

## Contents

1-28-24 to 1-29-24 Demon Alien Fake Skin dream & 1-28-24 @ 7:27pm They Arrive Word .....	1
3 Moons till Darkness Dream 1-6-24, 1-11-24 & 1-12-24.....	9
A Bad Shepherd and Helping in End Time days 6-16- 3@7:28am.....	11
A Gathering of Evil is Overheard Dream 1-13-24 to 1-16-24.....	15
A Warning to Babylon 2-2-24@8:54PM.....	18
Antichrist and the World Highway Vision 1-10-24@ 1: 07 PM.....	20
Babylon & Council of 13 I See What You do to the Children 2-10-24 (Shared 2-11-24).....	22
It's in the Air! 1-14-24@ 1:40PM.....	25
My 2 Witnesses arise with warnings Word 1-17-24@8:27AM.....	28
My Children's Hands are Bloody as Death Chimes Ring 1-28-24 @ 10: 23 AM.....	31
My People Perish for Lack of Knowledge Word 1-20-24@ 11: 57 AM.....	34
Strange Fire 1-24-24@9:50am (Shared 1-29-24) .....	36
The 10 Commandments Dream & Standing Bible Dream 1-11-24.....	38
Churches Shall Burn 1-18-24@11:38PM.....	43
The Marking Time Has Come Dream 1-22-24@6:16 & 9:57 AM.....	45
The Patriarch Lady Dream 3-16-23@3:36am (Shared 1-20-24).....	54
These are no longer human dream 2-3-24@ 5: 04 AM (Shared 2-8-24) .....	62
Trump, Men in Black and the Underground City Dream 2-10-24@6:09am (Shared 2-12-24).....	67
Vision of 12:00 time and satellites 2-14-24@ 3: 59 PM.....	74
Vision of Xi Jinping 1-21-23@10:04AM (Shared 1-31-24).....	77
8/6/19 at 10:20 AM It's a Quarter God!.....	78
7/27/19 Worth the Cost?.....	80
7/27/19 @ 3:30 AM My Beloved!.....	82
Short Prophetic Words About Mexico, Saudia Arabia & Putin from Prior Years Journal Entries .....	83
The Leaning Metal Wall in the Sky Dream 12-25-23 to 1-4-24.....	85
7-15-21@5-07AM A Grand Celebration, but for Who Dream Sketch.....	86
Eye of Holy Judgment Dream 3-17-23@5:12AM & 7:15AM .....	93
Time of 3 <sup>rd</sup> Temple is Here 2-9-24@6:00PM (Shared 2-10-24).....	98
<u>Come Unto Me Dream 1-8-24@ 5: 33 AM</u> .....	101
Congratulations O' World & Babylon 1-1-24@ 6: 33 AM.....	109

### 1-28-24 to 1-29-24 Demon Alien Fake Skin dream & 1-28-24 @ 7:27pm They Arrive Word

#### They Arrive Word

"Father God in Jesus Christ name who I love, I come and kneel before you in prayer." "I am here little daughter. Come into My Throne of Grace." "I'm coming now Daddy God. Here I come."

After praying in Jesus Christ's name this word came forth.

They arrive, daughter they arrive.

Get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, get ready, oh little daughter get ready. They arrive, they arrive, they arrive, they arrive.

From the sky they come but they are not human, and they are not alien as the world supposes. They are demons! They are fallen ones! They're being moved into place for antichrist's full ascension. They arrive, they arrive. Obama takes his place fully, openly by antichrist's side. Special envoy to greet such demon alien atrocities.

This year, this year this year I told how they would arrive. I told destruction comes and they arrive fully in full force to aid your broken world. They're coming but they have arrived, but not in full. The full

deception comes shortly.

"Look how friendly they are! Look how resourceful! Look how intelligent! Look how peaceful," and so the world will embrace Antichrist's demon fallen ones' alien army.

Woe has come, has come, has come.

Woe has come, has come, has come.

Weep not for this world anymore little daughter, her judgment is set. Weep instead for those of Mine too foolish to listen or to be left behind.

It's time little daughter, hear the explosions?

War is drawing closer.

They are making their presence known slowly to your world little daughter, but when disaster strikes of a great magnitude they shall appear as "hands of mercy." Some will even call them "angels of mercy," but instead they are evil angels that fell and their demons spawn, their offsprings.

They had arrived little daughter, they have arrived and so many sleeping children shall arise from their slumber to see them arrive and like so many others they will embrace the alien demons as truth because for so long they have slept with no move of my power in their spirit that deception's veil shall still cloud their mind's eye from the truth.

Disaster strikes little one....it comes.

#### **1-28-24 to 1-29-24 Demon Alien Fake Skin dream**

Lord Jesus Christ I'm here to write down the dream from the last two nights with sweet holy spirits help standing on John 14: 26 and it's established according to 2 Corinthians 13:1.... In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. This would also include the word I received from Father God last night concerning the very same subject in my journal of one-2-28-24@7:27pm.

