

## **The Yellow Stones of Destruction Dream & Vision 3-13-26@3:02 AM**

Jesus Christ, I went to bed last night praising You. I had two visions but one relates directly to this dream that I had discerned as well as others that it's from You. The vision was only for a brief moment and was this. I was looking down at the ground and saw no evidence of green grass. Upon the ground were stepping stones. They were all round in their shape, all smooth and all spread out everywhere I could see. The odd thing was, they were all yellow as if being painted so I couldn't possibly mistake their color. Then the vision was gone. I began praying and went off to sleep. I had this dream that night, so when I woke up I recorded it on the recorder.

Now I ask You sweet Holy Ghost Spirit in my lovely Jesus Christ's Name, please help me write this down accurately and how my lovely Jesus Christ wants it shared for Father God's glory. Please don't let me write one word that's not from You, Father God, or my lovely Jesus Christ." "I won't, Daughter of Zion, beloved of Heaven. Now write Daughter of Heaven, write all I show you once again what the King of all glory has given you to share." "Thank You my Friend, I will."

This dream began much like the short vision I had before falling to sleep in the sweet sleep given from Heaven. I was again looking at barren ground. The weather is not too cold, so wherever I'm at, if it's the same time of year in reality, which is still winter before spring begins in a few days, it's either unseasonably warmer than normal for this area, or it's possible another time of year. But who can really tell in America these days. Some areas are covered in snow from blizzards. Other areas are being hit by raging storms, hail and tornadoes. While some areas that usually get a lot of snow haven't. This is because God's hand of judgment has moved against Babylon-America. These were my thoughts as I looked at the barren ground in front of me.

Then slowly I lifted my eyes further and saw them. I saw the yellow stepping stones just like in the vision. They were the same round, yellow, flat stones that covered the whole area I'm standing in. "There's yellow stones everywhere, what does it mean?" I wondered to myself. I looked around one more time and decided I would start walking to see if I could discover where I'm at. I noticed there was a smokey fog that was all around that made it impossible to see anything else in the distance. As I walked the fog seemed to walk with me, surrounding me on all four sides but at a distance, so even as I walked I couldn't see anything but the yellow stones on the ground.

I heard a sound to my right like a short snorting sound. It startled me for a moment because I thought I was here alone. I turned quickly toward the noise to see standing in between two of the small yellow stepping stones was a live bison. A dark brown buffalo with horns. I froze for a moment as I contemplated what to do. I wasn't afraid, but I wasn't sure how this wild animal would react to me being here apparently on his territory. He snorted again, then bowed his head and rubbed his nose on the yellow stone closest to him. It seemed almost as if he was trying to get me to notice the yellow stone before him. I looked at the buffalo intently, then finally said, "Mr Buffalo, I see that. The yellow stone is important isn't it?" I asked the buffalo, not feeling the least bit uncomfortable with talking to one of God's beautiful animals He created. The buffalo raised his head shaking it from right to left, then turned around and walked into the fog. I couldn't see him any longer.

Once again I appeared to be alone in the foggy yellow stone covered land. "What do I do now," I asked myself? The yellow stones, these yellow stepping stones covered the whole land. This land must belong to the buffalo and the yellow stepping stones. "Common sense would be to see if I can get through the fog and see what's on the other side," I said out loud. I begin walking once again. Before long I began to notice it looked like the fog was beginning to thin near its top. I began to see some trees sparsely covered in snow in the distance as the fog had started to dissipate. Suddenly, I heard a loud booming noise from the sky, the Heavens above and the fog above me begin parting. There descending from the Heavens I saw a huge radiant hand holding a large, magnificent, glittering Sword. There's no other words to describe it, the Sword was extraordinary. The hand was no ordinary hand either, because I could see the scar print in the wrist area of it. "Oh," was all I could say as I stood transfixed at the holy scene before me. This is the hand of Jesus Christ, Righteous Judge of our world, my Lord and Savior.

