

## **Solar Storms, Old Faithful & More Yellow Stones Dream 3-22-26@1:27 AM & 5:18 AM**

I dreamed again, Jesus Christ my Love and it was the same dream twice in a row. It's a 2 Corinthians 13:1 dream. It does discern from You my Lord Jesus Christ. So don't let me write one word that's not from You I ask in Your holy Name." "Write, Daughter write."

It began when I was looking outside from an unknown location through a large picture window. The day is hot, bright and sunny wherever I am. My attention was drawn to the sun itself and although in real life I would not be able to look at it directly without wearing eye protection, in this dream I was able to look into its bright light. I saw that the sun was filled with dark spots which look like black holes. Out of these dark spots it looked like the sun was spitting out stuff that burst into light and went shooting away from it as if it was running on a fast moving wind toward the direction of the Earth.

Suddenly, I noticed open umbrellas in the sky as if prepared for a great storm of rain, but I saw no rain falling. Something, some kind of invisible force hit the umbrellas that were hanging in the sky that caused the purple, water resistant cloth covers of them to burst into flames. The metal part of the umbrellas which were the handle and the pieces that extended and held the cloth in place when they are in their open positions begin melting immediately. I looked back up into the sky to the sun once again and cried out, "It's a solar storm!"

I heard a voice say from the Heavens above say these words:

Babylon-America and O' world where will you hide?

Babylon-America I promised you shakings from Me.  
This promise I'm fulfilling beginning with this guarantee.  
Four has come in the solar tide ride  
When the fifth arrives it's time  
For some to say goodbye and die

I'll shake this land, it will rock and roll  
See how My shaking like an alarm bell does toll  
Waking up that which has been dormant in the land and the seas  
And the mountains of fire that stand as proud as can be

America-Babylon have you got the picture of what next I do,  
in My promise to destroy you?  
As an enemy to all that's good, you have become true  
America-Babylon, if you had repented,  
I would not have destroyed you

Then the voice went silent. Everything seemed to stand still and went quiet while the voice spoke. I knew it was because this was the voice of the Creator's Son, Jesus Christ my Love. Finally I managed to shake myself from my stunned surprise and I yelled out, "Wait! Please explain more to me."

Suddenly the purple umbrellas reappeared, but this time they each had a number five on them. I could see from the window what looked like bright sun beams of light had come down from the sun and when they hit the umbrellas they erupted once again into flames and the metal parts were melted again by the force of the sun's heat. But when the sun's force hits the Earth's soil, the land begins to shake. The voice of my Savior Jesus Christ spoke again from the heavens. "This is what I mean Daughter," He said in great authority. "Look and behold!"

Then right before me the outside scene changed. I'm now looking at a mountainous area that looks familiar that I've seen in pictures before. There is an opening in the ground but I'm looking at it from the side. It began steaming out of the hole in the ground, the opening. Then suddenly the steam came billowing out of it. I exclaimed in surprise, "That's Old Faithful! The geyser at Yellowstone National Park." As I continued to watch the steam begin to change and suddenly there came with the steam what looked like red lava along with lots of yellow stones. These are the same yellow stones I saw in another dream but in a different location at the Yellowstone National Park. I yelled out, "Wait," in surprise as I tried to understand all I was seeing.

The voice of my Lord Jesus Christ spoke again.

"Daughter, I have shown you two locations that are connected as one. I shake Babylon-America's core. I call for the sun to change the tide and to weaken even further the Magnetic Black Mountain Rock by My command. Destabilization to the Earth's structure has begun as the new year's transitioning from night to new day continues. I bring a shaking of immensity by My command, while others bring a poisonous blasting all for evil, wicked, unrepented Babylon-America. The two shall almost go hand in hand I say as it now stands."

"Jesus Christ my Love are You referring to the shaking as Yellowstone's volcanoes? How does this relate to the poisonous blast if it's by others' hands? Does the poisonous blasting refer to or include the other nuke in New York's Manhattan related to Pi 88? When shall these things be? Will you tell me please, my lovely Jesus Christ," I asked? I'm still looking up at the Heavens while now standing with my hands pressed flat against the large picture window.

I heard Him again speak from the Heavens these words.

As in the days of Purim  
when these things first came to be.  
The times of decrees of deliverance written  
and sealed with the king's signet ring.

Did I not say, Daughter, that Purim is the season to look to?  
But in the calendar event I'm not speaking to Israel, but to you.  
For Purim is more than just two holy days proclaimed, don't you see?  
For the time from start to finish is how Purim came to be

He paused for a moment and I asked, "What does this all mean? Where do I seek, to find Your truth," I asked Him earnestly?

Then He spoke again.

"You seek Me in prayer. You seek My truth in My Holy Word. That's where you'll find your answers Daughter. Look in the pages of the book of Esther. Look to where My Holy Spirit spoke to your son. The place you have not shared to those you once called friend. Remember though I speak to you now, not the time of Israel. Is it not so? Is it not so," My lovely Jesus Christ finished saying.

The color drained from my face, because I understood exactly where He was talking about. I could barely speak....."But that is...Oh Jesus Christ....that's close if it still blows.....," but I didn't finish speaking. Instead I looked up to the Heavens and asked out loud, "What about Pi 88, the nuclear attack on Manhattan?"

My lovely Jesus Christ replied almost immediately.

"That Daughter of Mine is still in the enemy's hands. It's still their plan and their choice to make, but I in righteous judgment call now for Babylon America to shake and shake and shake." "For how long," I asked my lovely Jesus Christ? "Will You tell me please?" "Not at this time, Daughter. It is for others to seek from Me the truth of what I'm saying and to receive the answers to come." Then I awoke.

Verses:

Ezekiel 16:35-63; Micah 1:4; Isaiah 64:1-8; Psalms 97:5; 144:5; Judges 5:5; Deuteronomy 32:22-26; 39-43; Nahum 1:2-12; Psalms 68:8; Habakkuk 3:10; Hebrews 12:18; Isaiah 13:13; Psalms 104:32; 114:7; Job 13:15; Esther chapters 3-9; 2 Corinthians 13:1