the bottom reflecting on the cold concrete floor.

A panel slides open on top revealing a glass with a face beneath it It looks like a sleeping Egyptian woman with an elongated head. "Oh," he exclaims, "her DNA has been fully regenerated." "As father has said it would be." (And this is Antichrist speaking) I hear murmurs of approval and excitement go through the crowd. "And the ritual rights?" Antichrist asks. "Was there enough innocent blood to revitalize to life the three chosen Nephilim children?" he asked. The two men, the one closest to him responds, "The pod is showing a full recreation of both human and Demon DNA. She is alive. "Then wake her up!" Antichrist yells jovially.

About this time, I see shadowy dark evil forms appear near Antichrist. It's the fallen ones and he seems quite comfortable around them. These evil entities, they have come to see the completed resurrection from reconstructed DNA of the long dead offspring.

Oh Jesus, oh Jesus! "Daughter please watch so you will understand what has occurred last night in your time."

I watch as the 2 men input codes. I hear little sounds coming from the inside of the pod. They're slowly adding oxygen but something else, but I don't know what it is. I see her eyes moving beneath her closed eyelids, this a giant Egyptian looking woman. So does AC, the Antichrist. "Ah she's got brain activity," he says, "good, good." Then he says to one of the fallen, black wispy angel, "It won't be long now." It responds in a pure evil voice, "Yes, I know."

Her eyes suddenly open and I see pure hate in them. The two men tried to tell her to remain calm and still and they would get her out of the pod. She doesn't listen and somehow gets her hand up and with incredible force hits up and the top of the state status pod is ripped off and flies into the air. She grabs a man on the left by the neck and throws him hard into the wall one-handed. I hear bones cracking he lays crumple on the floor. Nobody goes to him either.

“Isis! Nefertiti,” I hear one of the fallen angels say out. She immediately stops her rampage and Says, “Father.” “Daughter,” he says in his evil voice, “welcome, welcome back,” and now the vision is gone.

Jesus this happened last night under the cover of the world economic forum, didn't it? “Yes, daughter it did. Man has gathered DNA from the fallen nephilim of your world and have saved it until the time that technology could revive and restore their bodies. Their demon spirit parts have been pulled through the portal particle accelerator devices like what is located under Geneva Switzerland and France in the CERN facilities.”

Did they revive all three status pods last night? “Yes, daughter they did.” Is this all that they've done during the meeting in secret Jesus? “No daughter. They also celebrated their success in creating their first line of soulless hybrid humanoid creatures.”

Oh, Jesus help us. Why create something like this? “So, it won't be able to die when antichrist and his armies face me in the battle of Armageddon in the valley of Megiddo foretold in the Holy scriptures of Truth, my truth.”

How did they celebrate Jesus? “By the taking the lives the lives of many innocent babies and children.” I shouldn't have asked. “No daughter, not if you didn't really want to know.” I understand Jesus. Jesus who are the other two giants in the pods. “Horus and Seth.”

I have a few bullet points but I'm going to read you the Verses first and this covers both visions.

Exodus 12:12; 18:1; 20:3; 2 Thessalonians 2:7-11; 1 Timothy 4:7; Jeremiah 7:9; Revelation 6:8;

Deuteronomy 2:10-11; 21; 6:14; 2 Corinthians 11:14; 1 Timothy 4:1; James 4:17;
2 Timothy 3:1-5; Revelation 16:16; Zechariah 12:9-11

●

Bullet points

Thank you, Jesus thank, you. Lord our Lord had me look up the three names that of the three false gods that had been revived

1. The first one is Seth: god of darkness and chaos.
2. The second is Horus. He's the first national god of Egypt known as one far above, indicating his importance of all of the gods of Egypt. He is called the sun god

and war god

3. The third Isis is the goddess of fertility and magic
4. Okay the anakim I heard the word Anakimim and it is a name for giants in the Bible in some places. That's in Deuteronomy 2:10 -11 and 21 which is in the verses I gave you.
5. The Giants are the offspring of the sons of God that slept with women. Okay, that's in Genesis 6 1-4 in the verse. Genesis 6:4 when it says sons of God that is bin Elohim

and it's the same words in that passage Genesis 6 1-4 as in Job 1:1-6, Job 2:1 and Job 38: 7.

When you get to Job 38: 7 it talks about when the morning song was sung the and the sons of God is talking about good and bad Angels. It's the same word.

The Superhero Movie Dream 2-2-23 @ 4:10 a.m.

(I was speaking to my friend of 35 years, if you hear (see) this my friend, I love you. She reminded me of this verse, because I don't always share everything because for one thing the Lord tells me not to and other things, He tells me to wait. James 1:19 says: "Wherefore my beloved, let every man be swift to hear; slow to speak; and slow to wrath." You have to wait on the Lord at times. You just have to wait on the Lord. And for me He had given me two chapters to go with this but I knew there's more verses and so, until that point there's no way I'm sharing it until He tells me.)

It started out with me in a group of about six or seven people. We were outside and I'm observing, with some of the others, a movie being made. A Hollywood movie. But with none of the normal trappings, the stage and settings of a studio and all the fancy equipment. It looked to be almost like a desert region, without all the sand. (It's kind of like what the dry barren lands of Arizona or somewhere like that.) I'm sitting on the ground, and I can tell behind us is some type of rock mountain. The rocks here have the orange hue color to them.

They are making a superhero movie with the man who starred as Dr Doom in the Fantastic Four movie, so many years ago, when I used to watch movies, before You, Lord Jesus, convicted me of watching ungodly movies with Idols of false gods, that people unashamedly worship and watched. The movie director does have a stage prop, which is an elevated stage with a set of stairs leading up to it. It is totally dark gray in color. The man, Mr. Doctor Doom, is laying flat on his chest, the actor who played Doctor Doom; and this seems to be the character he is playing again.

There is a slender man with gray hair, that's balding on the top and wearing glasses. He has a camera in his hand and is taking pictures but also filming. It's different than anyone I have ever seen before. You hold it in your hands and look down into it and take the pictures or videos that way. And it is big to carry. It's very bulky. Yet he does it as if he's used to its weight. So, I ascertained it was also a lightweight camera.

The Dr Doom star is talking as a cameraman is taking pictures and I realized the cameraman and his wife, in this dream, are who we are here with for some reason. The man being filmed - the Doctor Doom star - and having his picture snapped, keeps talking about, "How easy it is to be a star and to perform." I'm not the least bit impressed because all I have seen so far is him getting his pictures taken on this gray platform, as if he's flying.

I hear the cameraman yell out, "Josie," and I see a blonde-headed, middle-aged lady, in about her late 30s or early 40s, come out of a little building. She's dressed in oatmeal color pants with a matching long sleeve button-up shirt. She's wearing a short, lightweight denim vest over her

shirt. Adorning her feet are a pair of rust-colored, knee-high boots. Her coarse, light blonde hair is curled but pulled back in a ponytail high on the back of her head. Her skin though normally white, I know somehow is now tan from being outside. So is the man with the camera.

Josie yells, “What do you need,” to the man in the camera? “Bring the others out. It's time to shoot their parts as well.” I watched the lady go back into the little building and outcome several people all dressed in superhero costumes. I knew in this dream they preferred them to be called “outfits.”

I see as a woman dressed as the Scarlet Witch appears and takes her place on the gray stage. And only now there's more to it. There are gray planks that are protruding out of the front, like many sub-platforms. But she bypasses them and takes a place on the top stage by Dr Doom - the flying man - still laying on the gray floor of the platform.

I watch as the other actors and actresses begin taking their places on the other different levels of the gray platform. I see a dark-headed young woman, dressed in yellow, take a lower-level platform. She remained standing and I recognized her as the one named Rogue of the X-Men. Most of the remaining others appear to be dressed as X-Men characters. (X-Men are mutants if you don't know anything about comic books or comics.)

I see a man dressed as Cyclops. A dark-skinned, white-haired lady, dressed as Storm. Then I heard Josie yell out, “Beast! Front and center. It's your time to appear.” I watched as a half-man, half-beast, all solid blue walks out of the small building. He comes over to the gray stage platform and says these words out of his feigned mouth, “I have arrived. I am here. I have arrived.” And then the scene changed.

Next scene:

We are all watching the woman, Josie, with the camera taking pictures and filming the surrounding area. I now had the understanding that with this type of camera all you had to do was take a picture or short film clips and then put them into a program of some sort; into the AI programming and it would create the movie for them. I hear Josie say, while looking down into the camera, “Ah, the Metaverse! Making blockbuster movies has never been so easy.”

My group and I are all standing near the mountain base but this time there is one of the orange type rocks that are about waist high, that is near us. Just only the one, which I thought was strange in this dream. I spoke up and asked Josie while she was filming, “How long before the movie is completed?” Josie looked it up at me in surprise, as if the answer should be obvious but she answered me quickly. “Well dear, when the Beast arrived on scene then it was all over. All over for the people like you,” she replied. As her voice changed into a wicked sounding voice,

she turned to look at us and her eyes no longer blue; were black-hollow, hate-filled eyes. Then she grabbed her camera and took off running. She disappeared as if walking into an invisible wall that she did not reappear on the other side.

“Oh, Jesus!” I exclaimed, as we looked at each other. Some began praying in my group. Then we hear it. The sound of something coming in the air. “Run!” One of the young men yelled out to our group. We start to run toward the mountain where I hear a cry of pain. I turn and laying on the ground on the lone rock is a dark-headed, longhaired lady, who is flat face on the ground. She has fallen somehow. I start to turn back to help her and she yells, “No! Keep going. I will hide by the rock.” I hesitated but for only a moment because I hear Holy Spirit whisper loudly in my Spirit, “Run Vicki, run! And run, now!” “Yes. Help her,” I cried out as I turned and sprinted into the mountainous area. In the mountainous region the noise is getting closer, and I can tell it's from the air. And then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

Our group is hiding in the Rocky Mountains but now I see snow, in these orange-colored mountain rocks, there's snow! I notice we're now walking to another area, almost like a cave, but snow has still managed to reach inside it somehow and that I am walking barefooted. I'm walking into the snow with no shoes, and it bothers my feet very little. Upon noticing this fact, I wake up.

Revelation 13 - the whole chapter

Daniel 7 - the whole chapter

2 Thessalonians 2:1-12

1 John 2 18

Bullet points on the characters. Because they were important:

1. The Beast: is Antichrist. he has arrived. No longer below ground.
2. The Scarlet Witch: represents a black arts. The witches, warlocks, wiccans and those in magic. But the Lord had me look her up because this one superhero is considered the most powerful of them all. She flies, teleports herself and others physically, and also astral projects. Plus she opens portals. She has telekinesis, which is bending stuff with your power of your mind and moving stuff. She does hexes; healing from reality warping and biological manipulation. She's been altered, mutated hybrid. She's telepathic, which means she can read people's minds. She has chaos magic. She's a necromancer - deals in dead bodies. She does reality warping. She transmutes matter, she changes matter. She

controls elements. She's energy resistant. She creates alternate realities. She is a nexus - meaning she can impact time and space.

3. Cyclops: representative of the Nephilim Giants. Many Giants of Mythology in our history have been one-eyed, cyclops.
4. Dr Doom: represents a state of our world and what antichrist has brought. The end of days. The dooming of our world as it once was.
5. Storm: represents a “storm” that is now upon our world.
6. Rogue: is another name for “thief” or “bandit” but also her touch brings death. She represents death.
7. The Antichrist: is the Beast. He is a man but also a system. Now many people want to argue and say, “Well the Antichrist is a beast.” “Antichrist is a system.” He's both. The Antichrist is a beast. The man. He is a man but also a system. This is possible because he himself is linked directly by cybernetics to the AI system and he alone, through demonic power, has the ability to control the AI system. That is now demonically conscious, aware, and in control of the Metaverse. All of these things make up part of the Antichrist Beast system. All this is what he's bringing to the world and it's here.

Please pray about it. I know it's an unusual kind of dream.

Black Elevator Dream 4-13-23 @ 6:38am

I dreamed of a large, large, tall black building many stories high. It started on the bottom floor where I was an observer, and I watched as a lone figure with his back towards me enter this elevator. He had on a black trench coat made out of fabric, like a London Fog type coat, with the man's hat upon his head. It was a dark, charcoal gray with a black band around it. I know it's a man in this dream. (The hat looked like the old Dick Tracy detective hats.) As he walks completely into the elevator, he keeps his head down as he turns to press the elevator button. He never lifts his head up as the black metal type doors closed in front of my eyes. He is the only one in the dark, dark building with its shiny black elevator.

I watch as the elevator begins rising upward. As I'm observing all these things in this dream, I notice that somehow, he exits, and then re-enters the elevator still in his black London Fog style lightweight trench coat. I don't know how many floors we were on until the next time he entered. He was not alone. (He kept going through rooms entering and exiting all the way up this building.) He's now accompanied by a woman, a taller woman than him, who's wearing a wedding veil, carrying black dead roses. She walks arm and arm into the elevator with him. This time his head is held higher, but I still do not see his or her faces. As soon as they enter together into the elevator and the doors began to shut, immediately they moved away from each other, and I perceived this was not a happy union of love, but one of necessity.

The elevator once again makes its way upward to the top. As each scene unfolds and this man makes his way to the top of the building, I watch as people enter the elevator, and some depart, but now he, the man in black never leaves the elevator, nor his wife of necessity, with her short little wedding veil and dead black roses. She is dressed in a solid black dress that hangs down a little past her knees. Again, I notice she is the tallest of the two.

Up, up, up they go in this black elevator as if reaching to the sky. On each floor, the elevator stops and opens, whether anyone comes in or not, or goes out. I now see this man is wearing a crisp white shirt, a dark wine-colored tie with paisley dark blue designs upon it, scattered sparingly, (so the predominant color was wine). He is no longer wearing the London Fog coat or the hat. They had been replaced by an expensive black suit that has a finish sheen to its material. His feet are adorned with shiny black shoes with black strings. He is, I perceived, a man of great power, yet his face I still do not see, or his wife's.

As the door begins closing shut, I say, "Surely there can't be many more floors, for this building seems to reach the sky. It reaches to the very top of our world." I watch this time as the numbers outside the elevator begin flipping faster. The elevator appears to be speeding faster, a whole lot faster. I hear laughter coming from inside this shiny black elevator, horrible laughter, and I know it's coming from the man in black, who is now standing boldly at the elevator doors, instead of standing at the back wall with the woman he married out of necessity. I'm looking into the elevator this time before the doors open. Now I'm looking at the doors as they begin to open.

The scene changes, and now I'm standing on what looks like the curve of the earth (the curve part of the earth), but I'm not alone. The black elevator is here too, as well as a gold throne with a bright, red velvet back and seat. It is in my eyes somewhat gaudy in its appearance. I feel a chill run through me. I recognize this throne. I've seen it before. In this dream apparently, I have

knowledge of prior past visions, dreams and visitations. As I cry out, “Dear Jesus, no,” the elevator doors begin to open. The laughter inside slowly ebbs away. I see the man, still in the shadows, straightening his coat jacket and tie making himself more presentable to the world. A red neon sign pops up inside the elevator flashing these words: “You have fully arrived.” The man steps his shiny black polished shoe out the door then looks up at me. He knows I am here!!!

He lifts his head up and looks me straight in the eyes. It’s antichrist. He has hate and defiance in his blue-black soulless eyes. He says not a word but walks arrogantly and boldly to the throne where he sits down without hesitation. His wife of necessity, of convenience, is no longer carrying the dead black roses, but from out of somewhere, I do not know, she is now carrying in her hands a very large golden crown with the red velvet inset. It puts me in remembrance of the crowns that great monarchs would wear such as in England or France in days gone by. I know this from studying French in high school days so many years ago.

She walks with purposeful strides to the man on the throne and crowns him. I know as soon as the crown touches his head it can only be removed by his death. He looks me straight in the eyes again, then throws his head backwards and laughs a hideous horrible laugh, that feels as if all hell is inside it. I hear myself gasp out softly, “Oh Jesus, help us”. Antichrist immediately threw his head upward to look at me again and said, “No one can help this world. I rule now. It’s ordered by your God, it’s my time.” Suddenly I see a neon sign drop from the sky suspended in mid-space that reads: Coming to your world in (year). Then I awoke. “Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, help us.”

Verses

Revelation 13

Daniel 7

Daniel 9:20-27

Daniel 11:36-45

Daniel 12

2 Thessalonians 2:3-9

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The scene changed!

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

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

Then the scene changes again:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then my dreamed changed again.

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

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

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

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

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

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

The scene changes once again.

I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it's laid out flat in midair, I noticed it is a map of our world. I am

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Then the scene changes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The scene changes again.

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

Verses

Psalms 9:17

Luke 12:16-21

1 Timothy 2:3-4

John 16:33

1 John 5:4-6, 19

Revelation 13:7; 18:23

Jeremiah 51:29, 37, 43

Psalms 75:7-8

Revelation chapters 13, 19-22

Cannibalism in the Bible

1. Lamentations 4:10

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

2. 2 Kings 6:25-30

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

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

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

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

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

3. Ezekiel 5:10

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

4. Leviticus 26:29

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

5. Lamentation 2:20

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

6. Deuteronomy 28:53-58

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

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

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

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

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

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

7. Jeremiah 19:9

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

8. Micah 3:1-3

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

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

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

9. Isaiah 9:19-20

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

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

The Era of Moloch Begins Dream, 5-4-23 to 5-5-23

It began with me as an observer. I am out in a large open field of green grass. I look around at the vast openness of this area. “Nothing.” I hear myself say. I look up at the blue sky. It’s beautiful, but the color seems somehow off to me. I look out in front of me, and I now see in the distance some type of structure. “Holy Spirit, my friend, Proverbs 3:5-6 tells me to trust in the Lord with all my heart, and to lean not unto my own understanding, and in all my ways to acknowledge Him, and He will direct my path. Do I need to investigate this structure I am now seeing?.” I feel a stronger pull to investigate it, and hear one softly spoken word, “go”. I begin walking quickly toward the structure. It’s rocks. Tall standing rocks in a circle. It looks like Stonehenge from the pictures I have seen of it.

I begin hearing what sounds like chanting upon the wind, which causes me to freeze my position. “Jesus,” I whispered out loud, “please be with me, I don’t want to go any further alone, because in all my earthly experiences, 9 times out of 10, when I have come across people chanting it hasn’t been good.” “Little daughter, you are never alone.” I heard a voice softly say to me. I turn to my right from where the voice came from. It’s Jesus, my lovely, lovely Jesus. He’s standing right here beside me, His beautiful hair as white as the snow. Great love and compassion are shining in His flaming blue eyes, with a hint of green in the now fading sunlight. He is dressed in a solid white tunic-type garment with a draping of brilliant blue that hangs beneath one arm and joins together on the other shoulder, which is on His right. Plain, simple sandals adorn His beautiful nail scarred feet.

I find myself running swiftly into His arms, and He gives me a reassuring hug. “Jesus, my love, my Savior, You’re here. Oh, how I love you.” “My daughter, my love, I love you too. But now there is much for me to show you.” I smile at Him, as I pull myself away, “Thank you for being here. Jesus, I hear chanting.” “Yes,” He replied, “you are here little daughter to observe and to share that which I tell you, and only that which I allow.” “Yes, Jesus my love, I understand.” He reaches out and takes my hand, “Come.” he said softly but firmly. We begin walking swiftly to the tall standing stones. As we draw closer, I see people both male and female chanting, their bodies swaying and dancing in rhythm to the chanting (actually, they’re naked).

There are many things occurring. A child is being violently attacked while the people around her are chanting and dancing naked around them. I watch as a man assaulting the child suddenly picks up a long dagger with a jewel encrusted handle and kills the child. “Oh Jesus,” I exclaimed, “oh Jesus please, please stop this.” I say, as from out behind one of the stone’s pillars I now see a man pulling another child to the middle, where the man is still standing over the lifeless body of the child. I am crying, so is Jesus.

“Oh Jesus, why? What are they doing?” “They are bringing in a new era upon your world, as old false gods are returned to your world.” “And you can stop all this Jesus.” I cried out, my heart breaking from all I am seeing. “Little daughter, many things you do not understand, but one day you will. There are servants of satan who hides their wicked deeds from the eyes of common man. They are making sacrifices to satan to aid in the enthroning of a king, a king’s crowning that should begin an era upon your modern world like you have never seen before. “Come daughter, I will show you some more of what is still to come. There are sacrifices of this sort covering your

world as the full flower moon rises as evil draws strength from additional power from the moon's lunar eclipse also."

"But why, Jesus? For what reason?" I ask a little perplexed. "For the crowning of the king that shall bring forth in full strength your world's new one world religion system. Sacrifices to satan, your enemy above and below the earth's surface, and in the seas and ocean's deep have all been planned in sync for this grand worldly occasion." With these words from my lovely Jesus, He takes my hand, waves His hand as He says softly, "Come." We walk together forward as the scene changes.

Jesus and I are in a large room filled with many, many people. The air in this room, the feel is of great evil. There are so many people here, many famous ones, like a female singer named Madonna, there's a Katy Perry, a lady who calls herself Beyonce. There are name tags appearing above the people's heads. I shall only write down the ones I'm allowed to by Holy Spirit's leading. I see Nancy Pelosi, Mike Pence and his wife Karen. There's an older man, a singer named Rod Stewart. I see George Soros, Julia Roberts, Oprah Winfrey. I see the pope. There in a corner huddled with some other men is a Mark Zuckerberg and Bill Gates. There are senators, representatives, prime ministers, presidents, pastors of mega churches. It appears to be many of the upper class and elite here. Many are in an agitated state of excitement, as if something grand is about to begin. "Come." Jesus said softly, as He takes me by His hand again and then pulls me with Him through the crowd.

We pass through them unnoticed. I see two very large heavy metal doors, that appeared to me as if they could be dungeon doors, but they're tall. Very, very tall, as if someone of great stature could easily pass through them. Jesus looked back at me and gives me a reassuring smile, as we pass through the doors without opening them (we just went through them). Instantly I was hit by the tremendous heat in the room. "Oh Jesus, why is it so hot in here?" "Little daughter, what you are about to see is the revival of one of the cruelest false religions in ancient history. The worship of Moloch. The fallen angel who in your world's terminology would be called one of satan's right hand being. He's one of the closest to lucifer, to satan, and does his bidding with joyful evil glee. The revival of this pagan religion follows behind the worship of Peor-Baal and Dagon, which are already being openly embraced upon your world and your once great nation." Jesus said to me, in a voice of calm authority. "Jesus, I don't remember much about Moloch, or Molech. I think he's also called except it was a false religion and god that children of Israel were not to partake in."

"You are correct little daughter. Let me show you the cruelty of satan and his fallen angel friend to My beloved creation, that of mankind." We walk deeper into the room, and it looks like some kind of underground room. It has a horrible smell, yet I also can smell that smell of dirt inside here. As we walk further into the room, I gasp out loud. The room opens up and expands to a huge area. There in the middle is what looks like a cross between an Egyptian pyramid and a Mayan temple. The top is flat and has an extended platform that is above a very huge metal statue of a bull. It appears to be of iron and bronze I mused to myself. "Little daughter, it is metals of bronze and iron in places, but each has been infused with the demon's graphene." "What is it?" I asked incredulously, yet also feeling dread build up in the pit of my stomach.

"Daughter of Mine, my love, this is an idol of Moloch." "But Jesus," I exclaimed, "his stomach has a fire raging inside. I can see because it has an open way into the belly area. And what's that

ramp slanting from its outward extended hands that runs into the fiery stomach opening? Look Jesus, the very metal on the ramp has a red hot glow to it. Why, Jesus?" I asked, as dread began filling my heart. I have a feeling I know what His answer will be. I was sweating heavily from the oppressive heat. "Little daughter, this is where babies and young children have been secretly offered to Moloch, to help bring his rise and that of antichrist to full power." "Oh," I replied as tears filled my eyes, "Jesus, this is horrible. Oh." I said as I could no longer hold back my tears, and sorrow and anguish fills my heart. "Oh Jesus, our world has fallen so far, so hard into sin. These babies, these precious children." I say as tears pour from my eyes.

I feel His arms wrap around me, and immediately I feel comforted and strengthened. "Come daughter, I will not make you watch this part, but soon after I show you this next event, you will see, know that they will begin the sacrificing of children, to usher in the new king's arrival above ground, having already performed those needed for the ceremony you are about to witness and share." "Yes Jesus." I said as I wiped the tears from my eyes. I looked up into His face to see He too, was wiping the tears from His eyes.

Then the scene changed again.

Jesus and I are in a very crowded room. A scantily clad dancing people who appear to be swaying to some type of archaic music for lack of better word to describe it. Many of the same people from earlier are here with so many more such as: Barack and Michelle Obama, Prince William and Kate his wife, but there are also giants here. There are also people I know who I identify as magic yielders, wielders and users, druids and mystics. "Oh Jesus, what's going on here?" He replied softly and said, "The crowning of the king beneath the ground, ushering the spirit of Moloch before the crowning on the morrow to come."

"Jesus, are you telling me about prince Charles? I mean king Charles of England's coronation?" I asked in great surprise. "Yes, daughter, I do. Watch and see." I notice now while talking we have walked unnoticed through drug induced crowds who were worshipping satan, moloch and any other false god they could think of, or so it seemed. I notice the floor we are walking upon is made of black and white squares. I see an elaborately carved platform, a ceremonial platform made of some type of rich wood. It's beautiful, but I still find myself shaking my head in disgust at the throne on it, and what I know it represents. (It has tall pillars too.)

A hush falls across the room as I see a man in a long, dark blue hooded robe come upon the stage from the left. He's wearing what looks like black leather gloves. Apparently, we had missed part of this ceremony. The man speaks, "We now present to you the chosen to be king to revive our spirit brother moloch, one of our gods above, gods who shall usher in our world's new system of religion and order." The man holds his hand out gesturing to the left side of the stairs he has just climbed up. "Come, your king, the spirit bearer, the defender of all faiths." Shouts raise up from the crowd. I watch as slowly king Charles walks up the steps in great, prideful, purposeful strides. He comes to stand by the druid mystic man in the dark blue hooded robe. It is then I noticed to the right of the throne is a table with the square top. It puts me in mind of a tabletop, like the old Flintstone cartoon people would have used as their tabletop, so thick it was (like a really big thick rock) but it's rounded and not square (the edges are round), with loops on each end, one on each side.

Sitting on top of the stone table which sits upon sturdy legs of iron carving, a painted gold or possibly they may be solid gold, of a chimera. A lion body with feet of a dragon, and a strange tail, is a very bejeweled gold crown with a purple inset. My attention is again brought back to the druid mystic man and king Charles who's dressed in a red satin type tunic garment. They are walking toward the crown and throne chair. King Charles sits in the chair with great pride. A huge evil smile upon his swollen face, his skin is a red color and is somewhat puffy. I see a movement from behind king Charles sitting on his throne with the druid man to his right side of the chair from where I'm standing. "Jesus, that's Michelle Obama." I exclaimed, as I see her - no, him. "Oh Jesus, is she a woman or a man?" Michelle Obama has on a pair of stretchy skin tight white pants with no top. She is bare breasted, with her pants looks like it's hiding man parts in the front. "What's she doing here? Or do I call her he? Oh Jesus, our world is so twisted by sin." Jesus replied somberly, "He was created by Me as a man, but through many changes he has become this, so the plan of satan can move forward for the rise of antichrist further."

I watch as Michelle almost prances on stage toward king Charles, who is grinning at her in a very lustful manner. "Oh Jesus. I think I will be sick." "Peace, daughter, peace I speak to your body and mind now." Instantly I feel a calmness spread through me. I watch as Michelle picks up the crown and gathers it up close between her bosom, and then she prances to king Charles and places it upon his head. He reaches up and grabs her and fondles her in places. She plants a kiss on his mouth, and backs away from him. She immediately walks back behind the throne and stands besides the hooded robed man, the druid mystic. The druid man raises his hand and yells, "Hail your king, the defender of all faiths! May moloch's spirit rest within his body's shell." The crowd erupts with praises to the man as he sits in the chair, and his body begins twisting and contorting in unnatural ways. The crowd goes into a frenzy until he becomes still. The whole place becomes silent as king Charles stands up having just then been crowned king in the undergrounds beneath the earth's crust. "Jesus!" I gasped under my breath. Jesus squeezes my hand quickly then nods his head to the right of the stage.

It's so quiet. I hear the sound of footsteps. Very confident, very purposeful. I turn to see who had walked upon the stage. It's a man in a red suit, red shirt, black tie and red shoes. Upon his head, he's wearing a mask. A goat's head. It is a head of baphomet. My whole body tenses as I exclaim, "No!" Jesus responds by squeezing my hand again, and saying, "Watch, little daughter. Watch and share what I tell you to share." "I will, Jesus, with your help and strength in Your Name." I watch as king Charles turns to face the man wearing the baphomet mask. "Bow to me!" says the man, as he says to king Charles. I hear him respond, "My lord." And immediately king Charles is upon his knees, head bowed, the purple and gold crown somehow still upon his head. I noticed that now every person in the room has fallen to their knees to reverence the goat headed masked man. Oh he makes my skin crawl. I know who this is. It is antichrist, the man of sin, who I watched not so long ago being crowned underground last year also. I shiver in revulsion, and I feel Jesus's arm go around my shoulders reassuringly. "It's ok little daughter, I've got you." He whispers.

I see as antichrist, still in his goat's mask reaches down and removes the crown from king Charles's head, he quickly places it upon his head and then speaks, "A new age has arisen, as Moloch rises to stand by my side, as we march forward and take control of this world and above. Our time is now. My time is now. Tomorrow's eve morning, Moloch shall be crowned above the earth as king of England, the defender, the defender of all faiths, as our one world unifies and grows stronger

through religion, money and power in our unified governments. Continue your sacrifices in the sacred groves, monuments, and places of magnetic power, for soon the filthy Nazarene shall remove His Restrainer, and we will take this world by force.”

Then I awoke, trembling once again at all I had dreamed and seen. “Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, mercy Jesus in judgement, for surely our world resides in evil.”

Verses

Ezekiel 8:7-9

Amos 3:7

Luke 12:2-3

Psalms 56:3

1 Corinthians 13:1

Matthew 18:16

Job 31:3

Proverbs 3:5-6

Revelation 12:3; 17:7-15

Job 34:21

Psalms 2:1-5

Psalms 37:12-13

Proverbs 1:24-31

Daniel 7:17-26

Dreams of What is to Come, 5-30-23@4:09am

It starts with a scene of a metropolitan city with skyscrapers standing proudly against its skyline. I see water in the distance behind it. Suddenly there in the sky I see a flash of light of something bright and then there is an eruption, it seems like in midair above the skyline of the major city. I feel it is New York. The skyline is of a large city in New York state. It's Manhattan!

The small eruption or flash of light one might call it begins to grow spreading outward. As it does, a ring made of the colors of red, yellow & white with traces of orange begins spreading out. It looks like the colors found in a fire. It is forming itself over the massive city expanding outward as it goes. The area of light where it appeared in the beginning has now formed into billowing black and dark gray clouds that continued to grow. It forms into a billowing mushroom cloud.

Tears filled my eyes and I heard myself say, "I didn't know! I didn't know of this location. How can I pray for the people in this city, Jesus, if I wasn't aware to pray for this particular city with the others? The other known target areas you have shown me." "Pray now," I heard a voice say from the heavens then the scene changed.

I found myself again sitting in an interview with the billionaire Elon Musk. There are microphones sitting in front of each of us toward the middle of the round gray colored table. The microphone appears to be the same for both of us in their black appearance except on the handle of my microphone. It displays these words: "Truth Talker." His says, "Deceiver."

"It's going to be a Brave New World for our people," I heard Elon say. "Your people," I responded then asked, "What do you mean your people? Are you referring to all the people in our world or a separate set of specific people?" He looked at me intently and replied quickly. The only ones that are left.

Survival of the fittest. You will find that applies to all areas of existence in our creation." "Our creation," I replied. "That's a peculiar way to say it when God created all of us by his great hands."

Elon got still for a moment it almost seemed as if he was briefly frozen except for his eyes, though open seemed to somehow to jump slightly in their sockets as if he was struggling in his mind about something. "Jesus what's going on?" I whispered under my breath. "Take notice of all you see and hear, daughter, for this interview is made possible to reveal more of your enemy satan's plan."

I watched as Elon's eyes quit shaking and he began talking as if the event I just witnessed of him freezing while his mind apparently was computing what I had said and now he knew how to answer. Elon began speaking, "We all originate from something, but not all of us are created from the hands of your God in heaven."

I asked then, "Are you not created by the hands of Jehovah God in heaven as I am? As the world's people are? He smiled wickedly at me and then said, "You know the answer to that question already. Your God has revealed many of our hidden secrets to you as a witness against us. But we have grown mighty and strong. Our ruler is soon to take his place, his rightful place in our world. Then we the chosen ones who have embraced his god, our god shall have our time of rule upon the world, this Earth.

He was so serious but then he laid his head back upon the high neck black chairs and began laughing like a hyena. Chills of alarm went all over my body. "Steady daughter," I hear my sweet Jesus say inside my heart. He can't touch you and he has been ordered to talk with you. He cannot resist this order from Heaven's Court. Neither could his master satan or lucifer the light bearer he chooses to be known as to most he deceives."

"Jesus," I ask in my mind as I watch Elon Musk laughing now almost hysterically and in what appears like twisted, perverted joy, "is Elon Musk even human?" "In part, daughter. Still in part!" It was as if Elon sensed I was talking with someone and someone that was holy. He yelled out suddenly! "Who are you talking to? That filthy Nazarene?" "Jesus, shield my mind in your name, I pray and I ask. I heard myself pray quickly in response to Elon's question. He sobered immediately then said, "If you didn't want me to read your mind you should have asked the Nazarene to shield it before we begin our talk." "Thank you for the little tidbit of information. With Jesus' help I shall always remember to do that." I replied sincerely. He scowled at me quickly then sunk into his chair like a soaking child.

"Elon, why are you here talking with me today?" He looked at me fiercely and intently. "I have been ordered to talk with you freely to answer all your questions with honesty, but lucifer has instructed me to speak the truth because your God has ordered it, but if it's possible to twist it or say the truth in a way that might prove misleading to you."

Elon Musk is dressed in a dark gray suit jacket that's worn casually with no tie around his neck adding to his attire. He is wearing matching gray pants but on his feet are a pair of expensive looking tennis shoes. His pullover shirt is of a pale teal color.

"Elon, tell me something of your people's plans. Those of your leader satan or lucifer as you call him that I should not be aware of. He looked at me intently and then said, "You know many of our hidden secrets, our technology and our facilities and complexes that are in existence today. How am I to know which to speak of that you don't know of since you have the ear of the Nazarene, and he speaks many of our hidden truths to you by dreams, visions and conversations?"

"Hmm," I said softly then asked, "Elon just who am I to your people?" He struggled a little within himself as if he didn't want to speak but finally spoke but harshly as if it were painful to him. "You are a true lover of the Nazarene. You're loyal to him. You are a witness to the world of your God's divine power. Most who profess to know the Nazarene, we are able to pull them away by many assortments of enticements or troubles in their lives. Our attempts have failed against you. You are a witness. A witness of the Nazarene's power and of his absolute kingship authority over the heavens and earth. It was as if it was painful for him to admit these words, but it seemed he could do nothing but speak words of truth. "Yes, I am Elon." I replied with a smile knowing I do love Jesus and he loves me.

Yet at the same moment my heart was breaking by the bondage I could see he was in. I begin praying out loud these words. "Father God in heaven in your son Jesus' name I pray and ask that if be revealed to Elon exactly what I need to know and what information I'm here to gather?" "Done daughter," I heard my sweet lovely Jesus say softly but firmly in an audible voice that Elon could hear too.

Upon hearing Jesus's voice he seemed to cringe slightly then he spoke almost in astonishment. "So, the Nazarene does converse with you as we were told," he said out loud. "Elon," I said quickly, "Jesus speaks to all his children in many different ways because it's a personal relationship. A true love relationship. "Love," Elon spat out.

I quickly jumped in before he might begin ranting and giving a twisted opinion about love. "Elon, I command you in Jesus' mighty name to tell me all you are sent here to speak to me about but without any deception. I command you to speak only words of truth with no hidden lies."

