

## **The Fallen Angel & the Lake of Fire Dream 2-7-26@3:12 PM Shared 2-19-26**

"Jesus Christ my Love I dreamed again. I have prayed, tried and discerned this according to Your holy Word. Out of all the dreams You have given me throughout the years, this is one of the few I didn't want to write out or share, but in obedience with Holy Ghost Spirit's help I'm going to write it out now. I woke up with this dream around 6:36 AM having slept later because You knew my body needed rest. Help me to write every detail and word how You want it described." "I will daughter of Mine. Be courageous in Me. I've got you, My daughter." "Thank you my lovely Jesus Christ, because it's only through You I can do all things. I'm nothing on my own."

I went into this dream hearing, "The Ancient of Days, the God of Heaven upon His holy righteous Throne has judged the angels who fell into sin. Even after their release from the chains, as some were held until the Day of Judgment, this time of judgment, the Great Day of the Lord and the Day of the Wrath of the Lamb also known as the tribulation. The Day of the Judgment of the Righteous Lamb's Wrath upon the wicked, evil and unrepented, the left behind and the Jews to come, to accept Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Maschiach as their Lord and Messiah, their Savior."

Suddenly, I saw nothing but light! Brilliant white light so bright I had to shut my eyes from its radiance. I quickly raised my arm to cover my eyes from the bright light even though I felt no harmful heat coming from it. I felt no alarms. I heard a voice speak softly, "Daughter." I hesitated for a moment because the light had been so bright. Still not removing my arm from my eyes or opening them, I finally said in reply, "Yes, I am here." I heard again someone say, "Daughter." I knew it was my lovely Jesus Christ, so I lowered my arm but kept my eyes shut closed. Then finally I opened my eyes slightly to see most of the brilliant light had subsided, yet some remained. The light that was left was emanating from my lovely Jesus Christ. He's standing in solid white with a wide gold band around His chest. His snowy white hair seems alive with the brilliant light that's still around Him. His eyes shine with the brilliance of Heaven's Holy fire, for Father God is a consuming fire. "Fire purifies," I thought as my eyes drank in the sight of my Holy God and Savior Jesus Christ who I long to be forever in His presence. He held out His arms wide to me and I ran swiftly into them, no longer concerned about the brilliance of light that surrounds Him in holiness. I felt His arms go around me and I began to cry tears of joy. All I could think of was, "I'm home." Like a Father holding His beloved child He held me. Then I noticed He was crying too. I looked up quickly and He said, "I love you daughter. How I wish all My children were here. Soon, it's very soon," then He reached up with His right hand and wiped the tears from my eyes.

He grabbed both my hands in His as He said, "Daughter, beloved daughter of Mine I know it's been a long hard road you have been journeying on as the enemy continues to try to stop you in any way they can. The many attempts on your life which if you had not been protected by Me would have killed you, were allowed, daughter. Now there's no doubt in you, nor will there ever be that lucifer and his kingdom hold not the power to take your life. They lost that ability and control when I claimed the keys of death and hell Myself. But daughter, it was also necessary for in all they have done with the poisons of their weapons that should have been fatal, they now no longer have any doubt themselves that you are one of the two Witnesses. Though hard for you, it was necessary because through words given to some of My children one Witness was to become known while the other would not be revealed until his time comes to walk beside you. The two

shall walk us one." "I understand," I replied, still looking at His holy flaming eyes. "He's so holy, so holy while I, I am not." "Daughter," He said looking at me having read my thoughts I know by what He said. "Your righteousness comes from Me, My blood that sanctifies you and washes away your sins," then He smiles tenderly at me. I couldn't help but return His smile as the joy of being in His presence overflowed my heart once again.

"Daughter of Mine, I want to show you something of the future to come. I once gave you a vision of the Lake of Fire that so many in your world today believes lucifer's lie that it's just a symbolic place spoken of because of the absolute separation from Father God and My love. Which it is this type of separation, but there's more to it daughter, so much more and it's just as real as My Heaven. When the entrance to the Lake of Fire was opened you were struck full force by the absence of Our love and the sheer darkness so that you turned away and told Me you didn't want to see anymore. Daughter, it's time to not only see inside but to be a witness to what it looks like and I will show you one of the angels who fell into rebellion and sin and some of the torments that take place here. You have studied, prayed and sought Me often about these things. Daughter, it's time for the warning to go out about this place of fiery torment that is different than hell beneath and the bottomless pit or the abyss it is also called. For these locations shall be purged and removed from the earth by fire and a new Earth and Heaven will be created," He said. My lovely Jesus Christ words are passionate and my mind went to how in the Word of God He had spoken more about hell and the burning fire than the glory and beauty of Heaven.