It began when I found myself outside in a wide-open area that had a red look to the dust and rocks that filled the area. I heard a noise, a rumbling noise. Hello down at the earth that had begin to shake. I can see the little pebbles and loose dirt moving from the shaking. "What's happening?" I heard myself exclaim at the suddenness of all that was happening. Now the earth has begun moving, shaking so hard that I almost lost my balance.

"Jesus, Jesus Christ, help me my love! Help me," I cried out as I saw up in front of me the earth was beginning to split and crack open. I heard a slight whooshing noise in the sky and as I looked up, I felt someone, or something grabbed me from underneath my arms and pulled me into the sky just as the land where I was standing begin to split wide and crumble into the crevice that was beginning to form as a violent shaking continued. I looked up again to see I'm being carried by a dark haired like colored skin Angel. I can't see his features well, but I can see his neck and his hair is long and loose. "Thank you, thank you Father God, Jesus Christ!" The angel spoke not a word.

I turned to look back at the cracking ground and I could tell it started in the north of where I was at. I'm in the state of Utah I feel. "Lord, does Utah have red dirt? It does in the stream." Out of the corner of my

right eye I caught a slight movement. I turned my head wondering what would be so high in the sky that I could see it from here way up in the heights where we are flying? I noticed I am not the least bit frightened by being carried by an Angel of God of heaven. The flash of movement is another Angel of God, a holy one. It's Morneesha, I know him! It's my guardian Angel. Morneesha saw me looking at him, his curly hair blown from the force of flying in the air. He gives me a quick but serious smile then said, "You're safe Daughter of Heaven, of Zion. It's only a short distance we have to go."

Suddenly, the air begins to cause a burning sensation in my nose and throat. I heard loud noises in the far, far distance like a sonic boom. "What was that?" I yelled out. Morneesha said gently, "do not fear, no harm will come to you." My throat and nose are starting to burn. Suddenly I saw a whitish glow around me, and the air quickly became easier to breathe. "Thank you, Morneesha," I said. He nodded his head but did not reply.

"Why are we heading north? That's where the loud booming noise had come from." Before I could get an answer, I noticed little particles falling from the sky like snow only it wasn't white. I watched it a few pieces of the falling substance landed on my brown jacket sleeve. "It's ash, it's snowing ash!" I exclaimed. "Oh no," I replied as realization said into my spirit. It's falling ash. That means a volcano has erupted and from the damage I'm seeing to the land, cities, and buildings even mountains ..... "Oh Jesus, oh no," I cried out.

"Daughter of Faith, of Zion," I heard the Angel carrying me speak for the first time since he picked me up and was carrying me. "You will not be in direct line of the occurrence, but you have been brought close enough to it for you to understand what has occurred." Then he swerved and we start heading up towards the direction of outer space.

"Where are we going?" I asked in surprise when we passed through the atmosphere into the deepness of space. "Your presence is requested by the Holy Father of all, Jehovah God, the Great Almighty God of Heaven and earth." This news surprised me, and I replied. "Father God wants to see me!" "Yes, he does," the dark-haired Angel replied. Immediately I began trying, frantically thinking have I done something wrong? "Lord, if I have, I repent of it right now. Why would Father God want to see me when I'm a little nobody?"

Morneesha said softly but firmly. "Vicki, Daughter of Heaven you are not a nobody. You are a daughter of the Kingdom of Heaven whose ransom was paid by His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb's sacrifice and shed Blood. You are of great value to the God of all heaven and his son Jesus of Christ all their children are.

Monisha had read my thoughts once again. "I'm sorry," I said to Morneesha." He looked at me momentarily and look straight ahead and continued flying as he said, "It's not me you owe the apology to Daughter of Zion, of Faith." "You're right," I replied. "Father God, Jesus Christ my love I'm so sorry, please forgive me." Before I could hear a response, we shot through the floor of Heaven and I was gently sat down in a beautiful room. Though it was breathtaking, it was also simple in its design. It looked like a waiting room.

The dark-haired Angel lands beside me and I turned to see his face. Surprise filled my eyes. It is the Angel Seth who has in other times taken me places to see in other dreams. "Seth," I exclaimed as happiness filled my heart." "Thank you so much," I said. "You are welcome, Daughter Faith, come now, it's time for you to appear before the Throne of Grace again of Jehovah, Yahweh the God of all creation, the Great I

am whose holiness and righteousness holds no limits.” “Okay,” I said.

I looked over at Morneesha and he said, “Go with Seth, I shall await your return here.” “Come Daughter of Faith,” Seth said as he turned and headed for two large doors. I recognized that the doors are beautiful but I don't focus on them to get a better description. My heart is pounding! Oh, how I love Father God and I've longed so much to be in His holy presence again and with that of my lovely Jesus Christ.