A look of pure malice came into his eyes as he glared intently at me. Then he opened his mouth and began speaking as if he could no longer control his tongue or voice. "We have a massive army already built up beneath the recesses of the Earth's crust and under the oceans and seas. Most are inside the earth in the facilities connecting the tunnels. They are being trained to take over the world and will be activated soon to appear above ground as well as our beloved son lucifer's the light bearer, his beloved son."

"You are talking about the Antichrist, aren't you? He is who you are calling satan's son?" I asked. "Yes," Elon replied. He is known by that title to the Nazarene's followers. He is to rule the world under the loving guidance of lucifer the light bearer with an iron fist. These troops shall quickly take control once Lucifer's son is in place as leader of your world."

"My world Elon? Is it not your world too?" I asked. "It will be ours when we finish altering its DNA so all traces of your God is removed and we can rule freely." "Elon, you just indirectly admitted that my God is the Creator." "I can only speak truth," he replied, no longer trying to resist what he was saying.

"Okay," I said. "Tell me how are you trying to change our world so that satan and antichrist can rule our world the Earth without our Creator's touch upon every part of it?" He smiled wickedly once more then responded. "We are changing the very structure of its DNA and he's called lucifer the light bearer," Elon replied.

"Elon, you have to tell me the truth. Is not satan or the devil other names for lucifer the light bearer?" "Yes they are." He replied with the glare having to speak only the truth. "Then I shall address him as satan," I said quickly. Holy Spirit, lead me in what questions I need to ask him please?" "I shall do so, daughter of faith. "Ask him how are they changing the Earth's structure, daughter of faith?" "Oh, thank you," I replied to Holy Spirit, my friend inside my mind.

"Elon, how are you and your people changing the Earth's structure?" "We have been making small changes for many years now. One such thing that we have done is when the genetically modified food, also known in short as GMO seeds, was introduced into the Earth's soil. It began affecting the molecular structure, the makeup of the dirt around it. The genetically modified foods when eaten by people or beasts of the fields like cows and pigs. It begins mutating inside them changing their very molecular structure. This is the same for the Earth itself."

“But,” I interjected, “GMO foods have been linked to various sicknesses even the source of some diseases. Will this not harm the Earth? Even cause diseases in the Earth itself?”

“The Earth is cursed already by your God,” Elon replied. “You know this! When Adam and Eve sinned in the Garden of Eden a curse was placed upon the Earth as they were driven out of it.” I looked at him in shock. “He knows the Bible!” I said to myself. “Don't be surprised,” he replied to the expression of shock my face was displaying. Every good soldier knows it's vital to know your enemy. What better way than reading and studying your Holy Bible. The original one!!!”

I recovered my composure quickly and they replied, “Yes, what better way!” Elon leaned his head back and laughed then said, “I've read your own Bible more than most of those professing to love your God, your Jesus.” He spat out, “Lucifer would never allow those serving him to not read and know his reverent book!” I know he's right but I can't dwell on it now. I have got to redirect the questions back to the changing of the earth structure and more.

“Elon, if I am understanding you correctly, when something that is genetically modified by your people is placed anywhere in the earth whether it's land, sea or sky you are doing it to change it to modify it or cause it to mutate into something other than how God created it? Am I understanding you correctly?” I could tell by his reaction to my question that he would have preferred not to return to this area of questioning. Reluctantly he replied, “Yes, you have a clear understanding.”

“Elon, who are your people?” He looked at me for a moment and froze. His eyes rolled back into his head momentarily then he grabbed his head. “Master, I have to speak. She's speaking in the authority of the Nazarene. You know this. Release me please.”

I see pain in his face that's now contorted and twisted and then immediately it relaxes. His eyes refocus and then focus on me. I reached my hand out toward Elon and I said, “Elon let me help you.” “No,” he screamed out. “Don't touch me!!! “You have the power of the Nazarene inside you. You will cast us out!”

“Jesus can set you free, Elon.” I replied softly. “We don't want to be free,” he replied angrily. I slowly lowered my hand. My heart was grieved over all I saw. “Elon, who are your people?” I asked again softly but in the voice of authority. “You know who they are. You know already. The elite of 13 that's hidden in the shadows pulling the strings of so many beneath them.”

“You are referring to the Council of 13 that sits above in the highest level in the secret hidden society, that by the way, is not so secret anymore?” I said matter effectively. He replied, “That's because people like you won't shut up! We're unable to silence you but our time is coming.” “Yes,” I replied, “but that time is still not fully here. Until that time people like me shall continue to sound the alarm about people like you and Satan who is behind you.”

Holy Spirit boldness had come upon me. “I know,” he simply replied. “And we shall take as many of you out as we can so you had better stay as close to your Nazarene God as you can. Then the scene changed.

I am in a city known for its car industry. I somehow know I am in Michigan... Detroit. I am walking

through a street that appears as if it's deserted. I watch as a newspaper blows across the street to land directly in front of my feet. I looked down and it was partially torn. It is the front page and it reads across the headlines in bold black words. "Detroit, you're next!"

There, displayed in a picture beneath the headline is the first city I had seen at the start of this dream with the bright expanding light that occurred moments before the dark gray, black mushroom cloud expanded and appeared.

I reached down and grabbed the dirty newspaper to examine it more closely. Part of the article is missing with the full date but I see the year of 2023.

There are other names of cities and locations of places that I haven't been warned of until now: Fairfax Virginia, Canton New Jersey, Canton Ohio, Spring City Missouri, Idaho Springs Colorado, Choctaw Mississippi, Los Angeles California, Little Rock Arkansas, Cartersville but the state name is missing so I don't know what state. Then I saw thi. The states of South Carolina, Nebraska in Pennsylvania.

"Oh Lord, what are these? Are these locations previously hidden from me, from us? Your people that are to be attacked by nuclear weapons or devices, Jesus, my love." "You have asked to see what's still hidden, little daughter. I hear a voice speak to me and say from the heavens. "Yes, I did. So I can warn. But there's so many already going to strike us. Why allow these too?"

"Sin is the Cause! Your nation now called Babylon to me has sinned greatly against me, your own people and that of others. You have led nation after nation into following your evil wicked ways and showed them the way to satan your enemy's false gods instead of me Jesus, your Holy Savior, God and King."

"You sacrifice your children openly to satan calling it planned parenthood while the innocent children of your nation's blood cry out for vengeance against the ending of the short lives in the world. The brutalest of fashion as they are torn limb from limb in the once safety of the mother's womb."

"Daughter, I am inside the womb with every baby being torn apart. Holding them. Soothing them. Crying with them and over them as they have their life ripped from them. I see it all daughter. I know it all and hear it all. This is one of the reasons I shall remove the innocent-minded and children who do not fully understand right from wrong. Who have already reached the understanding of accountability for their actions. Rachel shall weep soon for her children."

"Your nation is no longer a city on a hill. A light of hope in the darkness. Instead, she takes the hands of others and pulls them deeper into the darkness. The blood of many people, many souls are on your hands. Your nation's hands oh daughter of mine."

"I have given your nation chances and spaces to repent but she has stubbornly refused. Babylon has now become your nation's name to me and as a lewd adulterous woman who does not care who she plays the harlot with."

"I care though. You have failed to repent of Babylon. See the just rewards for leading a world astray to

follow after your evil, wicked ways? You fall! Utterly fall before the completion of one of your 60-minute hours. It is so. It is written.”

“The cities you have seen here little daughter will at some time endure weapons of some type containing the nuclear power. Whether it be a weapon such as a missile or bomb or a new type of device. They shall each still carry the effects of the electromagnetic pulse or the emps as your will calls them .”

“Do not be saddened daughter but do pray for these people and their cities. War comes to your nation! You shall go into captivity before this year fully ends. Not all but some and it shall begin. This is a just and fair judgment against your nation that refused to repent. Even though I sent warning upon warning what would happen if you did not return to me and mend your evil wicked ways. If you have not made yourself ready in me for my return, when I claim what's mine... my bride made ready, then this is what many in your once great nation will have to endure”

“But I come for my own. Before, daughter, before this time of destruction. I don't know as of yet the exact moment in time. Only Father does. But this much he has revealed to me already. This is why I have revealed to you little daughter and others of my children who have seen my coming as bombs are dropping. I am letting my bride know before your nation is destroyed I come for them. Then I awoke and once again I've been crying out for mercy. Mercy in judgment for our nation and world.

Here are the verses

Hosea 4: 12.

Hosea 10: 10. and 12-14

Acts 26: 16.

Hosea 11: 6-7

Amos 3: 7.

Deuteronomy 29: 29

Psalms 25: 2.

Mark 13: 32

Daniel 2: 22.

John 15: 15.

1 Corinthians 1: 27-29

Leviticus 26: 17-32

Isaiah 1: 18-20

Psalms 137: 8-9

Isaiah 21: 9.

Isaiah 47 the whole chapter

Jeremiah 50: 1-3; 6-16

Revelation 18 the whole chapter

1 Thessalonians 5: 2 - 2.

I'm about to give out some information of the exact locations that I can tell when I saw the strikes. I'm going to give you some names and locations. Please don't bombard me with a bunch of questions. I'm giving you all the information that the Lord has allowed me to release at this moment in time. So, your questions will go unanswered. Not because I do not have time to answer anything but my reply would just be, "I have given all the information that I can. Please seek for yourself. Seek Jesus. Okay. All right:

Washington DC this is in the series of strikes the strikes that will go on them, on our nation America.

Washington DC, New York and that will be in/near Niagara Falls, Cheshire Ohio, Burke County Georgia, Homestead Florida, DeSoto County Louisiana, Oak Ridge Tennessee, Luther in Oklahoma County in Oklahoma, Texas Kingsville Dome and Rosita uranium mines, Tono path County Arizona (I apologize if I'm not saying these right.) Will County Illinois, Cheyenne Mountain Complex Colorado and then West border of Texas, Southeast New Mexico**** Permian base oil production and then that's through Putin... Putin strikes

Kim Jong-un- Washington DC yes, he hits it again. This is his Christmas gift he promised a few years back. Look it up, pray about it.
Nebraska Crow uranium mines Livermore
California

And then in the dream with the map, the "Within one hour Babylon Falls" I had mentioned seeing at the south of the Gulf of Mexico like Chinese submarines/drones shoot three missiles.
South Dakota, Kansas, and Missouri

I had a dream about hidden devices. I'm going to refresh you with those locations. (Those who have watched/listened to the dream) I do not know where they're hidden. These are just the names I knew that the Lord told me. Maine, New York, California, Virginia, and Colorado.

There's a dream about hidden devices out there I think in 21. (2021) The Lord had revealed to me eight black suitcases that are hidden somewhere in the states. But also, they coincide with the nuclear strikes somehow. Just a few more little details that I know of during the invasion at some time. Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name.

Nashville Tennessee will be bombed by planes. I don't know if it's nuclear weapons or whether it's just regular bombs.

Santa Barbara will have chemical weapons... Santa Barbara California: chemical weapons used.

And Puerto Rico will be attacked at some time.

The San Francisco bridge will be blown up as well as others.

Ports of invasion:

California San Francisco port

New York...near Manhattan or Connecticut. There is a big port in Manhattan and near Connecticut.

It may possibly be Westchester.

Virginia, Norfolk Virginia Florida Manatee

Port

Alaska there's two places in Alaska. Two ports. Clarence and Cape Darby and a third one called Nome. So, three of them are in Alaska.

Clarence Cape, Darby, and Nome

Puerto Rico, Guam, and Hawaii will be attacked. That's all I can give right now, and I've had many people try... they knew I knew more but you don't release anything until the Lord says so. Some of these I've had multiple dreams and visions confirming them but I only share what the Lord allows. But if you go back, I think like in 20 21 I had dreams all throughout about war. Every time I've had the dreams I've had locations. I just was not allowed to freely release them...

Not even to my friends. You know you don't.... you don't speak until the Lord tells you. Not even to your mother. My mother's in heaven. Praise the Lord but you don't give anything out until the Lord says.

Alright now I'm asking you, take this again to Jesus Christ in prayer. By the spirits. This is not to send alarm. This is to warn and I'm not telling you to leave these places. I'm telling you to seek the Lord. I'm asking you to seek the Lord because there are Angel barriers that will protect people and if the Lord has told you not to leave... to prepare, don't go running off just because of this dream. You seek the Lord because he's more than able to protect you through a nuclear bomb. Through a hurricane.

Demon Alien Revelation Dream 6-13-23 @ 8:05 am

The time of demon revelation is here. The time of demon revelation is here.

Then I heard again, “The time of the demon revelation is here. The time of the demon alien revelation is here.”

Hosea 14:9 Who is wise, and he shall understand these things? Prudent, and he shall know them? For the ways of the Lord are right, and the just shall walk in them: but the transgressors shall fall therein.

I dreamed last night again my love, my Jesus. I am an observer. My focus is on one man wearing light blue-jeans, on his feet are a pair of the old style black and white tie-up shoestring tennis shoes. My eyes are drawn to him because he’s standing as if frozen in place. His arms are up as if shielding his eyes and his face, also his body is in a position as if he’s about to take off running.

I see now he is also wearing a faded black t-shirt with a button up beige long sleeve shirt, with tiny black stripes running horizontally with burgundy stripes running vertically forming a pattern of squares that covered fully his shirt. I couldn’t see fully his face because of the position of his arms, but I could see he is light skinned with light brown hair, parted to the right of his head.

As I watched, he slowly began moving as if in slow motion, and then into full speed. He is screaming in horror, in terror. He is running quickly through the concrete yard. I notice then it looks like some kind of concrete courtyard with greenery, bushes and trees. I perceive this is somewhere in the United States, possibly a park or well-known place that people travel and visit at times.

I felt drawn by the Holy Spirit in me to look up toward the sky, even though I could still hear evidence of more people running and scattering in all directions. When I looked up, I saw there in the sky are black objects spaced apart in various locations. They covered a vast area and seemed to be strategically placed like nothing I have seen from earth before. There was still a very far distance away but growing larger by the moment, as they drew closer to us.

These objects in the sky seem to be what has frightened most of the people here in this courtyard. I feel this is happening over the whole world, or will be soon to follow, if not now. The objects as they drew closer all appeared in their shape as dark rectangles, all of about the same size, I felt great evil, and that the darkness of their color was actually a fog shielding their true nature of what they are. I heard a woman screaming, “It’s an alien invasion!” while running fast into the trees nearby.

Another voice of a man cries out in surprise these words, “UFO’s, they’re finally here.” But he didn’t run away in fear, he seemed frightened, yet in awe of all he was seeing. He was an older man than the first I described. I would say in his 60s, but still appeared fit in his body for his age. His hair is cut short, it’s dark with grey very evident in it. He has on rust brown pants, but I’m unable to see clearly the color of his shirt.

Wait, he is wearing a silver necklace, it looks like a set of military dog tags, name tags. Now I

see the color of his t-shirt and its olive green or army green as it is also commonly called. His rust pants are now gone, and he is wearing camouflage ones with black army boots. I notice there is an open parkway area nearby to the left, but no one is running to their vehicles when they flee in fear. The man takes out a pair of dark black sunglasses, puts them on, then heads to the area with the vehicles.

The man with the dark glasses with the military dog tags and camouflage pants then quickly gets into a dark green hummer and drives fast away. The dark glasses reminded me of those worn in the movies Men in Black (when I used to watch movies long ago).

The area is deserted now as I still observe all my surroundings. The objects in the sky are drawing closer and bigger into my view, and I feel great, great evil inside them.

Then I heard from heaven these words: “And I shall give them over to strong delusion. The time of the demon revelation is here. The time of the demon alien revelation to your world is here. Do not be deceived by what you see or hear. Strong delusion has come. Aliens to your world have come. “Aliens to your world have come,” your world government shall announce. Be wary of words of deception spoken by unclean lips. Trust Me only, trust in My Holy Spirit alone. The time of the demon alien revelation has come to the earth. Woe to you inhabitants. Woe to you. Then I awoke.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11-12

Isaiah 66:4

Hosea 14:9

Hosea 12:10

1 Timothy 4:1

Hebrews 13:9

Acts 2:16-21

And for this cause God shall send them a strong delusion, that they should believe a lie: and they all might be damned who believed not truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness. 2

Thessalonians 2:11-12

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

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

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

The two men in the blue jeans were both dark headed. One was of a medium build with a green shirt whose sleeves were of the darker color green as the lady's dark stripes, but they were short in length. The other young man was of a heavier set build with a blue matching shirt to the other young man's green shirt. They are all three carrying Bibles. I took notice of the Bible knowing mine was in my heart at this time as hard copies were no longer readily available in our world at this time. They begin setting up camp right in front of me. Our campsite is now located behind the back of the visitor center, still on the well-known Christian person's land from the past. A man walks out the back door of the building. I know he's with me somehow, but he isn't camping here I feel. The young medium built man in the blue shirt begins quoting out loud a Bible verse that he has memorized. Oddly enough I know he quoted it correctly, so from the KJV, the King James Version. He was so smug, so proud of himself for quoting it as if it was some renowned feat. The other man who I know is with me has grey hair and is a little overweight wearing a spotless white t shirt. He has on jogging pants that were black with wide white stripes running down them, and tennis shoes made for running.

We begin casually talking to the young people, cautiously though, to test if they really love God, love Jesus, or not. We were trying the spirits. The girl's name was Cassie, the medium built young man with the blue shirt was named Ernest, and the other young man with the

green shirt was named Larry. The man with me was named Rudolf, and I called him Rudi. As we are conversing, Rudi mentioned the verse the young man had quoted. He seems surprised that Rudi had knowledge of the verse. As we continued to talk, I am praying within myself in Jesus' name. I heard Rudi quote the verse verbatim that the young man had quoted, and then he quoted several verses after that contained the whole passage concerning the original verse. Young people's mouth hung open, and Ernest cried out, "But how?! How do you have knowledge of the forbidden scriptures hidden away by antichrist forces?" "How do you have a copy, young man? Or even been able to read and learn it?" I asked. Confusion filled his young face as well as the others. We got our Bibles from the people who said they were from the true church from Jesus that had went underground. I said quickly, "Have you accepted Jesus into your hearts already? Do you know Him personally as your Savior?" "No," the man named Ernest replied, "but we're searching for Him. My mother loved Him and told me about Him, but she was taken by the invasion or the great vanishing as some called it, but she warned me if she disappeared, that Jesus came and got her in the rapture. She went missing, and things began occurring like she told me they would. I have been trying for many months now, I have been reading it avidly to try to find this Jesus mama talked about and loved so well." "We all have Ernest, we all have. Ernest, where and how exactly did you get your physical copies of your bibles?" "We asked around and were put into contact with the 'underground Christians' they called themselves. We went into the tunnels and were each given one." "May I see one of them?" I asked.

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

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

“run, run now or die!” I take off running into the woods to the right of the building. I look back long enough to see Rudi is still standing as if trying to decide whether to step in and help these young people. Larry has fallen face forward unto one of the rainbow air mattresses, following Cassie’s example and I hear him say, “Oh, these feel nice.” “Rudi!” I screamed out, “you can’t help them now, you’ve got to get out of there!” Rudi is spurred into action, and he dashes into the woods behind me. I take one more look back to see Ernest has cast down the bugged Bible and is running after Rudi and me.

Then I awoke.

Verses

1 John 4:1-6

1 Thessalonians 2:3-4 & 10-12

Romans 6:23

Amos 8:11

Psalms 74:12

1 Peter 2:6-9

Romans 16:20

Antichrist & the Chainsaw Dream 7-29-23@ 2:19 & 6:22am

2 Thessalonians 2:7-8 “For the mystery of iniquity doth already work: only he who now letteth will let, until he be taken out of the way. And then shall that Wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming.”

I dreamed I was working for a man who was quickly rising to power. This dream began though where I find myself in a country setting. I am not myself, but a tall, thin white woman with red short hair that’s full of bounce in its natural waves (she’s young, like in her late 20’s). I am wearing a plaid skirt whose black and white with brown stripes are tightly knit together that goes to right above my knees. A white pullover short sleeve knit blouse lets me know the temperature to me is as comfortable. Silver narrow three- inch-high heels upon my feet. This is definitely not the real me, but in this dream, I am here to where I can see, know and interact on it fully.

I found myself walking into a large building carrying a clipboard to my chest and a black cellphone, and an ink pen clutched in my hands. It looked like a bustling room full of people and voting machines, but the voting has ended. I knew it was not a vote that was being cast for men and women to be placed into high positions of power in the government, but it all centered around a controversial law or bill that was being voted on to possibly be passed by the people; yet I felt this concerned the whole world and not just a single country. I looked around at the armed men in black suits with earwigs (earpieces), and I know they’re at each location where voting has occurred around the world. My eyes fall upon a heavy-set black man in a medium green suit with a dark hue to it, also wearing a pale-yellow button up shirt with tiny pearl buttons with dark red vertical and horizontal stripes running in wide patterns across it. The shirt didn’t go with the suit at all, but in the dream It seemed normal.

As the black man noticed me, I can tell he is not happy I’m here. He reaches up and loosens his navy-blue tie from around his neck. I paged a smile upon my face and walk up to the now sweating man. “Mayor O’Donnell, he would like an update.” “Vice secretary Midge, we’re still counting the votes.” he said in a hurried voice. I realized at this moment none of the armed guards moved in my direction when I entered the building, and I knew I could come and go without any interference, because the man I worked for was of great, great importance. I begin speaking again, “Mayor O’Donnell, he didn’t ask if the counting was completed, he wanted an update on where the voting stands in his count now, even before you have finished.” Mayor O’Donnell’s face begins sweating even more. “He does?” he said hurriedly, “umm, well, it hasn’t fully passed yet. The restraining bill has not been replaced yet by our

count so far, but it's close. You know that it's the one with the majority vote that wins." "I am aware of that." I replied matter of factly, "Where does the vote stand at?" "Vice secretary Midge, we have to get at least over 50% of the votes for the old restraining bill to be passed, and the new freedom bill to become law. We're at 49% in this district." "Hmm..." I said sharply, "he is not going to like this."

The man in the green suit begins sweating even more profusely, and he takes out a white handkerchief and wipes his forehead and face, then he spoke again almost as if in desperation, "The votes are in, but not all are fully counted, but don't forget our total shall be added unto all the others of the world's voting centers, and if it's over 50%, then the law automatically becomes a worldwide law that's effective immediately." "Yes, this is true." I replied. "I shall inform him of where your district currently stands mayor O'Donnell. But I will tell you, he will not be pleased by these results." Mayor O'Donnell's eyes widened as if in fear. "Vice secretary Midge, I have done everything exactly as I was instructed to do in the district to change the hearts of this people from being restrained to full freedom. Freedom from guilt, freedom to love or whatever they choose even if it's a chair they choose to profess to love and marry. I have educated the people of this district on the freedom of choice, the freedom of who should live and who should die, freedom to choose your own gender or your own god. I have done it all." he finished almost desperately. "If you have done all that you have been instructed to do then it should go favorably in the voting for him." I replied. "He also wants to know what's the voter turnout number here." "Oh yes, I've got those ready too. According to the gathered information those in favor of the freedom law where the ones who came out to do most of the voting. Those we have labeled here as 'freedom resisters' that are supposed to be supporters of the restrainer law in place were no shows, except for a few, and those where some of the first ones here. We had to listen to them spew their beliefs while they were here. 'Freedom of speech' they would say."

"Not for long," I replied, then continued, "did you gather this information for him?" "I sure did." the mayor said with a smile, as if happy he could give me some good news to take to the man we are referring to as "him" in this dream. He hands me a thick vanilla envelope and I hear myself say "I shall place them with the others."

And then the scene changed.

I am in a suave office building with fancy expensive furniture standing and talking with the man I know as antichrist. He is dressed in expensive black suit, black tie with a crisp white clean shirt. His right hand is in his right pocket as I give him the results for all the voting districts worldwide. "We're at 50%, 1 more percent and the freedom law will become absolute law for all of our world." He takes his hand out of his pocket and rubs his hands

together almost gleefully. "It's our time." he says joyfully. But I don't feel he's talking to me, but someone inside him. It makes me shudder slightly, but oh he's such a great man for our world. I heard the door open and in walks a very tall young man of stocky build, dressed in denim overalls and a long sleeve oyster colored shirt with red pinstripe lines set wide apart running both horizontally and vertically upon it. The buttons are clear but dull in their color. I know this giant of a man in this dream, he's named Bubba John. Next to Bubba John is a young boy about 12 years old in age by his looks. I know the young 12 year old too, he calls himself 'Titus'. Bubba John, the young husky man in overalls, seems totally at ease in the fancy office with all its expensive furnishings, so does Titus. The man antichrist didn't seem surprised at all to see them enter the office unannounced.

"Perimeter is secure." Bubba John spoke in a clear, intelligent sounding voice. "Ahh Bubba John, my dear friend of old. Thank you." he said smoothly and with seductive charm. "How is our young protégé doing he asked Bubba John, but he's looking at Titus with an almost vulturelike star and false grin. Bubba John replied, "He's learning quickly, and at his age he can gain more access to places others cannot." "Ahh, good, good." antichrist replied almost gleefully as he looked again at Titus. "Titus, what have you learned today young man." he asked. "I learned how to hack into a security system, and changing the binary code with my own, which caused the preplanned moment for the security to fail. When implemented later, we will have no problem removing the electronic security of any who stands against your rule." young Titus said quickly, happy to be able to report directly to antichrist himself. "Ahh, that's wonderful!" antichrist said to Titus. "Vice secretary Midge, why don't you take Titus to the eatery room and let him enjoy some refreshments for a job well done." Titus's face lit up as I laid my clipboard and files down on a nearby desk. "Come on Titus." I said, and we begin exiting the room.

Before I fully shut the door behind us, I heard these words spoken: "Bubba John. Is he still pure? Has he been touched in any way?" "Not in his body, I have kept him safe as you have instructed me to do. He is a good kid." "That he is." the man of sin replied back, then the door fully shut, and the scene changed again.

The man antichrist, Bubba John, Titus and I are all walking down a gravel road, and we're still dressed the same. We appear to be in a country or countryside, with well-trimmed bushes nearby. We're conversing as we're walking all in distance of hearing each other, even though Titus and Bubba John are a few feet in front of us. This man antichrist, a man of such great importance in our world has no other bodyguards here to protect him besides his long- time friend Bubba John. I feel Bubba John and he have somehow grown up together or have known each other for quite some time. I feel though too he's here more to protect Titus than

the man antichrist, who doesn't appear to need any protection for some reason. I am watching Titus talk with Bubba John and I can tell they have formed a genuine bond of friendship between the two. Antichrist is speaking, "Vice secretary Midge, give me the latest update on the vote to remove the restraining, the letteth law." "I've got it right here." I replied quickly and efficiently as I begin looking at the information, I had written down prior because I knew this would be the first thing he would be asking about. "Almost every district votes have been computed but a few. We're still holding at 50%, it's almost as if some unseen force is keeping either side of the votes from going past the 50% mark." "It's that filthy Nazarene and His praying warring people. I've had enough of the delay. My time is now according to the scriptures of truth." he said vehemently. Then he let out a string of vulgar and nasty curse words. I was stunned that such a suave posed, charming intellectual man could spue such filth and hate, yet I said nothing as I blamed it on the fact we had all worked so hard for this law to pass for the freedom act to become absolute law, which would pave the road ahead for this great man's rise to ruler of our world.

We desperately needed peace. I had also since working with this man learned of all the lies found within the law of the restrainer. Antichrist always at times would call it the 'he who letteth law in private' instead the restraining law, yet I never questioned him about it because he is such a great man with the wealth of knowledge that few men or women possess inside of one brain. "I must speak with my father," antichrist said quickly, "I must prepare him a sacrifice worthy for this cause." I watched as his eyes fell upon Titus walking a few feet ahead of us, laughing at something Bubba John had said. "Perfect!" antichrist said, as he licked his lips wickedly then yelled out, "Change of plans Bubba John! Prepare Titus for sacrificial offerings." Bubba John wheeled around quickly, "No! You said not this one!" he yelled back at him. "Plans change, you have your orders, do it now." Antichrist replied curtly. "What does he mean sacrificial offerings?" Titus asked Bubba John, his eyes wide in fear. "Don't you worry about it," Bubba John said, "I'm here to protect you." Antichrist seethed with anger.

Just at this moment we passed by a barn with hay everywhere. There is a wall built in the front under the awning part that has wood extended out, like a countertop of wood. There upon it laid a chainsaw. He whipped the chainsaw easily into his hands, looked at me with a malicious grin and said, "Grab Titus' hands and walk the other way unless you want to see me handle this disobedient flea." Then he started the chainsaw. Bubba John and Titus turned around in shock. I grabbed Titus' hand and I yelled firmly to him, "Walk, but don't look behind." As we begin walking, we could hear Bubba John's screams, and the sounds of the chainsaw cutting into bone and flesh. I couldn't walk very fast because of the narrow three-inch heels of my shoes. Titus' face had lost all of its color, and I could tell he was in shock.

So am I. I heard a noise behind us. It is the man of sin. He walks up besides us and grabs Titus' other hand. I glance over at him. He is covered in blood and pieces of his once friend, Bubba John's flesh and bone. He notices me looking at him and he speaks as if everything is normal, and that he hasn't just sawed up his dear lifelong friend into multiple pieces. "I do not tolerate disobedience in my ranks. Remember this Midge." My eyes were soon transported to the blood-soaked area where the tiny pieces of Bubba John remained, as I realized, he, antichrist, had no remorse at all for what he had done or for what he's about to do to poor Titus, and yet the world loves him.

As the scene begins fading from my view, I heard these words spoken from the heavens above: "The time is now for the man of sin's full rise. He is positioned already to take his place, yet very few of My children recognize or see it. So in love with this world they have become. When He who holds back the antichrist is removed, there will be no one to hold back the man of sin, satan's puppet, from doing evil beyond your understanding to all who oppose him. Many of my church and body are playing Russian roulette with their lives and souls. You're not clean before Me, your hearts are still divided between the love of this world and for Me, Jesus your Savior. I am coming after those with clean hearts. Those who will allow My Holy Spirit to examine you closely, then in obedience allow Him to help you clean your hearts and lives up to My holy standards. This is not a game, but a reality. I have sent warnings in My Holy Word, I have sent warnings by prophets of old and prophets of new. Will you listen now, My people, or will you wait until you're being beheaded or tortured before you finally obey My voice and get the sin, ALL sin, out of your lives? It's your choice."

Then I awoke, both times with my heart beating and panting heavily in my breathing. "Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus, help me to be found pure and spotless to You, do whatever it takes, no matter how painful in my life to make me a ready bride in You."

Verses

2 Corinthians 7:1

Hebrews 12:14

1 Peter 1:13-25

1 John 2:27-28

Psalms 139:23-24

Daniel 11:36-39

1 John 2:18

2 Thessalonians 2:3-9

Luke 18:7-8

Daniel 7:25-26

Revelation 6:9-11

Revelation 13

Isaiah 35:8

Daniel 11:21

Revelation 20:4

Philippians 2:13-15

Leviticus 20:26

1 Peter 2:9

2 Corinthians 6:17-18

Important points

1. Russian roulette: it is a potentially lethal game of chance in which players place a single bullet, a round, in a revolver gun, spin the cylinder holding the bullet in its chamber to where its location isn't known, then places the muzzle of the gun to their opponent's head or their home and pulls the trigger. If the loaded chamber aligns with the barrel, the muzzle of the gun, the weapon of fire killing or severely injuring the player.

Many people are playing Russian roulette with their lives by straddling the fence. You can't straddle the fence. Satan owns the fence, so if you're trying to sit on the fence, part of you in the world, part of you serving the Lord, Satan's got you.

1. The restraining bill in this is symbolic to the Restrainer that "he who letteth that is holding back the man of sin", antichrist from his full power on the earth found in 2 Thessalonians 2:7.
2. The freedom bill is a freedom to sin for the people but will give Satan the power to rule over all the inhabitants of the earth once the Restrainer is removed, including martyring who professes Jesus's name through antichrist, but again only as Father God has allowed, for He is the absolute power of all.
3. Midge appeared bewitched and deceived by antichrist, because even when she saw the evil in him she still supported him until the end when she had no way out, after knowing what he had just done to Bubba John and was going to do something bad to Titus.

4. The height and build of Bubba John, although normal looking in his facial features and body made me think in this dream he was a giant, a nephilim.
5. Antichrist cannot rise to full power until He who letteth, the Restrainer (2 Thessalonians 2:7) is removed (symbolic of the restraining law in the dream), which will be replaced with the freedom law is the freedom for antichrist to rule unhindered, controlled by satan. .
6. The Restrainer is about to be removed because there's no more space between it and antichrist's rise. This is what the 50% mark means, because anything over 50%, then the law is effective immediately and the Restrainer is removed.
7. This dream shows both sides of antichrist's character: the deceptive, charming, suave, well-loved charismatic side, and the cruel, brutal, coldhearted unremorseful side. These are traits of satan and his fallen ones. We know this because of the way antichrist being fully possessed is operating in the characteristics found in satan and his kingdom according to scripture (included in some of the verses).
8. Antichrist is loyal to no one but satan.
9. Antichrist easily overpowered and killed the Nephilim Bubba John, revealing he's powerful in many ways.
10. The white handkerchief of Mayor O'Donnell shows that he has already surrendered his authority (his position as government) to the antichrist.

Climbing to my Calling Dream 8-3-23@ 10:10am

I dreamed of a very, very tall straight building. A skyscraper like none I have ever seen before even by pictures of our world. Attached to the back and front were stairs that were formed almost like steps on an ancient temple that slanted from the top and led to the ground. The building and the stairways were solid red in color.

I started climbing the front set of steps. As I continued upward, I knew I had to reach the top because at the top would be the fulfillment of all I'm called to be! All I'm called to be in Jesus and through Him! Although the stairs are sure and steady, I am slowly advancing.

I hear the words: Winter Solstice.

I know in my spirit through discernment now someone has started climbing the backside set of these stairs to this tall skyscraper building.

Before long I stop momentarily to observe my surroundings. The color of the building reminds me of my lovely Jesus' blood He has shed for me and our world. What a beautiful Savior! As I am looking out, I realize I can see cities and lands. We're on the map of the world. My stairs are on the U.S. While the other stairs are located in Europe. Suddenly I sensed the other person on the other side is still climbing.

I heard: Entered Politics.

Jesus, my love who is climbing this building with me and why go to the back of it when it's hidden in the shadows? No answer came. Jesus can I at least see who it is? Suddenly I should see everywhere in this dream even though I'm still standing on the front stairs that lead to the top of this incredibly tall building!

It is a man in an expensive looking black shoes, shiny black shoes and white shirt. He has his head down so, that all I can see is his dark hair that's cut in a man's short style haircut. He's of lighter skin color. Now he has stopped. He's looking around but still I can't see his face. He looks at his fancy watch. He seems upset. "Why doesn't he just keep going?" I asked out loud.

I heard a voice from Heaven say, "The "why" is because he's waiting on your next move little daughter of mine. What! I exclaimed. Why? Why would my movements, my climbing of these stairs on this building affects the man's movements? "Little daughter," I heard the voice from Heaven speak to me again then say, "Continue climbing and as you move, observe the man in the shadows and how he will climb."

Okay, I will, I replied wanting to be obedient to my Savior's voice even though my mind was thinking, "How could climbing on one set of stairs in front of a building affect the walk, or climbing of someone else, in particular this man in the black suit from climbing up his own set of stairs on the backside of this very same, very tall building?" Yet, I began climbing again, all the while now able to see both our progress.

I looked over at the frustrated angry man in the black suit and now upon his head is a baphomet mask with a crown on top of his head! The same 10-pointed crown I have seen in other dreams and visions when he was crowned underground.

Jesus, it's antichrist!!! But how? Why? "Little daughter I have called you to be a voice in the end time days. For years I have been revealing his workings and those of the enemy through you. You have witnessed by dreams and visions the horror this man brings to your world. You are his direct

enemy as he is yours.

You are my witness to these things. My holy witness who speaks boldly what I have been showing your world. Let those who have ears to hear, hear my truth. Let those who have eyes to see spiritually discern the deepness and depths of my words. Like Jeremiah I have placed my fire in you. Fire in your words. My fire is what comes out of your mouth. Through your obedience he is being revealed.