I look down for a moment to see for the first time there are many holy angels all dressed in solid white standing around us in a circle. Why a circle or why I didn't notice them before I'm not sure. My lovely Jesus Christ is right and of course He is. He's God and knows everything. One glimpse into the open door to the Lake of Fire had caused me to turn away but I knew for me to be brought here to this moment of time again it's very important. Finally I asked, "What will I see? Do I have to go inside?" My lovely Jesus Christ squeezed my hands as He replied, "You will see the ending of righteous judgment upon one of those who brought sin into the world of man and refused to stay in their own created place of habitation. But daughter," He said softly, "you don't have to go alone. I'm going to be with you the whole time." I looked up into His fiery eyes of truth and righteousness and said, "Okay, I trust You," as all dread and hesitancy quickly fled my mind. My lovely Jesus Christ pulled me close and hugged me gently one more time before letting me go. He held on to my left hand with His right as He turned to some of the angels on the right. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Gabriel, prepare the portal in the West." That's what I realized the angel Gabriel was among the angels that were here with us. I heard him reply, "Right away," and then he was gone with several of the other angels leaving only a few in the area with us.

My Lord Jesus Christ looked at me then said, "Daughter as you know the Lake of Fire is not located inside the firmament, nor is it part of Sheol, Hades, Hell, or the bottomless pit as some suppose." "Yes I do," I replied, "because You told me the earth and the heavens will be totally purged by fire creating it anew. This will forever remove any residue, traces, or remains of sin and its effects on our new Heaven and earth. So that means it's located outside of our created firmament. You have told me my Love and it repeatedly discerns true when I try, test, and discern the information, when I pray and seek for Your understanding that there's only one way in and that's by a portal. You also told me it's outside of the firmament in an undisclosed location

that the fallen angels do not know where it's at. Even if they did, they're restrained from leaving the firmament of the deep, the upper heavens." He looked at me and smiled then said, "You did not say where it's located." I looked at Him and replied, "The last time we spoke after I had mentioned it to someone before, You have since asked me not to speak its location until a later time, so I'm not saying another word unless You tell me it's now that time," I said with a firm voice. My lovely Jesus Christ squeezed my right hand again and said, "That's My obedient daughter. Come now," He said, "Gabriel has sent word the portal is now accessible." "Okay," I replied then asked, "how do we get there?" My lovely Jesus Christ with eyes ablaze with holy fire said quickly, "By walking through time and into the future because the fallen ones are now indirectly connected to the passing of time inside your firmament and although this applies to judgment of eternity that happened outside of time, its occurrences is in the future time of man's created time that you exist in." I looked at Him and smiled as I said, "I actually understand every word of what You said and how it's possible through time." He replied, "As you should, daughter. This is part of what My Holy Spirit has been teaching you about being a Keeper of Time. Come now," He said, then the scene changed.

#### Next Scene:

We are standing in front of what I knew instantly was some type of portal doorway. The whole area in front and around us is black. I saw my lovely Jesus Christ touch the door in front of the blackness. It was like an inset of black in front of the total darkness only noticeable from the light of glory that surrounds my Lord Jesus Christ. He turned to look at me with a serious look on His face as He said, "The Lake of Fire is very real. It's a place of eternal torment. It's the second death with death and hell being the first to mankind who did not believe in Me or My Father. It was created to hold the fallen angels that fell when the devil, lucifer all rebelled, then caused the evil, wickedness of sin to spread upon the Earth. What you will see is the Lake of Fire also called at times the fiery chasm, or river, and the abyss of fire. Then I will show you the eternal torment, in part, daughter that awaits those angels who left their first estate then looked upon the daughters of mankind lusting after them. These are those that came down and defiled themselves with the women. Much harm they did to mankind and all creation. This you shall see for one of those angels filled with lust of the eyes."

I looked at my lovely Jesus Christ standing here now as the fierce righteous Judge and I knew only Father God, the holy angels of Heaven and He really knew how great the damage the fallen ones have done to mankind and our world. Still it's not something I really wanted to see but if my Love brought me here, then there's a necessity for it to be seen and possibly shared, I knew in this dream. "Okay," I said in a small voice, putting all my trust in Jesus Christ, my Lord and Savior. I braced myself because this time the Lake of Fire wasn't going to be empty, whereas the first time it was and I could barely look inside it. My lovely Jesus Christ squeezed my hand again as He said, "Daughter, I'm not going to make you look at all who will be suffering here at this time, for that is too much to bear for the human mind to see so much torment. What you will see is the Lake of Fire and the darkness that envelops it. You will not feel My absence of love because I will be holding your hand. There is a special place reserved for the fallen angels who defiled themselves with the daughters of mankind also trying to cause the DNA of mankind to become polluted and impure. Come now," He said and He walked through the blackness of the door pulling me with Him through to the other side.

Before I made it fully through the portal to the other side, I started gagging from the sulfuric smell. The heat hit me next and it was sweltering, then my eyes saw it. It's a dark, dark place of horribleness that's lit up only by what looks like streams of melting, burning fire and brimstone pouring out of the darkness above. Like pillars of burning fire continually pouring into a large chasm or lake of burning, boiling, raging, melting white hot fire. It really is a Lake of Fire but it goes as far as my eyes could see. I know somehow the fire pouring down into it like pillars was keeping the Lake of Fire from cooling down, so it was either being kept at a constant temperature or constantly getting hotter. Which one I don't know so I asked my lovely Jesus Christ once I could breathe and speak without gagging. I realized that was only possible after He had touched my arm slightly and the gagging reflex had stopped. He looked at me and said, "There is no fire hotter, or of this nature in all existence of all. The pillars of fire pouring down are punishment for some, but this you will not see daughter. Also as you understood, the continual flow of the sulfuric melting combustible fires' temperatures is maintained by Father's command so the Lake of Fire never cools down.

