

Giant Doors, Ley Lines, Tartaria Returns Dream 1-10-26 to 1-12-26 Shared 1-24-26

This dream began when I heard these words from the heavens: Tartaria, the cities of the giants return.

I found myself at an unknown location looking up at very, very tall double doors. They were the color of a light to medium blue. I am standing directly in front of them. I looked up higher to the top of the door post, it looks to be 10 to 12 ft tall in height. I found myself saying out loud, "Look at these giant doors. Who would be able to use them with the door handle so high? I don't think these were created to be used by ordinary men and women. These are doors for giants!" As I said these words, I suddenly found myself whisked away and set down in front of another pair of giant sized doors. This set was reddish in color and had what looks like an arch door post on the top. I stood before them long enough to see it too, they were not made for ordinary people. "What's going on here?" I asked out loud, but no answer came. "Are there anymore?" I asked out loud and was once again transported to another set of giant doors. These doors were cream in color with much ornamental molding on them, again the height superseding that of an ordinary man or woman. I was taken from place to place with each location I saw having doors that were giant in their size. Finally I landed in a city that looked like it was in the past after being transported all over the world to see these giant doors. To the common people of the world, we are told these doors were meant to be merely ornamental, but to those of us in tune with Jesus Christ through the Holy Ghost Spirit, we know these giant doors held a deeper, darker secret I knew in this dream.

As I looked around trying to determine where I am, I noticed the clothing of the men and the women look like this is the time era in the past, where the common dress for the men were suits, shiny black shoes, and even some top hats. While the women wore the long Victorian style dresses that were high collared, long sleeved and had the bustles on the back of the dress. I heard myself say, "This must be in the 1800 or 1900s, but why am I here?" I looked around in wonderment at seeing such sights from the past. No one was stopping to stare at me, so I quickly looked down to see my own clothing. To my surprise, I am wearing a long, dark purple dress that's high necked. On the chest area of the dress it had white fabric that was trimmed with lace. There was a row of tiny pearl buttons that went from the top of the neck, then down to past my waist. I instinctively reached up to feel my hair, and although I couldn't see it, I knew it was styled somehow into elaborate curls with a big hat also upon my head. I looked down at my feet and lifted the long dark purple hem of my dress slightly to see I was wearing a pair of short black button up boots with a small wide heel. "What about that," I said in surprise.

I looked around at the hustle and bustle of the city and noticed something strange. First, not all the people here are normal size people. There are giants walking among them that by the people's actions revealed this was normal to them. I immediately begin praying in my lovely Jesus Christ's Name. There's something different, something that's off in this great city. I sense in the spirit realm a great evil and it's not just a giant walking among them. I looked around at the buildings and noticed again there are giant sized doors in some of them. I looked around one more time realizing I had been standing in one position for a good bit of time. "Now what?" I asked myself. Suddenly I felt very strongly that I needed to begin walking. I hesitated long enough to ask within myself, "Holy Ghost Spirit, in Jesus Christ's Name are You telling me to start walking? If so,

what direction?" I heard His swift reply come into my mind, "Yes Daughter of Zion, I am. Follow My lead. There is something your Saving King Jesus Christ wants you to see." "Okay," I replied, looking around once again. "Which way? You didn't tell me which way," I said softly. Holy Ghost Spirit replied within me, "Go straight forward, deeper into the heart of the city. This is where you need to go." "Thank You," I whispered under my breath as I quickly obeyed and began walking at a steady gait forward. I slowed down a little when I realized that most of the people were walking in casual strides and not in the fast pace hurry, hurry, hurry of the world today.

As I continued to walk, it became obvious to me that I had originally been on the outskirts of the city more or less, because now it had become a booming city of activity. As I looked around I began to notice things that didn't fit into what I had read in the history books. There seems to be technology far advanced than what we were told. Not to mention the giants, live humans looking giants dressed much the same as the regular size people walking casually about. They seemed to have an air about them like those in positions of power I noticed, but kept on walking deeper into the city's heart. I knew immediately the advanced and superior items and technology I was seeing had to be the influence and involvement of the fallen ones who like to call themselves the dark lords. I prefer to speak the truth about them. They're nothing but a bunch of losers defeated already by my lovely Jesus Christ.

