

Auroras & Another Pi Date for NY Dream 3-27-26@12-58 AM & 7:58 AM Shared 3-8-26

This dream began with me seeing brilliant lights, the dancing Aurora lights. They were vibrant and even almost chaotic for lack of better words. I looked all around me and everywhere I looked were the dancing lights. I realized now I'm standing high in the air. I looked down and to my surprise, I was on the magnificent, magnetic black rock mountain, but I'm standing on the protective covering and not the rock itself. I'm at the North pole, the place where no time zones exist. There's Aurora's all around. "What does this mean?" I ask in wonder, as I stood surrounded by all the colors. I heard an audible voice from the heavens above from where the lights were being displayed say, "They come the same, yes, but no. They come by different means as well. Daughter of Zion, were you not told this already?" "Well, yes," I replied to the voice. "Jesus Christ, my love, warned they would come the same, but also different." "So they have," the voice replied. "What? Wait," I exclaimed! Then asked, "When? Because the dancing Aurora colorful lights that come the same yet different are the ones that come with the three days of darkness." "So shall it be," the voice spoke again. "But when?" I asked out loud, as I looked around at the brilliant display of colors in the sky. I heard the voice say, "When? The King of kings, Jesus Christ has said to show you this," and immediately the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I found myself sitting at a small square table, like what is found at a restaurant that would seat four people. The tablecloth is pure white and square in its shape. There weren't any stains to be seen on the pristine, white tablecloth. It was just a glowing white. I heard a voice speak to me that I recognized as my dear friend, Holy Ghost Spirit. He was saying, "Daughter of Zion, Daughter of Zion, you're not finished with the pie, with the pie, Daughter of Zion." I looked around for a moment to see if someone was bringing me a piece of pie, but I saw no one. "What do you mean, Holy Spirit?" I asked quietly. Suddenly before me was a solid white plate. Sitting on the plate instead of a slice of pie you would eat was a large Pi as in the mathematical Pi symbol. I looked at it intently, remembering all that had occurred the last time I was shown the Pi symbol on March 17th.

After a moment, I asked Holy Ghost Spirit of power, "What more can there be? The antichrist's Pi 88 date March 25th was the Roman Republic Pi date to attack New York and destroy the Statue of Liberty, this was done in an AI generated propaganda video from Iran on the 25th of March. This date has come and gone," I finished saying while still staring intently at the solid black Pi symbol in the middle of the small white square plate. It was on after a slight pause. I heard Holy Ghost Spirit say softly, "Daughter of Zion, you forgot about the Julian calendar, the Julian calendar date. Remember this calendar was birthed from the Roman Republic one. They have a backup plan, an alternate date. They will try again, for they had planned this event, this day of Pi for many years. They will try again," He finished saying, then continued softly, "for these are the enemy's plans." "Oh no," I whispered, "when Holy Spirit, when?" I asked, and then the scene changed.

Next scene:

I found myself once again back at the one room schoolhouse from a few days prior. I looked around and it looked much the same as when I had first entered it a few days before. (This would be in the dream on March 17. Pi, 88 and another nuke for New York.) Even the closet door was shut and all the pieces of plastic toys made like pieces of pie had been cleaned up from where I'd left them scattered on the floor when I had counted them. I looked around once again to see if I was alone and I appeared to be. I headed to the left wall where the calendar had hung. They are still there, hanging in the same place. The first one on the far left was a Chinese calendar with the fire horse. It looks like the numbers have changed on the date, the big numbers on the bottom. It looks the same except the last Chinese character has changed. It has the two lines first, next the cross or plus sign, but instead of the last character or the next number being a slightly slanted capital I with a square corner angle running through it, this time it looks like two opposite facing curve lines with the back of the curve parts facing each other and the bottom parts are curved more inward than the top parts. I reach for my back pants pocket only to find I don't have my cell phone with me, so I can't check it like I did last time. I said, "Holy Ghost Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name, please don't let me forget what this looks like, should I need to know this last number at a later time? I ask in Jesus Christ's Name." He didn't answer, but He didn't need to. I knew He heard me and if needed He'll remind me as He does things already. There's nothing more I can do with this Chinese calendar to find out the last digit, but it's still in March and if the last numbers don't cause the first set of Chinese characters, the numerical values to change, then it's still in the number beginning in the 20s. "Maybe I should look into learning Chinese," I said.