There's darkness all around I can sense and feel and it feels horribly alive. "It is daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say, having read my thoughts. "This place shall forever contain all sin, evil and wickedness. Once cast into here, nothing can ever leave. Now look daughter, look," He said. Suddenly, it was like part of the Lake of Fire from far, far away was zoomed up close for me to see. Inside the very Lake of Fire itself I saw what looked like a man. A man who was bound by very heavy, thick chains around his arms and chest to where he could barely move. He was screaming in torment and anguish. "Who is that?" I asked quickly in surprise. "This is one of the fallen ones I spoke of daughter," my lovely Jesus Christ replied. "Does he have wings? Where are his wings? Why is he bound in chains inside the Fire?" I asked quickly. He replied, "His wings are no more and he is forever bound. The chains restrict his movements but it's also how he's pulled out of the fire." "Pulled out the fire," I said in shock.

"Watch daughter. Remember this is one who's lust of the eyes after his prior disobedience of rebellion caused so much harm and destruction to mankind causing many, I say many to spend now their eternity here also. Here in the Lake of Fire but in a different area. His hands are bloody of the innocent and guilty of much more than what you are to see. Although it will be difficult daughter, mankind needs to realize this place is real and so is the everlasting torment they shall endure by rejecting Me as the Lord and Savior." "Okay," I said in a small voice, then turned to see the fallen angel was being pulled straight upward somehow by the heavy chain. As his body was lifted out of the Lake of Fire, he began screaming. I watched as his waist and downward began melting. His very flesh and right before his body parts were fully melted, they immediately reformed into their original shape of his body. Quickly then, his body was dropped back into the Lake of Fire fully submerging him with its fiery torment.

After a few minutes the fallen angel was lifted partially out of the Lake from his neck up. He's screaming as from the inside out, the lake's fires come pouring out of his eye sockets like a mini volcano eruption. This is followed by it coming out of his mouth, nose, then ears. He can barely scream, but when it does escape it's horrible to hear and terrible to see. Then his body is listed up further to where I can see the bottom of the heavy chain holding him. His face, arms, and chest begins dissolving and I see holes appearing in these areas. "Oh Jesus Christ, are those worms

eating him from the inside out?" I asked as I watched the fallen one scream then clench his teeth, gnashing them together in pain and torment. Then suddenly, the fiery lake came pouring out of his eyes once again. As the fallen angel was screaming, his body began to be lifted up again by the chain. His upper body reformed to its original shape and the bottom half below the heavy chain began melting again as I had witnessed it doing at the start.

I couldn't stand to watch anymore so I turned and buried my head into my Savior's shoulder. I felt His arms go around me as He said, "Daughter, this is not a game! Man's eternity holds in the balance for many. Warn them this place is real! While many will scoff and laugh in their hardness of hearts, there will be a few this warning will reach. This is only part of what the once holy angel shall endure for many are his transgressions and sins committed throughout man's length of days on this Earth. This is the second death, daughter. This is not hell but a separate place the fallen angels have worked hard to discredit because they hate mankind so much that if they have to go here after the time when they receive their final judgment, then they plan on taking as many with them as they can. That is if they're not able to change the outcome of My Written Word, which they cannot! For I am the Word that cannot be broken. Tell them daughter, tell them and warn them because this will be the fate of many of all who refuse to accept Me into their heart as Lord and Savior." As He's speaking these final passionate words I could feel myself being pulled from this dream. Now fully awake all I can do is cry.

"Oh what a horrible awful place of such torment."

Verses:

Daniel 7:9-10; Isaiah 33:22; Revelation 2:11; 20:6;10-15; 14:10-11; 21:8; Genesis 6:1-4; 1 Timothy 1:10; John 10:28-30; Jeremiah 1:16-19; Zephaniah 1:14-16 Revelation 6:16-17; 2 Peter 2:4; Jude 6; Matthew 8:12; 12:36-37; 13:36-43; 49-50; 22:13-14; 24:45-51; 25:41; 46; Ecclesiastes 12:14; Luke 12:5; 16:19-31; Romans 6:23; Mark 9:43-48; 2 Thessalonians 1:9; Psalms 145:20; Hebrews 10:26-31; Titus 1:15; 2 Peter 3:10-18; John 1:1;14; 10:35; Matthew 5:28; 1 Corinthians 6:18; 1 John 2:16; James 1:14-15; Daniel 9:21; Revelation 8:13; Ephesians 4:18; Hebrews 3:8; 12-13; John 12:48; Romans 2:5; Revelation 1:18; Hebrews 2:14; Colossians 2:15