One of the things that really stuck out when I walked past a train station is that although the train itself was similar in its design of what a train should look like according to history, when it passed it seemed to glide instead of ride on railroad tracks. But even this didn't hold my attention for long, because to my surprise I now saw what looked like airships in the sky. These are types of blimps that remind me of the one called the Henderson blimp that had the disaster in 1937. These airships are different. They're sleeker in their design from the Henderson airship blimp I knew somehow. The part that looks like a blimp is white in color and to my surprise they are being used to transport what looks like parts of pre-made buildings with different levels of the same building. Instead of the building being manufactured from the ground level, then slowly built upward, they were being built by placing a pre-made section on the foundation from the sky, then adding the next level, and the next until it was completed. This one I was observing was a white building with a big white dome that came with its very own antennae coming out of the top. My mouth flew open, but I quickly shut it as I looked around and saw this seemed to be a normal everyday routine in this city, because none of the other people seemed surprised to see the airships flying and working in the air. Nor that they were constructing buildings with prefabricated parts.

My eyes focused on the big dome shaped building top which had just been put securely on the level below it with its metal antenna standing straight up. "Hmmm, what does it all mean?" I asked out loud. I heard these words spoken to me, "Once in place, all will be in balance for perfect harmonics." "Perfect harmonics, what does that mean Jesus Christ? I asked Him still in awe at the fascinating sight I was seeing. I heard sweet Holy Ghost Spirit answer me, and I recognized then He was the one that had spoken prior about the perfect harmonics. "On order of the fallen ones, and under the careful leadership and guidance of their children the nephilim in the cities of the land of Tartaria, which is really comprised and includes cities all over the world, buildings were constructed to be in perfect balance, so that inside they would have perfect pitch

and perfect harmonics. Some of these were constructed before this time in your history, with many that shall be constructed after. This will continue until they have the coverage that they need," Holy Ghost Spirit said swiftly." "Coverage for what? What do they need coverage for and why does it need perfect harmonics?" I asked Him quickly.

He replied, "Daughter of Zion, what you see being built, in part, is the system of how the enemy accesses and travels on the ley lines that are created, during creation as part of your world. This is why there have been so many of these dome type buildings constructed and spread across your world. Lucifer and his kingdom brought many of them piece by piece from their preparation places in Antarctica by ships, including submarines, trains, airships and in any way else that was available for them to travel at this time in history. This advancement of technology, as you suspected, the upper elites and the governments of the world have tried to bury and keep hidden, because it was only until the God of Heaven, Just and True, gave the command for the numbers of the domes and harmonically balanced buildings to be reduced, did the fallen ones suddenly withdraw their technology and advancements from the world of man, leaving the lesser ones in place." "But how does having perfect pitch and harmonics allow you to access the ley lines? Wouldn't there need to be a power supply somewhere?" I asked Him earnestly.

"Yes, Daughter of Zion, there has to be a power supply. It is through vibrations, sound, frequencies and pitches that allows travel on the ley lines. The pitch has to be perfect, such as creation is perfect in all these things until mankind and the enemy begin messing with them." "Does that mean that the metal antennas used in a lot of these dome buildings are actually tuning forks or something of that nature? Don't they hide these antennas by creating statues of people, birds and such like on some of the domes?" I asked Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit? "Daughter of Zion, that would be an accurate assumption," He replied to me, "but there's more to it." "Okay," I said to Him, "I can understand the basics of what You're meaning, because music, singing and noise travel on sound waves through the air which also include vibrations and such like. So if lucifer....lu lu and his kingdom had these dome buildings built for this particular reason, then they also had to have built the power supplies somewhere also. Is this right, Holy Ghost Spirit?" I asked as I thought heavily on these things. "Yes, Daughter of Zion they did."