“Seth,” I asked as we passed through the double doors, “why have I been brought here? Is this some kind of official business?” I asked even though I couldn't grasp what would cause me to be brought here like this. The Angel Seth stopped walking for a moment to look at me then began walking forward as he spoke these words. “You have been summoned to appear before the Almighty Jehovah God. I was instructed to bring you safely here with Morneesha after you witnessed the destruction to come upon your earth.” “Summoned, you mean like an official summons?” I asked. “It would be more like an unofficial one. If it was an official one it would have been delivered by the Angel Gabriel,” he responded to me quickly, then said, “we're here.”

We passed through another set of doors and immediately I am overwhelmed by the presence of love, genuine, unconditional love. I fall to my knees and begin weeping even before I see His throne. It's been so hard lately, the battles below on the earth and the full force of my Father's divine love is like a healing bomb to my soul, my whole being. I heard the voice of Love say softly yet firmly, “Daughter of Mine arise, come to Me.”

As I start to get up, I felt the Angel Seth strong hands beneath my elbows as he grabs one of my hands. Instantly I'm strengthened. Seth gives me a reassuring smile as I let go of his helping hand and walked to where Father God's magnificent throne is. He shines like the brightness of the sun but He's brighter. I bow my head as tears flow once again. “I love you Daddy God,” I whispered softly. “Little Daughter of mine, I love you too.” I'm overwhelmed with joy in my heart at His words. “Little Daughter come closer, sit here at My feet and we will talk.” “Yes, Father God,” I said quickly then I knelt down next to His beautiful feet by the base of His throne.

We sat together quietly for a little while simply enjoying being in one another's presence until I finally asked, “Daddy God, why have You brought me here? Is there something You want to show me or want me to do for You? If there is I will do it in Your Son's Name Jesus Christ.” “There is something little Daughter of Mine but first I wanted to enjoy your presence and also bring healing peace to your mind and soul. The enemy has set out to destroy you repeatedly, but I am restoring to you all that their hands have stolen from you in every area of your life. Healing for your battered mind and soul for the brutal onslaught of enemy attacks you have endured almost daily yet you continue to share My words, share the dreams, visions, and teachings I have given you to do. So, now I have given you this time to rest in Me, right here beside Me in My Heaven away from the enemy's reach.”

Tears have formed in my eyes once again as I managed to say, “Thank you Daddy God, I love you so very much.” “I know this My little warrior in Me, Daughter of Faith, now I want you to go with the holy Angel Seth and he will show you what the enemy has planned for your world.” “I will Daddy God. My heart longs to never leave Your holy presence or Your Heaven but if I can still reach others so they can spend their eternity here with You and feel Your love, this wonderful genuine love, then I will go and see what You desire for me to see and then return back to earth to sound Your warning once again. Because I

know when it's finally my time, I will get to stay here forever with You too." "Yes, little daughter you will, now go with the angel Seth, he has returned." "Yes, Daddy God," I said even as every fiber in my being filled with a deep longing not to leave the presence of Father God.

I looked up to see the Angel Seth standing near me with a look of understanding of what I was feeling. He held out his right hand to me and I grabbed it quickly as I rose to my feet. "Thank you, Seth," I said. I look one more time with longing at Father God as a brilliant light on His beautiful throne then I said again, "Father God, I love you." "I love you too little Daughter of Mine, now go with Seth." I turned to the Angel Seth and said, "I'm ready," and the scene changed.

I found myself with the angels Seth looking at the moon. We are in space. How I'm suspended here without him holding me I'm not sure. "Look, Daughter of Faith, of Zion, look behind the moon's view that your world the earth sees. Tell me what do you see?" As I looked behind the moon I saw ships, flying ships of many numbers with most closely resembling each other but for a few of them. "It ships," I exclaimed, "flying ships and there's so many, but who ships are they?"

"They are the crafts they have been being built by the nephilim and fallen ones with the aid of the hidden elite of your world. The technology of the fallen ones is more advanced than what you see on the top side of your world where they share only some of their ancient forbidden technology and secrets. This is so that when these ships appear to be seen by your world's people they will marvel at its superiority. Thus, adding to the deception that the beings inside these craft, these ships as you called them are not from your world. But they are Daughter of Faith.

"Inside the fake skins of the alien bodies your world is soon to see is a fallen Angel or a nephilim offspring in physical form. They will come to your world as peaceable alien beings to aid your world in its time of great distress. So many shall be fooled and will embrace them never realizing they have come to take over your world openly by the man of sin's side."

"Seth so many on our world even good Christian people believe Obama is the Antichrist. They have been calling him this for many years. But he is not the man I have been shown and even talked with face to face as he tried to destroy me. Why is this happening?" "Daughter of Faith those who would openly name a person Antichrist before the Restrainer had been removed as the Holy Scriptures of Truth said he must be before antichrist's true identity could come forth are in error because it's contrary to what is written in the Word of God. His time of revealing openly is only now come upon your world as the end of days progress."