Very few of my children will sit quiet on all I show and give, instead shouting it out full steam ahead as your world says at times. Never stopping to ask me if there's more to what I have shown them. More holy pieces to my puzzle I have yet to give. Now rise up daughter, little daughter or mine and claim your mantle of fire."

As I began walking again so, does the man of sin but now his side of the building has taken on the appearance of dried blood, and it has an evil sinister look to it. I see the capital letter "E". Then another capital letter. "U".

As I reach the near top, I sense someone has joined me and we began coming up the last steps together. I do not look over to see who has joined me. Nor do I look to see if the man of sin antichrist is there either.

Once at the top, I throw my hands toward the Heavens and began praising my Jesus. I saw a fiery robe falling from the Heavens landing firmly upon me.

Then I awoke.

Verses:

Colossians 1:26

2 Thessalonians 2:3, 6, 8

Matthew 10:26-28; 11:14-15

Daniel 11:21, 36-38

Revelation 13:5-9

Malachi 4:5

Mark 4:22-23

Luke 12:2-5

1 Thessalonians 5:2-3, 9

Joel 2:1-2

Hosea 12:10

Obadiah 1:15

Colossians 2:2-3

Daniel 12:4, 9

Hosea 14:9

Revelation 22:10-13

The Whirlwind Dream 8-15-23 journaled on 8-17-23 @8:24am

Lord, I have dreamed most every night. A few nights ago, two nights, I dreamed of a large movie screen with a spinning whirlwind in the center that was so huge and massive, as it was spinning, I saw pictures: Putin's face; missiles; Kim Jong Un; Xi Jing Ping; trucks, jeeps and so much more. I saw those I know who are in the hidden elite society, including the council of 13. All this was being shown at various times, as this massive tornado seemed to grow larger and larger in its size. (There was so much that I couldn't write it all down.) The tornado was dark, black, and ugly. It was, I knew, a destroying twister. A destroying storm. I saw the man of sin, the antichrist, sticking out of the top of this whirlwind with his hands raised up to the air. In one hand he had what appeared to be the computer language, the binary codes coming out of his left hand. In his right hand he had papers with writing on them. They appeared to be deeds of ownership, and they were for the whole world.

I felt in this dream from my lovely Jesus, that he, antichrist, was controlling the stormy whirlwind, this tornado of destruction. The gigantic stormy whirlwind had originated in Europe, I can see by a flat map of the world in bright colors of each continent being displayed, and I remember China appeared almost as salmon in color, but my eyes were drawn to the deep color purple beneath the spinning whirlwind of destruction that clearly marked Europe. Then I heard the man of sin, antichrist, on top of the whirlwind's funnel cloud shout a command, and it began moving slowly at first and then increased its speed greatly. It made a straight line for America, and soon as it reached the center, it stayed there. No longer traveling but still spinning ferociously. But now it's shooting out lightning in all directions, and people, and objects, weapons and vehicles are being thrown out upon various locations of America.

Suddenly, from the middle of the movie screen, tiny words appeared that grew to very large. The words had the appearance of the title of like Indiana Jones movies I used to watch until Holy Spirit, my sweet friend, convicted me of doing this, showing me the wicked evil things satan had hidden within. I had since repented of this and only watch, if anything, what He leads me to do. The title reads: "Coming to America This Fall, Before the Fall", then it was gone. I'm staring into nothing, just blackness. "What does this mean, these words of "this fall before the fall?," I asked out loud. I heard a voice from above me, from heaven, and I felt that it filled the whole area, yet at the same time felt like a great quiet whisper. "Search the matter out, little daughter. "A fall" is not necessarily the fall you assume, nor the obvious answer you are seeking correctly. Every word given must be spiritually discerned, because the obvious may be the obvious, but then yet again it can mean so much more. Herein lies part of the answers for some of the questions you have been faithfully and earnestly seeking me for." Then I awoke.

“Jesus, I have been seeking You many times about numerous things. You are faithful, so I won’t stop now. Holy Spirit, sweet, sweet friend, lead me and teach me the truth of all my lovely Jesus is revealing, I pray and ask in Jesus sweet Name.” “I will, daughter of Zion. I am. Follow me closely, and I shall lead you to the truth of what these words really mean.” “Thank You, dear friend, thank You.”

Then He gave me this as I was asking about “This fall before the fall”. And this is what He said: This fall can mean: this very one right here and right now; or it can mean this fall, as in this particular one God’s talking about, and not necessarily the one coming up next. An example He gave me was “the day of the Lord”. “This day” can be referring to the one He’s talking about, the special event, or it can be talking about the actual “this fall”. Fall can be fall as in this season, or it can represent something that’s going to fall.

Verses

Revelation 13:2

Job 33:12-16

Genesis 40:8

Jeremiah 10:10; 11:11; 30:23-24

Luke 21:10-11

Jeremiah 23:19-20

Proverbs 1:24-30

Daniel 11:36-39

11/24/21@4:10PM The True Reason for It All Dream

I dreamed I was in a place that was damp and cold, with my eyes unable to see anything! It was pitch black with a darkness I could feel. The smell of musty dirt was in the air and I found myself looking frantically around! “Jesus,” I cried out! “Where are you?” “I am here,” I heard a voice beside me say gently as I felt his powerful hand take mine. I recognized his voice. It is my lovely Jesus!

“Why is it dark? Why can’t I see anything,” I asked him? “You will Daughter! Follow me.” “But I can’t see you, Jesus! I can’t see anything!” He replied softly, “You don’t have to see Daughter, but you do have to trust me! Do you trust me, Daughter,” he then asked? “You know I do Jesus,” I responded! “Yes, Daughter, you do, and this is why you are here!”

“Follow me. I shall lead you by the hand. Focus on me and my voice, and I shall lead you safely to where we are going!” “Where is that Jesus,” I asked questioningly? I was in the dark, wondering where we are and where he was taking me, but I trust him with my life. I sensed we are underground or even possibly inside a cave, but I’m not sure. Regardless, I trust my lovely Jesus with all that is within me! “Okay, Jesus,” I said, “lead me and I shall follow.”

“Jesus?” “Yes, Daughter.” “Couldn’t you turn some kind of light on,” I asked, still not liking the pitch blackness all around me? “I could, but then you would be walking by your physical sight and not putting your full faith in me,” he responded quickly. “You’re right, Jesus, I feel that might be exactly what I would do,” I replied, honestly. There was no use trying to hide my thoughts from him. He’s God! He can read my thoughts and would know if I was telling the truth or not. Honesty is the only way to be in your walk with my Jesus.

“Come now,” he said as I felt him gently pull me by my left hand as he began leading me in this pitch darkness, but to where, I am clueless? I could tell as we are walking that we are travelling downward. Occasionally I would stumble here and there on a rock or something at first, but his hand was always strong, powerful, and steady. I didn’t fall. Not even once!

As we continued to advance downward, my trust in him leading me safely to where we are going became resolute. Soon I was no longer stumbling, but walking steady because my trust has been placed solely in my lovely Jesus to lead me safely to wherever he is taking me! His hand holding mine and leading me was both powerful, yet gentle, and his touch was a touch of pure love that emanated from him somehow. But it was also at the same time one of great comfort.

“Daughter,” he said, “we are almost there.” “Where is “there” Jesus,” I asked? “There...is here, Daughter,” he said as I could feel myself being pulled around a curve in the path that he was leading me on. When we had finished rounding the curve, my eyes immediately fell upon light now present in this once totally dark space.

I saw two torches that are burning with a red fire that are on each side of two massive doors. The glow from the fire has lit up them both, and I saw they are old, heavy style, dungeon doors that I have read about in ancient history. Both are made out of solid, dull metal and located centrally is a grotesque face that protrudes from each door that appears to be both demon and gargoye!

The red glow from the torches’ fire caused an eerie red color to illuminate the doors and surrounding area. I felt the presence of evil laying behind these doors, but I wasn’t afraid. I am at perfect peace holding my wonderful Jesus’ hand, even though I could feel great, intense heat emanating from the door. Then I looked at Jesus with uncertainty flashing in my eyes, and he

smiled at me and said, "I will not take you, Daughter, where I cannot keep you!" Relief washed over me quickly, and I nodded my head at him that I understood!

I saw my Jesus take his left hand and wave it in front of the evil looking doors, and it immediately opened! I heard a whooshing sound as it did, plus felt a blast of pure heat. Furthermore, I felt if not for my Jesus' presence protecting me, I would have been severely burned.

"Where are we," I asked Jesus? He raised one of his white eyebrows and gave me a quizzical look, and then spoke softly, "You know this already!" "It's hell isn't it Jesus," I stated! "Hell... Hades... Sheol it's known by many names, but yes Daughter this is where we are!" "Why are you bringing me here again, Jesus? You showed this to me when I was a young girl?" "Yes and no daughter, he responded. I am about to show you levels that very few have ever seen!"

"Okay Jesus, I trust you," I said then asked, "But why? Why me?" "Because Daughter of Faith you are not afraid to speak all I show and reveal to you no matter if it cost you friendships, cost you ridicule, cost you family or great persecution. You have proven yourself faithful in much, so now my father has desired for you to see more of your enemy Satan's plans for humanity." "Come, come Daughter," he said. He led me through the now opened, ancient door, and immediately I heard the sound of wailing, screams and pitiful cries of the people inside who were being tormented. The smell was sulfuric yet also different and stank horribly. My heart broke within me at the sounds upon my ears, and tears begin welling up in my eyes. "So much torment," I said. "Yes, Daughter, yet it is a fate they chose for themselves when they rejected my gift of salvation, when they rejected me! Their fate is now sealed. Come, Daughter," he said gently.

He led me by the hand, and I was assailed again by the smell of sulfur. But instead of entering further into the belly of hell, he waved his left hand and the charred ground began opening as stairs began forming. We started down the stairs together, with him leading the way. This time, as we descended further into the darkness, a holy glow begins emanating from all around him. I could easily see the steps we were traveling down, but I found myself keeping my eyes fully upon my lovely Jesus.

Down, down, down we went hand in hand. It seemed like we walked quite a distance through several flights of these stairs that would appear immediately when the first set would end. Finally, we came to a location, a place where no other stairs had formed. I looked around and let out a gasp! It appeared that we had entered some type of laboratory, yet it was not like any other I have ever seen before!!! It looked like something from many days gone by. Not only that, but it feels like in this dream that it's possibly being of the late thirteen hundreds or even farther back in time.

There are tables set up with laboratory equipment including beakers and test tubes with various types of tubing running everywhere. This includes copper tubing, and they all are connecting to various locations and equipment, including coiling wires that are connected directly to the ceiling. But what caught and held my attention was a very big black cauldron sitting in the middle of the dirt floor with a raging fire built under it! I could see steam rising up from the olive-green contents inside it.

The smell, oh the smell coming out of it was both horrible and putrid! The only words that come to my mind that's close to the wretched smell are "a decaying corpse laced with a sulfuric acid smell, among other things." I immediately put my hand over my nose and mouth and the foul stench has caused me to abruptly become sick, and my stomach starts to heave inside me. I gasped out loud, trying to keep myself from vomiting. Somehow, I managed to choke out this question to my lovely Jesus. "What is this stuff?" Apparently in this dream I have use of all five of my senses.

Jesus squeezed my hand slightly, and immediately the sickness left my stomach. I could still smell the foul stench, but it now had no effect on me! “Jesus,” I asked, “why did you allow that smell to affect me so badly?” “Because Daughter,” he answered, “I wanted you to get a small example of what Father God and I smell all the time! What you see and smell in the Devil’s cauldron is the acts of sin turned into a physical form that your enemy uses to create many of the evil things upon your world. The stench, the foul odor, is the smell of sin!!! You experienced only a very brief, even weak moment of its putrid potency!!! My Father and I smell it in our nostrils constantly as men and women, even children, willfully sin upon the earth. “Oh, Jesus, I’m so sorry,” I said, almost in tears again.

I wiped my eyes with my hand and looked again at the boiling cauldron of physical sin. “What kind of things have been made from this sin inside this evil cauldron of Satan’s,” I asked him? “Several things Daughter. Weapons used to kill, powered by the sin of hatred and rage. Weapons of mass destruction in your world like those containing the power of the nuclei, your hydrogen bombs and chemical and bioweapons. Every weapon made with the intent to kill, to destroy or even to maim, whether it is for a megaton bomb or a single shot pistol, it took acts of sin! Sins such as hatred, murder and greed when performed then became transferred by the demons, the fallen ones into this physical touchable form inside this cauldron. This is just a few things produced here.”

“This physical substance of sin is then combined with many other items of evil to create even greater and terrible things. Take for example, Daughter, the black goo or graphene substance as it is also called. This is how it has been created. The demons, these fallen ones have these sins, or any other ones and mix it with their demon blood and DNA when they change themselves into another form including that of a human. This is also how this evil blood I have shown you in prior dreams and vision is being made.

“Jesus, how are sins made into physical form that can be used in the blood and other things,” I asked him, but not really sure if I wanted to know the answer? “Daughter, sin is a spiritual condition. But everything that occurs in the spiritual realm and the physical both causes a reaction in one another’s realm!”

“Every action or thought a person does, either good or bad, produces a seed. Thoughts and acts of righteousness produces good seed. Seeds of faith. Seeds of love. Seeds of kindness, happiness and such things. When a person’s actions or thoughts are evil, then they produce a seed of sin in the spiritual realm. This is what is taken and put into the devil’s cauldron!”

“But how does it become a form that can actually be placed inside something physical like human blood,” I asked him earnestly? “A spiritual seed when produced from the physical realm is in a touchable form to the fallen ones, the demons, he replied.” “Then how does it become a liquid form like what’s boiling inside this cauldron? You didn’t say that there is anything else inside it but sin!”

“You are correct, Daughter. Different sins produce different types of seed. Some are in liquid form surrounded by a thin membrane, while others are in a less soluble form. Daughter, you must realize the accumulation of seeds of sin has been occurring since the fall of man in the Garden of Eden! It is the liquid sins that are used to boil the less soluble ones in. This is just one location in the lower levels of hell where such cauldrons can be found.” “Thank you, Jesus,” I said, “for explaining this for me. “You are welcome,” he replied.

I looked around and shuddered for a moment as I thought about all that must have been birthed and created into our world in this ancient, evil laboratory! “Jesus, you mentioned the demon blood again that we have talked about in past conversations for a few months now and how Satan is trying to create their own blood. This evil blood is an imposter to your holy blood. Satan can’t create! He can only recreate using something that you have already created to make his items

from!” “You are correct, my daughter.” “Where are they in the creating of this demonic blood,” I asked Jesus, seriously? “I will show you,” he said. Then he waved his right hand and I saw what looked like a seam appear in midair in front of my eyes! He then spoke these words. “Be opened!”

The seam began opening from side to side, like a curtain that was being pushed back on each side. Now I could see into the opening! It looks like another laboratory and even though it still looks like somewhere a mad scientist would work, the equipment itself was modern with advanced technology inside. I saw computers, testing equipment, equipment for experiments sitting on various tables. Also, I saw samples that were held in coolers in a refrigeration process state.

I was stunned by the stark contrast between the two different labs, yet both I knew in this dream are just as evil as the other one! “Where is this place, Jesus,” I asked cautiously? “This location, Daughter, inside the portal is one that the fallen ones, the fallen angels reside at! It is one you have visited before.” “Which one,” I asked? Lord, I don’t remember a laboratory as elaborated as this one or as creepy either!” Jesus looked up at me with love, yet even with slight amusement in his holy fiery eyes and then replied,” that’s because you have not been down to the lower levels of these facilities! The facilities where the fallen ones choose to abide have direct access to hell!”

“Lord, some people believe that hell and the lake of fire are the same place and when a person dies unsaved, they stay inside the grave until the Great Judgment Day! But they’re not the same! You have shown me hell before and a glimpse of the lake of fire, which is a place so horrid I could barely look in its direction! Even then, what struck me the most as the worst of all torments, was the absence of you Jesus and Father God presence. It’s a place totally void of any love because you are love itself!”

“I know Daughter... I know! But since that moment in time, it has set an urgency inside you that pushes you to share my gospel and redemption plan to all! This was the whole reason and purpose for you being allowed to glimpse it. This is also why throughout your world’s history, testimonies have come forth of individuals who are passing, and their last sounds are screams of agony and torment because they are already feeling the flames of hell’s hot fire!”

“Jesus,” I said, “I know someone who is alive today who had a relative that experienced such a thing as one of their relatives were passing away. If the unsaved didn’t go directly into hell before judgment day, then there would be no such accounts given of people screaming in agony before passing unto death about being burned with hell’s fire.” “Yes, Daughter, you have come to understand this well,” he said! “That’s because I have the best teacher! I have you,” I replied! “Yes, you are right, but you must also have a teachable spirit,” he said. As he said this, he grabbed my right hand and said, “Come now Daughter, let me reveal further the places of the enemy found hidden in your world. As we stepped through the open portal, I began feeling tingly all over and felt as if I was traveling upon air. It only lasted for a moment, but oh what a moment!!! Jesus entered the modern laboratory first, then he pulled me into the room after him.

This laboratory was huge. As I looked around, I could see it now in its entirety. It’s at this moment that I noticed over on the right side was a large container with what appeared to be a vast amount of red blood in a long, slender clear tube. On the right of it was another tube much like the first, with the exception of two smaller tubes inside it. In the two smaller tubes I saw in one the black goo substance also named graphene and in the other was the greenish looking substance, the physical sin that I recognized from the black cauldron I saw a few minutes ago in the ancient laboratory located in the lower levels of hell! Both substances in the smaller tubes are being combined inside the larger one that held them both. On each side of the two large tubes containing the blood, graphene, and liquid sin are computers and each tube has a faucet protruding out of them both.

As I studied closer the tube cylinder holding the blood inside, I can't help but not notice this is not the same blood I saw before in my dreams and visions, the evil demonic blood! This blood is different. The fallen ones' demon blood was in a constant state of activity, and it radiated evil from it! "What happened to the evil blood, and where did all this blood come from," I asked Jesus? "What are they making?"

"I shall tell you, my daughter. All these things you see before you are how they are creating the demon blood." "Then where did this blood in this left cylinder tube come from? How did they manage to get so much of it? I looked at Jesus while asking these questions. As I did, I saw great sorrow come over my lovely Jesus' face, and tears formed in his eyes and begin running down his face. Then he responded very solemnly. "It is the blood taken from the innocent!"

"The innocent," I exclaimed and asked, 'who are the innocent?' "Those whose lives have been ended through ritual sacrifices unto Satan, your enemy!!! This is where all the blood comes from that they have been using to perfect their demon blood!" "All the blood? All the innocent," I asked Jesus in alarm? "Then that would mean babies and children too!" He answered me with pain still in his beautiful holy eyes, and my heart began breaking! "Great is the sin of the people of your world, for I say many, many cries of the innocent rise up to me daily from the earth!"

"Oh Jesus, oh God, please have mercy on us. We have fallen so far into sin," I cried out in anguish as sorrow washed over me! "Yes, those who do not serve me have! But my Child, my little daughter they are still savable and their sins forgivable until such a time they choose to willfully blaspheme my Holy Spirit, or they take the mark of Antichrist which at this time, has almost fully come into existence!" "What are they doing with the blood of these innocent people whose lives they've taken," I asked? "I shall tell you this too," Jesus replied! "They are taking the blood of the innocent and mixing it with the now converted physical sins, the green liquid, plus the graphene that is actually made from demon DNA. This DNA is gathered from the fallen ones when they change themselves into a human form. At this time, they are in human shape, but made still from demon DNA. This, as I have told you in prior times, is how the graphene, the black goo is alive and has conscious awareness!"

"Jesus," I asked, "what is the purpose for the demonic blood they are trying to create? What happens to a body that has it inside them? What happens when you add the fake inoculations with the graphene, spike protein, nanobots, their sensors, and programming with this demon blood?" "Daughter, this is not something you really want to know, but it's needful, so you can share with all I tell you to warn." "You're right Jesus. With all the horrible things you have revealed to me thus far. nevertheless Jesus, let your perfect will be done in my life. I will warn Jesus, just help me to do as you need me to do!" "I am Daughter. I already am!"

"As you know already, their fake inoculations are causing mutations and destruction inside the body of one who is injected with them." "Yes, Jesus, I do. You have shown me this in dreams and visions, then your Holy Spirit led me to the proof in our world," I replied. Jesus continued as I listened intently to all he had to say. "The graphene will mutate the blood itself, changing its molecular structure as it actually builds a network inside it. The spike protein which is a mutated version of the Covid-19 virus, this man-made weapon inside these shots not only attack many body parts and organs, but also causes the body to no longer be able to fight off illness with the changing of the person's original DNA!"

"So, Daughter, when the fake fallen ones' demon blood is inserted into a body already compromised by the spike proteins and the nanobots found within the injections, plus the mutations found inside the body from the black goo, then many things shall occur!"

"First, the graphene shall eventually cause the individual who has received it to become of great strength. Graphene, Daughter, if you research it, you will find it is believed to be one of

the strongest substances on your planet. This is because it originates from the supernatural realm from the demons or fallen ones' DNA. The fallen ones' demon blood, when it's finally perfected, will be offered to the people of your world as not only protection from the Covid-19 virus and its ever-mutating variants that's still progressing across your world, but will also be offered inside the boosters. In reality though, once perfected, this evil blood shall be found in all of them and given to those who take the boosters without their consent."

"It will be proclaimed as having the ability to regenerate and keep the body healthy. This is another of Satan's lies! It will appear, though, to do just as they claim, causing many to be deceived into receiving the various shots. This will over time cause not only an inside mutation, but an outward mutation as well that will become evident not long after receiving the mark of the beast, of Antichrist in their forehead or right hand!"

"But why, Jesus," I asked? Why mutate a people who will already be serving you? What's the reason for Satan to do so? How will it profit them because Satan doesn't do anything without it profiting himself?"

"Daughter, these inoculations and boosters not only prepare the body so it will not reject Antichrist's mark when it's received, but are also for the purpose of trying to create an undefeatable army!!! He, Satan is trying to create super strong, demonized individuals who will be able, he thinks, to change the outcome of the great battle of Armageddon that will be fought in the Megiddo Valley soon to come!"

"What do you mean Jesus? Why would he think that's even possible? Your word is infallible. It's unable to be in error! Surely, he knows having once served in heaven that his is an impossible feat?" "Daughter," Jesus said earnestly to me, "even though Satan is the root of all sin and the master deceiver, he has deceived his own self into believing that when he is allowed his allotted season to rule the earth by means of the man of sin, the Antichrist, that he can change the outcome of this battle! He's even deceived himself into believing he can change the written holy word of the Father, of me. I am the written word made into flesh! He, though Daughter, is greatly mistaken!!!

I noticed when Jesus said these last words, his voice spoke with the power and authority of Father God, of his word, of himself! I found myself kneeling before my beloved king, my lovely Jesus and couldn't help from lifting my voice to him in fervent praise even after I had been in his holy presence all this time! I felt him reach and pull me gently up by my shoulders and he said softly, "Your humble praise is accepted Daughter. Come now! I have one more thing for you to see and to share!"

He took me gently, but firmly by the right hand and once again waved his left hand in front of him! I saw another opening occur, but this time it revealed an upward stairway. "Come my Daughter of Faith. Follow me," he said as we entered a great, but narrow stairway. We climbed together for what seemed to be about fifteen to twenty minutes, yet I didn't complain! I was being led by my lovely Jesus, he whom my soul loveth!

As we were coming to the end of the stairway, he waved his left hand again and another opening appeared. I couldn't see what lay inside because he was blocking my view with his holy presence. "Come," he simply said.

I found myself entering into another modern laboratory, but this one I recognized immediately! It's the one that holds the fallen ones' created blood in a clear tube in the middle of the room! There are rollable cots, or beds to the right, but they are all empty. I see the bubbling bright red demon blood and I involuntarily shivered! I saw no one else in the room with us and for this I was grateful and thankful!

"Jesus, this is the same blood I saw months ago when you brought me here by both dream and visions, isn't it," I asked? "Yes, Daughter, it is." "Lord, when will they begin using this

blood in the fake injections?” “When it’s finally completed to where it’s stable enough to not kill the individuals who receive it into their bodies! At this time, it will not only be in the inoculations for this current virus plaguing your world, but many other of your current inoculations also.”

“When will this be,” I asked him? “Jesus replied, “It’s almost ready now!” “Oh no,” I said and was lost in thought for a moment on all I had learned this night. “Jesus?” “Yes, Daughter,” he responded? “You said this demon blood would be offered to the people to receive, because it is to be told to the people that it will cause the body to regenerate and keep it healthy. Please tell me how this evolves and comes to play in all these things!”

“It’s simple, my daughter. After Antichrist is struck down with a fatal blow to his head, when he is brought back to life as I have previously revealed to you with the bio-enhancements and the cloning techniques, then his false prophet and the leaders of your world who are following him shall declare his blood has the ability to bring healing and restoration to the body! After news of his death, then his miraculous return from it, many will then readily receive it into their body believing Antichrist is god!”

“But what about those who are undecided Jesus, and haven’t taken his mark?” “Most every person upon the earth have both the nanobots...nanotechnology of some sort, as well as the graphene unknowingly already inside their bodies. This has been done secretly to all people so those who choose to receive the blood, but not the mark, their bodies will begin the mutation process. Also, the nano technology mostly in the bot form has been done so people can be tracked by the AI system with or without the mark of Antichrist that is to come!”

“Lord, Lord, I have friends and family who have taken these fake injections laced with all these evil things! How do I help them,” I asked him desperately? He replied softly, but firmly, “you continue to pray for them and you continue to prepare yourself in holy consecration to me! They are still savable and the mutations and the changes to their DNA reversible through my holy name up until the point they willingly decide to take the soon coming mark or blaspheme my Holy Spirit!”

“They will come Daughter! Many will come seeking healing! Seeking hope, salvation and deliverance! You must prepare yourself in me so when the time comes you can operate freely in the gifts of my Spirit while being my hands, my feet and voice!”

“Jesus,” I said, “this is what you have called us, your bride to be already!” “Yes, Daughter It is! But where’s the fire of my gifts, of my Holy Spirit in those professing to serve me wholeheartedly? You must live a holy and consecrated life by my righteous standards. This is because your righteous standards without my holy presence in your life is as a filthy rag! You must be ready in me to be able to meet the need of all I send your way!”

“I understand Jesus,” I replied. “Help me to be all that you need and require me to be as part of your holy bride!” “I am preparing you already, but now is not the time to be slack, but to press in further and deeper into my love.” He looked around and pointed to the blood of the fallen ones and said, “All this has been allowed by the Father and will lead to his perfect will being done even though you cannot fully see or understand it all as of yet!”

“You will find, if Father delays my return a little longer and you find yourself still here, that when the demons, the fallen angels portraying the friendly aliens arrive, they will possess the necessary technology that will be able to manufacture the fake healing properties of this evil blood. It will be called the blood of the man who is the Antichrist. In reality it is being manufactured by the fallen ones with the aid of the Nephilim and hidden secret society that secretly controls your world! They, the demons disguised as friendly aliens shall offer this technology freely to your world as a gesture of friendship. This is how it will be presented to your disease-stricken, plague filled world.”

“Even with all this, Satan has no power to stay the hand of the Father, nor all that he has spoken. He is powerless against my name and blood, for it is a name like no other that the Father has given unto me! So, the end result of all who partake of the mark of the beast, Antichrist’s mark, choosing Satan over me will be a twisted, mutated, hybrid person after all the alterations to their DNA is completed. Its final purpose of being made will be for this twisted person to worship him and to defeat me at Armageddon’s battle. But Daughter, Father’s word shall hold fast and prove true. Satan will fail!!!”

“Come now Daughter, you have seen enough this night! You must warn my people to be ready! You must warn them to consecrate their lives, so they may escape before my wrath is poured out, for I shall snatch my bride from Satan’s grasp the moment that Father tells me to go get my bride!”

“Jesus,” I asked, “who will believe me? I know what you’re telling me and showing me is the truth! I receive confirmation from so many unknown people after each dream or vision you lead me to share, yet, so many still choose not to believe. They continue to walk around like none of these things could possibly be really happening. There’s no way that such things can be hidden beneath the ground and water!”

He replied in a loving, but stern voice, “you give the warning Daughter, and I shall do the rest! If you do not the blood of many souls shall be found on your hands at Judgment Day if you choose to walk in disobedience before me!”

“I will warn Jesus,” I said passionately! “I will warn. I will tell it on the street corners if that’s what it will takes! Open the doors for me Jesus and I will run, and not walk into each and every one of them. My heart belongs to you! I am yours! I will do whatever you ask of me, but in your name and with your help!” “And this Daughter of Faith is why I have chosen you for this task!”

Then I awoke with his word still ringing in my ears. I am determined to sound out the warning no matter what the cost to myself. I don’t care if my name is ever known to other people, just hear the warnings. I’m sounding the alarm and the message of hope found intertwined within. Prepare me Jesus! Prepare me! Prepare your church to be the bride you deserve. The bride you desire!

Verses

John 10:14, 26-27

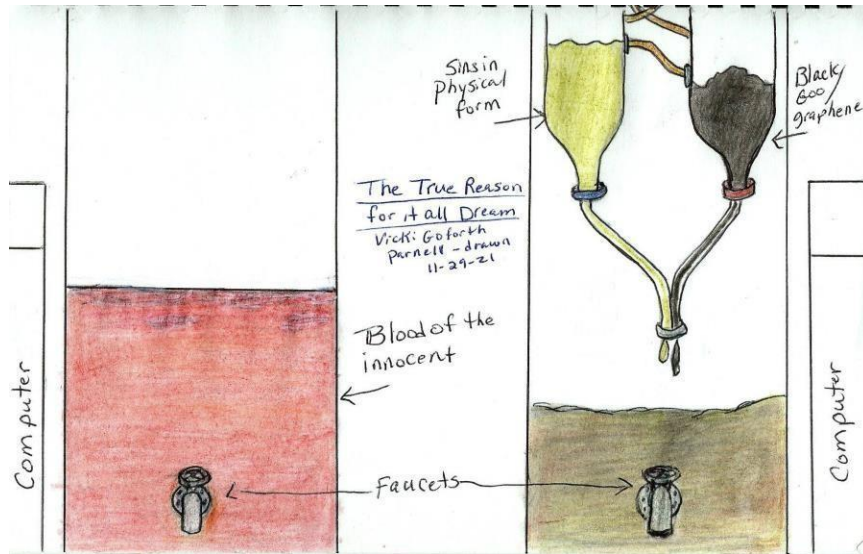
John 12:48

2 Peter 3:9-10

Isaiah 64:6

Revelation 13

Picture of the first modern Laboratory with the two-cylinder tubes.



8-18-21@4-42AM Evil Above and Within the Ocean Dream

I dreamed I was on a shoreline looking out across the ocean which seemed in its appearance as more green than blue. The day was beautiful. The sun was shining brightly. I saw large birds, possibly seagulls....no they are bigger...larger than them. They're flying in the far distance in the blue skies. I feel they are the great albatross birds.

There were no sailboats or any types of crafts...ships that I could see with my natural eyes and I felt I was the only one on this shoreline at this very moment. As I was looking out, I got the deep sense that there is something hidden within the water in this vast ocean!

"Jesus," I whispered out loud," What am I sensing? What is hidden beneath these waters? Is it something in the waters like a ship or submarine or is there something physically here like a wreckage of a sunken ship? Could there be some type of structure here?

My mind is working so fast and my spirit is on guard! I don't know where I am or where this place is located that I found myself at! I feel I am in a land though far away from my home in Tennessee. As I gaze across the waters, I feel a slight breeze blowing but for some reason I cannot determine if it's a warm breeze or a cool one. I feel I may be somewhere in the southern region of the world map. Possibly New Zealand or Australia or somewhere in this region.

Now I am beginning to feel that it is a smaller island possibly where the danger I'm feeling lays, yet also I know there is something inside the waters, in the ocean itself! It's like I am standing on the edge of this body of land and my gaze is to my left. So, I know this is to the west if one were looking at a world map. As I continued to gaze out into the waters, I noticed the farther my gaze traveled the less green and bluer the ocean appeared.

"What is it Lord Jesus," I asked and I fell to my knees to the ground...into the sandy ground that is harder than loose in its dirt? I begin praying and weeping and asking God in this dream, "Please, please reveal and expose the traps, the snares of the enemy...these hidden things that are destroying our world whether it be spiritual or man-made as your word tells us in Mark 4:22. Luke 8:17 and 1 Corinthians 4:5?" I reminded God of his precious word. "Our world is broken and in trouble. Nations are rising against nations and if you don't step in then mankind, I feel, will destroy each other." I was praying in tongues and in Jesus' name in this dream.

While praying for Father God to open windows and doors of opportunities for salvation, for healing, for our nation's people and people of our world I began feeling strongly impressed to pray for this land I'm on, this foreign continent. So, I lay both hands flat upon the ground and let my forehead almost touch the ground and I began praying more fervently for this land, its people and for restoration and protection for great evil I now feel is in the waters of this ocean that will soon rise up and these people all around need the protection of God.

I am myself in this dream and as I was praying and interceding on this shoreline, in this dream I began seeing a vision during my prayers. A world map is laid out before in the sky and my eyes instantly travel to the southern region of our world to the area between South America and Australia. I saw a big, giant red "X" on the country of Australia in the western lower tip and the

words that said in bold black letters, “YOU ARE HERE!”

So, I am in the country of Australia and what’s hidden, this great evil is between South America and the west side of Australia I feel! As I am watching I see numbers forming with “S” and “E” after each one. Then I began seeing beneath the waters into its great depths and I saw ships! They are some type of super up submarines to be traveling underneath the water. There were 3 of them and they traveled with ease through the water and almost silently as well.

I watched them travel swiftly and I saw that they were heading to what appeared to be an underwater structure but I think it’s somehow built into land because I saw lights on each side of a large panel or door that opens in an outward manner. I can see some type of room that’s very large and spacious and it has what I believe are called docking bays. As they entered and this big metal door began to shut, I realized there are a whole lot more of these super up submarines but in various sizes! It looked like an army of them!!!

“Why would they need so many,” I heard myself ask in a whisper as I am watching this vision while I am still praying and interceding in this dream from God? Then I heard a voice speak in this vision and said clearly,” They are preparing for war!” Before I could respond my eyes began moving out from the structure’s inside and I felt as if I am now starting to travel very slowly in an upward motion yet still inside the ocean.

I realized as I was looking that there is actually a building or large facility above the docking bay’s location and I saw an occasional glimmer of light. I glanced back downward for a moment and that’s when I noticed some type of lighting or lights beneath the docking bay level. So, it’s possible there are more levels beneath this area but I’m not absolutely sure. But I have a very strong feeling that it is so.

As my gaze is travelling back upward as my eyes begin passing over this massive door panel to the docking bay area, I saw that there is writing upon the door in the form of bold symbols. It is the ancient language of the fallen ones, the fallen angels and Nephilim because I recognized these symbol pictures from my prior dreams with them also given to me by God.

As I observed these symbols in passing, I knew in my spirit it is the markings or pictures identifying this location as owned by the fallen ones who are the fallen angels that fell from heaven and also very few full-blooded humans had ever entered this place. The other part of the symbols identifies it as a doorway. A door entrance but not an archway, portal or gateway like the other symbols I saw because one of the symbols vary differently with the prior one being slanted and this one being in a straight-out extended position.

Somehow, I knew that this ancient language of these fallen ones, these fallen angels is a picture language that is made up of strange symbols used by them and the Nephilim, the giants and apparently, I am able to understand their language now for I read it with ease.

I also knew the fallen ones had chosen this type of symbols for their picture language instead of words so it could be easily used by these demons, these fallen ones to aid in their deception to mankind when they appear as friendly aliens to our world offering their help in our world’s soon

coming time of need! This is what we have been preconditioned for all these years by satan and his demons.

My eyes started zooming upward instead of the slow pace I was originally going and I now see a great land mass under the water. Soon I see within minutes light coming from above the water of the ocean. I now broke through the surface of the ocean and I saw an island. I'm at an island. This is a very evil place. I feel it's just like the one under water that I just saw!!!

"Why so much evil? What is this place Jesus," I asked in this vision while still inside this dream?" "A place Child of experiments...a place where humans and Nephilim can work together under guise of scientific and biological research to bring about the downfall of mankind my Father's most beloved creation," I heard a voice speak.