I looked at the Gregorian calendar hanging to the right of the Chinese one that appears the same as before at first glance. It's still turned to March of this year. The full moon on the third is still listed. They have it marked and the 14th, which is Pi Day when celebrated by the world, is still circled in red. I said softly, "Maybe there's no change to this one." Then I glanced at the picture. There still was the same night scene with the moon in the sky and wait, wait, wait, wait! This is no longer a first quarter moon, a moon that's half full and the other half dark. This moon is on its way to becoming a full moon. The part that remains, it's still dark, looks to be larger than the size of a small crescent moon. Just by looking at it, this is just by looking at it, I would say it looks about three to four days, maybe five days before it becomes full. So that would make it a gibbous moon that's approximately 80% full by the picture, what I was seeing. "I wonder why the picture has changed," I ask out loud? I noticed there were small printed words under the picture this time. I leaned in close so I could read them. It was one line that said, 'The gibbous is within the first quarter moon's reign, not without.' I stood up quickly as my mouth flew open in surprise. I turned quickly to the next calendar, which I saw is still the old Roman Republic calendar. March's full moon is still marked as the 15th and called the Ides of March on their calendar. Instead of the insulting sign before that said, 'For the fools who can't work on one calendar alone, or are too ignorant to understand my instructions,' it now has what looks like another instructional poem. I couldn't help but groan inwardly for a moment, but then quickly said, "Forgive me, Jesus Christ. Let's do this." I said, another prayer of faith. I prayed in His great Name and then began to read out loud the note above the old Roman Republic calendar.

Pi, Pi, we must have our Pi.

All the world bows and waits and sighs.

88, 88, he says, 'It's a go and New York must fall.'

They cannot stop what he has planned.
No longer will Lady Liberty stand proud and tall.

Stop the money, dry up the banks.
It will be a hot time in the city, 88, our god likes to sing.
To find 88's new Pi date,
the truth seekers will need knowledge of the three calendars in these words I now speak.
Here we go. Are you ready, truth seekers and embracers of the dark?

“Well,” I said, “I'm a truth seeker in Jesus Christ, but I certainly, I certainly refuse in His Name to embrace the dark. I bind all enemy attacks and such like on this in Jesus Christ's Name, and ask for all booby traps, triggers, and such like be covered in Your Blood, Jesus Christ, and then move them out of the way because in Your Name I'm continuing and knowing I'm fully protected by You and in Your Blood.” I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say in my mind, “Yes, you are. Daughter, you may proceed. All has been cleared.” “Thank you, my Love, and thank You, sweet Holy Ghost Spirit for warning me to stop.” I begin to read the poem again.

What does Julian have to say
about our special planned Pi day?
Only those who search the knowledge of the calendars will be able to say,
When finished, this is our celebrated destructive new Pi day.

To be wise in deceit, one must always be
Crafty and adaptable if one faces defeat.
If plan A fails from divine intervention from on high,
Then be ready to progress with plan B in gigantic, enormous strides.

But this time we'll be smarter, we have a more brilliant plan
That will allow us to slide under the filthy Nazarene's radar
By using now a combination of three calendars
To bring our Pi day to fruition in New York, Manhattan's land.

Still part of our revived Roman Republic calendar
The Julian was birthed and came into being.
From there it became the Gregorian
Now the three chosen calendars you have before thee.

To know our new 88 Pi date
The difference must be applied, don't you see
To our Roman Republic's calendar's full moon date of March 15th.

The Julian and Gregorian calendars' history
Shows the difference of a day count totaling the number of 13.
Apply this number in the proper place on the calendar
And a new 88 pie date you will receive

When we plan to destroy Manhattan
And yes, the Statue of Liberty.

I thought for a moment, then I knew what needed to be done. "I have been called a fool for studying and speaking about all the deception hidden in the different calendars of the world. Yet here I am Jesus Christ once again, because You showed me the truth and the deception of these calendars. But now also by Your teaching me how the differences were, I know the answer already in advance to the enemy's not so clever instructional poem. You knew I would need to know this information in advance. I love You and thank You, my lovely Jesus Christ." "I love you too, My Daughter," I heard His reply in my mind. "Okay," I said. I pointed to the Gregorian calendar. "March 3rd is the full moon on this calendar, but antichrist, who also goes by the number 88 as well as using 88 to identify targets, uses the Roman Republic calendar for his evil schemes. In the last visit here, when the first date was March 25th, I was instructed to start with the full moon and then count to the day of Pi, which is March 14th. On the Roman Republic calendar, the full moon is on the Ides, which is the 15th of each month. So on their calendar, March 3rd of the Gregorian is really March 15th. So I use their March 15th date and add 13 days, which is the current day count officially listed between the Gregorian and Julian calendars. I do this because also the target is New York in the USA. So it's the Gregorian date, I believe I need. 15 plus 13 is 28. March 28th is a new planned date of their Pi 88 attack by nuclear device or some type of weapon against Manhattan's New York, which is close enough for the Statue of Liberty to be damaged or destroyed."