"Hussein Obama as you know Daughter of Faith has done more to aid the rise of Antichrist than any other inhabitant of the earth. This is because he is so full of many demons and operates and cooperates with the spirit of Antichrist like none other before him. Even with the many encounters you have had with both Antichrist and Obama together you have not been allowed to reveal the man of sin's identity publicly because his time of revealing had not come. It's always puzzled me how the people of your world that has in your possession the written Word of God that when they are shown something they do not check the Scriptures of Truth for validity."

"Seth, there are so many people, good people out there in my world who will not accept that Obama is not the Antichrist." "Daughter of Faith that does not matter for in the end at the proper moment in time allotted by the Almighty God Jehovah the truth will be revealed. It's not something that should be argued among one another. The fact is he has risen to his season of power," Seth said in a firm authoritative voice. "You're right," I replied.

I looked at the mighty fleet of ships, the crafts Seth called them. "Seth how soon before the fallen ones and demons posing as fake aliens arrive upon our world?" He replied quickly, "They have already arrived Daughter of Faith, of Zion. They are gradually making their presence known even now upon your world. This is the prelude. When disaster strikes, it will appear to help. They will have already been in open communications with leaders around your world."

"Seth," I asked, "how does Barack Obama as Antichrist right hand man fit into the fake aliens' arrival?" "He will be part of a special envoy created to represent your world and speak as a unified group on behalf of the nations of your world. All these things shall have a part of ushering in the new world system, the beast system as it is sometimes called on your world."

I looked at the Angel Seth in seriousness and I asked. "Seth, you mentioned that inside the fake skins of the alien bodies is either a fallen one also called a fallen Angel or Nephilim. Where do they get the fake skins?" "I will show you Daughter of Faith." He took me by the hand and pulled me down toward the moon. I felt a protective barrier form around me just as we entered into the moon's surface and plunged deep into her insides only to arrive at a large complex built inside the moon beneath its surface.

"Boy, they really get into digging into the ground of a place and build their buildings so no one can see them," I said as we entered into the complex. "The enemy loves to operate in the shadows thinking their activities might be hidden from the Almighty's eyes, they are wrong. Our God of justice and purity, of righteousness and holiness sees it all. Yet they continue to try to hide from His all-knowing eyes. Eventhose who once served in His holy presence and have witnessed and seen the power of our God the Creator as He had them cast out of Heaven."

"I wondered about that," I said to the Angel Seth. "How can they with all they have seen and know still believe they can outsmart Father God?" "When one lies enough, they soon believe their own lies and become deceived by the lies they have spoken. Such is what has happened to the fallen angels and their kingdom," the angel Seth said. We are talking as we passed through room after room. It's a large building but mostly we're passing through rooms and chambers possessing laboratory and medical facility type equipment.

Suddenly, we stopped in a room that makes my skin crawl. "Daughter of Faith what you're about to see is a hard thing, I warn you now, but it's necessary to understand fully the depths of evil that controls your world." I swallowed hard, whispered, "Jesus Christ my love help me," then said, "Okay Seth, let me see so I know what is needed to know." He gives me a compassionate smile then takes me by the right hand and we pass through this room's wall into the next.

Immediately, I am overwhelmed by the smell of death. I hear screams of babies, little babies! I grabbed Seth's arm desperately. He looked at me and said, "Daughter of Faith you have the choice to continue or to leave. You can warn about what you have already seen, or you can continue and see the rest." I steadied myself still hearing the anguished cries of small babies.

"Jesus help me," I said as tears came to my eyes. I felt strength enter my body. I squeeze my eyes shut and quoted Philippians 4: 13 I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me. I opened my eyes and looked into Seth's blue eyes. "Okay" I said, "let's do this." He gave his head a little nod then said, "They will neither hear us or see us."

Then he led me further into the room where the pitiful cries of babies I could hear louder. I saw two nephilim men, I know they're nephilim because although they're somewhat taller they have the telltale

signs of disfigurement on their bodies. The first one with red carrot colored hair that was in a messy matted disarray on his head was holding up a thin narrow, bloody knife and his hand had two thumbs. The other one beside him had a disfigured face and he was laughing with his mouth open, and he has two sets of teeth. Two rows of teeth in his mouth. This is something I've seen often with the nephilim, but it's the bloody knife that grabs my attention and what he's cutting. It's a small baby and he's removing its skin while it's alive. "Oh Jesus!" I began crying.

"They use the skin of babies because of their flexibility in still being able to grow," Seth said sorrowfully. "Many of the babies are from those aborted on the earth who are then kept alive in stasis pods until they can sustain life on their own." "Oh God! Oh Jesus, oh please help these babies," I cried out no longer able to hold back the tears. "How many Seth? How many babies have they brought here to make the alien skins for the demons and fallen ones?" Seth responded in sadness. "Including those also brought here that were not aborted, the count from the last shipment of babies in all years combined is a total of 5.23 billion babies."