"So, this is a Nephilim facility, this one on the island?" "Yes, Child it is! It is a place of desolation. A place where those within your world's hidden, secret society that operates in the shadows do evil to men and women of your world to usher in the rise of antichrist," the voice said which I knew was my loving God and Savior Jesus because his holy word tells us in John 10:4 that he is known by us his sheep.

"Tell me Jesus, if you will, what did you mean when I asked, "Why so many submarines? `` and you answered," They are preparing for war?... Against whom?" "War is coming swiftly upon your world. This is part of the judgment that has been declared on an ungodly nation and people...your people! But it shall be in other places as well for although it is a judgment for your nation and world's failure to repent, I shall use these things to cause my people to return back to me their holy God and Savior."

"The weakening of the more powerful nations by all that has come to pass and these things still to come including war shall aid satan and his beloved antichrist's rise to power thereby giving satan, himself what he desires most and that is my Father's most beloved creation of mankind to fall down and worship him as their God instead of me Jesus who died for their sins thus causing much pain to the Father's heart and mine!"

"Will we go into the underwater building and the one on the island?" "No, Child it is the location you needed to be shown and their preparations for the coming war!"

"Lord Jesus, people don't want to believe there is a secret, hidden society that's pulling the strings of the rulers and leaders, the high-powered business and governments nor do they want to believe there are above and underground facilities and buildings in which the fallen ones and Nephilim work with the hidden society to bring about the new world order with its one world money, government and church or that they are behind the rise of antichrist!"

"This is foolishness Child because the fallen ones are demons...demons who were once angels that fell from grace and now controlled by satan who was once called lucifer in my heavenly host. Child everything that I am showing you must be revealed unless I lead you otherwise because there is a time under the sun for everything!"

“What I have shown you in these dreams and visions Child is the “How” antichrist is being pushed forward and by whom! I have shown you the technology and the science of how the mark is possible as well as the image of the beast...of antichrist which his false prophet shall lead to build. I have shown you the “How” it is possible for him to be returned to life as well as many other technological and scientific advances!” “Plus, Child I have been connecting it all to events still to come upon your world. You must share it Child as I am already revealing these things once hidden! All things Child both in the spiritual and the physical.”

“But know this Child, to deny the existence of the fallen ones, the Nephilim, the technology and all that lies hidden on the earth and below, yet still believe in satan who rules them all, again I say is foolishness. You have been given a look into the window of “How” these things are to come about so that my people are not deceived and you Child do not care to set your whole day aside and spend hours with me as we talk and pray together.”

“You desire to be used wherever I need you, making yourself available even knowing these are hard and difficult places with much persecution. This Child is why I have chosen to give you these dreams and visions in much detail. You will do whatever it takes to see that all I ask of you is accomplished because you know you do it in my strength and name Child...not your own.”

“Yes, Jesus I do and I’m so very humbled that you would trust me. Please help me to continue in your perfect will and not your permissive!” “I will Child! Now time is short! You must begin writing all these dreams down as I lead you for many, I have already given unto you and there are more to come!”

“Let your perfect will be done,” and as I spoke these last words to my Jesus in this vision inside this dream the vision faded and I was only seeing the dream again in which I was still weeping and crying not only for this land of Australia that God had placed me upon but for my nation America once called “The Beautiful” and for our world and all that is going on within it both the secret and those not hidden.

Then I awoke and when I did, I reached up and felt my eyes and they were wet with tears. I had been crying again while praying and dreaming in my sleep! “Help us Jesus! Oh, please help us!”

The Chimera Dream 4-29-22 @ 6:34AM

Sweet lovely Jesus, my love, I dreamed another dream this night, or I should say early this morning. I dreamed that once again I was visited by the angel Gabriel.

This dream you have given me starts with me finding myself in a small 6×6 room that's totally white. There are no windows, no pictures, no furnishings but one simple door. The door is also solid white except for these words, "Waiting Room". "Jesus, why am I here," I hear myself asking out loud? No answer came, but the door immediately opens inward and there stood the angel Gabriel, who I have seen in dreams and visions as he delivered heavenly messages from Father God's courts.

"Gabriel" I said in surprise! "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy you are to come with me." "Okay," I said. This is when I noticed that I am dressed in white dress pants and a white long sleeve shirt. I have white shoes on. I'm totally dressed in white. He, too, is dressed in white, but he wore a white tunic top and white pants and a white belt or sash around his waist.

I could feel the glory of God all around Gabriel, and I felt weak kneed. I hear him say, "Be strengthened." Immediately, my strength returned. "Come now Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are to be shown things from the past to gain understanding of what's happening now and future times to come." I took his extended hand and walk through the door.

Immediately, I find that we are in a darkened room lit up only by many, many candles. The room has an ominous, oppressive feel to it. I feel evil! "Gabriel," I said hesitantly. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are in the past. No harm shall come to you. Now watch closely what your enemy the adversary Satan has planned for your world, the earth."

I turn to see a large gathering of people and to my surprise they are naked. Their hands are outstretched as they are chanting! I hear one man say "Oh Beelzebub, oh great prince, hear us. Come appear and tell us our Lord Lucifer's bidding." I see behind them what looks like red hooded robes laid carelessly behind the floor of each member.

Then suddenly I shudder as I feel the evilness in the dark, foreboding room intensify. I can see evidence of animal sacrifice on what I am assuming is their altar. I see a large shadowing figure appear in the middle of them that takes on the form of a man. He is of dark-colored skin now and has soulless black eyes. He has rings on each hand, and his appearance reminds me of the pictures I've seen of the Persian or Babylonian kings.

The man who had spoken prior calls out, "Prince Beelzebub, we welcome you." "My children, I bring orders from High command from Lucifer, the high prince of all." The chanting stops immediately when the demon begins speaking. The people are standing in what look like reverences to this prince demon Beelzebub. "My Lord prince Beelzebub, we are awaiting your orders."

"You are to poison the feed, the grain, and the grass feed. You are to taint the seeds before they are planted, so the animals are all infected by their various known diseases. This will go unnoticed by the public and anyone who discovers the diseases in their feed; their stock and animals, you are to silence them permanently. Then when the deaths start occurring showing a pattern when we deem it's the proper moment in time, then they shall be allowed to test the animals."

"You are not to do this prematurely because the extermination of the animals the cows, chicken, pigs, lambs anything that is eatable and tainted must be slaughtered at the precise moment. To your world, you are slaughtering cows with mad cow disease. Chickens with bird flu for example, when in reality these are our animal sacrifices to our Lord Satan, to Lucifer to

give more power to us to bring forth his son as your world knows as the Antichrist. It takes the blood, the animal sacrifices that you perform to increase our power and give life to our plan. Life is, after all found in the blood of all things.” Then the demon bellows and laughs.

“Gabriel, what’s going to happen”, I asked? “I will show you Daughter of Faith, of Mercy, and of Grace.” Then he takes me by the hand and gently pulls me, and it's like we passed through time somehow. We arrive somewhere in a large open field where many cattle are grazing, all that is, but one. This one looks unmoving, and I feel it's dead.

There is a gray-haired man kneeling over it as if examining it. I know he is a veterinarian. Standing next to him are two men. Both in blue jeans and button up plaid short sleeve shirts, both blue and white, but one has larger stripes on his shirt. Both are wearing work boots and cowboy hats. One dark brown and the other gray color. The man in the gray cowboy hat asks the veterinarian with a worried voice, “Well Doc, what is it? It’s not mad cow, is it?” “I’m afraid it is! I see the color drain from the faces of both men who are standing. “Doc, that will mean my whole herd will have to be put down.” “Yes, Steve, they will. I will have to report my findings.”

I looked at Gabriel with my mouth hanging open. “There are hundreds of cattle on these fields. What are they going to do? What time era are we in? Is this my present time now?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith it is. They will call in those to slaughter this herd of hundreds and to the public it is to stop the spread of mad cow disease. But in reality, it is the organized sacrifice of all these cows and bulls to Satan because for the occultic powers, the power of darkness to work they need the blood and sacrifice of animals.” “Can this be stopped, Gabriel?”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is written in the Holy scriptures that when you pray in Jesus the Risen Lamb’s name, in faith believing your prayers can bring about change. Come now, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I will show you a glimpse of the future that’s currently laid out for your world.”

Then he takes me by the hand, and it feels like I am being pulled through a curtain of time, a portal of some type. We are in a big city and I see rows and rows of people looking very hungry waiting in a line. “Where are we, Gabriel, and what are they all standing in line for?” As I’m observing, I see men and women in business attire, people in blue jeans and ragged shirts, most look unkempt and dirty. I see even little children in the lines.

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are but a short time in the future. You are in the city called Reno in the state of Nevada. There is very little food left in your country and many places of your world at this time.” “Is this from all the animals they’ve been sacrificing for the devil?” “It is a big part of it. Though famine has been foretold in the Holy scriptures of truth and by his servants the prophets and prophetesses and others of the Risen Lamb’s children, it did not say how this famine would come into existence.”

“It is a combination of these ritual sacrifices being done in the disguise of destroying diseased infected animals, the droughts, and flooding as well as the raging fires that has destroyed much land. Then the residue from the nuclear weapons to come that will be used on your nation’s soil as well as others, food will become very difficult to grow. At least by those who do not faithfully serve Jesus the Risen King, the Lamb, because he will provide for his own.”

“So, what you’re saying is this occurring with the slaughter of so many animals, is like a Chimera and a Chimera has three different animal types in it, but in one body. The lion's head is the plan of Satan where you took me first in the past where the occultic worship was taking place and Beelzebub appeared. It’s the mind, the head of the plan. Then the goat’s body of the Chimera

is the body of the plan being implemented, which leaves the serpent's tail, which is the end...the results of their evil plans come to fruition."

"The serpent's tail of the Chimera is the end result of their evil plans, prayers, and sacrifices that are being done to aid Antichrist and his new world order system to implement it fully into place so Satan can finally have his short reign of power." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have the proper understanding of these things," Gabriel said to me softly, "and this is only one location among many, because he or they who controls the food and water supply can control the world." "I understated Gabriel."

"May I ask some questions?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you can." "When you took me to the past and I witnessed the rituals and worship that brought forth Beelzebub, I recognized some of these people. They are very, very high-powered wealthy people, but some of them I know are supposed to be dead! Yet there they were. Is this due to the underground Nephilim technology and are these the upper elite, the 3rd level in the hidden society that deals directly with the Fallen Ones, the demons that Jesus has talked to me about in past dreams, visions, and conversations?"

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, this is them. Many have had their life extended by artificial means. Some through robotic technology, the mind transfer machine that you know as the Lazarus machine. Then when cloning became available, they began having their minds transferred into a cloned body, but the clone bodies are still not perfected, so their life span are shortened considerably compared to that of the normal gift of 80 years given to mankind by the Father, Jehovah God who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling supreme in all righteousness."

"This leads to the constant need to re-clone themselves a new body continually! But now with the help of the AI system, they will soon have a body that will be stable enough through cloning that will do what is needed in the end to fulfill the great God Jehovah's written word concerning the man of perdition called the Antichrist."

"Okay, that's what I thought. I remember being told that the secret hidden society of the world's wealthiest, elite people which actually control and run the world has three levels. The first level which would be tier three is the lower level that deals with the higher free masons, Illuminati, and others."

"The second tier, the middle, is for those on this level that are in contact with the world leaders, sorcerers and wealthy higher ups who have dealings and contacts with the Nephilim the Fallen One's offspring. But the top tier, level one consists of those long thought dead from your world's wealthiest bloodlines, the global elite who have direct dealings with the demons, the Fallen Ones in the most strategic plans and strategies especially concerning the preparing the world or the Antichrist and Lucifer's rise to power."

Gabriel looked at me and said, "Jesus the Risen Lamb has entrusted you with much information, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Soon the time will be at hand when the information he has instructed you to withhold, you will be released to speak freely. Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have no reason to fear any man or woman on this earth. The great God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb are your protection. Many other angels different than me have been dispatched also to ensure your protection. You are greatly loved."

"I'm humbled by these words, Gabriel. There's a lot of information in my mind that I haven't even written down, as my lovely Jesus has instructed me to do, and I do trust him to tell me when." "He will Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Now you are to share what

you've seen here, so the people know what is going on in your world and the Risen Lamb's bride can effectively pray and war against the enemy's plans, schemes and strategies."

"I will Gabriel with Jesus's help, in his strength and his name I will," I responded passionately. "This is why this has been given to you to share, because you have been faithful in sounding the alarm and sharing the words from heaven's court."

"What now," I asked the angel Gabriel? "You walk through that door." I turned to where his hand was pointing to see a white door that had in black letters the word "exit" on it. "Where will it take me," I asked him questioningly? He replied, "Back to your bed, where you will awake safe in your apartment."

"Will I see you again, Gabriel? I mean, it's not every day God sends a heavenly messenger to your home." "I am a mere servant, a messenger for God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb. As long as the war rages for the souls of the people of your world, my fellow angels and I shall be about the business of heaven's courts," Gabriel said to me.

"Is this the last message you will be bringing for me to share and warn the people," I asked earnestly? "No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, as the end of days continues to draw to a close, the more messages, decrees, orders and commands will be issued from heaven's courts to aid the children of the Risen Lamb, his bride before he retrieves them shortly from off the earth to be with him forever by his side."

"I understand," and I turned then from Gabriel, walked to the door and turned the white door knob. It swung open with ease. "Goodbye Gabriel," I said turning my head slightly one last time to see him. "Goodbye, Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy." Then he was gone.

I walked boldly through the door and found myself setting up on my bed as I remembered all that had occurred in this dream. "Jesus," I whispered, "there's so much to pray for. Give me strength in your name to do all you are calling me to do." "I am Daughter, I am."

Verses

Luke 11:15-20 Matthew 10:25-28 Psalm 37:18-19 Ezekiel 13:14 Psalm 107:33-34

Another Pestilence Coming Dream 5/6/22 @ 6:58 am

I'm here sweet, lovely Jesus and I dreamed again. And yes, just as you warned me, antichrist was in it. I dreamed of a time of uncertainty and great turmoil in our world. I found myself traveling with a group of people in a solid white vehicle that I can only describe as a mini-type van truck. I remember the interior is tan, faux leather. Even the headliner is in a matching tan color. The windows in this van bus were like the white bamboo shades that when you pulled the strings, it rolled up neatly like a scroll held in place above the window. So, it looked like a scroll rolled up.

We were traveling, looking for a safe place to stay. War had come but so had many plagues and diseases. There are other vehicles with us and we make our very own little caravan.

The back of this minibus or van I am in I can see has double doors at the back and it's how one enters this part of the vehicle. The inside is more like that of some type of commercial bus with seats on both sides. You had to stay stooped over, though, when you head to a seat because of the height of this bus – this minivan. There are two sets of two seats in each row. Each side for a total of eight seats. Behind these seats are boxes, totes and bags of survival supplies and each side is held up by a green-type netting so it will not fall into the walkway, allowing the people entrance into this vehicle.

This vehicle is almost completely full with people except for one seat beside me by the window. This seat I see is taken up by a white plastic pet taxi and inside it is a very fluffy, charcoal grey cat sitting on a what looks like a red towel of some sort. Her name is Lucky, this name given to her by the majority vote.

I know in this dream that I disapproved of it because I don't believe in luck because it is God's love and favor – His divine intervention that protects and determines our course from the actions and decisions we ourselves and others make. But because she had survived what most animals had not in our area of the state we had come from, her name was changed from Trixie to Lucky.

I am myself in this dream yet I somehow feel I don't belong here. Beside me to my right is a blond-headed lady who has her long hair pulled back in a ponytail. It looks like it has been pulled back without being brushed. Beside her sat a teenage boy of about 13 years of age. His hair was long and shaggy too.

Then I realized my hair, although in better shape than theirs, is not in the best shape either. It looks like I had tried to run my fingers through mine to give some semblance of order to it. I see now that I am dressed in blue jeans and oversized pink t-shirt that is somewhat stained with a pair of very well-worn white tennis shoes that are dirty and scuffed.

Behind me in the next row of two seats are Agnes, the 65-year-old mother of our group and her husband, Bernard, who is actually two years younger than her. So, Bernhard is 63 years in age. I know in the dream she is a rather headstrong, almost pushy-type a woman and her Bernard was quiet and submissive.

The last two people riding in our minibus van are a man named Joe, who I guessed to be about mid-40's, who had lost his family when the nukes fell. He had been away from his home on a business trip when it all began. With the last individual being a lady named Louise. A plump lady somewhat like I am but with more weight upon her petite frame.

The two in the front were a couple. Alex is driving and his wife, Lecia, is more or less riding shotgun, as we call it here in the South, meaning she is armed with guns in front ready to shoot if the need arises. I don't approve of the guns, but our world has changed and most people do not trust my lovely Jesus for everything, as I choose to do, even in this dream. I know our whole group consists of around 12 to 15 people, but I don't see the others to identify them right now.

How much longer, I hear Agnes ask from behind me? There is a window that is open in the divider from the front and the back of this vehicle and I see Lecia turn her dark-haired head to the window and reply, we are turning in right now. I hear a course of *thank God, it's about time* and *finally* go throughout the back of the bus but I had held my peace. I had spent my time praying and talking to my lovely Jesus and my dear friend, Holy Ghost. Oh, and yes, Lucky the cat, during the whole time we were traveling.

We pulled into what looked to be a town. But instead of stopping inside it, we drove through to the outskirts to where I see a new town that has been erected of tents and shanties. I hear Joe speak up and ask, why are we not inside the town, Alex? Why the outer part?

He replied, though still driving, the vehicle has to be hidden in the back because most people no longer have anything to drive or gasoline to make them run even if they have one. Also, we don't want to draw attention to our location by having new vehicles parked directly in sight should the militarized government decide to run patrol through this town again. Where are we staying, then? Joe asked. Everybody was paying attention because we all wanted to know the answer to this particular question. It had been a long, hard and even dangerous journey but here we are finally in the state of Nebraska.

Lecia cut in and replied. We spoke with the head zone master of the underground and he has told us we can live in some of the vacant buildings. He said the population had been greatly reduced by all that has happened in our world. I let out a sigh of relief and whispered thank you, sweet Jesus. Sleeping in a vehicle was not the best scenario and the life I wanted to live but I am still joyful and grateful for it. We finally came to a stop and we swiftly disembarked from the vehicle and then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

Our small group has relocated to what was once been a bed and breakfast with four rooms upstairs and two downstairs. I knew somehow that I had been given a bedroom upstairs. I walked upstairs to the room I was directed to and now I am finally inside the room that they have chosen for me. Upon entering, I see Lucky. I find that I have been given charge over her also.

Now I am praying by the modest-sized bed that thankfully, still had its bedding upon it. Because the winter was severe, cold and harsh anything that could be used to keep warm usually had been confiscated either by those in charge of a region or the people trying to survive in the other places we had traveled through.

The room itself was charming, if things like that mattered anymore. They don't. I noticed my reflection in the white-with-gold-trim Queen Anne-style vanity with its spacious mirror. I looked a mess but my heart, my heart is still true to my lovely Jesus, as it is in reality. I had the sense or the feel in this dream that I have had in other dreams that I may not be here when some of these things in this dream occur in reality, that my presence is here in this dream to bring to me so many answers of so many questions that I have been calling out to Father God and Jesus for.

Jeremiah 33:3 tells us to "call upon me and I will answer thee and shew thee great and

mighty things that thou knowest not". When I ask my mighty Jesus questions, I also quote this verse to Him because I know it brings Him pleasure when I speak His holy scriptures back to Him. I let out a weary sigh and thanked my lovely Jesus for all the good things He still blessed me with somehow in a world gone mad by disease, war and famine.

All I want to do is to spend some sweet time alone with my lovely Jesus. So, I walk over to the bed and kneel beside it and begin praying earnestly and humbly to Him. Sweet heavenly Father, in my lovely Jesus name...and then, I'm praying. After praying, I begin walking around the room, hands lifted up in total worship and holy surrender to my God and King. When I am finished, I walk toward the bed. Though still weary in body, my heart and soul are encouraged and the joy of my lovely Jesus bubbles up in my soul. I love you, Jesus. I praise you.

I sat down on my bed, then stopped abruptly. I see this shadowy form of a person figure sitting on the Queen Anne-style chair with its cherry wood finish and solid pink fabric. I feel no fear or terror. This is not a demon. It speaks out, "Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy" it says to me. I recognized the voice. Holy Spirit, my friend I said in stunned awe. "It is me. I have some things to talk with you and to bring to your remembrance," he said.

Sweet Holy Spirit, I have felt your love, your loving presence in my life so many times. I cherish it. I welcome it but I have never seen you before, until now. "Few do, daughter of faith, of grace and mercy. Because I am a spirit. But your faith and love for the Holy Father and his Son, Jesus, in addition to our friendship has led me to show myself to you to encourage you. I bring to your remembrance the conversation you had with the Son, Jesus, concerning the two pestilences he revealed to you of the fever, the sickness known as Marburg as well as the leprosy type illness – both birthed from the labs of evil men."

Yes, I remember. I was led to share these warnings and what could help those struck by them who didn't have enough faith in my lovely Jesus to be healed by His word. Yes, sweet Holy Spirit, I do remember. "Then tell me the rest, daughter of faith, beloved daughter of God." He said there is a third pestilence, another plague coming. It too was man-made, that we would discuss it at a later time. I have also been seeking Him in prayer and fasting. Are you here in this form to tell me what it is and when it is coming?

"Beloved daughter, I am here to tell you it's here. You will encounter it in this town. It is the most horrid and evil of the three." Holy Spirit, the last two are very horrible. What could be worse? "Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do not ever forget that the adversary, satan, is evil itself. He is pure evil just as the Father is pure love. His man of sin, antichrist, by his father satan, has orchestrated all these things years in advance. His hatred for mankind is next to this hatred for the Father, His son, Jesus, and Me."

So, you are telling me although a country might create and release a pestilence, a sickness or a bioweapon, as we call those of a disease-type nature, but in actuality, they are being released at the command of antichrist? "Yes, daughter of faith and of grace and mercy. Because his position of power is second to lucifer's – to satan's – within this society, the hidden society within your world's hierarchy." I understand, sweet friend. So, may I ask what is coming?

"You may, beloved daughter and friend. Inside each inoculation, the fake medicine that is given to heal sickness for the Covid-19 sickness that has swept your world, is a plague, this third pestilence. It sits dormant inside the body having been delivered by the nanobot technology, also administered by the fake vaccine. Inside the individual nanobots is a program – programming that is connected to the AI's computer system, which, as you know from Jesus the Son, will be connected by enhancements to the man antichrist himself. This is to be his cloned body that shall have all man's technology and bio enhancements that the fallen ones and nephilim technology has made possible,

This is the body that satan himself shall possess after the man of sin is struck down by a fatal blow to his head. These bio enhancements, including robotic biotechnology, shall give him control over AI plus the nanobot programming in each single one – inside each person. Remember, oh daughter of faith, beloved daughter, there are over millions of nanobots inside each dose. With many people having taken as many as three of these fake Covid-19 vaccines and boosters it is not the Marburg pestilence alone that hides inside these fake cure-alls, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. Nor is the one I speak to you of this night, the last of what has been delivered into the people's bodies of this magnitude by injection."

What is coming, Holy Spirit? My dear friend, please tell me. "I shall, daughter of faith. The people of your world who have taken these vaccines and boosters who are controlled by satan will be found to become in a dazed-like state, mindless wondering, their thoughts being controlled by the countless suggestions birthed into their minds by the AI through millions and billions of nanobots programming. This world is not prepared, even after all that has occurred upon your world. There shall be released in them a synthetic desire for man's flesh. And with the severe shortage of food, it shall become what drives these people." That's deplorable. Oh, Jesus please, no.

"Beloved daughter of God, you have been shown how the sins not repented of has caused your nation and world to fall into war, famine, pestilence and end-times judgments in which people would consume one another's flesh. Some out of desperation, while others shall acquire the taste of human flesh through this altering further of man's DNA, with the synthetic included." What is the synthetic, Holy Spirit? "You will be given that information at a later date, after you meet the Son, Jesus, at the Falls."

I understand. "You will see various stages of this pestilence. Oh, beloved daughter of the Father and of the Son, Jesus. You will notice in some a constant inability to stay focused upon anything as their mind begins to wonder as your world so often says. But in actuality, their programming has been activated and the command suggestions are being applied to their minds.

They will begin walking aimlessly about or just standing in one place, sitting, their face lifeless and void of any expressions. When the synthetic is released by antichrist's signal, then the raging desire for man's flesh shall consume those controlled by satan and who do not belong to King Jesus, the Son."

What about Christians who truly love Jesus? What will happen to them – those who took these fake vaccines, not knowing what was inside but did not seek heaven first? "Those who took the Covid vaccines not knowing what was inside, but did not seek heaven first, should ask forgiveness. For surely, if one had earnestly set their face to heaven and asked the Heavenly Father in the Son's name, what was His perfect will and what was permissive, then He would have revealed it to them as he did to you, daughter of faith of grace and of mercy. For the Father is faithful and is no respecter of persons.

Those Christians whose hearts were not ready when the Son returns still have Me inside of them. They still have the authority of the Son's name in Jesus' name, to believe and command and to pray for divine healing in another's bodies as well as their own." [So, the Christians that are left behind still have that ability if they repent and get back to the Lord]. How, though, can they know how to pray unless it is revealed to them what the enemy has planned against mankind?

"Daughter of faith and grace and of mercy, the eating of man's flesh has always been a part of the severest of judgments sent down from heaven's courts to the unrepenting people of

your world. Your world is wickeder than it has ever been. This is why the Father has allowed satan to unleash this pestilence upon mankind.” You said it was here already.

“Yes, daughter of faith, grace and mercy. The signal has been given by the man of sin who, by the way beloved daughter, is here in this town, too.” What? How? Why? “You must face him again, daughter. Daughter of the Most High God, you must face him alone.” Alone? What? What do you mean? Jesus said He would never leave me.

“You misunderstand fully my words. You will face the man antichrist this time without the Son making an appearance with you. He is inside you. I am inside you. This is how all His children must face the evil that now resides and has control upon your world. The antichrist reign is for seven years, daughter. And many of the children of God will face him, or his evil forces, directly. Many shall be saved by divine interventions, at times, while others will not.”

Will he be able to kill me when we meet, because he is already in power, I asked? Because in this dream, I knew this to be true. He is already in his position of ruler of our now-wicked world. “The Father’s children must be willing to lay down their life for the Son’s name.” Yes, Holy Spirit. And if I die, then I die. I won’t renounce my lovely Jesus. “Go now and get some rest, beloved daughter, while you can.” Thank you, Holy Spirit, my friend. I will, because Father God gives his beloved sleep. “Yes, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. He does, to His little children. “Sweet sweet, Holy Spirit, Are you going to leave? Will I be able to see you again? “I am always here with you, beloved daughter. But when you wake, you will no longer see me in this form.” Okay. Thank you for allowing me to see you. “You are welcome, beloved daughter of faith and grace and mercy and understanding. Now, you must rest.” Okay, I said. Then I laid myself down upon the soft bed and fell immediately into a deep sleep. Then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

It is a few days later and our little group is sitting amongst others at what used to be at one time a thriving, mid-sized diner. At my table is the couple, Alex and Lecia, who has driven our vehicle – the white bus-type van, plus the man named Joe and then myself. The tables are sitting close together so conversation is easily made from one table to the other as well as the rows of blue booths that run down the right wall upon entering the diner.

It is mid-day, somewhere I feel, between 1 to 3 p.m. because I knew in this dream, we now only eat one meager meal per day due to the lack of food in our nation and world. I am eating a pack of peanut butter crackers with half a glass of water that had been given to me after praying over it to my lovely Jesus.

Although there is casual, light conversation being heard, I am not being drawn into it. My thoughts are on my lovely Jesus and my conversation with my friend, Holy Spirit, where He has allowed me to see Him in a shadow-type body form and all that He has said, including that antichrist was here in this town. Jesus, help me, I prayed silently.

From my position at the restaurant’s table, I was able to look outside and I could see different people outside, including some of our group that had driven here in different vehicles. The conversation I could still hear as I half-listened. My eyes were ever watchful and my heart ever prayerful.

I noticed across the street at the Dollar Store is a lady who had been sitting on the rust red metal bench near the entrance of the store as a tree shaded her from the sun’s fierce heat. She stood up, causing her small bag of chips to spill upon the ground. She began walking as if in a

daze. My mouth hung open wide and I thought, surely not. I hadn't seen any signs of the new pestilence and had been hoping maybe something had changed but I know I am wrong.

I hear a loud clatter as if a dish had dropped onto the table. I turned my head to the other table and I see that Agnes' husband, Bernard, has dropped the glass coffee cup he had been drinking his water from and was staring into the air with a totally blank look on his face. He didn't even seem to realize he had dropped his cup of water which spilled the precious water all over the table and onto his pant legs.

Bernard! You clumsy buffoon! Agnes snapped at him, as she grabbed some napkins out of the dispenser still sitting on the table from prior days when the little diner was booming with customers. She began dabbing at the wet pants with a handful of wadded napkins, but he never noticed. She stopped abruptly and looked at Bernard with concern. Bernard! Bernard! What is wrong with you? But he kept staring straight ahead, his eyes blinking only briefly and randomly.

She started shaking him and when she did, Lecia noticed and yelled. Hey now. That is not necessary. Don't be so rough with Bernard. But he's not moving, I heard Alex say! And he pushed back his chair and came to where Bernard was sitting. Bernard! Hey man, are you alright?

By this time, the rest of our group who were inside the building had gathered around him, including me. I found that I am trembling and shaking as I am praying. Lecia noticed and asked. Are you alright? No, I said. It's here. What's here, asked Alex? Agnes looked at me still very upset and screams out. "What did you do to my Bernard?" I didn't do anything, I replied. But Holy Spirit warned me there was another pestilence coming and that it was here already.

What do you mean here already, Alex asked? It was inside the Covid-19 injections. So, all who have taken them has this pestilence, some type of synthetic inside them just waiting for the signal to be sent. What signal? Lecia asked. Yes, what signal, the man named Joe asked briskly?

Look, I said. I can only tell you what the Holy Spirit told me. There will be a signal sent to the nanobots programming they carried inside, into the bodies, that are directly linked to the AI system which is connected into antichrist, the man himself, somehow with Bio Enhancements. Agnes looked at me now with disgust and spoke harshly. You are one of those anti- vaxxers, aren't you? Bernard and I are fully vaccinated – with all of the required additional ones that boost our immune and everything. We are the ones protected.

Alex spoke up and asked them. Why is your husband still staring into space as if he's some kind of zombie? Agnes looked at the rest of our small group who was in the diner and said in an ugly, nasty sneer. Then I guess I'm next since I got the Covid –19 vaccines and boosters. And she laughed.

Joe looked nervously around the room. Alex asked Joe. Are you alright man? Yeah, but the blonde-haired lady and her son who rode with us – they are both fully vaccinated for Covid-19. I guess until we see anything else we will see our eyes open, and if another person starts acting strange, we will have to figure out what to do then. But you don't understand, I said. Understand what, Lecia asked? There is more to this pestilence – this sickness, than this. Meaning what, Joe asked?

Well, I said as I cleared my throat, knowing how weird and impossible this was going to sound to someone who did not trust fully my lovely Jesus and my friend, Holy Spirit. I figured just saying it would be the best option. This is only the beginning. It's like the first stage. Okay, said Alex. Then what is stage two? The synthetic inside them will cause them to crave human flesh! What, Lecia yelled out while Joe let out a swear word and Alex simply stared at me? He had been watching my walk with Jesus closely and had witnessed some of the miraculous things that had occurred when I prayed in my lovely Jesus' name. And I knew this

somehow in the dream.

Agnes, though, came unglued and began screaming at me. If you think my harmless Bernard is going to eat human flesh, you are crazy. She is crazy! She's – and then mid-sentence, she just stopped and began looking aimlessly around the room of the diner. Agnes? Agnes, Lecia called! She turned her head toward her sluggishly. What, she said in a dazed voice? Agnes, Alex said sharply, then asked, are you okay?

Just fine, she responded, and then she became motionless, with her eyes fixed as if looking out the window. She was not blinking except every once in a while. Joe let out another curse word and said, I've got to get out of here. I think you're right, said Alex to his wife Lecia who shook her head in agreement. Then we heard someone yelling for help outside. It was a man I knew simply as the head zone master. He was kneeling beside the lady who had been sitting on the metal rust-colored bench. She was still unresponsive. We all went rushing outside leaving Bernard and Agnes staring into nothing in the zombie-like, mindless state.

Jesus. Jesus, please help us. What are we to do? "Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do you trust me?" I do, Jesus. But forgive me when I ask you, what kind of answer is that at such a time like what we are in? "Daughter, it's a good one. A good answer." I set into praying while the others had made it over to the head zone master of the regional city in Nebraska. He looked up at us quickly and then asked angrily, what have you brought into our safe zone area?

Alex responded. What do you mean us? She is not part of our group. Plus, we have two of our own who have been struck with the exact same symptoms. Really? I'm sorry. What do we do and what do you know? Alex quickly told the man what I had told all of them in the diner and the man looked at me and asked, you are one of those Jesus believers? Yes sir. I am.

He looked at me intently, then glanced back at Alex and said gruffly, it might be good to listen to her. My momma was a Jesus believer and she went missing when the vanishings happened. She always told me there would be a catching away – a rapture, I believe she called it. I saw how when she prayed, she would know things that should have been impossible for her to know. She saved us from many traps that the militarized government had set for us under the ruthless leadership of our new world leader.

Alex and Joe shook their head in agreement. What do we do, then, Alex asked the head zone master? We are going to have to leave. But in doing so, we will have to leave all those who have taken the Covid-19 vaccines and boosters. They have to stay here. He looked at me and asked, what happens to them next? I hesitated slightly and he said gruffly, Speak up, lady. We need to know. Yes, you are right, I replied. Jesus, help me I prayed to myself as I blurted out, they will get a craving for human flesh and turn violent, and they will attempt to eat us.

What? Oh, great. Yes. I will message the underground and make them aware of the new development and see if there is another location we can escape to. Sounds like a plan, Alex said, as his wife Lecia looked at him with worry. We need to pack our belongings and be ready to move as soon as I have our new location. Okay, everybody. Let's move. And if you know anyone that has the injection for the pandemic that just swept our world and who isn't, please let us know.

Jeff spoke up quickly. There is a blond-headed lady and her son who came with us. They both got it. There is Rosita that rode in the truck that drove behind us. Wait, I thought she is a Jesus believer also. She is, I replied. But she has already asked God to forgive her. She didn't pray about whether to take the fake Covid-19 fake vaccine, and when she had needed a small procedure done at the hospital, they wouldn't do it unless she took it. Since then, she has learned how harmful these vaccines are, and the boosters, to the human body causing many illnesses and changing the actual DNA of all who takes them. She repented because our bodies

are the temple in which the Holy Spirit dwells in and to put or do something that is harmful to our bodies should be repented of.

So, then, is she going to turn into a walking zombie, Joe asked quickly? No, Joe. No. Holy Spirit says those who truly repent of taking these mRNA DNA altering vaccines and boosters who did not seek Him fully before taking them, are forgiven and protected by my lovely Jesus. That's good enough for me. Now, let's gather our gear and belongings and do it now. We parted in different directions as our small group headed to the bed and breakfast to gather our things from our assigned rooms. When we opened the front door to the bed and breakfast, Lucky came running out meowing excitedly. I tried to grab her, but she ran into the alley by the next building.

How did she get out, I asked? She was in her carrier inside the room I'm using. Alex asked, do you want me to fetch her? No, Alex. For some reason she seems to like me and comes to me easy enough. I'll go after her. Okay. We will gather our things and wait for you in the living room area of the bottom floor.

Okay. Lord willing, I will be right back. They quickly went inside and I walked briskly to the alley. It was dark, and in the shadows. Lucky! Lucky, you come here. I heard her meowing as if she was hurt. I looked into the dark alleyway and hesitated. I feel uneasy but we have to hurry. Jesus, protect me. Cover me under your blood. I plead your blood over myself.