"Hmm," I said thoughtfully then continued to speak again. "Where are they? What are they? It would have to be something that is located in many locations all over the world. Something recognizable, I suppose." I paused for a few minutes longer as I prayed in Jesus Christ's Name and quoted Jeremiah 33:3 to Him in faith reminding Him of His Holy Word. Suddenly it hit me, as into my mind came a vision of a landmark. I spoke again as understanding came into my thoughts of what I had been shown by my lovely Jesus Christ. "It's the obelisks!" I exclaimed, almost in a shout, but quickly lowered my voice to keep from drawing attention to myself. After all, no one knows I am talking to Jesus Christ and sweet Holy Ghost Spirit but me. I spoke again but in a lower voice, "Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit, it's the obelisks! They are found all over the world and many at the same, or near the same locations where the dome buildings are located. Like in Washington DC for example," I said confidently, then continued. "The Washington Monument is an obelisk and it's only about a mile or more from the Capitol building. Holy Ghost Spirit, my Teacher and Friend, are the obelisks actually the power sources for the ley lines, allowing those that would travel on them to travel all over the world?" "Yes Daughter of Zion, they are," He replied quickly.

“Wow, oh, wow,” I said, then continued. “The ley lines operate through types of currents that run through the Earth. To travel on them, you need to have perfect balance and pitch at the starting point. Actually from the starting, and the end point,” I said quickly, “but to travel far distances all over the world the obelisk buildings and monuments have been made to power the vast demand of the supernatural world traveling these lines. Because it's not just demons and the fallen angels that's traveling on them, but also the human agents and witches that astral project and travel. Am I correct about this Holy Ghost Spirit,” I asked Him? “You are Daughter of Zion,” He replied. I looked out across the sky again as I watched another section of a building further away being set into place on top of the rest of the building. When the job was completed the ropes extended down from the airship were disconnected by some type of release system, and then the airships began flying off in the directions of the nearby waters I now could see. Where I am at, what city this place is located in, I don't know? But I understand this is just one of many locations that I am being shown. I looked around again at the scenes of city life continuing as normal to all around, but to me, because this strange sight of constructing buildings by airships was definitely not normal.

Once again my eyes fell upon another set of giant doors. “Holy Ghost Spirit,” I said thoughtfully, “what about all the giant doors that I have been shown across the world. How do they apply to the cities where the dome buildings with the perfect harmonics and power supplying obelisks are located?” His reply came swiftly and I listened intently to His every word, for He is the Spirit of Truth. “The giants, the nephilim, are the caretakers of the dome buildings and the obelisks. They were also the taskmasters installed in these cities and locations to ensure they were built correctly. How do they fit in with all this Daughter of Zion as your world enters the end-time days? I will tell you. When the nephilim are released in the 3 days of darkness they will return to reclaim their cities that once belong to them. Tartaria returns, Daughter of Zion, Tartaria, the land, the cities of giants return. They will be forcibly reclaimed from the world of man. This is part of the reward given to them by their fathers the fallen ones. So, wherever you saw one of these giant doors, Daughter of Zion, then know too, these locations the giants will come first, and it won't be peacefully.” “Oh, that's not good, there were so many of them,” I said in alarm.

I looked out again at this 1800-1900 booming city and thought for a moment, then finally spoke again to sweet Holy Spirit. “I thought Tartaria was a land mass of its own that once had been on the world maps, but has since been purposefully erased almost completely out of our world's history.” “This is correct Daughter of Zion, and is what was done. It is simply more deception from the hand of the kingdom of darkness. Though Tartaria was called a land like China or Egypt each are still called territories, it consisted of multiple cities located all across the world. This Daughter of Zion, this is where the giants come first. They come to retake their cities. The giants' cities. Tartaria returns, Daughter of Zion, this is why you have been shown these things, to give the warning to all with listening ears,” He said. Then I woke up.

Verses

Jeremiah 33:3; Habakkuk 2:2-3; Proverbs 29:18; Job 33:15; Acts 2:17; Genesis 6:1-4; Numbers 13:33; Deuteronomy 3:11; John 15:26; 16:13; 1 Corinthians 3:16-17; Romans 8:9; 14; 15:13; Job 11:11; 13:15; 33:14-16; Deuteronomy 29:29; 2 Timothy 4:3-4; Matthew 2:12; 11:5; 13:9;

Jeremiah 6:10; 1 Samuel 17 whole chapter; Galatians 5:18; Psalms 143:10; Proverbs 3:5-6; John 14:13-14; Colossians 2:15