I knew somehow the Sword upon entering our world through the Heavens had made the loud booming noise I had heard prior. The hand and Sword of my Lord Jesus Christ are massive and fill the sky. It's as if everything went into slow motion then, although in real, actual time this all happened in a short few moments I knew. I was able to look at the Sword more closely because of this to see the glittering radiant light surrounding it was too bright to be of any origin of the Earth. The blade was long, sharp and sleek. It's double-edged and has writing upon it. It said, 'The Word!' Then it said, 'Sword of Vengeance and Justice.' I saw now that there was blood dripping from it. It reminded me of Isaiah 34:6 which speaks about the Sword of the Lord is filled with blood.

I found myself beginning to tremble as the holy fear of the Lord fell upon me causing me to fall to the ground on my knees. I watched as the hand of my lovely Jesus Christ brought His Sword upward, then quickly downward with great power and speed. It entered the ground with a mighty forceful blow I knew and by the sound of it, it stuck deep into the ground. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ voice thunder from the Heavens where He had entered through the sky with His Sword of Vengeance and Justice in His hand. "Babylon America you have been outmatched, outwitted, and you have fallen because pride has swallowed you up as it did lucifer your master you now serve. Now feel the fury and rage of the Righteous God, your Creator and Savior you spurned for sin. Your idle gods won't save you from My destructive hands. Destruction comes to Yellowstone. Destruction comes to Yellowstone. Awake, I say, wake," He proclaimed loudly in a voice of great authority that I somehow knew, reached to the highest Heavens and the deepest, lowest pits of hell.

At His words, the fog began to further lift and I saw before me what looked like two pools of water amidst the dry barren ground. In the middle area between the two pools of water was His Sword glittering Sword of Vengeance driven firmly into the ground. He did not remove the bloody Sword from its location. One of the pools of water momentarily caught my eye because it was such a vibrant blue with other colors around it. While the other was somewhat plainer looking in its color, then I looked back toward the Holy Sword of my Lord. I saw small hairline cracks begin appearing in the ground around the area where the Sword had entered the ground between the two pools of water.

Suddenly, the ground began to shake and tremble beneath me. "What Now!" I exclaimed in surprise when I realized the earth was beginning to shake. I quickly jumped up knowing I had to get out of here. By this time I could see the fog had finally lifted from everywhere. I glanced around then up at the sky and saw a partial crescent Moon. I refocused on my surroundings and took off running back the way I had come. I began to see more than just one buffalo now also heading in the direction I was running. As I looked down at the ground with the yellow stones and saw the buffalo then all the pieces connected in my mind. These are yellow stones of destruction because I'm at Yellowstone National Park in Wyoming. "Oh, Jesus Christ, that means....." but before I could continue I heard His voice from the Heavens. "ERUPT....NOW," He shouted out in a mighty thundering voice of power that seemed to shake the whole world..

Almost instantly the ground began to violently increase in its shaking. I cried out in fear because there was no place to run. As I began waking up out of this dream I heard my lovely Jesus Christ call me by name. "Vicki... Daughter, Daughter of Mine, do not be afraid. I want you to tell Babylon-America this is checkmate, and I've only begun this Holy War of Justice against their ungodly nation." Then I came fully awake praying and crying. "Jesus Christ, I asked for mercy in judgment for those who are Yours."

Verses:

Habakkuk 3:2; Ezekiel 21:3-5; 9-11; Deuteronomy 32:35;41-43; Ezekiel 25:17; Hebrews 10:30; Jeremiah 46:10; 50:15; 51:6; Luke 21:22; Micah 5:15; Amos 3:7; Isaiah 26:3; 20-21; Psalms chapter 23; Nahum 1:2; 5-6; Romans 3:5; Proverbs 3:24; Daniel 2:28; James 2:13; Psalms 104:32; Micah 1:4; 1 Kings 18:36-39