Then I entered the alleyway. It wasn't completely dark, and there are boxes and crates and a huge dumpster that stank with garbage. Lucky! Lucky! I heard her meowing again. It's coming more toward the back of the alley. Lucky, I called again. I was about halfway down the alley way now. I could still hear her meowing. Lucky! Come on, we've got to go. Lucky! I took a few more steps when I heard a man's voice that brought chills to my body. Lucky is fine, but you are not.

Antichrist. I recognized his voice even before he stepped out from behind the garbage-filled dumpster with Lucky in his grasp, hanging by her neck. I let out an involuntary gasp and started to slowly back out of the alley way. About this time, he throws Lucky and she hits the ground on all four of her paws and comes rushing by me as she scrambles and screams in terror. She whizzed by me so fast I lost my balance and fell to my knees, catching myself barely with my hands before I fell face down in the pavement.

Antichrist grinned wickedly at me and spoke in his seductive, sickening sweet voice. It sounds like to me it had been laced with acid. And you proclaimed that you would bow to no one but the dirty Nazarene. Look at you bowing before me, your lord and master of this world now. I gritted my teeth in anger as I prayed. Oh Jesus, please help me. But no answer came. I am not bowing to you, I spat out. I fell.

Makes no matter to me, daughter of faith. You are still on your knees before me, your true god. Shock filled my mind momentarily. How did he know I was called partially daughter of faith? My face must have betrayed my thoughts because he flung his head backwards and began laughing a hideous, wicked laugh. Then he spoke again.

Don't you realize I know every move you make? Hear every conversation you have? I know more about you than your own family, daughter of faith...of grace... and... of mercy.

Tears of anger came to my eyes, and then I felt a moment of panic. My lovely Jesus hadn't answered me. What do I do? The man antichrist dressed in a silk, black business suit, white shirt and shiny polished black shoes was starting to walk slowly toward me.

He wore a long, double-breasted dark coat that when I looked at him, I see the word, London Trench Coat in red writing at the right of him in a white, puffy cloud bubble. He wore

no tie or pocket square this time in his shirt, and his white shirt was unbuttoned at the first button.

And I could see he was enjoying every minute of me being on the ground before him.

“Get up, Vicki! Daughter of faith of grace and mercy. Get up off the ground now. Move, beloved daughter. Move now!” Holy Spirit? I asked in my mind. “Yes, it’s me. I am here. The Lamb is here. But you must learn to act and react under my leading.”

I scrambled to my feet awkwardly and my movement caused him to stop for a moment. In my mind, I am pleading the blood of Jesus over me as a blood covering and calling on the name of Jesus for help. He hesitated for only a minute, then began slowly coming forward.

What do I do, Holy Spirit? “You face him, daughter. You face him and stand in the power of your Redeemer, of Jesus Christ, your Savior, the Risen Lamb.”

I have been watching you from the very moment your God lifted His veil that hid you from my eyes for so long. I know everything about you, he said. You are weak. You are a failure. You cannot defeat me or your filthy (and then he cursed some words) Nazarene.

Now, that made me angry. How dare he call my lovely Jesus such horrible things. I could feel the power of the Holy Ghost begin to rise inside of me and I straightened my shoulders back and lifted my head up high. Then I looked him straight into his eyes, his blue soulless eyes of evil. It sent a chill down my spine but I was not backing down, in Jesus' name. I had determined in my heart that I won't back down.

Oh, man of sin, my God has shown me a lot about you as well. Yes, it may be your appointed time to rule over our world – what’s left of our crumbling world. But do you know if it’s my appointed time for me to face death, or to be allowed into your hands? I stand right now in Jesus' name – in Jesus' name! I yelled. And should He allow me to perish by your hands, then I get what my heart longs for. But if not, then you know this day that it isn't myself who is restraining you, but the power of my God and Savior, Jesus Christ.

A sneer came across his face and he spat on the ground, then looked me in the eyes again. You, my little trouble maker, have caused me much, much trouble. I shall relish removing your eyes from their sockets one at a time, but only after I filet you alive. I still will not renounce my lovely Jesus should I be allowed into your hands. Do you really think so, daughter of faith? Do you? Yes, I do. He has sealed me already. I am His and He is mine.

This information seemed to take him by surprise. Then, he looked at my forehead where Jesus had kissed my forehead and caused this part of my forehead to be noticeably raised. His face became enraged. Before I could think, I said, I thought you knew everything about me?

You are weak, he yelled!

No, I am strong in Jesus.

You are worthless, he continued.

No! He thinks I am to die for.

He has abandoned you! Here you stand before me alone.

No. Jesus is inside my heart. He never leaves me nor forsakes me. Ever.

He cannot protect you; he said as he got within arm's length of me.

I didn't budge. I said boldly, Wrong again. I am covered by His Holy blood. I stand here in His name and in His strength.

He made a lunge at me and I casually stepped aside, but it was more like the Holy Spirit and my obedience to Him had caused me to move. I will kill you! He screamed, getting angrier

by the minute. This is when I saw it. A yellow hue. A glow surrounding my body. It is an angel barrier and I knew then it wasn't my time to die.

Antichrist (I gave a name). You may be the antichrist, but I have the real Christ inside of me – inside of my soul. I rebuke you. Jesus Christ rebukes you and in Jesus' name you will leave me alone. It looked like he had been struck in the face by a brick because his face snapped backward as if he had been struck. He turned his head back toward me and the seething hatred for me, for my lovely Jesus, was clearly evident in his no-longer empty eyes. He made a snarling sound as he said, I am the ruler of this world. It is my appointed time.

Maybe, I replied. But your father, satan, still has to get permission from my God before you can do anything to me. And we can both see He has said no. Antichrist made another lunge at me and this time he came in contact with the angel barrier and he was unable to touch me. "Bind him, daughter. Bind the demons inside him in the Lamb's name. It's not your appointed time to perish," I heard Holy Spirit whisper to me.

In Jesus Christ's name, I bind you satan. Upon hearing these words, he shrieked and ran full force into the angel barrier. About the time he made contact, I had just spoken these words. In the mighty name of Jesus, I bind you and cast you away, devil. When his body contacted the angel barrier, at this moment I bound satan, the demons inside him, it sent him hurling into the air until his body hit the back of the alley wall.

How is this possible, he screamed? This is my time to rule. Father! Father! You told me I would have all power, he cried out to satan – the devil. Holy Spirit spoke softly to me. "It is because the last half of the tribulation has yet to begin. When he is struck down, satan shall himself possess the man antichrist, and then all Christians – the remaining true children of God, for most, shall suffer and perish by his hands or those of his militarized forces.

I looked long and hard at this man, antichrist crumpled still on the ground. He looked worn out and whipped. He didn't look much like the ruler of our world currently, but I know he was evil. So very evil.

I moved for the first time to turn and walk away, and when he lifted his head up weakly and managed to yell. Don't' you dare walk away from me! I'm not done with you. I'm going to kill you! Not this time, man of sin. You can't touch me unless my God allows it or I walk in disobedience before my God, which I refuse to do in Jesus' sweet name.

He winced as if I had kicked him when I said the name of Jesus out loud. Then, I turned and walked out of the alley. It was only then that I realized my legs were weak and trembling. Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus. Did I just do that?

"No, daughter. Holy Spirit did that through you when you stood in the power of my name, I heard my lovely Jesus say. Daughter. My beloved daughter, not all soon-coming encounters will end in this manner. But yours did because first, most people except a select few who are called for a higher purpose, will confront him before he is in full power waging war against my children the saints in which most will perish upon their first encounter with him.

You are in a dream, daughter. Because it was necessary for you to be tested in this manner, and also to reveal this information of what lies hidden, still yet, with more to come inside this man made Covid-19 injections. Second, he needed to be reminded that he is not omnipresent or all-knowing, but I am. I see and know everything while he can only reach as far as his technology and demon accomplices can reach. He didn't know you had been sealed by me with my mark." Jesus, when you kissed me on the forehead months ago, he didn't know. "No, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. He did not."

What happens now? Do I get left behind when you return? Because in this dream, I am here after you have already returned for your bride in the rapture. "Daughter, my little

daughter. Beloved daughter, if you stay as close to me now as you are in reality, then no, love. You will not be left behind. It was necessary to place you inside this dream, the same way as I have done other dreams. For you – so you can bring the needed message to my children who are heeding and listening to me through you.”

Oh, thank you Jesus, I said in a huge sigh of relief. I don’t want to be left behind, nor do I really want to be beaten and tortured, fileted alive and then have my eyeballs removed by him or anyone else. “No one does, little one. But those who miss my return will endure much for my name’s sake. More so than what your world has seen so far.”

What now, Jesus? “You gather your things and catch your ride.” Oh, okay. I hurried into the bed and breakfast. When I entered, I saw Lecia and Alex with Joe standing in the living room area already. And there was Lucky being held by Lecia. Where have you been and why didn’t you have Lucky? She ran inside as if something had frightened her terribly when I opened the front door to see if you were coming. I’m sorry. She ran from me when I was temporarily hindered.

By who? Lecia asked. An old acquaintance, I said quickly, which wasn’t a lie. This man antichrist has been popping up in dreams and visions from my lovely Jesus since 2019. So, one could say we were acquaintances. Let me get my belongings, I said hurriedly as I rushed up the stairs before anyone else could ask any more questions. I quickly grabbed my belongings, shoving them into my bag without folding the clothes, the few I still owned. Zipped up my bag, grabbed Lucky’s carrier, giving thanks and praises to my lovely Jesus the whole time.

I looked at the carrier and thought to myself, the others might call her Lucky because they say she has good luck, but Lucky and I both know the truth. It was my lovely Jesus who saved us both. I ran out of the room and down the steps. The others had already exited the building. I swung the door open and ran toward the white van bus that was now sitting in the front of the building. I handed my bag to Alex who was loading our belongings and as I entered the bus van, I wake up.

Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. What a dream. Why is he in my dream again? “To show my people, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, that it is me, your Savior, who is in control of it all. Not man. Not satan, but your Holy God.” Amen, Jesus. Amen.

Verses

John 14:26

Jeremiah 33:3

Hebrews 13:8

Psalms 127:2

1 Corinthians 6:19-20

Romans 8:9-11

Romans 2:7-10

2 Thessalonians 2:7-12

Matthew 24:7

The Return of the Nephilim Dream 5/22/22@ 2:55pm

Dear sweet Jesus, my love I dreamed on the night of 5-21-22 but I didn't feel led to write it down until right now. Once again, I found myself traveling at a very high rate of speed traveling in a bubble through the various layers of earth beneath the ground and finally entering into the same underground Nephilim and Fallen Ones' facility that I have been to multiple times before. The first time being when you brought me here sweet Jesus in "The Delusion Has Begun" dream from May 2021. The first of many dreams and visions that I've had since the time, but this time sweet Jesus you are telling me to reveal the location of this facility which is located and found beneath the United Nations building in Europe.

As I see the facility come into my view from a distance, I feel my speed decreasing; I pass easily through the roof and I realize from past experiences there is something I am being taken to see or to hear. "Jesus where are you? Are you coming with me this time," I asked feeling slightly nervous about coming to one of these places once again, because great evil is located in these such places.

"I'm here Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding." Relief immediately washes over me and I turn to my right where his voice has come from and there he is. My lovely, lovely sweet Savior. How we both fit inside the bubble of protection around me, I'm not sure, but we did.

I looked into his fiery blue eyes that shown with kindness, love and great intelligence and then noticed he was smiling reassuringly at me. "Thank you, Jesus, for not sending me here alone." "Little Daughter, I am with you always even when you don't see me." "Yes of course," I responded, and then asked. "Why here Jesus? Why have you brought me back to this facility?" "Daughter, there is still much for me to reveal to you. Time is short and many of these things such as the information I am about to show and reveal to you, needs to be shared immediately."

"I understand Jesus and I will with your help and in your name do all you ask of me." "I knew you would. Come now Daughter, come follow me." When he spoke these words, the bubble surrounding us vanished and I realized that we had entered the roof of one of the clusters of building that I recognize. I am in the area where all the different conference rooms are located.

He holds out his left hand to me and I take it with my right one. We walk together through the hallway with doors on each side of the hall. On the left side of each conference door is a dull silver metal plaque with symbols on it. It is the ancient language of the Fallen Ones. I recognize the picture type language writings from past times I have been here. "Where are we going Jesus?" "Trust me little one." "I do Jesus." He turned his head and gave me a quick smile that silenced anymore questions I might have had.

Oh, how my heart melts when I see his Holy loving smile that reaches all the way into his eyes. We walk further down the hallway and I realized when I was here before that I hadn't noticed there were so many rooms made for the purpose of holding meetings. The hallway comes to a stop with another room offset in front of us, and a hallway in front of us that ran both right and to the left from where we were standing. From the outside of this room, it looked like it was extremely big.

We walked toward the large conference room and I assumed we would enter through the door for it seemed this was going to be our current destination, but it wasn't. We instead entered the room by going through the left wall beside the entrance door. As soon as we passed through the walls, I found we had entered a very large conference room with a meeting that looked like it was about to begin, but as if they were waiting on possibly someone or some other people.

I noticed the table immediately because it is very large and round. It appeared to be of light wood with a smooth slick finish. There are several people gathered both rulers and leaders in this room standing around and talking while waiting for the meeting to start; as well as former leaders. I saw from Germany a lady named Angela Merkel I know because there is a white sign above her head that reads “Germany former then her name.” Beside her is a man that has a sign over his head that reads “Germany current Frank Steinmeier.”

I saw Bill and Hilary Clinton. I saw Kim Jong Un of North Korea. I saw a sign over a fair skinned dark headed lady that says “Queen Margaret, Denmark.” There’s other leaders and sheiks as well as Vladimir Putin of Russia. Then I noticed among the other guests who are mingling is Barack Obama and his wife Michelle.

I looked around and see there is another door directly in the back of the room and maps, lots of different maps on the walls of this grand conference room. My eyes are drawn back to the table and I notice in the center is a piece of glass, but underneath it looks like some kind of electronic equipment. There are many chairs circling the table and on the table in front of each chair is a name plate. I started to count how many chairs there were when the back door opens and in walks two Nephilim giants. I am shocked and know them both from prior dreams.

“Jesus, what’s going on? Why are they here,” I asked as I turned to look at him questioningly. He responded softly, “You will see now Daughter. Look and see, and listen and hear.” “Yes Jesus, my love, I will.” I turned back to look at the two Nephilim who had walked over and are talking to Barack and Michelle Obama. It is Jockwa the bald-headed hunch back, extremely muscular giant from the dream that God had me name “the Abyss” and Sarina who was here at this location in the “Delusion Has Begun” dream. My first of many about the Nephilim and Fallen ones.

She’s still a fiery red head, but her hair is worn longer and she no longer has bangs. Her eyes are still the same steely grayish blue color that shows no trace of warmth in them. I see that Jockwa is carrying in his big bulky arms a stack of folders. Sarina says something else to Barack and Michelle Obama then she speaks with a voice of authority. “If you will please make sure that your translators are activated. Our meeting is about to begin.” That’s when I noticed that each person was wearing a type of universal translator either on the lapel of their suits or attached to a shirt collar. Every person except for Jockwa, was wearing business attire and he still wore the animal skinned loin cloth as before. I watch as he lays the stacks of folders on the head of the table then bows his head to Sarina, then leaves the room.

The people head toward the table and as they do, the back door opens again. Everyone freezes as in walks the man I know to be Antichrist! He is accompanied by another man yet I feel he is actually one of the Fallen Ones, a Fallen Angel or demon as they are called. He has made himself appealing to the eyes to all, except me.

I shuddered and reached for my lovely Jesus’ hand and he took it firmly into his hand. His grasp immediately brought comfort to me. My eyes fell upon Antichrist and yes, he is still dressed in an expensive tailor-made suit but this time it is black. He wears a red silk tie that had thin black horizontal and vertical lines that are slanted in various angles. His shirt is a crisp pristine white and his face evil as ever.

He walks over to Barack and Michelle Obama before anyone has sat down and he gives Barack a big hug. It is a symbol and distinction of honor; I somehow know, letting the other people know that Barack Obama holds a high position in the man Antichrist’s ranks. They finish embracing, then Antichrist turns away and walks toward the head position at the round table while readjusting his suit into a perfect position. Sarina is right behind the Fallen One who is

standing a little back and to the left of Antichrist's chair which sits at the head position of this large round table.

"Jesus, can they see us," I ask a little uncertainly? "No little Daughter they cannot. You are protected Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding," he said reassuringly as he squeezed my hand in a gesture of love. Tingles ran up my arms. "Thank you, my love." "You are welcome," he said with a warm smile then said, "pay attention and commit this to your memory. This, that you see and hear in this meeting is the "how" of the word I have spoken to you on Monday 5-9-22 @ 1:47pm. You are to release this word first because all that you see and hear now shall explain the "how" these things are possible."

"I understand my love and with my dear friend Holy Spirit, I shall remember all you need me to as John 14:26 tells me." He smiled again at me and said, "Yes my love, my Daughter that is correct, now watch Daughter." I turned and looked back at the table and I see everyone has taken a seat including the Fallen One, the demon in man form. Sarina had walked over and picked up the pile of folders and has begun passing them to each person at the table minus the Antichrist and the demon sitting on his right side at the table.

I find my gaze unwillingly drawn back to the man at the head of the table. He exudes power like no one else in the room. I notice his dark hair neatly cut but still has some wave to it and his eyes, his blue eyes just as cold cruel and dead as always, yet to this group of people he is now addressing, I can tell he appears to them as dynamic with great charisma. His words purr like silk upon their ears as all seemed to become mesmerized by his speech. All that is, except Jesus and me.

I continue to look and listen. I hear Antichrist say, "As you know you have been brought here to discuss the return of the Fallen Ones' children, their offspring, which most have been removed off the earth by command of the God Jehovah who reigns in heaven, but with the rise of my kingdom, the kingdom of my beloved father Satan, their return is now made possible by the failure of his church, his bride to be, what they were meant to be."

I heard snickers and murmurs of approval from the many people sitting at the conference table. Upon hearing Antichrist's words and all the snickers and laughter of how "We the bride of Christ, the church had failed in our prayers and lives," it made me drop my head in shame. "Forgive us Jesus. Forgive us."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding, this is another example of how every person's own choice and action does have an effect on others surrounding them. My church, my bride is supposed to work together as one body. When someone is slacking by not reading, not praying, not fasting and sin enters their lives or their churches, then those faithfully serving me shall fill the gap.

But eventually if more people, more prayer warriors, more teachers, more pastors, that were once preaching, teaching and living their life in my word, then stopped, these gaps will widen and more sin will creep into the homes, churches, schools and governments. This is what has happened to your world and your once great nation." "What can we do?" "Pray for more laborers to be raised up and for true repentance of heart to come and bring the people back to me."

"I have been praying this Jesus because your Holy Spirit has been leading me." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding, but not everybody listens to him and follows his leading. Hear-in is where the true problem lays." Before I could respond I heard Antichrist voice so I turned back to observe the happenings at the large round table.

“We know from the prophets and servants of Jehovah that he is bringing three days of darkness to the world again as he did when pharaoh refused to let the enslaved children of Israel go free to worship him.” I heard a voice from the table ask, “Is that really going to happen? Isn’t the Bible just fables and fairytales?” I couldn’t see who was speaking from where I was standing with my lovely Jesus but I could hear him well.

Antichrist’s eyes narrowed into thin slits momentarily reminding me of the eyes of snakes then he opened them back up and spoke in a cold hard voice and said, “Never underestimate the power of the enemy. If he is telling his prophets, his true prophets and prophetesses the same thing, three days of darkness, then you had better believe it’s coming.”

I heard another voice speak up and this one I recognized. It belongs to Kim Jong Un! “Then what do we do about these three days of darkness if we can’t stop it?” An evil wicked grin spread across Antichrist’s face. He stood up, then placed both hands flat on the table and he said in a cold calculating voice that sent chills down my back, “We will take it and use it for our advantage.” All the people sitting around the table leaned forward to catch every word he said as if mesmerized by his speech and actions. All that is, except the Fallen Angel, the demon in the form of a man. Even Sarina seemed somewhat drawn into his spell of words.

Antichrist continued, “We have everything ready to bring father’s family home. The Nephilim are his and the fallen Ones’ offspring. When the three days of darkness falls, then those Nephilim brothers and sisters upon our world will activate our plans.”

I saw a sheik in a red and white headdress raise his hand to get Antichrist attention. Antichrist gave his head a slight nod in acknowledgment allowing the man to speak. “Why must the Nephilim run the operations when our people are already in place and well capable of doing the jobs needed?”

“Raya, you do not understand the coming darkness. It shall surround every human who does not serve the filthy Nazarene. It is a darkness that will be felt and will cause each person to be paralyzed while gnashing their teeth. The facts are, your people cannot do any job when the darkness hits.” “Then why are we here,” he asked suddenly? “Raya, you are here to see that every detail is in place so that when the darkness comes, the Nephilim can come in and complete the mission and bring their siblings home to earth.” The man called Raya shook his head in acceptance and bowed his head in reference to the evil man Antichrist.

I looked around at the few I was able to see and I see many smug looks of satisfaction upon several faces including Barack Obama and Hillary Clinton’s. “Sarina has provided you the reports on CERN, which is now fully operational. We shall be able to open the portal at the various locations, off planet and these in the ground that have been sealed until such a time, as I begin my rise to power.”

“What about the others, those whose remains we were told we would have the technology to reconstruct and resurrect,” I heard a voice say that I didn’t recognize. “I hold this technology already. It’s located in the complex facility in Antarctica. We have been able through the remains, through DNA sequencing, grow and recreate the original body. We have several of the Nephilim regenerated already.” “Is this not the same as the cloning technique,” the newly elected German leader Steinmeier asked?

Antichrist looked over at Sarina and she began speaking immediately. “The cloning technique only works on a body that contains 100% human soul. It will not work on those who has our father’s unholy DNA that’s full Nephilim, a full 50% demon and 50% human therefore we have been able, through the instructions of the dark lords and our father Satan, to now have

the ability to do the regeneration process. The last two attempts were successful. Next, we are to regenerate the great Philistines Champion named Goliath.”

At the mention of the name “Goliath” my mouth dropped in surprise then I noticed what looked like a triumphant smile and look on Hillary Clinton’s face. “Jesus, are you going to allow them to do all this,” I asked in surprise shock? “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, this is the result of man’s sins not being repented of. The Bible, my holy Scriptures has given evidence of past judgments and within the pages are found warning upon warning of such things, but mankind as a whole people has ignored these warnings. The Nephilim are part of pronounced judgment upon your world and nation.” “How are we supposed to fight a giant Jesus?” “With a smooth stone, a sling and faith in me and my little Daughter. I am the Nephilim giant slayer; David was just the vessel I used to defeat him by.”

I heard Antichrist speaking again. “Some of our brothers and sisters of the Nephilim will be brought from the far side of the moon with our vessels, our spaceships we have on standby when the Fallen Ones come down in them when they portray the friendly aliens coming down to offer their kindly aid to us.” I heard the sound of approval all around the room.

Antichrist continued, “Once the Nephilim arrive safely the majority of them shall be shuffled to various complexes and facilities beneath the ground.” I heard Vladimir Putin speak up and ask, “If the Nephilim are returned in full force and by using the spacecrafts we have hidden in orbit around the dark side of the moon, will the world not see both prematurely?”

“Vladimir, Vladimir,” Antichrist said in his seductive, seducing voice. “The people of our world will be shrouded in a darkness that cannot be pierced by light. They will not be seen.” “What about their detections in each country’s defense system? Our space crafts will be detected and recorded on electronic devices far and wide.” “Yes, they will Vladimir, but our Nephilim brothers and sisters already here on the earth will be able to move freely in the three days of darkness, because of their DNA from their father, the Fallen Ones or demons as some prefer to be called. This DNA allows them to be able to move in the darkness thus allowing us a perfect opportunity to bring our brothers and sisters home undetected.”

The lady Angela Merkel former leader of Germany cleared her voice drawing attention to herself. Then she asked, “What about those systems that actually capture our ships approaching? Most of them are set on automatic detection.” “You are correct Angela,” Antichrist replied with an evil grin. “Our Nephilim brothers and sisters, those already here on earth have already infiltrated every major government fields and will, once the ships here left the earth’s orbit and returned safely to the dark side of the moon where they will remain until the Fallen ones’ arrive in them as the group of friendly aliens rushing in to help humanity be saved from destruction, those in place shall remove the proof from every system they have access to.”

I noticed the whole time all this conversation is going on Barack and Michelle Obama are wearing a knowing smile and I remembered in the dream “The Delusion has begun dream” that his honoring picture frame had a plaque under it saying he had done more for the rise of Antichrist than any other person on the earth at the end of the hall of pictures part of that dream.

I heard a man speak up dressed in a white tunic and pants. He was wearing a white turban upon his head. He had gray hair mixed with white on his head, mustache and beard. Over his head appeared these words, “Khomeini.....Iman from Iran”. What about those systems being monitored by the Christian heretics? In the past, some of their systems have always found a way to record valuable information that we don’t want out.”

A look of hatred passed upon Antichrist’s face and his brows became furrowed. Then he quickly regained his smooth composure. “Then we’ll simply remove them and their equipment

permanently,” he said with a sick, evil grin. The Khomeini spoke up again hastily and said, “We have tried that in the past, it’s not easily done. It’s like Allah himself is protecting them.”

“It’s not Allah,” Joe Biden said. “It’s Jehovah’s son.” I looked at Jesus quickly and he simply smiled back at me. I had to ask this question though because it was brewing inside of me. “Jesus, why didn’t Joe Biden say your name? He knows who you are!” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, Antichrist has forewarned anyone saying my name shall have their tongues cut out.” “Oh,” I said in shock, but I shouldn’t have expected anything less than this from Antichrist, the vilest man upon earth. Upon hearing Joe Biden’s words, I watched as Antichrist hands balled up into fists and his teeth became clenched momentarily then he responded in a deadly voice, “Yes, Jehovah and his son, that filthy Nazarene are still a problem!”

Kamala Harris asked suddenly and all eyes turned to her quickly, “What I don’t understand is, if we have all the Nephilim brought down here to earth then why must they remain hidden?” This time the demon portraying a man spoke in a voice that caused me to involuntarily shudder. “Because they are not fully released until the utterances are issued from heavens courts allowing them to return fully to the earth’s surface.” “Jesus, what does he mean this Fallen angel?” “Daughter, they cannot do nothing until its cleared through the court systems of heaven. My Father, Father God is Creator of all. The earth is his and the fullness thereof. Satan has to have permission before he can do something on my Father’s world.”

“But what are the utterances that are to be released,” I asked him earnestly wanting to know? “Daughter, my little Daughter, you know this already. Tell me what you think this is?” “Okay, is it part of the mysteries of the seven thunders that are to be uttered in heaven found in Revelation 10? If not, is it one of the mysteries once sealed?” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding it is both.”

“That must be really frustrating to Antichrist and his master Satan to not be able to do all they plan until allowed by Father God,” I said. “It is a little Daughter, but such is the order of all things created by the Father, my Father.” “I’m thankful and grateful,” I replied thankfully.

“Daughter you must warn the world that the Nephilim are returning! Warn them how this is part of your nations judgment for failure to repent for their many sins after I have warned them repeatedly and that of your world’s too.” “I will Jesus with your help.” “I will be with you my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding.”

“You have a question little Daughter?” “I do Jesus my love. In dreams and visions, I have seen some of the Nephilim who are fighting in the invasion of my nation of America. Does this mean the invasion doesn’t start until the 7 thunders are uttered?” “No Daughter. It means those Nephilim who were already allowed upon your world will be fighting in the invasion, but those who have returned in the darkness cannot attack or be revealed until the utterances of the thunder of the seven be uttered.” “I understand.”

As the meeting continued on, I felt myself being pulled away to awakesness. I grabbed my lovely Jesus’ hands with both of mine and cried out, “No, please let me stay with you.” He gently pulled me close and kissed my forehead softly and said, “Then Daughter, who will warn my children what is coming? This warning has been placed into your hands. Will you sound it for me Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding? Will you?” I dropped my head for a moment then raised it back up to look into his lovely fiery blue eyes so full of love and passion. “Yes, I will Jesus. I will,” and then I awoke.

Verses

Genesis 6:1-5
Daniel 12:4,9
Jeremiah 33:3
Revelation 10:1-7
Psalm 24:1

Word referred to by Jesus to release in advance was “The Nephilim Return in Three Days of Darkness Word 5/9/22@1:47pm”

Tribulation Days Dream 10-9-23 @ 5:12 am

I'm not myself but I am a young white girl with brown hair and pale skin. I have brown eyes and I wear my hair in long pigtails that are clasped together around my neck. Kind of like Dorothy of The Wizard of Oz. There are slight freckles upon the nose and cheeks of my face and I Look to be around 13 years old more or less. I'm dressed in blue jeans and a burgundy shirt with small flowers upon it.

I'm standing in a crowded building. It's a movie theater and I was waiting to see a premiering movie made to help keep our hopes alive. A rare treat I felt it was for me as this young girl. But everything felt off in this dream like it's not a normal everyday life as we know it now and I was careful. Where I went nowadays, I was alone. Also it felt like a lot of our freedoms have been restricted.

I heard the crowd become alive with excitement. I see now in my hands is a golden movie ticket I had won in a drawing I had casually put my name into. I stand on my tiptoes trying to see what's the cause of all the noise but alas I'm too short. I heard a lady yell out, "It's him! Jim Caviezel the movie star." "Where?" I'm asking frantically. I wanted so much to meet him.

"Jesus, what do I do? I feel I must meet him." Suddenly, I heard a man's voice come over a loud booming speaker saying, "Will the golden ticket winner Maddie Goodheart please present yourself to the front of the room near the theater's double doors. Maddie Goodheart, please come to the front immediately." "Excuse me," I yelled out. "I'm here!"

People in the crowd around me turned to try to locate my voice when they spotted me. Several yelled out, "She is here," and the crowd began to part for me to start walking forward. Two men came through the crowd then looked at my golden tickle clutched in my hands. My eyes widened and I felt a little fearful. "Why are these men coming toward me," had been my thought.

"Maddie Goodheart," one of the men, a tall lanky blond-haired man said with a smile. "You are the lucky winner. You get to meet Jim Caviezel in person." "I do," I replied in astonishment. "Thank you Jesus," I said very low under my voice. The other dark-haired man accompanying the tall blond-headed one, the lanky one stiffened slightly at my low utterance but before I could think upon it I was brought to the very front of the room.

There by the double doors was Jim Caviezel himself! Hollywood actor in our once great city. He was wearing blue jeans; a pullover tan shirt and tennis shoes and he was smiling. When he saw me his smile seemed to become more genuine. As we approached him, he held out his hand and said, "Hi Maddie, I'm Jim." "I'm um uh so glad to meet you," I replied in a stuttered voice, surprised that someone of importance would actually know my name in this crazy world of ours trying to pretend we still had some semblance of a normal life instead of the hard and at times

terrifying days life had become.

Jim took my right hand warmly and said, "It's nice to meet you, Maddie." "Mr. Caviezel, I need to talk to you about something important." "You can tell my friends here." He replied indicating the two men who had brought me forward. "No," I replied excitedly then my voice dropped down to an almost urgent whisper. "I've got to tell you something. It's very important."

He must have sensed a genuine urgency in my voice because he looked over at the dark-haired older man that had accompanied me here to see him. "How much time do we have before the movie premiere begins?" The man scowled at me but then said in a pleasant voice to Jim. "About 25 minutes before Maddie and you take your seats up front, and the rest of the crowd will all be seated."

"Okay give us a few minutes. Maddie, come with me. Lancelot you come with me with Maddie and me." Then we walked over to the back room. "Yes sir," Lancelot replied. Harold, the other man, seemed almost angry but replied gruffly, "Okay, I shall maintain the crowd out here." "Thank you," Jim Caviezel replied. But I could tell he had discerned the man's hidden anger even as had.

We walked into a little room Jim, Lancelot and I then Lancelot closed the door and remained by the door. There are large windows with the blinds pulled up so if someone passed by they could see inside. I noticed Jim walked to the center of a room a little way from Lancelot and I followed him.

"Now Maddie, why is it so important that you need to talk to me alone?" "Mr. Caviezel." "Call me Jim." "Um thank you," I replied. Then began speaking in a rush. I saw something and when I prayed about it I was told to share it with you. It scared me so bad." "Wait a minute!" Jim said quickly. "You prayed about it to who?" "Jesus Christ," I said quickly.

Jim grabbed me lightly by the arm and pulled me gently further back into the room. "Maddie," Jim said seriously, "that is not a name you want to be speaking out in public. You could lose your head for speaking his name the way people have turned toward hating him. Maddie, where's your parents?" "I have none," I replied. "They were killed when the bombs fell."

Jim looked at me with what seemed like genuine concern and not a really good act. "Maddie, why have you come to speak to me?" "Jim, Jesus told me to. He said you loved Him too and I could trust you when I prayed and asked. Then I won the golden ticket to meet you and see your movie, the first to come out in our town since the bombs fell killing so many. Yet our nation tries to pretend everything is okay even though there's rumors even I can hear that soon we are to be invaded as well." "How old are you Maddie?" "13," I replied, "but Jim you've got not to listen to me. Please," I said, getting almost desperate in my plea. "Speak Maddie. What is it you saw?"

“I was down by the docks near dark. I had felt a strong pull to walk that way, so I did. When I arrived I saw a man being beaten and tortured. I hid in the shadows, there was a very large tanker type ship that was being unloaded. More like a carrier ship with guns and turrets. There were soldiers, Jim, but they look like ours. Like American soldiers. The soldiers were armed, and huge crates were being unloaded. I heard a man, an officer I assumed, yell out, “Bring a terminal over here and let's get it set up quickly. No one enters from these waters shall enter the US without first showing their loyalty to our soon to be ruler of our world.”

I was praying a lot. I wanted to leave and hide but I felt so strong to stay. Then I felt Jesus's arms wrap around me, so I stayed. I watched as they hooked up a large shiny silver machine type thing. They must have already prepared the area for its arrival in advance because even the wiring didn't take long.”

“There are also barricades around the water's edge now so no one can go in or out without passing the machine.” “What kind of machine was it, Maddie? Did you recognize it?” “Not until I saw it in use,” I responded back to him. “When it was completely set up it looked like some sort of walk-in type terminal except you didn't walk through it.” “There inside it was a control panel. I know what it does. I saw them use it.” I replied hastily. “What does it do, Maddie?” Jim asked quickly. “It sees who has which mark... Jesus' mark or the devil's.”

“What Maddie!!!” Jim exclaimed. “It's true,” I replied quickly, my voice rising higher and causing Lancelot to look toward me with his right eyebrow raised while he stood by the big door. I looked over at him a little concerned he might have heard my words. Upon seeing my distress over this, Jim replied, “It's okay Maddie Lancelot never leaves my side. He's trustworthy and God sent him to me.”

“Okay now you said you saw this in action. What happened? I answered quickly. “I heard the officer man yell out, “Let's test it. Bring the traitor Tyrone over to the machine. Turn it on,” the officer said to some nearby soldiers. Immediately the machine came on with hardly a sound. I could tell there is a lighted panel inside about waist high.

The officer walks into it, places his right hand under a sensor reader and I see a green light go off on the top. “Ah, yes,” he replied. “Now let's check the forehead reader. Sergeant Duvall, test your forehead signature mark.” “Yes sir,” the soldier who was standing near the officer replied in a military voice. Then he walked into the machine and laid his forehead upon a scanner that I hadn't noticed until till this time. The light flashed green upon the top of the Machine. “Marked!”

The officer replied upon seeing the green light flash in a jovial, yet efficient voice. “Bring Tyrone and place his forehead on the scanner and his right hand on the hand reader. He says he's not a traitor. We shall see.”

I watched as they literally dragged the man, I had seen them torturing and beating. He looked barely alive; it took two men to drag him to the terminal. They placed his hand under the hand sensor but because he was almost lifeless, they couldn't do both the head scanner or the hand one at the same time. A red light began flashing and an alarm sounded. The officer yelled quickly, "Silence the alarm! We don't want to wake the neighbors and let them know we're here. Now do we?" He said in an almost malevolent voice. "Yes sir," another military dressed man replied.

The alarm went silent. "Now place the traitor's head on the head sensor and we will see if Tyrone is really a friend or a deadly foe." They placed the barely alive man whose face was beaten almost beyond recognition upon the head scanner, and I heard a low moan escape from the tortured man's lips. I was so scared that I also began to cry softly for this man.