"What!" I exclaimed, "oh Jesus, oh Jesus help them. How could they do this? I asked Seth. "They are evil. They do whatever it takes for them to be able to finally rule your world side by side with antichrist. "But wait! Wouldn't someone in the governments or the medical offices have to be involved to be able to save the aborted babies and put them into the stasis pods?" I asked the Angel Seth. "You will find that the love of money will cause so many of your world to lose their good morals. Many are involved, from the smaller offices to those connected to the world governments. The hidden elite society and the council of 13, the main one above the others are in control of seeing the aborted babies and others are safely sent to these facilities," Seth said solemnly.

"But how did they get that many babies or anything else to the moon?" "Daughter of Faith and of Heaven's Courts you are forgetting the portal particle accelerators such as in the C-E-R\*N facility in Switzerland and even the one in your state of Tennessee that you live in that have the ability to open portals, gateways from one location to another. This is how the majority are transported. This is one of the main pieces of creating the fake alien skin that the angels that fell and the nephilim offspring shall be wearing. Each mother who gave consent for her baby's life to be terminated was also signing an agreement for its disposal. Herein is a hidden agreement found."

I heard the baby's piercing screams again and I clutched the Angel Seth's arm and asked desperately. "Can you stop this?" "No, Daughter of faith I cannot legally interfere in this situation, but you can. You can pray in Yeshua, Jesus of Christ, Jesus the Lion of Judah's name on their behalf and make a difference. You are a daughter of Heaven by spiritual birth but a daughter of Earth by natural one. Stand up in your authority given to you by the Almighty God in Heaven through His Son Jesus Christ's Name."

"I will! I will with His help! Seth when do they arrive on the earth?" Daughter of Faith and of Zion, they already have." Then I awoke.

"Oh Jesus, this dream shook me hard the first time and to dream it again..... Oh Jesus help us!"

"Little Daughter of Mine, it has been given to you again because you wanted to avoid sharing it because of the revealing of what happens to so many precious children. Babies We have given to your world as gifts only to be casually disposed of as garbage. You and others are praying Luke 8: 17 not only upon your lives but for the exposing of your enemy. This is in response to these prayers, one of many coming forth by My children.

## Verses

Ecclesiastes 12:14

Daniel 9:21-23

Psalms 103:20

1 Timothy 6:10

Philippians 4:13

Luke 8:17

2 Thessalonians 2:6-8

2 Timothy 3:13; 4:3-4

Deuteronomy 11:16

Jeremiah 9:5

Hebrews 1:14

Fake alien skin is needed because although the fallen ones can change into the alien appearance not all of the nephilim children can and the skin must appear the same for all the fake demon aliens.

### **3 Moons till Darkness Dream 1-6-24, 1-11-24 & 1-12-24**

The dream began in pitch black. There was nothing but blackness all around. Then I heard from the heavens, "Amos 8: 9." "Amos 8: 9," I exclaimed still fully in the dark! "What does it say?" I asked. "I can't see anything, nor am I able to read if I could see."

Suddenly, I saw one single candle flickering in the dark. The light instantly seemed to drive back the shadows of the darkness. I heard again, "Amos 8: 9," but then out of nowhere a Holy Bible is handed to me and it's opened to Amos 8: 9. I heard the voice from heaven say, "Read it out loud." "Okay," I replied.

"Amos 8:9 And it shall come to pass in that day, saith the Lord GOD, that I will cause the sun to go down at noon, and I will darken the earth in the clear day."

"Oh," I said in surprise and then continued, "Lord God, is it this time now?" Then the scene changed.

#### Next Scene:

I found myself standing outside looking up in the night sky. I am quite perplexed because I saw three moons in the sky. "Three moons!" I exclaimed. "How can that be? There are three distinct moons." I counted them out loud for I could see them clearly...1... 2... 3...

Then I felt like walking. As I do, I noticed it's cold and I see snow. Suddenly, I have a coat around me and gloves on my hands. As I walk through the night that turns to day and then vice versa continually, I walked through several nights and days then stopped to look up at the night sky once again. It's cold enough I can see my breath.

Now one of the three moons is fading in the sky. "What!" I exclaimed. "What's happening to the other moon?" I asked out loud. "Keep walking," I heard a voice from heaven's say. I shrugged my shoulders and said, "Okay." I continued walking through nights and days and time seemed to swiftly pass by. I paused for a moment thinking, I have been walking for quite a few nights and days. "Am I to continue?" I asked out loud.

I looked up into the sky for once again as the time before I felt compelled to stop in the night hours. I looked up and to my surprise there were only two moons now in the sky. One of the moons seems as if it has totally faded from my view. "Am I walking through time?" I asked out loud, but no answer came. I looked around to see if anyone else was seeing the two moons although one seemed fainter than the other. "Nope, it's just me and all of Heaven here." I felt compelled to begin walking again through nights and days.

The temperature is getting warmer. I stopped to look up at the sky once again. "Oh, I love to look at the night sky with all the stars and the moon shining brightly. 'The moon!' I exclaimed. "Wait! There's only one now that I can see." I walked on into the light of day and noticed a sprig of grass. Green grass and the air is no longer so bitter cold.