I turn from the calendars and ask out loud, looking up into the ceiling toward the heavens, "Jesus Christ, is this what they're planning now? Do I understand this correctly?" "You do, Daughter," came His swift reply again in my mind. "Am I to warn about this?" "You are, Daughter," He replied. "That's not much time," I said quickly. I heard His reply, "The enemy thinks since their plans were exposed and their video was released, showing New York being attacked with the Statue of Liberty being destroyed, that these plans would go unnoticed. I know all, see all, and hear all, Daughter." "Will they change their plans again like before? Or was their plan always to release the video on March 25th," I asked? "Daughter, the enemy currently at this time has no plan C," He said to me. "Jesus Christ, what will happen if this is a nuclear weapon and it detonates? What will it cause?" "Daughter, I give you these three words. 'Nuclear, thermal, heat.' "What does that mean?" I asked in surprise. "I will show you," His voice said and then immediately the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I'm sitting at an unknown location outside on a balcony. Twilight has fallen and I'm looking up at the sky. There was a radio in the background playing soft worship music. Suddenly the music was interrupted by an announcer man's type voice that said, "Effects of the CME solar storms are arriving soon." Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I'm in a boat with a railing standing outside looking at the Statue of Liberty from the waters. Her body is lit up so you can't miss it. Behind, in the distance, I saw city lights still shining as it's not dark yet. It was starting to get dark, but the sun had already begun setting for the night it seems. There's a wind blowing from the speed of the boat traveling away from the New York shores. Why I was there or if I was even there, I'm not sure, but the boat is leaving now. I saw a man walk up and stand by the rail near me. He spoke quietly and said these words, 'Nuclear thermal heat.' I turned to face the older, gray haired man and saw the kindest blue eyes I've ever seen. "Why would you speak those words to me?" "You seek to know how these three words apply to all you've seen and learned this night while you sleep. I've been sent to show you. Before I could respond, he continued. "The auroras you saw at the beginning, then the revelation of the enemy's new date of Pi to strike New York's Manhattan. The King of all kings, the mighty Son of God, Jesus Christ, gave you these three words next... nuclear thermal heat, which was followed by a report of a solar storm. When you combine all these things together, this is the outcome that shall be 'as it currently stands now.' Then he pointed in the direction of the Statue of Liberty and New York City behind it.

I turned quickly to look in that direction he pointed and within a few moments I heard a loud booming noise and fire erupted that began expanding outward until it formed into a mushroom cloud. Excuse me. My mouth is hanging open. The man beside me said, "When you combine high thermal heat as such as from a nuclear explosion, it can cause this". Suddenly the sky began showing colors dancing in the sky, but then they became more vivid and chaotic like I saw at the start of this dream. The man spoke again, "Add some solar activity to the nuclear thermal heat and watch the colorful dancing lights appear all over your world. As the Lord of Hosts, the Son of God has said, 'Things will happen the same, yet also different.' You once saw a brilliant light in the sky before the auroras. The Holy Lamb of God asked you this. "Does not a nuclear detonation give off a sudden bright light that reaches to the east and west?" "Oh, it does," I replied, still somewhat in shock of all I've seen and learned. Finally, I managed to ask, "Will all see the lights?" "Those who are watching with the right set of eyes will," the man replied. "What about all the chemtrails and contrails that the governments of our world, from orders of our enemy, they've been covering the sky with? Mostly, but not always, to try to prevent those watching from seeing the lights when they appear." I asked as I looked at the fire and the destruction of the nuclear explosion in the background of all the dancing lights.

I heard the man laugh and I turned quickly, as I wondered why he could laugh at such a time. Finally, he said, "All the times they have covered the sky in their fake cloud coverage, they were actually introducing into the atmosphere the very mutagens that they created that shall instead change the sky from baby blue to crimson red. With the source cause of the lights being the combination of all that occurred here, the light shall appear in those areas covered in clouds below the cloud coverage. The King of all glory, Jesus the Christ, has the wisdom of His Holy Father, the Great I AM inside Him. He has known all along what the dark kingdom would do," the man finished saying. I looked at him intently, then asked, "Is this stoppable?" The gray-haired man with the kind eyes looked at me in seriousness and replied, "Not by the King of kings hands. He has already made His position clear in this matter, but I am to leave you with this information. Number 88, the antichrist currently does not have a plan C for another Pi day."

I looked at him long and hard and then asked, “Just who are you?” He replied with a smile, “Just another friendly Holy Angel of God on assignment to help His other children and you in your quest for the truth.” And then I awoke.

He said, ‘As it currently stands,’ so take it all to Jesus Christ in prayer.

Verses:

John 14:6; Proverbs 3:5-6; Isaiah 32:7; Proverbs 12:20; 14:22; Nahum chapter 1; Psalms 91; Psalms 37:12; Revelation 18:8-9; 11-13; 18; Jeremiah 50:6-7; 14-16; 22-27; John 16:13