Red lights began flashing but the alarm was silent this time. "You! You are a traitor," the officer replied. "Tyrone, I hereby sentence you to death and since the guillotines have not been set up yet we will do it the old fashioned way. Bring the sword." I heard the officer yell out. But I didn't stay to see anything else. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I was safely away. I didn't know what to do. When I got to my aunt's house I slipped into the window and cried myself to sleep. I couldn't tell her. She hates me and Jesus and wouldn't have believed me anyways."

'Oh, Maddie," Jim said passionately. "This is so much for an adult to bear, let alone a young teenager. But what do you think I can do about this," he asked seriously? "I don't know." I replied. "All I know is when I prayed to Jesus, Jesus Christ and not to the one on the internet, He said to tell you. He said you could help me."

Jim stared at me intently then asked. "Maddie how did you come to accept Jesus into your heart? How do you know him in such a time we're living in?" "After the terrifying darkness had come over our world and then lifted and so many people were missing, when it was over my parents began desperately seeking why they had missed it. It took me a while to understand the "missed it" event they were talking about; it was what the Christians world called the rapture."

"We had stayed inside by candlelight until the darkness lifted. It was after this time and before the bombs fell that I too accepted Jesus into my heart as my Savior." "I see Jim replied then continued. "Maddie, I will see what I can do. I will see where I can forward this information." "Thank you," I replied. "May I ask you a personal question Jim?" I asked. "Sure, Maddie but not a "persona" personal one." "You were known in the past before all this happened as having accepted Jesus into your heart. You called him Savior. Then after all the people went missing so did you. But now you're here. Did you go in the rapture? If so did you come back? Jesus said I could trust you."

"You can Maddie and there's a lot of things you still don't know yet as a young Christian. Jesus

has his own group of soldiers. Warriors for Him that will help people like you during these tribulation days here on Earth.” “Are you one of them?” I asked Jim. He smiled at me but before he could answer there came a brisk knock on the door. I heard a gruff voice say, “Time to go Mr. Caviezel. It's time for the premiering of the movie.”

Lancelot looked at Jim who nodded his head in agreement. Lancelot without saying a word opened the door. I grabbed Jim's arm and felt a tingle go up mine. “You do believe me don't you,” I asked desperately? “Every word Maddie and I know why you have come to me. I've got to get you to safety.

Then the scene changed:

Jim, another lady and I are in a crowded street. We are trying to quickly make our way through the crowd. Our destination looks like an airport terminal. We were about 50 ft away when we heard the roar of engines. Green army jeeps have arrived pulling up in front of the airport terminal. The riders are armed with guns and dressed in green that reminds me of what the SWAT teams wear when addressing hostile mobs of people, only the people here as well as us weren't hostile. At least not until a soldier with a bullhorn begins yelling, “Martial law has been enacted by the US Military government.”

Jim grabbed my hand, and I grabbed the other lady with us and we dove back into the crowd. I heard him say lowly as if speaking directly to himself, “Lancelot we're too late. The enemy is ahead of schedule. I'm heading to the safe house. Meet me at the fence. The woman behind us didn't hear a word but I did.

We dove into the alleyway that has a wooden fence blocking the way. The woman behind me wails, “We're trapped,” in a broken English. “Not on my watch,” Jim shouts out, our voices unheard in the sea of voices that is like a roar as people are still trying to run to safety. While others are trying to still get into the airport terminal believing, I feel, they think this is the quickest way to escape the city and martial law that's been implemented.

I watched as Jim looked at the fence and then yelled out, “Lancelot, are you ready?” “Yes,” came the reply from behind the fence. Apparently, Lancelot the blond headed, lanky man from the theater was on the other side. “First one's coming over,” Jim said quickly. “First what!” I exclaimed just as Jim picked me up as if I weighed no heavier than a feather. “Here she comes,” he yells out and he tosses me over the fence.

Before I could even scream, I was caught in the arms of Lancelot. He has abnormal strength. They both do. Lancelot sets me down quickly as he says, “Wait here, but step back please.” I moved back immediately. I heard Jim's voice from the other side say, “Ready Lancelot?” “Yes! Go ahead,” he replied quickly. The woman with us came flying over the fence, her face in terror. Even though she was a lot heavier than me, older and taller Jim tossed her over easily and

Lancelot caught her with great ease. He sets her down gently. She is flustered yet grateful.

Next, I see Jim Caviezel leap over the 8ft fence without any difficulty. My mouth was hanging open. This is no stunt double. What kind of army did Jesus have that could do all this? Before I could think about it any longer Lancelot said, quickly, “This way, I have a vehicle waiting. We will pass through unseen. The Father of Heaven has said it is so.

Then the scene changed again:

I find that we are in the safe house. A building that's been abandoned since the bombings of our nation America. Inside the walls almost unnoticeable was a hidden entrance to another complete house that had two bedrooms, a small kitchen, a bathroom and a living room area and I felt we had been here for a few days.

Jim, Lancelot, the other woman and me were preparing to move again. Jim and Lancelot talked about a safe place they were taking us to where we would be protected. I listened as they spoke often of receiving orders from a High General who spoke often to them receiving orders from the Captain of the Host of this army they said they belong to. I didn't ask too many questions right now and neither did the other woman whose name was Maria.

I found out while we're here she is Mexican and speaks very little English but both Lancelot and Jim Caviezel understand her without any type of difficulties it seemed. “We need to get going.” I heard Jim say to Lancelot. He nodded his head in agreement.

“Maddie... Maria, it's time to go,” Jim called out. We exited our rooms and were ready to go. Neither of us had any belongings besides what we were wearing. Let's pray before we leave.” Jim said then we all four bowed our heads and prayed for safe travels, for our protection and favor in Jesus name.

And then the scene changed:

We are hiding in some trees, a forest I now feel, but we have been spotted by the enemy. Jim cried out, “Lancelot, contact the High General and tell him we need reinforcements immediately.” “I'm on it,” he replied as from out of nowhere Jim pulls out a miniature golden bow that grows in his hands. There are no communication devices. The bow is beautifully and intricately carved. He has golden arrows too!

“The enemy is advancing,” I heard Jim cry out, “Arrows of the Lord enhanced with fire!” As soon as he let go of the arrows, they burst into flames. I have never seen a flame that burns so brightly. It hits directly in front of the oncoming enemy, and it erupts to form a wall of fire. “Helps on the way,” Lancelot replied as he too took out a miniature bow from his pocket that expanded to his touch. “Lightning Arrows of God Almighty, take out their electronics.” He cried

out. His arrows left his bow and burst into multiple bolts of lightning. I didn't see it but I knew somehow each lightning bolt was a direct hit with precision accuracy.

“Left Flank Lancelot,” cries out to Jim and I turned to see more of the enemy coming toward us from the left. “What do they want?” I yelled out. “They want Maria and you!” He replied. You are children of the King, of the Lamb. You are bought by his blood. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host. We are to assure your safety for Him.”

I heard Maria mutter something as she points to the advancing army on the left. “What's that?” I yelled out as I pointed to something that looked like it came out of a horror movie. “It's a demon,” Jim yelled back. “Not all of our enemies are of the military type.” “What do we do about them? How do we defeat them?” I yelled back, feeling great alarm swell up in me Jim stopped shooting his bow long enough to look at me with kindness and he said, “We defeat them in the Lamb's name, in Jesus Christ's name, Yeshua's name.” “Oh,” I simply replied.

Suddenly I see flashes of light start hitting the ground in various places around us. In each place the light flashes are soldiers in Heavenly armor on one knee with various weapons. Some with swords pointed downward and as soon as they fully landed from wherever they came, they immediately stood up, raised their now flaming swords and weapons and they took off running toward the enemy. It was magnificent to behold.

“Orders from the High General,” Lancelot said quickly. “The south way is clear. It's time to bring the Captain's children to safety.” “All right! Let's do it. Then Jim looked over at Lancelot and said, “These tribulation days are only going to get worse for those who were left behind. We've only begun to see the evil from the man of sin whose full reign shall see so many lose their lives. Let's get these two to safety while there's still time. Then we report back to Israel.

Then I awoke, my heart beating fast, and I began praying until Holy Spirit my sweet friend led me to write this dream down. Help us Jesus and help all who are not ready for your return to get ready in your holy name I pray and ask.

Here are the verses that He's given me.

Psalms 32:7
Zephaniah 2:3
Proverbs 27:12
Daniel 2:22
Jeremiah 33:3
Ezra 34:25
Isaiah 43:15-21
Revelation 14:1-5
Isaiah 44:6-8
Joel 2 7-11

Matthew 10:28
Revelation 20:4
Matthew 5:10-12
2 Corinthians 12:9-10
Luke 6:22
Psalms 23:4
John 16:2
Revelation 17:6
Amos 3:7

So, I ask that you please pray about all that I have shared. Don't take my word for anything. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ's name.

Which Mark will you Choose? 11-16-23 @ 11:37am

The time of the marking is here little children and inhabitants of the world. Which will you choose? The mark of man... of the Antichrist or the mark of me... of my Father? Those who come to me, Jesus Christ are sealed by my Holy Spirit showing my blood has paid the price for your sins. But even yet still you have a choice to Make. Many have walked away from my love. Many who once knew me have now turned to cursing my name and willfully sinning. These have their conscience seared as with a hot iron. These are those who have once tasted of my goodness and then chose to walk away from my love.

I send you this warning my people. The mark of antichrist is in its final stage of Preparation. It lacks one piece of hidden away technology of the ancient ones, the dark lords also known more commonly as the fallen ones. My angels that fell from heaven when they were cast out for their evil rebellious attempt. I and my father are one. This hard sought after piece of technology that antichrist forces of your world are desperately trying to find shall soon surface among other hidden cities of the evil ones once buried by my great hand of judgment.

A great shaking is about to come and when it occurs nothing shall be the same as it is now upon your world in the eyes of mankind and its inhabitants. Once the island reappears, this once great city once known as Atlantis but also by other names in the past, the full mark of the beast will be activated and put into place its place of identifying and separating those who choose a life of eternity with me, their Saving God or those who choose eternal damnation sealing their eternal fate once they have accepted the mark of lucifer, of antichrist and the whole kingdom of darkness. Is it not written it would be so? Yet many still refuse to believe it is this close. Or because it's not occurring as it's been portrayed by your world scholars or your fictional made-up movies, all that were made up by only partial facts of truth from my written word. Much of the mysteries of this time era remained hidden but to a few until time drew nearer to its time of revealing. This time is now! Why be surprised because your assumptions were wrong.....again?

The time of great deception has begun, a time when things once holy and sacred to man are no longer to be in their eyes. Many of my own children struggle to hear my voice clearly because deception abounds. You must learn my children of the enemy's tactics. Do not let yourself remain victims any longer when you are called to be more than conquerors through me and in me Jesus Christ your Savior and King? My servant Paul stated in my holy word that, "We are not ignorant of the enemy's devices," and they were not. They were fully aware of how the enemy operates through powers of darkness through spells, curses, divination and veils of deception of strongholds. But most of my children do not today. Most churches and teachings warn my children to stay away from learning how the enemy operates. There is a difference, little children in studying the enemy to know their weaknesses than learning to participate in their evil doings. Tell me children, if you were learning to fence with a sword would you not have to study and learn the tactics of fencing to be able to parry and thrust to defend yourself or to attack?

You must learn to fight. Satan, ruler of the kingdom of darkness, of demons is out to possess you if he can! He is out to destroy you! Kill you! To deceive you! How many of my children even remember each day to make sure their holy armor is fully on? How many know to renew

their mind with my holy word with prayer before starting their morning? And many of you who do not these things are the very ones most in part who complain about not hearing my voice.

My holy word tells you everything you need to do to ensure you learn my voice. Even how to test who is speaking to you. Do you realize this little children? Most do not and many have never even fully read my holy word. Many never really know me intimately and this is their choice. If you truly want to know me then stop your busy life and spend time with me. I have never moved. I am always listening for you to speak and when I do speak, many choose not to listen to what I'm saying because they do not want the truth of what I am saying. They prefer sugarcoated words like they receive in their churches, by friends, family members and the list goes on. Only the truth, My Truth for I am the truth shall keep you from taking the mark of antichrist. If you don't have my truth inside, you fully now then how do you expect to stand as more demons and fallen angels are released and deceptions veils increase upon your world and above?

Let me make this clear for all who still refuse to hear my voice of truth. Whether you believe it or not the time of the man of sin, of perdition is here! So is his Mark. It has yet to be fully activated but it sits waiting for the last piece of technology for it to do all my word says it to do.

Which will you choose my children? The mark of antichrist or me your Savior? Fence straddling you will find is not acceptable. The enemy owns the fence. I ask you this question now because many of my children who think they are going with me when I return for My bride, those who are already in me, are living in only half of my truth. There is nothing but my whole truth, which is no sin shall ever enter my heaven again. If you are found with sin in your life that I have dealt with you to repent of, yet you still refuse, then you are not going with me when I return.

These are the ones I speak to right now on this day. Will you take the mark of antichrist when you can't even live fully for me now? Will you stand the persecution for my name when you can't even let go of the pleasures of your flesh that enslaves you in demonic bondage and strongholds?

You have the power within yourselves to break free from the enemy's control of your life if you truly want to be. You have inherited by New Birth in me the power of my name, it's your birthright as my child. Yet so many do not truly believe my name is all powerful whether you pray or ask in my English name and title Jesus Christ or Yeshua Ha Mashiach it's still all powerful. Until you understand the power of my name and your authority in using it and not someone else who has already done so you will never be able to fully defeat your enemies in the battle you face because your enemies are spiritual. Although they can work through people, places and circumstances your fighting must be done in the spirit realm and not your physical one for your complete victory.

Learn the true power and victory found in my name children and learn it now. Study my word and read it often, spend time with me in prayer and holy conversation. Draw close to me and I will draw closer to you. This is how you win your victories in me.

That's how he ended it. I'm asking you pray about this. I hear and see so many say, "Oh it's not that time. We've got plenty of time. Oh it's not the time of antichrist even though the Euphrates river is all but dried up to make way for the king of the east to come through as Revelation says for the battle of Armageddon. The battle of Armageddon which happens in the Megiddo valley. Just one of many things showing the word of God is true and it's time.

Here are the verses

Revelation 6:12-14; 13:16-18; 14: 9-11; 21:7-8; 27; 22:11-12

Hebrews 1:4

Philippians 2: 9-11

Romans 8:37; 14: 10-12

Luke 10:19

Matthew 18:18; 28:18-20

Hebrews 2:6-18

Colossians 1:15-17

John 10:30; 14:6

Ephesians 1:13-14; 4:30

2 Peter 2:4

Matthew 25:41

Jude 6

Isaiah 14:12-17; 24: 21

Luke 10:18

Ezekiel 28:11-19

1 Timothy 4:1-2

Hebrews 6:4-6; 10:26

Isaiah 5:21

1 John 4 1-3; 6

1 Corinthians 12:3

2 John 1:7

I'm asking you to pray about this. You know every word the Lord speaks is important and it's up to you to make a choice and I don't ask that you make it on what I've said. I ask you take it to the Lord and here's an example of what you can pray.

Father God in Jesus Christ's name, Jesus Christ I ask and pray if this is the truth and what she's saying, if this word is from you, then reveal it to me. Reveal it through scripture. Reveal it however you need to in your name, so I know the truth. Remove all veils in Jesus Christ name of deception and lies that the enemy may have been telling me. Open my eyes spiritually to the truth and my ears to the truth because Jesus Christ you are the truth according to John 14:6. And I ask this in authority of Jesus Christ name standing on Luke 8:17 where everything that is hidden will be revealed and brought to light.

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

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

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

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

These wars are the fuses to the powder keg of the massive war coming to our world, when the great nations collide in a battle and America, my nation falls. All because of sin. Unforgiven, unrepented sin which I feel in our nation begins with the sin of pride that grew into sin upon sin. As I am on my knees on the ground, the cold and dampness of the ground reaches into my bones it feels like, but I don't care. "God help us," I'm crying out in Jesus Christ's name, your son whom my soul loveth. "Help us! It is dark outside with only the stars giving their light and the partially once full moon. "Stand up! Stand to your feet," I heard a voice speak like thunder from the sky. I immediately obeyed although my body and legs were somewhat stiff for maintaining this kneeling position on the ground. I could tell I had been there for a good bit of time. I am myself as in reality. I am in blue jeans, solid white tennis shoes, a maroon loose style turtleneck top with a light beige, thick sweater as my outerwear... as my coat.

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

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

"Daughter of mine, there is much for you to see, answers to questions asked in prayer as you stood upon Jeremiah 33:3 Luke 8:17; 12: 2-3 Ecclesiastes 12:14 and Matthew 7:7-8. Even though at times you could not remember the exact location in scripture of Matthew 7:7-8 you were able to recall its meaning while in prayer. (That shows you he notices when you know the scripture. What a Savior!) You are to sound the alarm of what parts I show you that I tell you to share. While other parts are to be held back unless I authorize you to release the information in my name Jesus Christ." "I understand," I answered back quickly. "My Holy Spirit shall take you where I have ordained for you to go. Trust him as if he were me, for he is my Spirit, the Spirit of my Father God Of Heaven that has existed with us always." "I do already Jesus Christ my love," I replied. "This I know little one." Then he didn't speak again while I was traveling, speeding unseen by the world I knew and to some unknown location.

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

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

We are traveling so fast that I am not able to identify any of the underwater marine life around us. Suddenly I saw lights below us. I can sense outside of the bubble of protection that pressure has increased yet I feel none of its effects inside this holy bubble of protection. The lights belong

to a huge sprawling set of buildings. One of the Marine kingdoms of Darkness I know it's an underwater complex. It's massive. One could call it a mini city, so large it appeared to be. We are headed to one large cluster of buildings. Before we entered, I realized most of the lights, I see were near what looked like tunnels, entrances where to enter the vast complex of buildings that were made possible by vastly built tunnels.

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

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

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

"Okay Holy Spirit, Wait! Is this the force field barrier of stealth and invisibility I've learned about from my lovely Jesus, Jesus Christ and you as well that you are surrounding me with?" I asked in awe of this realization. "It is Daughter of Zion, now go. The meeting you are to witness has already begun. Seth, Bartholomew lead her to the meeting." They bowed their heads in

acknowledgement of Holy Spirit's words even though to my eyes he's still invisible. I had the feeling in my spirit that to them the Holy Angels he was somehow visible.

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

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

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

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

Next to Xi Jinping is a white-bearded, older tan skinned man with a black turban on his head. "Who is that?" I asked the angel Seth as I pointed at the man in the turban then said, "I have seen him before." "That is the supreme leader of the country of Iran," "Oh," I replied as I looked

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

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

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

"Ladies, gentlemen, others and friends it's time to get directly to the point," he said. Why I hadn't noticed him earlier I can only ascertain it is due to the overwhelming number of people from the past and present including the presumed dead that fill this meeting room. I even see Margaret Thatcher of Great Britain which I easily recognize for some reason.

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

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

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

I hear Antichrist continue. “Those that fell from heaven, the fallen ones or fallen angels are benevolent rulers of the dark kingdom are known and called the nephilim, but so are a few select of their original children considered full nephilim. This information is kept secret from most the inhabitants of the world to keep confusion and doubt about their true identity. Those fools of Christianity and other religions will squabble and argue just to prove each are right in their own knowledge of understanding. Let's keep it this way. We don't need them uniting in their understanding and then be able in their uniting, to begin to seek out the truth.”

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

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

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

“Then he starts laughing horribly about all he has said. Many joined in with him having been part of the deception during their days to aid in bringing this foretold man of sin to a full position of power over our world. He abruptly stops laughing then speaks in a deadly serious voice. “We will not be prevented from our goals this time by the rulings in the Courts of Heaven or that filthy

“cuss cuss” holy Nazarene. I shall take care of his professed lovers of him by taking them apart piece by piece, but only after I have the pleasure of watching them skinned alive. I'm sure I will have my fill of participating in this myself., I'm excellent with a knife,” he said with a devious malevolent smile. “Now back to the task at hand.”

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

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

“Those children born of the fallen ones, the fallen angels containing more human or beast type DNA but are mighty and great in stature which are the majority that are hidden unseen to be brought here in the three days of darkness with others are considered by name as rephaim by accounts in history. Those whose DNA has been corrupted from the originally created pure DNA that Adam and Eve once had in the Garden of Eden but still contain more of the original pure created DNA by the God of Heaven's hands still today because of this, still contain a human soul in their creation. They can still be redeemed by that filthy Nazarene sacrifice. This is a difference found in the God of Heaven's chosen people, the Jews and others. The Jewish ancestors most shall be found to originate by descendants back to Noah, the only righteous man the Creator called him when he wrongfully destroyed the Nephilim children in their bodies by the great flood of water he sent upon the world.”

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

Then he began laughing again like a hyena, so pleased was he with the devilish, malicious plans

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

Many of the fallen ones once bound by rulings from the Kingdom of Heaven have been released as you know to fulfill the written prophecies given in the Holy scriptures from the God of heaven. We have prophecies of our own that shall prove true," antichrist said with great confidence. "When the fallen ones were cast out of Heaven they were no longer free to ascend to the God of Heaven Throne. They were bound under the firmament of Heaven called darkness, yet even these fools who claim to study the holy Scriptures of Truth do not even have the brilliance to read Genesis chapter 1 that plainly identifies it or do the extensive research to prove it. They are ignorant and lazy in so many ways, even accusing their own kind wrongfully of participating in our own kingdom's work. When in reality they are actually exposing it. And this my colleagues and friends is partly how we shall continue to divide, conquer and destroy every one of his so-called children we can."

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

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

Antichrist continues. "America is next. She must be broken down further, not only from the

inside but the outside too. Now is the time for us to act in military force, nuclear and hydrothermal attacks followed by invasion. After all, we need some of the land left inhabitable for our people to rule. I heard snickers of laughter throughout the room. My heart is heavy as I listen intently to all that's being said as the meeting continues in which antichrist is updating the people and all other beings.

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

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

"We have robotic humanoids that only those the filthy Nazarene reveal how to determine they're not human shall deceive all. They have already infiltrated many locations across the above world side by side with many of the nephilim children. All nephilim children loyal to our cause and are considered in our eyes as of nephilim blood. The demon children shall rise up in great fervor and strength possessing more and more of our mutated hybrid soldiers as their bodies are mutated further and DNA changed into our army that shall in the end rewrite the holy scriptures of Heaven's Court. As we defeat that filthy Nazarene and his armies in the great battle to come."

We shall test our strength upon the nation of America first. We have infiltrated all levels of government and they're already in place waiting to finish aiding in the destruction of this nation once loyal to the God of Heaven and his filthy Son. Those loyal at any time to the "cuss cuss" Nazarene must be destroyed." But then he laughs. "There's more coming than any of them realized," antichrist said again.

And as he spoke these words it was like the area above his head in the air parted as if it were an unrolling scroll.... and I saw vast armies of soldiers of different nationalities. Some look human

while many do not. They are made up of and have visible mutations in their bodies as far as I could look. I saw drones upon drones of all shapes, sizes, even color. From those with flying abilities, to those that look like slender robotic dogs.

Then there's rows upon rows upon rows of lined up humanoid type robots. All armed with various types of weapons that look like something out of the movies, but they're real!

I now see satellites surrounding the earth in the heavens being activated to aid somehow, I feel by frequencies, colors, sounds and wave attacks. In the waters are ships. Many ships but it's below the waters where the vast majority of them are located. They are, I know, far superior and deadlier somehow than what's known to us who live upon the Earth's soil and not within the hidden depths of the deepness. My eyes turned to the left and there's more soldiers dressed in a protective suits. "An exo suit," I heard, "that will allow them to walk through radiation without very little effect." Yet I saw in my own understanding two big flaws in all the massive army on the physical side and one in the spiritual of their perfect armies of destruction made up of so many different nationalities of our world.

First the physical. They all appear to somehow be directly linked to the AI system which I know somehow is by wave signals and computer links and such like for the majority. I perceive this is a 5G or higher technology for most of them, if not all. When war hits America's soil we will not have much supplies to rebuild such cell towers and devices the enemy will seek to use against us. So, we don't need to destroy them but we reprogram them, if possible to lower frequency level of internet such as a 4G or lower to cripple them from operating as a hive by disconnecting their ability of a direct hookup to the AI system. And still yet allow our own forces that operate by internet and wave frequencies to still utilize them without the enemy's use of them too. This I see as a major flaw and loophole in the antichrist army and plan. But I'm a nobody.

The spiritual flaw is they are forgetting there will still be on our shores of America those who love Jesus Christ. Even after he returns for his bride whose hearts weren't fully prepared to meet him when he came, when they begin praying asking in Jesus Christ's name for help. He will aid in part his children, even in the end time days. Even though death at this time will be the result as Martyrs for most on the Earth. But America shall see much death, destruction and captivity for her pride and failure to return to our loving Savior Jesus Christ. These are my thoughts in the dream as I'm watching all the vast armies, weapons and technology soon coming to our nation. I heard myself say, "Still is more common than we realize!" And then I awoke. I woke abruptly out of my sleep for the second time and for the second time began praying in Jesus Christ's name about all I had dreamed.

Here are the verses

John 14:1:16-18; 26-27; 16:13

Ecclesiastes 12:14
Jeremiah 51:1-3
Ezekiel 37:9-10
Philippians 1:18-19
Matthew 7:7-8
Psalms 115:13
Psalms 116:12-15
2 Thessalonians 3:16
Luke 8:17;12 2-3
Jeremiah 50:29
Psalms 97
Revelation 13:1-18
Genesis 1:1-10
Jude 6
Daniel 7:25
Daniel 11:2-23; 36-39
Psalms 140: 1-2
Psalms 36: 1-4
Psalms 91:1
Philippians 4:7

I ask you to please pray about all these things. That's all I can say. I'm asking you to take them to Jesus Christ and ask you to ask him for his truth of all that's coming and if you're ready, you need to be reaching out for those that are not. For those of you that may have chosen to keep your head buried in the sand, I pray for God to have mercy on you.

Vision of antichrist, the ship & the moon 11-23-22@11:28pm (uploaded 2-

2-23)

I see, I see a cloud of witnesses standing in heaven beholding the world for time is no more for them in Heaven's brightest city. I see the earth below and by thought one can pull a location and it seems to appear before their eyes with sound. They are able to see below. I am able to see below.

The earth is broken, charred, and ruined. War I know has erupted hard upon our world below. Barren wastelands of charred ruins in so many places I see. War is occurring in so many locations. Guns firing one after another.

Now I see antichrist upon his throne, the very same throne he was crowned upon by Satan during the cop 27 meeting underground. He's laughing. He's sitting with his hands resting on the arms of the throne chair with his hands clasped together with the pointer fingers touching straight together. His throne is now above the earth floating.

I see him take his touching two pointer fingers and he aims them like a gun at some location upon the earth. It's Africa. Immediately I see little white puffs of smoke erupting in various places. It's gunfire, war has begun in every location he points at.

He laid his head back upon the throne and he laughed wickedly, taking full and complete enjoyment from it. He laughed some more. He is wearing a dark blue suit with a soft shiny sheen to it with a white button up shirt and a baby blue tie. "People like blue," he says. "People will trust someone dressed in blue because of its calming and soothing effect." Then he laughs some more. Now he's gone! I don't see him neither the throne any more in the air.

I am floating in the air, in outer space. "Where am I Jesus? Where must I be?" There are swirling colors in space, and I pass through nebulae and asteroid belts. "Where am I going? Jesus Christ my love, where am I going?"

I'm stopping now and I appear to be in front of a massive black hole in space. It's huge. I'm looking at it when to my surprise it looks like it blinks at me and when it does out pops some type of a round object that looks like a planet. A red and black planet.

It's a spaceship! It has to be because it's flying in space. "Follow the ship," I hear a voice say, "In this ship is valuable cargo." I began following the ship, somehow able to travel in space with ease. I followed the ship through stars and past planets. Where I'm at now I'm not sure. Wait! This looks familiar. I see our sun.

The ship passes the sun and heads for the moon. It is a full new moon it looks like. The round ship lands on the dark side of the moon. There is an opening, it's a door and the ship begins

driving itself into the opening. It's a hangar door and starts quickly closing behind it.

“Go inside,” I hear the voice from the heavens call out to me and say. I'm not sure how but I passed through the building walls to find myself in a large laboratory. It looks like a human laboratory. Humans as in human beings being experimented on. Not just any human either but small, innocent children with hollow eyes. Some with a ghastly pallor upon their faces and bodies. Still yet others are flushed red depending on, I know somehow what type of experiments are being done to which child. Their faces are hollow, expressionless as if trauma is a natural part of their lives.

“Oh Jesus, oh Jesus!!! Have the fallen ones and nephilim moved many of their experimenting facilities upon the dark side of the moon my love? Where no prayer hardly ever covers being prayed for the innocent located here? Now it's gone and I'm crying. “Jesus help them. How do we stop this?”

Verses

Ephesians 6: 12

2 Corinthians 12: 2-4

Acts 22: 18

Luke 21:25

Daniel 11: 36-39

COP28 Vision 12-10-23@9:25am

Today is 12-10-23. It is actually 12:31 p.m. my time. This Vision came at 12-10-23 @

9:35 am and I'm just going to start and read it. Father God I'm here. (It's called the cop28 vision and honestly, I thought it had already been...came to pass because last year it was like early November. And the only reason I remember that is somebody had sent a question about cop 27. I hadn't even thought of it. I don't focus on these things; I pray and ask the Lord is there something he wants to show me.)

Father God, I am here. I've been spending time with you alone since yesterday. I had actually sequestered myself most of the day. Is there anything you want to show me? (

I see a large boardroom like table. There are brown, medium brown folders upon it. At the head of the table is standing the antichrist. He has his hands on the table and is leaning forward in his black, expensive business suit and crisp white shirt. I had the sense it is within the hours of evening and this meeting is not for the world's eyes to hear or see.

The tabletop finishes light in color with the brown folders contrasting against its brightness. And he crashed his speaking. I'm not able to see the whole table but I see enough to know there are some of these folders lying in front of people who are sitting at the table. But all I can see is a few from a little below their elbows and downward.

On the left facing of antichrist, I see a pair of dark hands reaching for one of the brown folders in front of him. They're man's hands and around his arms he loose sleeves of a brightly colored garment. I see reds, greens, blue and gold in a pattern that reminds me of an African style clothing. The man is now opening the folder. The papers are white inside. Stamped with red ink is a word. "Original." It looks like some kind of official contractor agreement.

I see on the other side of the table, while antichrist is still speaking, a man with older looking hands of lighter skin with the white sleeves of his shirt appearing beneath the gray sleeves of, I can tell, belonging to his business suit. (I can tell by the way the sleeves are made it's a suit.) Now he has opened one of his folders too. It has the same red word "original" stamped upon its paper.

Now I can hear what antichrist is saying:

"You have been gathered here for the final reading and signing of our agreement. Each of you shall control the land as it has been divided in our previous meetings. All ten kings are to still answer to me directly. As head of your kingdom, you will enjoy the benefits of being loyal to

me. If you will read through it one more time, then we can sign our agreement and you will officially be the heads of states of my 10 kingdoms under my rule as your world ruler. It's time for me to take my rule of this world above ground instead of ruling in the secret of the shadows.”

I hear a murmur of approval, then it becomes quieter, and I can hear the sound of rustling papers. I see ten pairs of hands now around the table. I hear a door open, and someone walks in up behind antichrist. It is the red haired nephilim woman Sarina I have seen so many times by dreams and visions.

“A word with you my king,” she says quickly. Antichrist looked around then nodded his head. I now realize there are guards inside this room, and they are tall like giants. Antichrist nods at one near him and then speaks to those at the table.

“Excuse me, I have a small matter to attend to. Please continue reading but you must wait & your agreement when I am present period” then he turned and stepped outside the door with the taller nephilim Sarina following. “What is it?” Antichrist asked.

(“Father God, I see it also clearly.”)

The nephilim responds, “Everything is awaiting your final approval for the arrangements to go forth for the resigning of the foretold covenant of peace. Shall I tell them to proceed, your Highness?” I can see any Christ face and he has a horrible devilish grin on it that reaches to his blue-black soulless eyes.

“Tell them to proceed. The 10 kings shall sign their agreement in blood momentarily and then nothing can prevent my full rise to power. Proceed Sarina, tell them to prepare the contract agreement where it will be reaffirmed once again before this COP28 meeting above ground will come to its end. It is all proceeding on schedule.

The vision is gone. Now it is gone.

“Father God what does it mean?” “It means the dividing of the land into 10 kingdoms for the antichrist’s kings to rule is being signed by agreement in blood during the COP28 meetings presented to your world under the guise of peace. These activities are being held below the ground level of the Earth's surface while the other parts of the forming of antichrist’s kingdom to come are being done above ground in plain sight, with very few people to see the truth of what is actually being done and what is bringing to fruition. The rise of antichrist to power above the Earth's surface as ruler along with his unified church, government and money. This is the time you are living in little daughter.”

“Father God, what do you want me to do with this? Am I to pray and keep it to myself or share it?” “You share it, daughter. Make my children aware of what is going on! Those who are fully

awake in me.” “Okay, with your help and in Jesus Christ’s name I will.”

Verses:

Revelation 17:12

Daniel 7:24; 8:23-25; 9:27

Genesis 6:12

Proverbs 15:3

Job 34:21

Amos 3:7

Proverbs 22:12

Luke 12:3

Daniel 11:36-39

What are some of the things the Holy Bible reveals about the antichrist?

Vicki Goforth Parnell 12-24-23

The Holy Spirit has led me to share this information because so many are not studying or seeking God through scriptures on important facts such as this. Let's never forget that the Lord is of many layers and if you are given a vision or dream or see or read another person's then please, please remember the obvious is usually not the correct answer.

Many of the dreams and visions I have had about antichrist have also included those very powerful in the antichrist spirit and those working with him in which I spent many days seeking our lovely Jesus Christ for understanding. Remember antichrist comes under the guise as a peacemaker.

He is charismatic and loved to cause the whole world to follow him. He will hide his true nature it seems until around mid of the 7 yr mark approximately when he breaks the covenant of peace.

He will not be the evilest person you can easily identify. He will not be obviously corrupt and wicked for the whole world to take notice of him. Also, all but a few will bow down to him according to the holy scripture so again his wickedness will be hidden at first.

Please, please pray because many of God's children are being deceived because they follow other people without testing and trying the spirits or they haven't really sought Jesus Christ for the truth...his truth about these such things or what they have received themselves from God.

1 John 4: 1 says "Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world." (How to try the spirits found in 1 John 4:1-3; 13-15; 2 John 7; 1 Corinthians 12:3)

Here is some of what the Word of God reveals about antichrist.

1. He is a conqueror, a man of skilled battle tactics.

Daniel 7:7 After this I saw in the night visions, and behold a fourth beast, dreadful and terrible, and strong exceedingly; and it had great iron teeth: it devoured and brake in pieces, and stamped the residue with the feet of it: and it was diverse from all the beasts that were before it; and it had ten horns.

Daneil 7:24 24 And the ten horns out of this kingdom are ten kings that shall arise: and another shall rise after them; and he shall be diverse from the first, and he shall subdue three kings.

Daniel 9:26 26 And after threescore and two weeks shall Messiah be cut off, but not for himself: and the people of the prince that shall come shall destroy the city and the sanctuary; and the end thereof shall be with a flood, and unto the end of the war desolations are determined.

2. He has to be revealed when the restrainer is removed, meaning when he first comes on the scene he will not be easily identified as antichrist. He will not come as the evilest, wicked person but shall keep his true attributes of deception, lying, working in signs and wonders etc. hidden until he is revealed. He will be the opposite of what we are looking for and so many people will be deceived into believing he is good instead of evil. For him to deceive so many he must appear appealing, possibly charismatic, even charming. According to scriptures he will hide his true nature until the time of his revealing.

2 Thessalonians 2: 3; 6-12 3) Let no man deceive you by any means: for that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition; 6 And now ye know what withholdeth that he might be revealed in his time. 7 For the mystery of iniquity doth already work: only he who now letteth will let, until he be taken out of the way. 8 And then shall that Wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming: 9 Even him, whose coming is after the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders, 10 And with all deceivableness of unrighteousness in them that perish; because they received not the love of the truth, that they might be saved. 11 And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie: 12 That they all might be damned who believed not the truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness.