"But what now?" I asked. I heard the voice from the heavens speak once again. "Before the 3rd moon arrives your Amos 8:9 moment occurs." I looked up at the sky realizing what was to come, but then I felt compelled to ask. "What happens when the moon arrives?"

Suddenly, I saw a black robed figure with a long scythe in one hand, a massive sword in the other. I'm seeing now before me a great sprawling city. The black robed figure flies and passes from house to house while skipping over some. I heard wails and terrible screaming and my face drained from all its color.

"Oh no," I whispered and said, "the time of the destroyer has come. Ah, Jesus...ah, Jesus Christ," I cried out and I fell to my knees on the cold ground. Again, I heard the voice from the heaven speaking out loud these words:

"Warn my people the time of sorrow has come. The plagues returned. The plagues return. Darkness falls, the destroy comes amidst a tide of so much more."

I looked up into the heavens again and now there I saw a face in the moon. It belongs to the man antichrist, the man of sin. As I stared at the odd sight with my mouth wide open, I heard the same voice say from the heavens again speaking to me.

"It is his time to rule. He brings forth in the darkness of Amos 8: 9 those once bound and their children. The time of devils and demons has come to your world. Warn my people this is the now time, of the now, of the season of now I have foretold about."

Then I woke.

I had already discerned this dream each time as being from Father God & Jesus Christ, but due to the specific detailed information I had asked my lovely Jesus Christ for confirmation. When I did, He gave me 2 Samuel, last chapter 24 which turns out to be where David numbered the people which God had warned him not to do. The prophet came to him and gave him three choices of what punishment and the destroyer was sent.

Verses:

Amos 8:9

Amos 3:7; 4:10; 5:20; 24

Exodus 10:21-26; 12:12-13; 29-30

2 Samuel 24:10-25

Revelation 6:8

Isaiah 13:10-11; 14:24; 26-27

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name. I have shared all can about this dream already.

Stay under the blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

## A Bad Shepherd and Helping in End Time days 6-16-23@7:28am

I had a dream last night Jesus about a lady minister I knew and her son from my past. I had the sense it was end time days. We were at a large house, but I knew neither one of us owned this place. I didn't see her husband but the feel I had gotten was that it was like a church or religious retreat. A place which we had come in separate groups. A place I visited often. My son Alex had come with me, and we had brought a man in need here. I don't recall exactly what he looked like, all I know is he needed Jesus and he needed help desperately.

I had left for some reason feeling he was safe and was re-entering the place through a kitchen door. As soon as I swung the door inward, I saw something had been spilled or splattered all over the entire kitchen floor. The floor itself was of a tan color with black round specks of a varying size colors with the largest being no larger than the size of a drinking straw opening.

The splatter of whatever it was is of a dull gray that has dried and was easily seen upon the floor. I drew in a sharp breath when I saw the floor and then exclaimed "No," in a whispered voice. I begin praying in Jesus' name as I surveyed where possibly I might be able to place one of my toes. It would have to be tiptoe walking until it's cleaned up. It's the whole floor and it's dried already. It must have happened immediately after I had left. "Where's Alex?" I thought to myself.

I felt a deep sorrow, a grieving and then I and then a knowing. These floor splatters are speaking to me, and I didn't like the knowledge I had in this dream. The minister lady had slept and had sexual intercourse with the man I had left here for safety that needed Jesus!

I dropped all my belongings and tiptoed into the kitchen, my feet barely touching the floor at all. "Thank you, Jesus," I whispered as I made it to the sink and grabbed the paper towels from nearby. I with a very large handful then tiptoed to the food island in the middle of the floor made of red wood with a black tile inset for its top. I start to wipe the stains off the floor beginning from the island outward. It had to be from the island outward I knew somehow in this dream. As I'm wiping up the spill the floor beneath me begins changing and now it's a black and white zebra print. Only it's in wavy design stripes where one end is larger and works down into being narrow. It didn't seem to phase me.

I heard heels on the hard floor and as I looked up the floor changes back to the original tan with black spots. It's the minister lady dressed in her church clothes. She looks at

me then grins and says, "Oh, I will get that. You need not clean it up." I looked at her intently and I replied, "It's covering the whole floor. The whole floor is nasty!" "Oh," she replied, "then how did you manage not to step into it?" "Jesus!" Was all that I answered. She furrowed her brows together briefly then spoke again. "I've got just the thing to clean it up," and she walked right through the nasty floor to another door across the room and entered. She came back out with some type of electric cleaning mop. "This will clean it," she said triumphantly, and it left me with a feeling of disgust that she knows exactly how to use it and it would not be her first time.