3. Nations shall swear their allegiance being in one mid set and giving their power and strength and serve him.

Revelation 17:10-13 10) And there are seven kings: five are fallen, and one is, and the other is not yet come; and when he cometh, he must continue a short space. 11 And the beast that was, and is not, even he is the eighth, and is of the seven, and goeth into perdition. (Antichrist) 12 And the ten horns which thou sawest are ten kings, which have received no kingdom as yet; but receive power as kings one hour with the beast. 13 These have one mind, and shall give their power and strength unto the beast.

4. He will be able to make bold promises, great things, speak lies and blaspheme God and all heaven. He will be in power and have the ability to change laws and times until his appointed time is up.

Daniel 7:8 I considered the horns, and, behold, there came up among them another little horn,

before whom there were three of the first horns plucked up by the roots: and, behold, in this horn were eyes like the eyes of man, and a mouth speaking great things.

Great things: Hebrew word *rabrah* and Strong's # H7260 meaning: huge (in size); domineering (in character):—(very) great (things).

Daniel 7:25 And he shall speak great words against the most High, and shall wear out the saints of the most High, and think to change times and laws: and they shall be given into his hand until a time and times and the dividing of time.

Daniel 11:36 And the king shall do according to his will; and he shall exalt himself, and magnify himself above every god, and shall speak marvelous things against the God of gods, and shall prosper till the indignation be accomplished: for that that is determined shall be done.

5. He will be in power and have the ability to change laws and times until his appointed time is up.

Great definition: very good or satisfactory; excellent:

synonyms: expert · skillful · skilled · adept · adroit · accomplished · talented · fine · able · masterly · master · brilliant · virtuoso · magnificent · marvelous · outstanding · first class · first rate · elite · superb · proficient · very good · enjoyable · amusing · delightful · lovely · pleasant · congenial · diverting · exciting · thrilling · excellent · wonderful · first-class · first-rate · admirable · splendid · good

Revelation 13: 5-6 5) And there was given unto him a mouth speaking great things and blasphemies; and power was given unto him to continue forty and two months. 6 And he opened his mouth in blasphemy against God, to blaspheme his name, and his tabernacle, and them that dwell in heaven.

6. He shall lose his position in power and be cast into the lake of fire with the false prophet after Jesus defeats him.

Daniel 7:26 But the judgment shall sit, and they shall take away his dominion, to consume and to destroy it unto the end.

Revelation 19:20 (More in Revelation 19:11-21) 20 And the beast was taken, and with him the false prophet that wrought miracles before him, with which he deceived them that had received the mark of the beast, and them that worshipped his image. These both were cast alive into a lake of fire burning with brimstone.

2 Thessalonians 2:8 And then shall that Wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming:

7. He confirms...so it's a pre-existing covenant for 1 week (7 years) but in the midst (midst Strong's # H2677 ḥēšî meaning "half") then breaks it halfway (3 ½ year mark). So, he is a liar, stops the sacrifices and oblations in the temple of God in Jerusalem and sits himself there and proclaims, showing himself as if he is God.

Daniel 11:45 And he shall plant the tabernacles of his palace between the seas in the glorious holy mountain; yet he shall come to his end, and none shall help him.

Daniel 9:27 And he shall confirm the covenant with many for one week: and in the midst of the week he shall cause the sacrifice and the oblation to cease, and for the overspreading of abominations he shall make it desolate, even until the consummation, and that determined shall be poured upon the desolate.

confirms (make (a provisional arrangement or appointment) definite: • make (something, especially a person's appointment to a position or an agreement) formally valid; ratify:

2 Thessalonians 2:4 Who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshipped; so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God, shewing himself that he is God.

8. He is struck down by a deadly wound to his head that's healed causing the people to worship satan/lucifer and him.

Revelation 13: 3-4 3) And I saw one of his heads as it were wounded to death; and his deadly wound was healed: and all the world wondered after the beast. 4 And they worshipped the dragon which gave power unto the beast: and they worshipped the beast, saying, Who is like unto the beast? who is able to make war with him

9. He, his spirit, comes out of the pit/Abyss.

Revelation 17:8 The beast that thou sawest was, and is not; and shall ascend out of the bottomless pit, and go into perdition: and they that dwell on the earth shall wonder, whose names were not written in the book of life from the foundation of the world, when they behold the beast that was, and is not, and yet is.

At the time of scripture being written: Beast that was...The spirit of Antichrist is already upon the world. (1 John 4: 3) Beast that is not....He hasn't risen to full power in flesh. Beast that yet is...He

will be upon the earth in full power in flesh.

10. During his appointed time, he will be successful in all he does.

Daniel 11:36 And the king shall do according to his will; and he shall exalt himself, and magnify himself above every god, and shall speak marvelous things against the God of gods, and shall prosper till the indignation be accomplished: for that that is determined shall be done.

11. He has no regard for the desire of women nor any other gods once worshiped by his family in times past.

Daniel 11:37 Neither shall he regard the God of his fathers, nor the desire of women, nor regard any god: for he shall magnify himself above all.

12. In his position he shall worship foreign gods (Satan/Fallen Ones including lucifer/Nephilim) and give them rule over the people and dividing the lands for gain.

Daniel 11:37-39 37) Neither shall he regard the God of his fathers, nor the desire of women, nor regard any god: for he shall magnify himself above all. 38 But in his estate shall he honour the God of forces: and a god whom his fathers knew not shall he honour with gold, and silver, and with precious stones, and pleasant things. 39 Thus shall he do in the most strong holds with a strange god, whom he shall acknowledge and increase with glory: and he shall cause them to rule over many, and shall divide the land for gain.

13. He will have the ability through deceit and the kingdom of darkness to perform signs and wonders.

2 Thessalonians 2:8-10 8) And then shall that Wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming: 9 Even him, whose coming is after the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders, 10 And with all deceivableness of unrighteousness in them that perish; because they received not the love of the truth, that they might be saved.

14. He will have power over the saints of God, even the power to kill.

Revelation 14: 12-13 12) Here is the patience of the saints: here are they that keep the commandments of God, and the faith of Jesus. 13 And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours; and their works do follow them.

Daniel 7:25 And he shall speak great words against the most High, and shall wear out the saints of the most High, and think to change times and laws: and they shall be given into his hand until a time and times and the dividing of time. Revelation 20:4 And I saw thrones, and they sat upon them, and judgment was given unto them: and I saw the souls of them that were beheaded for the witness of Jesus, and for the word of God, and which had not worshipped the beast, neither his image, neither had received his mark upon their foreheads, or in their hands; and they lived and reigned with Christ a thousand years.

15. He has his own mark that will allow people to buy and sell with the number 66, but all who take it will burn in the lake of fire.

Revelation 13: 16-18 16) And he causeth all, both small and great, rich and poor, free and bond, to receive a mark in their right hand, or in their foreheads: 17 And that no man might buy or sell, save he that had the mark, or the name of the beast, or the number of his name. 18 Here is wisdom. Let him that hath understanding count the number of the beast: for it is the number of a man; and his number is Six hundred threescore and six.

Revelation 14: 9-11 9) And the third angel followed them, saying with a loud voice, If any man worship the beast and his image, and receive his mark in his forehead, or in his hand, 10 The same shall drink of the wine of the wrath of God, which is poured out without mixture into the cup of his indignation; and he shall be tormented with fire and brimstone in the presence of the holy angels, and in the presence of the Lamb: 11 And the smoke of their torment ascendeth up for ever and ever: and they have no rest day nor night, who worship the beast and his image, and whosoever receiveth the mark of his name.

Where does antichrist come from according to scripture?

Below are the verses I have found that narrow down the places in which antichrist will come out of:

Daniel 8:8-9; 21-23

8 Therefore the he goat waxed very great: and when he was strong, the great horn was broken; and for it came up four notable ones toward the four winds of heaven. 9 And out of one of them came forth a little horn, which waxed exceeding great, toward the south, and toward the east, and toward the pleasant land.

21 And the rough goat is the king of Grecia: and the great horn that is between his eyes is the first king. 22 Now that being broken, whereas four stood up for it, four kingdoms shall stand up out of the nation, but not in his power. 23 And in the latter time of their kingdom, when the transgressors are come to the full, a king of fierce countenance, and understanding dark

sentences, shall stand up.

****Daniel saw the little horn coming out of one of the divisions of the Grecian Empire. This was to be in a later time of the kingdom.

So, it must be in the future because these kingdoms still exist which are Turkey, Syria, Greece and Egypt.

In Daniel 7 it reveals the antichrist coming from 10 kingdoms inside the Roman Empire territory. But since we have Daniel 8 narrowing down the kingdoms from 10 to 4 then we know according to scripture it most likely will be one of the 4 mentioned above. ****

Please pray about this information and take it to our lovely Jesus in prayer. I am not a teacher but simply sharing what I have been shown by studying the Word of God by the precious Holy Spirit, my dear friend.

God bless. Stay under the blood of Jesus always.

Antichrist & the Two Witnesses Dream 12-12-23 to 12-15-23

Jesus Christ, I have been having the same dream for several nights in a row, but each night prior I had dreamed it exactly the same. Last night the dream had more and now it's completed. I'm

standing on John 14:26; 1 John 2:27; John 14:13; Jeremiah 33:3; and Matthew 7:7 for Holy Spirit my dear sweet friend and teacher to bring all I need to remember back to my remembrance. Let me see it once again replay in my mind's eye as you have done so many times before in Jesus Christ's name I pray and ask. Also, without any hindrances, interferences, retaliation or backlash from the kingdom of darkness. "Done, daughter of Zion, now begin to write as you see what I display to you in the Risen Lamb, the Lord of All's name Jesus Christ."

This dream began in a dimly lit area like a cave but instead of dirt for the walls it looked like black stone that resembled graphite. Raw graphite. The walls are rough and looked as if the builders of this room in this cave-like area had used large chisels to dig out the open area from it.

There's an uneasiness in my spirit as soon as I found myself inside this dream. I immediately started pleading the blood of Jesus Christ over me and invoking His name for protection.

I am standing as if frozen in place looking around cautiously, asking my lovely Jesus Christ hurriedly in my mind, "Do I move? Do I stay? Can I leave?" I really don't like being here! I can sense great evil now and it chills my whole body. "Jesus, Jesus Christ," I whispered, "please take me home."

This time I heard His sweet voice reply, "Not yet little daughter, it is appointed for you to witness this." I looked around but I do not see Him anywhere. "Alone?" I asked not liking the idea as I feel the presence of evil is very strong in this place. "Little daughter, you are never alone for I am with you always." "Yes, you are, so does this mean I am to continue alone, my lovely Jesus?" I whispered softly. "For the time being yes, little one. Follow the direction of the light. I will protect you. You will neither be seen or heard." "Okay," I replied submitting myself to the task at hand.

The lighted area is in the distance. There aren't any more lights that I can currently see. I began walking cautiously even though my lovely Jesus Christ had said I couldn't be seen or heard. "Jesus, help me," I whispered as I began picking up the pace of my walking. The area began sloping downward and I can see as I draw closer to the light there are rocks and dirt under my feet. It's not really that far of a distance but for me it is a walk of dread.

I heard voices as I turned a slight corner in the wall which opens up into a room that contains a large black table in the middle, but I only see two figures at the table. I saw at the head of the

table, lucifer. In the seat on his left...the man of sin, antichrist and they're both in a deep conversation. Lucifer is speaking and every time I hear his voice I want to vomit.

"When you're fully seated on your throne of power above the earth you will have to face them directly," he said. "Who are 'them'?" I asked myself. Lucifer continued, "The two witnesses are not to be underestimated in their power given to them by Jehovah the Great I Am. I have given you everything you need to defeat them. Why haven't you taken them out already?"

Antichrist responded, "Apparently the God of Heaven hasn't fully released His hedge of protection. Each has grown immensely in their knowledge found in the Nazarene's name. But our attacks are being increased daily. We will wear them down before they can rise to their full position in the Nazarene's name as the God of Heaven's end time prophets, His witnesses."

Lucifer, having no need to hide his true appearance and form is hideous to look at. It almost looked like his flesh was rotting upon his body, yet it's still somehow attached. Sin, I know, has caused this effect upon his once beautiful body and dark hair. I remember the Holy Bible called him the anointed cherub and he was beautiful in Ezekiel 28. Not now!!!!

"Hmmm," Lucifer said thoughtfully then continued, "My son, you have served well, son of satan, my antichrist in the flesh." "Thank you, Light Bearer," antichrist responded, almost purring like a cat that has just been stroked. I think I 'will' throw up," I'm thinking to myself. "Hold steady little daughter and hear the plans of the enemy," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say to me softly.

"Here's what you must do," lucifer or the light bearer or whatever you want to call him I hear him say. Send out more of your wielders of our dark powers to assault them both day and night. Send doubt, unbelief, disbelief, and fear before every attack. Maybe, just maybe one of our spirits will get through. Attack their families too. We have to weaken them before they rise to full power in the Lamb. That filthy cuss, cuss, cuss wannabe God." "I understand," antichrist responded. "What about the 144,000 called to war against us? The Scriptures of Truth tell of the Nazarene being upon our earth during our reign."

"He will only be in one place at a time when He's on the earth. That's why He has comprised an army of His angelic forces and the 144,000 Warrior's of Light as He calls them," lucifer responded. "Can we be sure of this?" Antichrist asked. "He's no longer in human flesh but in His glorified body. No one knows the true extent of His power yet." "Ah, you're right my son," lucifer replied then said, "a small minor detail that we can correct." Then he laughed horribly, and antichrist joined in and it sent chills up my spine and made me want to throw up all at the same time.

After they had their laugh, antichrist speaks again. "We have launched the attacks of the familiar spirits not only against the two witnesses to be, but all the Nazarene's children. During

these times of holiday celebrations, it's so much easier to seduce their hearts and minds as they fondly remember what they think are friends, family members, acquaintances when in reality they are agents of ours including some of your brothers the fallen ones. Past lies and connections the Nazare had revealed as harmful or wrong so many shall re-embrace as we once again take them into bondage by their very own consent!"

"Yes! Yes!" lucifer replied. "That one always works around holiday seasons, anniversaries, and birthdays. They began laughing horribly together. Then lucifer began speaking again. "Soon my son, son of satan I shall empower you to perform miracles. Miracles of deceit that you shall perform in every way but one. As the Nazarene did while on the earth. The whole world will be at your feet, our feet. They were so pleased with themselves, yet so evil.

"What's the one thing, the one miracle he can't do?" I heard myself ask in a low whisper. I felt a hand rest upon my shoulder, and I spun around quickly to see who it was. There before me is a gleaming man in white. It is an angel of the Lord. I do not recognize this one's face, but I immediately felt the presence of Father God surround me. "Come with me," he said quickly. I nodded my head as he gently grabbed my arm and the scene before me changes.

The angel and I are standing in an open area watching colorful confetti fall from a nearby building. Standing in the opening of the balcony is the man antichrist in his royal blue fur lined king's coronation cape and his gaudy gold crown. He's being crowned king I know, ruler of our world. Beside him is a woman, his wife in their marriage of convenience and not love. I know this too in this dream. She appeared older than him to me.

I looked around at all the people shouting and cheering, worshiping him. Calling him their king and god. People are celebrating everywhere. The antichrist and his wife turned and went back inside. Another older man dressed in a red robe and pope-like hat comes out and begins speaking. I know this man too! He is the false prophet and rules in religion today.

"People, citizens of the earth, your Messiah and king shall walk among you shortly. Bring your sick, your lame, your possessed and he will set them free." Cheers went up like a mighty roar as the scene began changing just as I saw Oprah Winfrey walk past the opening of the balcony behind the man dressed in red. She too is in red.

Antichrist is outside walking among the people. There are sick people lying everywhere. Some are sitting, some are blind. Every type of healing needed seems to be here, even those demon possessed. The man antichrist is dressed casually in blue slacks and a pulled over long sleeve shirt of white and blue. His dark hair with natural waves in it appears none the worse for having the gaudy crown previously upon his head. I feel it's the same day and walking behind him a few feet back is the red robed older man with the pope-like hat and Oprah Winfrey in a long red dress matching the color of the man's red robe.

There are armed guards following not too far behind all dressed in solid black uniforms resembling that of what our swat teams wear here in America. Antichrist is reaching down soothingly talking to the sick. Then he begins praying for them. I look away disgusted when the angel said, “No, you must watch. Look with your spiritual eyes.”

I look back at the sickening sight of Antichrist pretending to pray for a sick lame man. His left leg is bowed and looks like his foot is crippled. Suddenly I see two demons wrapped around him. One is around his waist, and it has a white bubble over its head saying, “infirmity,” and I know it's a spirit of infirmity. The other black ghoulish demon is wrapped around his left leg down into his foot.

Antichrist is making a long showy prayer about healing this man. I turned to the Angel and said, “Demons can't cast out demons, nor satan either. How is he going to be able to perform a miracle such as healing?” He looked at me with piercing grey eyes and said, “Daughter of Faith and of Zion, by deception.” Then he said to me, “Ears be open to the spirit realm.”

Immediately I heard the two demons inflicting this man speaking to one another. Also, I now see a bubble over the demon wrapped round the man's leg and foot. Inside it is a word, “crippledness.” He is speaking to the one named infirmity.

“Are we going to let loose at the same time when our Lord's son tells us to leave or one at a time?” Infirmity responded quickly. “Together and with lots of screaming. You know how satan's son doesn't like to have to repeat himself. He says it makes him look more powerful if he commands us only once to come out.” “That's right,” said crippledness with an evil laugh.

Suddenly I heard antichrist yell out, “I commend you, be healed, all sickness leave. NOW!!!” The two demons begin shrieking and immediately let go of the man whose life they had been tormenting with their evilness and sickness. As they left the man his leg became unbowed, and his foot straightened.

“Why that dirty deceiver,” I yelled to the Angel. I was upset. “That's not healing someone. That's the enemy cooperating with one another so it appeared like antichrist healed him!” The Angel looked at me with a somber look and replied, “Yet the inhabitants of the earth who do not know Jesus Christ as their Savior and are undecided at this moment in the future will choose to follow him, worship him in times of severe desperation.”

“But he didn't heal him or cast out any demons. They left to make it appear as if the man had been healed.” “You are right,” the Angel replied, “but you must never forget that the kingdom of darkness thrives in deception.”

The crowd around Antichrist has erupted into applause, laughter and singing praises to Antichrist as they call him their savior, Messiah and god. All of a sudden, I heard a stirring in the back of

the crowd. The crowd is splitting with people moving to the left and the right like I imagine the Red Sea once was parted. I now heard the voice of a man booming across the whole area as if amplified by many microphones. It was not though. It's the anointing of the power of God that allows his voice to carry for all in the area to hear him loud and clear.

“Man of sin, you are of the devil and satan your father. You have deceived the world with your deception and trickery, but not all are fooled. Neither is the God of Heaven or His Son Jesus Christ who owns this earth.”

As I watch closely, I saw a man in a blue colored mantle, a cape they're called today with a hood come through the crowd. His face is shrouded, and his cape appears as if it's on fire with red and blue flames flickering ever so often. I notice now there is another person coming up behind this man in the fiery blue cape whose face I cannot see clearly either. The second cloaked figure's cape is fiery red with red flickering flames only. I know this cape, this mantle from other dreams. It's mine!

I'm drawn to antichrist's face that first shows shock with the look upon it as if saying, “Not them! Not now, not at my great moment of victory.” Now his face is twisted into white hot rage. He yells out “Did you not see me heal this man who had been bound for years by evil?” He spreads his arms out wide toward the crowd. “These are my people; I am their savior. I have come to heal them and set them free.”

The man in the blue mantle speaks up again and his voice booms like thunder. “Man of sin, you are no savior or god but a fraud. If not for the demons inside you, and your fallen angel friends, you would hold no power to perform your fake miracles. The once crippled man cried out, ‘I'm healed, our savior healed me. I am proof he can heal!’” The crowd began yelling, “He's right, we saw it for ourselves.”

Antichrist has a smug look of satisfaction upon his face. Then he looked over at his armed soldiers and nodded his head slightly. Automatically they lifted their weapons and began slowly advancing toward the two cloaked figures.

“Man is sin if you love your people so much then I suggest you call them to halt before judgment's fire falls upon them destroying them everyone. You know what is written in the true Word of God, the Scriptures of Truth for anyone who dares to approach us,” the blue fiery caped man spoke boldly. “Fables and wives' tales,” antichrist spat out. “Take them!” he screamed out.

The man in the blue cape remained unmoving, but the one in the fiery flaming red mantle begin showing some movement. From out of the hood's opening came a roaring fire that turned blue in color that ran down the person's body and into their hands. Fire shot from their mouth and hands and before the black clad soldiers could get any closer or fire their weapons they're caught

on fire and almost immediately turned into ashes. The people start screaming and scattering for safety, those who are able bodied enough to do so. “Man of sin,” the blue clad cloaked man said quickly. “You are not the Jewish Messiah, nor the all-powerful God of Heaven. Nor are you His Son Jesus Christ in whom all power lies.” “Who are you,” antichrist yelled? “You know who we are,” the red cloaked figure finally spoke and it's a voice of a woman. She continues speaking.

“Hear me now people, inhabitants of the earth. Let it be known this day there is only one true living God in Heaven and only one true Savior of this world. That is the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ. Let it be known herein is how to know the truth. This man of sin, the antichrist foretold about in the Word of God's Scriptures of Truth shall have the power to bewitch you into believing he can heal. He will seduce you with his words, leading you to believe those possessed by demons he can set free when it's by deceit it appears he will do so. Here is how you know the real Savior, the real Messiah, the real all-powerful God.

This man before you shall never truly be able to raise your dead back to life. Only those who have the Spirit of the living God inside them and His Son Jesus Christ can do this because it's through Jesus Christ alone who holds the keys to death and the grave. And it's only by the living God can life be restored,” the woman in the red fiery flaming cape boldly declared.

“Shut up, shut up! Kill them, kill them!” antichrist is screaming. I see the older man in the red long robe behind antichrist, the false prophet begins moving his mouth and I have the knowledge, the knowing that he's calling for reinforcements. And also, this was a staged event by Antichrist and his forces, so, it's being carried live somehow broadcasting the feed all over the world. The man in the blue fiery mantle cape reaches up and pushes back the hood to reveal his face. I know this man. “Man of sin,” he yells out. “Do you want more lives to be lost? Call your forces off.”

“O' inhabitants of this world,” the fiery red mantle cloaked woman spoke. “There is only one true Savior of the world. Jesus Christ who came to your world, this world giving His life so you could be free of a life of sin and bondage. If you don't repent, then you will be sentenced to the burning lake of fire where you will have to endure unspeakable torment and horrors.”

“We're already in torment,” a lady yelled out near the back of the crowd. “What has this Jesus Christ ever done for us?” The red cloaked woman spoke again. “He allowed Himself to be whipped and beaten for you. His body pierced as He gave His life taking the sins of the whole world upon Him so you could be free. Repent! Do not take the mark of antichrist, of this man of sin or you will forever doom your souls with no chance of redemption.”

Antichrist looked at the two cloaked figures daring to defy him, and I can tell standing by the Angel he is seething with red hot anger. “I will kill you!” He screamed out his eyes bulging in their sockets. “Man of sin,” the woman replied, “you have already tried repeatedly and it's still not your time.”

Then the woman in the red fiery mantle, the cape pushes back her hood letting it fall fully backwards. “You!!!” Antichrist screamed out. “Yes, me!” Then suddenly I realized it is my face that has been revealed and I am no longer standing by the Angel in the dream, but by the flaming blue cloaked man. I am the one, the woman in the fiery flaming red mantle cape I have dreamed about and had visions of since mid-2022. Now I am beginning to fully understand.

Antichrist looks at me with vile hatred then speaks through clenched teeth. “I ‘will’ get to kill you for it is written.” “Yes, but not today,” I replied. Then I woke up abruptly again and began praying. The first two times I dreamed this dream I never saw the face of the fiery red cloaked woman, but last night I did. It's me. Your will be done O’ God, in Jesus Christ name I pray always.

Verses

Revelation 1: 18

Jeremiah 62: 6

Hebrews 2: 14-15

1 Samuel 2: 6

Daniel 11: 21; 36

Ezekiel 28: 12-15

Matthew 28: 20

Mark 4: 22-23

Luke 12: 2-3

Zechariah 4: 11-13

Jeremiah 11: 18

Revelation 11: 2-12; chapter 13

Job 7: 1

John 8: 44

Revelation 12: 9

2 Timothy 3: 13

Ephesians 5: 6

Psalms 10: 7

Psalms 50: 19

1 John 3: 8

Hosea 12: 10

Revelation 22: 6

John 5: 21

John 11: 25-26

Memory Cassette Tape Dream 11-18-23@ 6:31am

Jesus Christ, I dreamed of a man I knew who turned into the antichrist! In this dream I had been at the church I grew up in. I was helping with managing the sound system and its recordings. I felt this was after a service. The recording was on the old cassette style tapes. I collected the cassette tape I had recorded prior yet somehow it had video capabilities on it too. I had listened to the tape and heard something peculiar. The tape had recorded the man's voice and the voice changed to the one I recognized as belonging to antichrist. I knew in the memory of the recorded tape was some type of evidence and proof that could stop or hinder antichrist. I knew I had to keep this evidence hidden.

This man in reality is older than me with his body showing much signs of aging but he's tall, very tall. Taller than the man I know is really antichrist. The realization dropped into me that I can't let him know I have this proof and I have to hide it at all cost. I started to tell my friend, a woman who was familiar to me in this dream, a friend. I told her I had discovered something. She immediately asked me, "What was I going to do?" I felt warning bells go off in my spirit. Instead of saying anything else I walked away from her. I knew I could only trust Jesus Christ and the Sweet Holy Spirit and no one else. Whatever the information that was stored on the cassette tape's memory besides a man's voice I knew that turned into antichrist I understood was important to his rise to power on that day this cassette tape was made. It's the very same day we're living in reality that's inside this dream... November 18 2023.

I had begin praying and knew I would never get out of the church if anyone knew I had the memory cassette tape. I had to hide it. I hid it inside an area that reminded me of a sitting area inside the women's bathroom that is not really there at this church I grew up in. This room even had a round garden tub for bathing inside it . Yet this is where I felt led to hide the evidence.

I know this man suspects I am in possession of the cassette tape. I attempt to leave with another member but he hears us and we are caught! I felt she let us deliberately get caught. We are taken back into the building by the man where other people are being detained. "Where's the tape Vicki?" The man asked me. But before I could respond he continued speaking. "You can't stop this! It has been foretold in scripture." Then he steps away a few feet from me then grabs his chest and lets out of his mouth an almost animal snarling noise. Blue electrical waves appeared dancing from right to left in wide sweeping motions all over his body.

"Arrggghhh!" He yelled. His appearance begins altering and he is changed into a younger version of himself but with wavy brown hair with a few curls near the front bang area. "It's my time!" He yelled. "You cannot stop it! The beast rises! The beast's time is now!" My mouth is hanging open then I collect myself enough to begin praying in Jesus Christ's name. The man walked back

to face me and spoke these words. "I will find the evidence. You cannot stop me, nor can you prevent me from getting what I need." Then he begins morphing into something else. He turns not into another former image of himself but into the man I know as the real antichrist!

His malevolent, hate filled eyes are looking at me intently, then he speaks. "Did you really think your feeble attempts could stop me?" He sneered. "No," I replied, "because it is written in the holy word of God you have a foretold time on this world. What I have been doing is not trying to stop you, but hindering you every way I can. Exposing all your dirty little secret plans as Jesus Christ is called me to do and it's working. You're still not in full power above ground yet and still searching for the cassette of proof. You cannot advance any further unless my God allows it."

He grew very angry and he spat out, "It's my time!" Then he immediately composed himself and said in a lethal sounding voice. "You cannot stop me, you were not even able to determine the depth of infiltration we had inserted into your life... Daughter of Zion... of Faith." He called me mocking how my lovely Jesus calls me. Then he spat out further in a venomous voice these words, "holy witness of God!" For the briefest of moments my mind is filled with familiar faces of family, friends and acquaintances that Holy Spirit had recently revealed to me have planted into my life, even as a child. Pain, regret and betrayal flooded my senses.

"Most people don't realize the stars broadcast their calling just like they announced that filthy Nazarene's in the sky," he said. I am struggling to refocus as many people I once loved still dance before my mind's eye. I know this is a direct all out attack from the kingdom of darkness and him. "In the name of Jesus Christ," I spoke out loud and declared, "you will stop! I cast these vain thoughts down. I praise my God in Heaven for revealing to me who my true enemies are. Therefore I am no longer deceived by you or the kingdom of darkness."

Immediately the onslaught on my emotions and thoughts stopped. I can tell he's not happy that I didn't succumb to my feelings and allow myself to linger on the past. I now have no regrets because of Jesus Christ. "I don't know what you're doing here in this church but you will never get what you're searching for from me unless my God allows it." He is trying to remain calm in his composure but I can tell he is furious. "Then I shall start killing one by one the people that I have detained here with you watching until he reveals it to me." He sneered.

"Man of sin you cannot manipulate the God of Heaven. If he keeps the memory cassette tape evidence hidden from you then no matter what you do you will not find it." He lost his composure and began yelling. "Give me the tape, the memory tape of your mind." "My mind!!!" I said. Then the understanding came to me by the Sweet Holy Spirit that what he is actually seeking is a memory in my mind... of the correct coordinates of something he's been

searching for that has been revealed to me from my lovely Jesus Christ. The real, the real ones after those enemies from my life have been moved out. It wasn't just the other proof of his voice changing and other information on his plans and hidden relics. My mind is the memory tape he's trying to access with all his enemy agents and planted fallen angels.

I find myself beginning to smile. "Oh, my lovely Jesus Christ, how I love you." Boldness came upon me and I said to antichrist, the man of sin. "If my God says it's time for you to rise then no one can stop it. But.....," I said then began smiling even bigger, "I can in Jesus Christ's name hinder you and send blow upon blow, cast stumbling block upon stumbling block, reveal plan upon plan in his authority and this I shall do until my last breath in Jesus Christ's name. Through Jesus Christ and for every soul I can snatch out of your kingdom's hands and then I awoke.

Here are the verses: Daniel 7:25; Revelation 13: 1-10; Jeremiah 23:34; Luke 10:19

So, I'm asking that you take these things to the Lord and pray about them. I know that yesterday's date was important for some reason because that was brought out in the dream. When I had dreamed this I had woken up around 3:00 am then time laid back down and had woken up at 6:41 so it was the 18th when this was dreamed.

End Time Mission of His Chosen Dream 6-5-23@ 9:40 am (Uploaded 11-1-23)

I dreamed after laying back down we were searching for something. A treasure before the demon people found it. We had been traveling all over an island by vehicle and by boat and I feel it could have been one of the islands of the Hawaii chains. We were driving on a road with trees when I saw a red cardinal in the air. Though driving I turned my focus to the bird. Everything seemed at normal speed of real life yet I could see every detail as if it had all been slowed down. I immediately knew this was a monitoring, evil, wicked bird. It was a monitoring spirit bird.

While driving I yelled out, “In the name of Jesus Christ, I cut your cords and burn them up with the fire of Almighty God. I shoot an Arrow of the Lord into your heart and into your brain. The bird immediately fell to the ground like most do here in reality but usually then they are able to move and walk upon the ground due to some type of which covenant that the person now trapped inside had made priorly. Not this one! It fell to the ground, wings closed next to its body and not moving. I knew in my dream it had immediately died and this was because it was out of its protective region. Its range. Not sure fully what that means but that's what I understood.

We continued down the road which now has water in view and on our right, there are woods and mountains on my left. We arrived at a large house where we began looking for something... a treasure! We were being followed by two ancient looking, wicked, evil ladies right now, but I knew somehow prior to this point a sleazy man in a red and white candy-striped suit with light tan skin, dark hair with a dark handlebar mustache had been chasing us. He too was trying to keep me from searching for what I'm seeking for in this dream. That's all I saw about him. I just knew it was like a flash in my dream.

But the evil older ladies are heavy set, larger than me. One is black skinned, and the other is fair. The light skin one has on a one-piece black and white bathing suit with the top part having an overlay that is gathered at the waist. She has her hair in tight curlers with pink paper sticking out of each as if they are part of them. Upon her lips is dark pink lipstick, like raspberry.... raspberry in color. She is also wearing black sunglasses with black round lenses trimmed in gold. She looked to be about 400 lb or more in her weight, so does the dark-skinned woman with her who is dressed in a Hawaiian style dress that's bright blue with yellow and pink flowers that I call a Mu Mu. Now the women appeared somewhat younger all of a sudden than their ancient years. As if possibly in their 60s but it is the same women I can tell. They're fast, very fast, even with all the weight upon them.

We arrive at our destination, and it is a large house and I know that these women are there too. I feel their evil presence. I say “we” because there's others with me but I'm not sure who at this moment except the man is someone I trust, or he would not be with me for such an important task. Once inside this house, which turns out to have many floors, although on the outside it appears when looking at it there might be three levels... three floors at the most. We are trying to go from room to room quickly because we know that two evil women have sensed our presence. Someone has forgotten to keep covered under the Holy Shield of Invisibility and

Stealth given to us by our sweet Savior Jesus Christ and our sweet friend Holy Spirit.

I now see the man with me is a friend I trust named Joshua. Suddenly I stopped. “What is it?” He asked. “They know we’re here,” I replied. Joshua immediately responded by praying, “God forgive whoever didn’t cover themselves in your barrier of invisibility. I ask you to do it now in Jesus Christ’s name.” “Done son,” I heard the reply to his prayer come from heaven. We both heard it. “Thank you Jesus,” I said as I began moving forward. I knew in this dream that we always tried to go out in teams by at least two in situations like this as our Savior had instructed us to do. Because his word says it is better for two to walk together so they can help each other if or when needed.

I was leading the way because the Holy Spirit was strong in my senses and I would hear him whisper to me which way to go or to tell me to stop, smell, look, listen and take in all because it would all prove valuable lessons for me now and in the coming days. We race up another set of stairs into an open room that looks like a parlor room with fancy furniture. On a table I see a beautiful silver teapot with cups all around it. I look around for the door, but I don’t see any. “Vicki,” I heard Joshua say as we heard a commotion on the floor below. “It’s team three, they have encountered the hostiles, the evil ladies of the house. “Joshua, look for a hidden passage!” I yelled but softly.

Instead of immediately going from wall to wall we both bowed our heads in prayer. “Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ’s name, sweet friend show us where the door is to the treasure. Please, oh,” I looked up around the pale walls with blush pink, large, half circles in various positions of the open part of the walls. I heard my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit whisper, “In the pink!” “Joshua!” I yelled out in a hushed tone. “It’s located in the area with the pink spaces.” He immediately rushed to one to our right. There’s one in front of me and one to my left. I can hear the noise of the battle getting closer. Then Holy Spirit whispers, “The treasure you seek is in the left pink circle on the wall, daughter of faith.”

I rushed to my left yelling softly, “Joshua it’s here.” I’m laying my hands upon the wall. This is definitely it, I feel, and sense life behind the wall. I said out loud, “Joshua is feeling around the wall’s edge.” Then he reached over to a heavy pedestal of dirty gold with a brass lamp on it with a white lampshade. It has the appearance of a flat handheld fan that is spread open around the shade’s holder. I was praying over the wall when I heard a click. The wall begins moving back and to the right I look over at Joshua never asking him what he did knowing the urgency of locating the treasure that we’ve been searching for before the two heavy set women arrived.

I dashed through the now open wall with Joshua not far behind. For some reason I am the one in charge I know, and I am walking in my full calling in Jesus Christ. The door closes behind as quickly as I heard my friend say, “Team two is on scene and has engaged the hostiles... the ladies as well. They are not human, but higher powers of the region. General Hollie is reporting in. She’s requesting to know if they can be taken fully out?”

“Jesus,” I cried out, “what is your perfect will?” I see immediately before me a blueprint that shows a timeline of events. I see in this set of events to come at a later date the higher power in the form of the black lady is still present. The fair skinned one is not. I know this blueprint has come from my mind's eye, my mind's vastly stored memory from heaven. But not all events do I see fully in this blueprint timeline. It only shows me a highlighted time in the future in which they are needed for God's Divine will and plan to be done. “Tell her the white higher power, the demon woman can be taken out and bound but not the one posing as a black woman in Jesus Christ's name.” He quickly relayed the message as we continued down the winding passage that goes upward. There's no need for a light because Joshua, his body is glowing with the glory of our holy God Jehovah. Yet I am leading the way because I'm in my fleshly body and am still in tune with other people in some ways. He is not due to the sin nature of our bodies when we're born. I am still in mine, his is glorified. “Joshua,” I cry out softly, “the treasure is close.”

We enter a tall room that has wooden plank floors. It appears to be a room of horrors for lack of better words. On the left wall is a set of arm shackles that are hanging down by heavy chains. This is the first thing I see. “Oh, Jesus, help us!” I cry out. The room is big with a large bed, plus a settee type couch. With other things I'm not going to list. In the corner to the right, I notice a large wood crate, like a shipping crate with a huge padlock holding it shut. I rush over to it and run my hands on each side of the two sides. Holes, I feel holes, air holes. I hear a small whimper inside. “Joshua, the treasures in here,” I say. I move back quickly as he with the glorified supernatural strength rips off the front of the crate. It splinters in several pieces. He is still glowing with the glory of God all around him.

He says, “Vicki in,” a broken voice, “it's a little girl!” I rush up behind him and there huddled in the box is a little brown-haired, tan skinned, brown-eyed girl around 9 years old. She looks Hawaiian and she's huddled up in a ball position. She looked at us wide eyed and then asked Joshua who was still surrounded by the glory of the Almighty God. “Are you a good angel or a bad one?” He said with uttermost tenderness, “I'm not an angel, but I am good.” She sees me now behind my friend's shoulder and she smiles at me a huge smile and says. “He said you would come. You are his witness, his holy witness, a witness of love but a fire too. He said your face.... he told me I could trust yours because it cannot be duplicated like others.” “Who told you this?” I ask gently, already knowing the answer. She replied, “Jesus did. He said his name was Jesus Christ and you... you would come for me with others. I was not to trust anyone but you or another in your position such as yours... of love and fire. Can we leave before the mean ladies come back?” “Oh, honey, yes we can,” I replied.

Joshua held out his arms and the girl didn't hesitate. She quickly moved into them. She was thin but oh what a treasure. “Come,” I said quickly then I spoke out loud, but I knew the other teams could hear me. “Package acquired; treasure is obtained. Hold hostiles at bay until we're clear,” I said. “Roger that,” I heard from another voice named Jim by thought. “We will tell you when we're clear,” I hear myself think to one of the other generals named Jim. “We're coming out,

have all the explosives been set into place?" I asked. Roger that. They are ready to detonate as soon as we cleared the building. The vehicle is still under the invisibility and stealth barrier near the flowing stream. I will pull it up and get you and the others," Jim replied quickly. "Have the second vehicle pick up the others. We need to take the treasure in the first one, because not everyone covered themselves with the shield of invisibility and stealth of our Sweet Holy Spirit. So, enemy reinforcements are soon to come," I said. "Understood," Jim replied, "I have informed staff General Stephen and he is bringing the second vehicle to acquire General Hollie's team." "Good," I replied.

We're looking for an exit. "Vicki here," Joshua cried out quickly as he handed me the young girl. She came to me eagerly. My friend looked at the wall then with a mighty blow of his fist he hit the wall, but it stood fast. "It's enchanted!" I cried out. "In Jesus Christ's name I break all witchcraft powers of the kingdom of darkness of any protection and enforcement in this room, inside and out, in all existence of God because he exists everywhere. I call forth the hammer of Almighty God Jehovah and I smash this wall for an escape opening in Jesus Christ's mighty name. (The Hammer of God can be found in Jeremiah 23:29 if you're interested) Joshua jumped away from the wall when I began praying knowing God was about to move for us and take care of needed business.

"Victory," I hear General Hollie thought as she says, "the higher power portraying the white evil woman has been defeated, chained and dragged into the abyss in the land Lamb's name, but the black one is very confident and strong. So, reinforcements are coming. "Thank you, General Hollie, the Hammer Of God is on its way to clear us an exit." "Roger that," General Hollie replied just as an enormous, intricately carved, massive golden Hammer appeared from heaven with my lovely Jesus' nail scarred hand. One quick hit and the wall shatters and crumbles leaving nothing left standing. It's a long way down but that doesn't stop us. Joshua grabs the young girl from my arms and without hesitation leaps into the air and begins descending quickly to the ground below. I look down and I hear a familiar whooshing sound. I feel hands grip me from under my arms and I hear a voice say, "I've got you daughter of Faith." It's Michael the Archangel. I have no fear and trust him completely. I know in this dream angel travel as I call it was something I was used to doing periodically.

Now as soon as Joshua's feet touch the ground he begins running quickly to the vehicle. It is a van and is now in sight. General Jim is in the driver's seat. As we get closer another person opens the side door. I don't recognize this person in reality. I see a man named Edward in the passenger front seat and his hands are glowing. He climbs into the back just as Joshua enters the van. His former medical skills before he became 144,000, he calls upon as he examines the child. I have reached the van and jumped into the front passage passenger seat where Michael had deposited me nearby. "Heads up," I hear Michael cry out, "Raphael says reinforcements are being engaged. We've got to head out now. I have recalled team two and three. Staff General Stephen is bringing up the other ride. "I understand," General Jim replies, as he guns the vehicle.

“Michael and the other angels are flying above us. As we are driving away, I hear the little girl say, “You really are from him, the Jesus with the holes in his hands. Edward replied with love and kindness. “Yes, we are, and that man is Jesus Christ loves you very much.” “I know,” she said with a smile. General Jim speaks out. “Team two and team three are clear with little difficulty. Staff General Stephen has picked them up with Balor's Brigade joining him. Raphael is finishing up sending their reinforcements into retreat.” “Hallelujah,” I cried out. Then I hear in my thoughts, “Vicki, it's General Stephen. I've got General Hollie, Kevin, Coletta, Francois, Terrence, Enos and Heidi with me. I am unofficially reporting in, so you don't have to wait because you're still in a human anointed body.

Love seized my heart for him and for all. “Thank you, General Stephen,” I replied with a smile. I said out loud, “I'm going to notify the allotted safe zone that we're bringing the treasure to headquarters instead of the prior location since it's a child. I will contact either Leo or Belle,” I said quickly. I contacted Zeb by thought and detailed him. I knew somehow, we had already prepared transportation for the child and me for our bodies are still made of flesh but all would remain with us until we were safely there. I also knew Michael the Archangel had to return to Israel as well. And then I awoke.

The scriptures I have:

Matthew 13:43

Daniel 10:13; 12:1

Revelation 7

Ephesians 6:12

Luke 10:19

Romans 8:38-39

Colossians 2:15

Philippians 3:21

1 Corinthians 15:44

Colossians 1:16

1 Peter 3:20-22; 5:4

Romans 8:30

1 Corinthians 15:51-57

1 Thessalonians 4:15-17

1 John 3:21

Jeremiah 23:29

So, please pray about these things.

Antichrist, the Phoenix Bird Arises Vision 12-27-23@3:54pm

I hear, I hear a voice from heaven audibly say, "He rises, he rises, he rises!" Now I see a shadow, and outline of a bird, a phoenix bird I know. I now hear again, "He rises. Antichrist rises and it's not who must think it is. That's part of the deception! Deception that's been cast upon all people like a great veil except for the few who know to tear down and fight against these types of powers of darkness in Jesus Christ's name."

The phoenix bird spreads its wings wide. I now see the outline of a pointy crown upon his head. It's a massive bird that reminds me of a great eagle but with larger tail feathers. The phoenix bird is black, totally black except for an olive branch in his beak, his mouth that is green at first, but then the face of the bird changes to that of a man's face.

It's antichrist's face and between his clenched teeth is the now dead olive branch. He reaches up with his right claw, his talon grabs the dead olive branch in his mouth and crushes it somehow with his claw-like talons. It then falls into crumbled pieces to the ground.

The phoenix with the antichrist's face with the gold crown on its head is now standing above the top of the earth. I hear again, "He rises, he rises, he rises quickly!"

I hear, "Why were you not watching my people? Why did you not prepare your heart? His time has come. He has arrived! He is about to walk on this earth as your god and king. You've read my word. Studied it often, yet your hearts are still far from me and now antichrist arises, and a new era has come."

The black phoenix bird with its outstretched wings suddenly drops downward with its full weight and it hits the earth. The whole earth shakes badly from the impact. I hear, "The time of antichrist is now fully here."

Then the man's face on the phoenix bird lays his head back and laughs horribly. Now it's gone and I'm shaking badly.

"Oh, Jesus Christ help us. Help your people wake up lest they be further deceived by veils of deception the enemy has placed over many eyes and ears." I heard Jesus say, "Those who have ears to hear shall hear. Those with eyes to see shall see. Those with softened hearts, little daughter of mine shall know inside its depths it is a man of sin's time."

Verses:

Ezekiel 12: 2; 40: 4

Jeremiah 4: 22; 6: 10; 9: 6; 13: 10; 17: 23; 29: 19

Revelation 13: 1

Daniel 7: 7-8

Isaiah 42: 20
Psalms 8: 4
2 Timothy 4: 4
Romans 10: 16; 13: 11-12; 16: 18
Matthew 13: 9; 43
1 Timothy 4: 1-2
2 Thessalonians 2: 3-12

The phoenix bird is an immortal bird that cyclically regenerates or otherwise born again. The symbolic meaning of the phoenix bird is renewal, rebirth, and destruction. It's a bird that rises from the aftermath of fire from its ashes.

The olive branch is a symbol of peace.

My 1st Encounter & Heavenly Announcement from Angel Gabriel 10/31/21 at 4:46 am

I had spent the week prior to this day of Halloween in prayer and fasting, being led by the Holy Spirit to do so. I am aware of all the pagan and occultic practices and ceremonies that occur during the Halloween season, and I knew the importance of fighting these things on my knees in earnest spirit led prayers, but I never expected this to happen! I awoke and sat straight up in my bed, and I heard, “Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Dark days ahead! Dark days ahead for your world as she enters the days of tribulation. As the trumpet sounds, the witnesses shall arrive! But so will antichrist during this time step fully into the eye of the public.”

“Dark days ahead,” I say, “dark days ahead shall plague your world! Here, now, this day, the time has come. One by one as the trumpets of doom and judgment are sounded then all these things that have already started shall escalate quickly, leaving none a moment of respite! When the sixth seal is opened that the Lamb holds now in his hand, the great earthquake shall befall the world of mankind.”

“Who is speaking to me, Jesus? I know it's not you or the Father, Father God, yet I sense a holy presence here, one of good, one of yours.” “Child it is the angel Gabriel. Hear what he has to say.” “Yes, God. Dear Jesus, forgive me, I did not mean to interrupt.” “That is okay, daughter. I heard you praying in My Son's Name, My Son Jesus, as you bound satan's hindrances to not let you be deceived. Is this not how I have taught you?

Continue, Gabriel.” “Yes, my Lord.” “Seven trumpets within the seal shall bring forth an abundance of sorrow, death and woe, for mankind has been judged. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting in the eyes of the holy One, the Holy Father. Man has failed to repent. Failed to return, so righteous judgment was passed.”

“For failure to return to the living God Jehovah, you have now been fast-forwarded in time and will endure the weight of your decisions as your reward of wicked seeds of filth and unrighteousness continued to rain down upon your world.”

“You will now, as these trumpets are released and sounded, enter this period, marking the end of all you know! Let it be known this day..... Daughter of faith, do not hesitate to write what you hear or what I say. You must take down the words from the Father.” “Forgive me.” “Now Daughter of faith, I say again, let it be known this day that as the last seal is open, everything will be fully in place for the man of sin to take center stage in your world.”

“Daughter of faith. Do not be afraid to write for fear of it not happening, because something has been changed and it appears as if given an error, for the Father is a loving God, a merciful God above all else, and in times past He has been moved by these and granted your world more time. More time that was squandered by most on selfish, self-centered living as they sinned upon sin. If this were the same situation, Daughter of faith, then I, Gabriel, Holy Messenger from the Father, Father God would not be here!”

“Hear what the Lord has to say to you this day! Today is the day of the endings' beginning. Today, war shall erupt! People shall die! The Earth shall shake from the impact of man's evil weapons that shall be used, and the Earth shall shake and tremble at the force of these such

things.”

“Then the Holy Lamb shall open the sixth seal. The great earthquake foretold in the pages of the great book of Revelation shall rumble and shake, cracking open your world as mountains and islands move from their original places of rest!”

“This great earthquake shall be the result of both the shaking and man's evil weapons that will start a chain reaction in the islands below in the place known as the Ring of Fire by man. This shall lead to the great shaking of your world.”

“Daughter of faith, you have been spoken to many times by the Father and the Risen Lamb of such things. Now I come to announce these things are now here and I announce their arrival, daughter of faith. Do not try to figure this out in your mind as I speak. Pay attention to the words of the Lord, for I only speak what He tells me to speak. I am one of the great messengers of the Father, of God. I give you this message, this announcement today. It starts now! It starts today!” “I understand.”

“The man of sin shall step forth, not yet elected to his full position of power, but stepping forth, nonetheless. As these things erupt upon your world in the height of calamity and chaos, he will be to the world, a voice of hope and of reason as he deceives further the people of your world.”

“You are wondering how your nation fits into all this because you remember during your many conversations with the Holy Father and his Son Jesus the Lamb that there is to be three years of war with the rest a mystery. But if the Lamb has not returned to claim His bride before this, then the war would begin when He returns.”

“Yet, you have also heard foretold that your nation in America would be in war that last seven years by another one of the holy Father's prophets. Your mind cannot fathom how these things can both be true if you are entering the start of the tribulation that lasts for a total of seven years.”

“Yes, Gabriel. This is what is running through my mind. Wait, you can read my thoughts?” “Yes, daughter of faith, we can.”

“The Tribulation starts with the ascension of the man of sin, the man known as antichrist when he is elected to full power and starts his seven years of his reign of terror upon your world. This election shall occur during the sounding of the great trumpets of judgment! It is not to be the first, but before the last.” “The war will begin before his full rise to power. Daughter of faith. You know already many of the hidden mysteries, once sealed by the Father. The demons portraying the friendly aliens from the sky. The seed of satan's offspring that's laid hidden deep within the Earth and the oceans, the waters of your world. But there's more to come, daughter of faith.”

“Hear me now! Seven years of war. Seven years of famine like never before. Seven years of tribulation. This is what is waiting for the remainder of your world's time.”

“What of the peace covenant Gabriel?” “The Peace Treaty is already here. Daughter of faith, brought in by subtleties and deceit broached by the man of sin's false prophet.” “How can these things be?”

“Take down my words, daughter of faith. I will not deceive you. I hear you praying to the Father in the holy Lamb’s Name, Jesus to not be deceived.” “I’m sorry.” “Don’t be, now listen and heed!”

“The Peace Covenant shall be made with the man you know as antichrist, pushing it through. He will be the voice above others that will broker this agreement. Nowhere you will find written in the scriptures that the man of sin is in full power when this covenant is made. His voice of reason to the world sounding above all else, during the chaos shall bring your world to its knees, bowing to the man of sin!”

“The Covenant, when signed, shall initiate the start of the seven-year covenant when it goes fully into effect.” “I’m not understanding! Please forgive me, but is this the actual signing of this seven-year peace covenant that starts the seven years of tribulation, or when it goes into effect, because some things happen immediately, while other things take a few months, days or years?” “When it goes into effectiveness.” “I understand Gabriel.”

“May I ask then how does the seven years of war for America fit in, if it ends when Jesus returns if we actually go into this war because he could return at any moment?” “This is true daughter of faith, for only the Holy Father knows the exact moment that is set aside for his return, the return of the Lamb to your world.”

“Daughter of faith, it has been given unto you to know some of the great mysteries. War shall erupt upon your world. This is part of man’s judgment, passed on and unrepenting, people and ungodly nation and world. The seven years of war for your nation will come to pass.”

“The ending of war, as you have been foretold by the holy Lamb’s, return if you’re in war already, will take place, but it’s only a temporary ending. A cease fire that will be called after the many people taken home by the Lamb are reported missing and it’s a worldwide event.”

“But the man of sin already in the forefront shall rise to full power by the event, with the help of the demons, these fallen angels who will be portraying the aliens who are here to help save your world from its destruction.”

“The ending is not the end, but only temporary, for when the holy people of God, of the Holy Father who has his spirit within them are removed, then evil shall bound even more. Hatred for another shall abound. Your nation shall have seven years of war, but it shall have also the end, you have been foretold as well as the ending spoken and shown to the other prophets of the Holy Father.”

“Your nation, America, shall be in a constant state of war until the end of time. Yes, the Lamb shall step in and aid your nation of America, once she repents fully and will even aid in driving your enemies back to the seas and oceans, but your people will not be the same as they are now!” “Lack of food, clean water and harsh living conditions shall drive them to become a barbaric people no longer refined by life of luxuries, but there will still be those who shall continue to fight. There will still be found among you, some who make up for a time, the Lamb’s holy remnant!”

“Daughter of faith, you have been given this title from the Father, because of your faithfulness of heart. Know this Daughter of Faith. Know this and hear me well. It starts today! It all starts today.”

“I am sent from the Holy Father to deliver this message to you in its official capacity. It does not mean He will not continue to speak with you directly or the Lamb, for this shall continue as long as you desire it to.”

“There is a system of order created by the holy Father. This is the official declaration given this day that all He has spoken to you all these many months, the ending of the beginning starts today!” “I understand Gabriel.”

“May I ask a question, Gabriel?” “Yes, daughter of faith.” “Why wasn't I struck down by your holy presence? For you have been in the presence of the Father, of God, and in the days of the Bible times men were struck down from the holiness of God found within you or upon you, whichever it may be?”

“It is both, daughter of faith. It is a simple answer. I have not appeared to your natural eyes in the full glory of the Father, as I did with Daniel. But we have the ability to not display the full glory of the holy Father when needed, as in the time when the fellow angels were sent unto Lot. He recognized who they were but was not struck down at this moment in time. Neither was Abraham when he was approached in the desert. He did fall down and worship the Father when he recognized our holy presence, but he was not struck down by either.”

“Oh yes, I remember. I understand. Thank you for helping me with this and for the official announcement. It's not what I would have preferred, but I am humbled and thankful at the thoughtfulness and the love that Jesus and Father God have for me.”

“Daughter of faith, their love is genuine and pure. You have found favor in their eyes. Look up and do not be dismayed, for you know too, daughter of faith, that these things signal the return of a king upon your earth, but greater yet the return of the Lamb, your Holy King!”

“Daughter of faith. I'll leave you now. Hear these final words of the Lord. It starts today! The end, but the beginning of the end as well, daughter of faith. I say again, you have found favor with the living God you know as Jehovah and the Lamb, who is risen Named Jesus!”

I feel his holy presence depart, this angel named Gabriel, and I'm stunned and I'm sitting here in silence. Then I begin praying, thanking God that he loves me, yet praying about all that is coming to our world and nation.

AMOS 3:7

DANIEL 9:27

REVELATION 6:12-17

REVELATION 8-11

REVELATION 13

Heaven's Proclamation of the Time Era of the Beast 7-2-23 @10:18am

“Daughter of Heaven, I have come to speak with you and bring you understanding of things you have seen by visions and dreams, words spoken to you by our Most High God Jehovah, and His Holy Son, the Risen Lamb, but I am here also to deliver another proclamation from Heaven’s courts.”

I now see the Angel Gabriel standing before me, but he’s alone. He is dressed in his golden armor that has a sheen of glow of almost rainbow color. I know it’s because his holy armor has been enhanced by the prayers of many of God’s children like me. He is fully dressed, as if he himself had been aiding in the fighting on the battlefield in the war between Father God’s Angels, and those who have fallen led by little s, satan. I can see his sword used in battle is in his sheath. His brilliant blue eyes are clear yet he gives me a small genuine smile as he stands so tall in the center of my living room area.

“Gabriel, please speak freely, and yes, there’s so much I have been shown, and most I understand with Jesus’ help but some things because of all that’s been going on in my life, and all the needs and prayers from your people I haven’t sought for understanding to be opened fully in all these things.”

“Daughter of Heaven, I shall begin with the official proclamation from Heaven’s courts of the new era of time commencement. The era of the beast of the sea.” I nod my head in understanding. I watch as the Angel Gabriel reaches to his right side with his right hand and opens what looks like a long, firm leather-like holder. It’s about 16 to 18 inches long, that’s hanging down from his belt. He opens it easily with his right hand, then quickly still with one hand reaches in and pulls out a silver container that has 2 solid silver end caps. The silver is intricately engraved in a simple pattern, with black showing through the design.

I watch further as with graceful ease Gabriel twists off one of the caps, and reaches over and pours the scroll into his waiting hand. This scroll appears to be a white, pure white parchment with the edges trimmed in silver. I see it has a total of three red seals, which he breaks open easily and swiftly. He quickly unrolls the scroll, and then he begins to read:

“Hear ye this notice, all inhabitants above and upon the earth. The time of the era of the beast has officially begun. Hear me O’ inhabitants within and below, the time of man has come to rule as the beast. Let it be known in the Heavens and in the Earth, this man carries the number 666. This is his mark.

The new time era is a time of woe and misery upon your world, as the Lamb takes His bride, those wearing pristine clean garments with Him. Then He who lets shall restrain no more. He will not restrain the evil from falling fully upon this world, the Earth. Hear ye, hear ye, O’ inhabitants of all spoken of in the earth, above the earth, those below and those within. The door of grace is to be begin fully shutting with the removal of the Lamb’s holy bride. And the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ states that this is His bride, and not His wife as of yet. Not until you are received into Heaven and appear before

Jehovah God, His Father, the Almighty One, and then accompany Him to His prepared marriage feast. But while on earth, your spiritual husband He shall remain, as in the customs of His people, the Jews, when He walked your earth as both God and man. The era, the time of the beast from the sea, the antichrist spoken of in the scriptures of truth shall rise to his full position of power before the coming of 24 has fully expired. The era of the beast brings many timeline changes to your world.

The fall of Babylon. The rise of 10 kingdoms. The fall of three of their kings. A beast sitting on a seat of power of your world. The Risen Lamb's anger is turned to wrath. His remnant flees. His people see who the Risen Lamb truly is. Bowls are emptied upon the world. Martyrs are made in the holy Lamb's Name, and so much more. Woes and disaster known and unknown to come with many, though already foretold to you by the Holy Scriptures of truth.

Hear ye, hear ye O' Babylon, who sits as queen of the world, the Earth. Your last period of grace given to you for repentance has almost expired. Before you fall, you shall see disaster from within, and disaster from without. You shall be divided many ways for your evilness of heart. The great God Jehovah and His Son, the Risen Lamb Jesus the Christ shall give out no more grace to Babylon, except for those found inside her walls, those who shall still come or return and still His, He's calling now that shall come to Him. Some before, while others the beast takes his throne of power above the earth, instead of ruling from the shadows of inside it.

Inside this official proclamation of the beast era of time is the official acknowledgment by Heaven's courts, and by satan and his kingdoms, that rightful dominion of the earth, the rights to rule it have been returned to that of the Most High God, Creator of all, by those of His children who gave the right back to Him, that they once had retained as children born of the Earth. These are also children of the Risen Lamb, children of Heaven, who recognize fully when praying and petitioning exactly what they were doing and did so fully. This has been officially recognized by both Heaven's courts and satan's, who must abide by Heaven's court's ruling.

Hear ye, hear ye, ye one and all, for at the time of the delivery of this word, this official announcement to the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell, and is officially received by her, the timeline of the beast has been fully activated.

The Lamb urges His children to draw closer to Him, and to clean up your garments, for those still dabbling in the world, like an unfaithful wife instead of remaining pure and true to Him. He urges His church to awake out of her slumber, because if she doesn't, she will awake to a living nightmare of progressing tribulation, as she cannot escape from, except through death.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, this is the official proclamation that the era of the time of the beast has come."

When he finished speaking, he begins rolling the silver edge parchment scroll quickly back up, I'm feeling the true heaviness of the weight of his words. Tears come to my

eyes but I am able to keep them from falling down upon my face.

“Daughter of faith, you know this was to come.” “Yes Gabriel, I did, but I prayed and prayed so many times for people to wake up, for Jesus to shake His people. Now when they do, it seemed it will only be in the most desperate of situations they will find the world in.” “Yes, daughter of f\lFaith, of Heaven, you are correct.”

“Thank you, Gabriel. I receive the word, this announcement from you, and with Jesus’ help I will share what He leads me to share.” “As He knows you will, for He has found you faithful in much. It has been noted in Heaven as well.” “Well, that’s humbling to hear Gabriel, because I am nothing, I am the least of the least.” “That’s where you’re wrong! You are a daughter of Heaven now, bought and paid for by the great price, the Risen Lamb of God, His Son paid for you. You are now the daughter of the King of all Kings, just as each of those are who receive His salvation’s gift given fully to all mankind.”

“You’re right Gabriel. Forgive me for saying that Gabriel, and forgive me Jesus my love also.” “All is forgiven little daughter of mine, all is forgiven.” I hear Jesus say in my heart. “So, then I need to get this out quickly.” “Yes, daughter of Heaven, you do. And I shall leave you now daughter of Heaven, it is a great honor to call you friend.” “Gabriel, I feel the same way.” And with these words, Gabriel stands up. Immediately I see Gabriel begin to shine and glow, and then he says, “Until we speak again, I send my goodbye daughter of Heaven.” “Goodbye, Gabriel.” And now he’s gone.

Verses

Revelation 22:6 “And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true: and the Lord God of the holy prophets sent his angel to shew unto his servants the things which must shortly be done.”

1 Peter 5:10-11

Revelation 1:5-6; 13:1-2;18

Psalms 33:4-11; 24:1

Isaiah 45:18

2 Thessalonians 2:6-7

An End Time Proclamation and Announcements From The Angel Gabriel 2/22/23 @ 6:09 p.m.

A few months ago, I had a vision. An awake dream, a vision, however you want to call it. I was wide awake, and I've been praying. And I saw the trumpets, when the angels sound the trumpets. When this occurred in the vision that I had, they came up to stand up at the same time. They all came up together. Four sounded off at the same time: one, two, three, four. And the other three were separate. But after they sounded off, it activated the seven thunders (Revelation chapter 10:3-4).

I saw that happen. In this visitation, I had talked to Gabriel about it. And that is what I'm talking about, and I want to make that clear. Then I asked the Lord, "Do you want me to share the whole vision?" He said, "No." So that is all I can tell you. Again, when I saw the Six Seals are open and then the Seventh Seal, there is silence in heaven, and the trumpets start. I saw the silence in heaven, then I saw the seven trumpets. And then they all stood up together- four, and then the other three. And then He activated the Seven Thunders. And that's all I can say about that. I've been praying and interceding. Sometimes I pray for hours and this was one of those times. I immediately went into prayer. I said, "I am here my Love. I'm here, I'm available, whatever you want, I'm here, Lord."

As I was praying, I heard, "Daughter of Heaven." I said; "Yes, who is it?" "I Plead your Blood, Jesus." I plead the Blood over everything for I know the enemy is subtle and crafty, but I know my Savior's voice. This is something I've been taught since I was little. It works. And I said "I Know that voice. Gabriel you're here." "Yes Daughter of Heaven's Courts." I said, "Why are you here?" I feel the holiness of God and His Glory even though I'm still kneeling with my face down where I've been praying and interceding in tongues. "May I look up Gabriel?" "Of course, Daughter of Heaven. You may get up. I am a fellow servant of the Holy God of Heaven, The Almighty God of All."

Gabriel is standing in front of my sofa, on the far-left end. He is dressed in his holy armor. The same as before except now it glows even brighter with God's Glory. I watch as Gabriel removes his shiny helmet and places it on my sofa's middle seat. I look over to see Gabriel the archangel is accompanied by four more valiant looking warrior angels. All heavily armored and glowing, just as bright as Gabriel's armor. There are two angels holding exquisitely carved bows that look like ivory trimmed in liquid gold. They have arrows already poised to shoot if needed and they are on high alert status. One is light brown headed and the other's hair is almost a dull copper color. Next to them is a dark headed angel holding a long lance. And the angel is holding a harbinger (a battle axe). Each angel has a mighty sword including the angel Gabriel. I see Gabriel glance over to my right and he gives a slight nod.

I turn and see Mornisha, my guardian angel. Mornisha, my guardian angel nods back to him with a warm genuine smile. The thing I noticed when these angelic appearances come, there is perfect brotherly love among the angels. It's beautiful, it's beautiful.

"Daughter of Heaven of the Most High God, I bring you greetings from the Father, our Creator, the Great God Jehovah and His Son your Beloved, The Risen Lamb." I nod to him while I'm asking my lovely Jesus; "Why would Gabriel be here? What more can he have me announce,

since the tribulation has already started? Antichrist has been crowned underground.” “Daughter of Mine, My Love it is both an Official Declaration and a personal matter. Please hear Gabriel out and then your question will be answered that needs to be answered.” “Yes Jesus my Love.”

Gabriel’s blue eyes shine with seriousness yet tender compassion when he looks me in the eyes. “Daughter of Heaven of the Most High.” “Yes Gabriel, please go ahead.”

I notice there is almost a cloudy look in this room. I feel the presence of my lovely Jesus so strong. I watch Gabriel as once again, as in prior times, removes a scroll from a holder on his armored belt. I’m not sure how it unlatches. But he removes it in one quick movement of his hands. He seems to be moving with greater speed and agility than before. Gabriel looked up at me and smiled. “Yes, Daughter of the Most High, our speed and agility has been increased by your prayers and other faithful children of the risen Lamb.” “Thank you, Jesus! Grateful our prayers are being answered.” (Some people may want to know what is going on there. The Lord has impressed me, they are our fellow servants in battle and to just pray over them. I mean they are holy angels already; I just pray how the Lord leads. I’ve been praying over them: “Lord increase their agility, increase their armor and make the enemies armor of no effect-useless, and increase their weapons.”)

I see the scroll is in a container this time. It’s smooth and black with the ends made of a burnished gold, intricately carved and golden tassels on each of the end caps. He opens the container easily, then he empties the scroll into his other hand. The scroll I feel is very old, ancient. The parchment is made of gold somehow but it’s almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow but it’s almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow still. “Daughter of Heaven, if you are ready, we will proceed?” “Yes, Gabriel, please do.”

“Hear ye, O inhabitants of the world, the Earth created by Jehovah God, Elohim, The Great I Am, who is and will always be Creator and ruler of your world: the time of foretold judgment has advanced to the point of no returning. War shall begin officially as a man of sin rises to a seat of power above the Earth and no longer only in the belly of the Earth below. Hear ye, hear ye, now I give to the inhabitants of the Earth by Official Proclamation from Heaven’s Court this announcement:

The man of sin, known as Antichrist, foretold in the scriptures of Truth is now hereby given the right from the Throne of Heaven of Jehovah God and His risen Lamb, who is Judge of all, to come to full power with this Official Proclamation. I hereby give notice that the Holy Restrainer, the Holy Restrainer of Heaven shall hereby depart from this earth and return to His rightful place in the halls of Heaven. You are hereby being notified that the time of the Wrath of the Lamb shall follow shortly after removal of the Holy Restrainer.

This is also the final notice from the Risen Lamb, the Savior of this world, for His bride to get their lives in order and have His Spirit examine your hearts and reveal to you if you have sin in your lives so you will not miss His long-awaited return. Hear ye, hear ye, you Sinners and Saints, hear you now. This is one of the few remaining times of repentance left for your world. Repent now while you can. I hereby on orders of the risen Lamb Jesus, the Christ, Son of the Most High Living God, Jehovah, who rules in love, justice and holy righteousness, Jehovah, who rules in

love, justice, and holy righteousness, give the Official Announcement of His imminent return! The God of all Heaven has sent notice to His Son, the Risen Lamb, that the time is upon this world.”

“Jesus, Jesus!” “Daughter, please listen.” “Yes, my love. I’m sorry. I was excited. I hear you laugh softly Jesus.” “I’m excited too little daughter but you must let Gabriel complete the Official Announcement of Heaven’s Court.” “Oh, yes, Gabriel. I’m sorry.”

Gabriel smiles briefly at me, then nods his head and begins reading again as he further unrolls the ancient scroll: “After the Restrainer is removed the man of sin, of perdition, will then be given the power over the saints of God, those who failed to have their garments spotless and those who are yet to come, accommodations of safety have been Officially Declared to allow those who will be obedient to be led to safe havens in your world. Places where Jehovah God, Ruler of all and His blessed Son, the Risen Lamb, who gave His life for humanity, mankind, can and will be worshiped freely up to a point of time of which I call all of mine by way of death off the earth.

This is also to notify the inhabitants that Heaven’s End Time two witnesses are officially moved into their positions. The risen Lamb has been preparing each after they were offered and accepted this position, even knowing that the end result is death at the hands of Antichrist forces.

Your Seals have been opened and shall remain open, minus the seventh in which the Silence of Heaven has already come to pass. Each Seal shall remain open until, over time, that seal has completely been fulfilled. The Great God Jehovah, who rules with wisdom and knowledge and holy purity, advises the inhabitants to take heed to this announcement and not cast it aside because of your own beliefs or teachings on the Holy Scriptures of Truth, professing to understand and know them better than He, who had them written by His Holy Spirit. Hereby, you are warned that the Seals have been opened and the Seven Trumpets have sounded, and their woes and trouble shall descend your world in the order the God of Heaven declares them, for all were sounded in unison together, as the beloved John saw when here in heaven but having to transcribe put an order to them, when there was no certain order to record. (This is what I was telling you I saw. All seven of them come up together. Stand up and get ready. Four sounded together. And then the three. But when He said they all come in unison, that’s what he’s [John] talking about. They all lined up and were prepared.)

This information is given to you out of love, from the God of Heaven, the Earth and its inhabitants of mankind, to bring them understanding and hereby stopping the enemy Satan of bringing confusion to the minds of His beloved little children.” “Gabriel, the vision I had of the Seven Trumpets being sounded all at the same time and also the Seven Thunders sounding, showed the angels stepping forth at the same time and sounding the trumpets mostly together.” “Yes, daughter of Heaven. This is how it did so transpire in Heaven’s halls and courts. This is also how the spirit of Abaddon was able to be released already to possess the man of sin.” “I understand.”

“Oh, inhabitants of the earth and above in the heavens and beneath the crust, this is your official Announcement from Heaven’s Court that war shall proceed unhindered. The Holy Restrainer is being removed, allowing the man of sin to assume full power above the earth and not only beneath the ground and that the Seven Seals and Trumpets have been opened which activated the Seven Thunders uttered in Heaven by the Risen Lamb. Woes upon woes has come to your world, the

Earth. This is also your Official Notice that the timing of the Risen Lamb, Jesus Son of Jehovah God, His God's return is now and the marriage supper, the grand feast is now completely ready for those of His bride that are ready, in spotless white garments and are happily awaiting His return. This Official Proclamation and Heavenly notices are effective immediately upon my announcing it in my official capacity of Heavenly Messenger to you, daughter of Heaven's Earth, representative of Heaven's Courts."

With this being read out loud, I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll tightly up, then places it again back into his container where he refastens it in his belt. Then he turns his blue eyes upon my face.

"Now beloved daughter of the Risen Lamb and Jehovah God, we must leave you now." "Gabriel, am I to share your Proclamation tonight or tomorrow?" "No, beloved daughter, not until these things have fully transpired." "Yes, I understand. Thank you, Gabriel. Bye." "Bye, beloved daughter of Heaven." Now they are gone with only the four remaining angels that have been my constant companions for quite a while now. "Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus."

Verses:

Amos 3:7; Revelation 22:6; Revelation 11: 3-14; Zechariah 4:2-5, 11-14; Danile 9:26-27; Daniel 7:7-8; 15-28; Revelation 19:7-9; 1 Thessalonians 4:16-17; 1 Thessalonians 5:2-4; 9-10; 24; Revelation chapters 6,8,9, & 10 Revelation 11:15-19 Daniel 9:21 2 Peter 3:9-13; 2 Thessalonians 2:1-10; Matthew 24:13; Matthew 25:10; Matthew 24:21; 29-31