I stood fully up and watched as she turned the machine on. It made very little noise, only a low humming noise. "Where's the man I left here and the other people who came here?" I asked in the voice of authority. She grimaced at the sound of authority in my voice, but she put on her biggest fake smile and said, "Oh, he's okay. The others packed up and left. My son and I have been taking care of him." Chills ran up and down my spine. "Where's Alex?" I asked. "Oh, he's outside helping in the garden," she replied. Suddenly, from the same door that the minister lady had come out of to enter the kitchen her son emerges. He must have heard our conversations end because he said these words. "Mom and I have taken good care of him. He's a changed man forever."

My heart sank and tears filled my eyes. Before I could respond I heard a noise at the kitchen outside door. I see a humongous bag of potatoes, very large, huge white potatoes. Each about the size of four men's fists four men's fists put together or larger in a very sturdy clear bag. How they made it in and out of the doorway was a miracle in itself. Because all I could see is blue jeans and tennis shoes and the bag of potatoes that reached over the head of the person carrying and past their knees. The bag of potatoes appeared to shrink to fit inside the door, then expanded back out as soon as the person fully entered. It's my son.

I heard Alex's Voice come from behind the bag of the big bag of potatoes. "The potatoes are in!" He yells out. He started to place the humongous bag of abnormally large potatoes on the floor when I yelled out, "No, son, the floor is polluted!" He immediately stopped. The lady turns the cleaning machine quickly back on. She had turned it off when Alex had entered, and she then said with a smile and a cheery voice. "I'll fix it," and begin cleaning the floor. Then the scene changed.

I found myself outside of the huge place standing in a garden of dark black dirt that is actually made into the hill. It's in the side of the hill. The garden is planted in the slant of this very steep hill. A man has come who's wearing blue jean overalls, a white short sleeve, button-up shirt with the wide spaced apart with thin, wide spaced apart dark blue and burgundy stripes. They're running both horizontally and vertically. Upon his head sits a straw hat. One of the types where part of the straw is left hanging loosely out all around the rim of the hat.

Alex is here standing a little lower in the garden with a huge, massive bag of potatoes by his legs. He picks up the heavy bag of potatoes with ease and throws them several feet into the air to the man who catches the bag with ease too. "The people appreciate the food. We sure will see that they're all distributed among the people," the man in the overhauls said warmly. "I know you will," I said with a smile. Alex spoke up, "There's more coming with Jesus' continued help." "Amen," the man said, then carried the bag out of sight.

I heard a vehicle start-up which I knew somehow was his old pickup truck. Then I could tell he had driven it away quickly. I surmised the area from where I'm standing. There are rows made out into a garden but there's no evidence of any plants growing. Yet I know they are. I surmised they're still invisible.

I watch as Alex is joined by another man who has single handedly brought in a very large metal bin larger than a dumpster in size into the area and it's open with no top on it. It's full of the gigantic potatoes. "They're beautiful," I cried out. "Yes, Mom, they are," Alex replies as he reaches out his hand to aid me in stepping down further into the sloping garden.

We sit down together in the garden and we all three begin conversing about the growing of more vegetables and how to expand our Food Network among the others in need. Those in hiding in the camps and safe areas. I heard myself say, "I really wanted to help in the digging of the potatoes." "There's still more in the ground mom," Alex replied. "There are," I said with a smile. Then I took my hand and rammed it down into the ground. It went easily through the ground with very little resistance.

I felt around until my hand came in contact with a large potato. I pulled it out triumphantly then threw it into the man's open iron bin. I reached into the ground again and grabbed another but as I did my hand came in contact with the corner edge of something cold. It felt like metal. I knew in this dream this was normal because I wasn't the least bit surprised to feel it in the ground.

Suddenly, while my hand was still inside the ground, I felt vibrations. Now that's not normal! Alarms began sounding all over my body as I yelled out, "They're here! Crawlers! The Earth is moving inside." I threw the potato to the man who rushed the bin of precious potatoes somewhere to safety. I looked at Alex as he helped me up. He asked, "What do we do?" "We fight in Jesus' name!" I replied. "How did they find us?" Alex asked. I looked at the building, the house and I knew it was the minister, the minister lady. That's how and then I awoke.

## Verses

2 Timothy 3:1-5

Zechariah 11:6-7

Philippians 4:13

Malachi 3:18

Ephesians 3: 20-21

Revelation 14:1-3

Joel 2:2-11

Proverbs 25:2

Psalms 27:5

I'm asking you to pray about these things. Don't take my word for it, for anything. Ask Jesus about it. You want the truth? You go to Jesus. There's nothing wrong if the Lord leads you. If Jesus leads you to talk to other people, discuss it, then by all means do so but be led by the Holy Spirit in everything you do. Don't let feelings get in the way. Be led by the Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's name.

#### A Gathering of Evil is Overheard Dream 1-13-24 to 1-16-24

Father God for the last few nights I have dreamed the same dream and now after praying in the Holy Spirit again you have told me it's time to write it down instead of only praying about it. Sweet Holy Spirit I pray and ask in Jesus Christ's name who I love that you bring all back to my remembrance that Father God and Jesus Christ wants me to journal. I'm standing on 2 Corinthians 13: 1 which tells us in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. Also on Matthew 7: 7; Jeremiah 33: 3 and John 14: 26 because all things must line up with your holy word to prove true. Lining up one way or another.

"Write daughter of Zion and of faith and I shall reveal the dream before you once again as it has been established in heaven for me to do so." "Thank you, sweet friend."

Each time this dream begins with me being inside a yellow, glowing clear ball surrounding me and I'm traveling downward ever so fast into the great depths of the earth. I am traveling swiftly through layer after layer of dirt, water, minerals, rocks, and metals inside the earth because although I'm traveling like this, I have the understanding of what I am passing through by sight.

Suddenly, the yellow, glowing, clear barrier around me burst into a hollowed out opening inside the earth. It looked like a cavern of some sort. The only light presently inside here is the faint yellow glow of the shield around me. The Angel Barrier, I know it is called, once witnessed their creation in Heaven. They're made out of the precious glorified blood of Jesus Christ and Father God's glory. I'm so grateful for the faint glow in the dark black place. I feel and sense immediately this is not a very good place to be in.

As I am standing and trying to get a better understanding of my surroundings I began to pray softly in my lovely Jesus' name. I am also praying psalms 91 over myself. Then afterwards I asked out loud, "Jesus Christ, my love why have you brought me here? What is it you want me to hear or see?" I hear no immediate reply.

So, I peered cautiously into the dark area as a way for instructions from my lovely Jesus Christ because I have learned if I don't wait on him I might very well find myself walking into a trap or into a group of Nephilim, giants, hybrids, fallen angels, demons, or even the human agents who are loyal unto the Kingdom of darkness until their death just like what Paul encountered in acts 23: 12-15 and verse 21. Versus that Jesus Christ himself had shown me when I was questioning the validity of their existence in the Kingdom of darkness. These were my thoughts while I was waiting for further instructions whenever I am told how to proceed.

"Holy Spirit, my friend am I to wait here? Is there something in the dark cavern I need to see?" Immediately I heard, "Daughter of Zion yes there is. You are to follow me this time." "Holy Spirit, I always try to follow you." "I know Daughter of Zion but this time once again you are to be granted to see me with your physical eyes." I turn to where I heard his voice and I see a shadowy form like that of a man. Even though it's dark and bleak in this cavern hole I am immediately filled with the sense of comfort and peace in my whole being.

"Come daughter of Zion, of Faith and I shall lead the way. My coming to you in this form of seeable shape is an answer to your earnest prayer to know me better on orders from the God of Heaven, Elohim,

God of all, Wise and Just. Now let's go!" Then he said to me in a voice of gentle authority, "Eyes be open to see into the darkness and dark hidden things of this world and in that of the realm of spiritual things."

Instantly it was like someone turned on stadium lights on a dark night at a football field. Light came flooding to the dark cavern, yet I knew the cavern itself was still dark, but my eyes now see spiritually and physically with the power of my God, Father God in Heaven. Through also Jesus Christ through my acceptance of Him into my heart all these things are now possible.

"Woah!" I couldn't help but say out loud at the drastic change of going from dark to light in a flash moment of time. "Come Daughter of Zion there is much for you to see." "Yes, sweet friend," I replied. He began walking and as I followed, I now noticed a narrow passageway made within the cavern walls. One would think that being inside the earth like in a cave it would be damp inside it but if it is I can't tell. But that could be because I am still inside the holy Angel Barrier surrounding me.

We walk further into the deeper parts of the cavern, but I can't help but feel all struck at seeing sweet Holy Spirit with my eyes although he's in a shadowy form. I'm humbled so humbled that Father God had heard and answered my prayers. I heard Holy Spirit speak and his firm yet gentle words shook me out of my thoughts. "Daughter of Zion, we have arrived."

I look past Holy Spirit, my friend, to see a gathering of demons, humans, and fallen angels. My heart sank for a moment until I heard my sweet friend Holy Spirit say, "is it not better to hear the enemies plans in advance before they come to pass? Yes, daughter of Zion it is. You shall hear of both, what has occurred in the past plans to bring the new into fruition. Although these plans have been in preparation in some form or other since the fall of Adam, of Eve in the great garden of Eden. You will neither be seen, heard, or sensed by the enemies before you. Now let us draw closer," I heard sweet Holy Spirit say.

As we drew closer, I was amazed at all I saw at this table for it is a gathering of great men and women who ruled upon our world and some still in the positions. As well as Satan and the devil. There is Lucifer himself and sitting next to him is Antichrist, the man of sin. Among the leaders of our world is Vladimir Putin, Kim Jong Un, Xi Jinping, King Charles and Camilla the queen consort. (I heard.) (I shall share only those names I am allowed.)

There is the redheaded Nephilim Sarina and others of her great stature. I saw the ruler of Turkey. Erdogan, I think his name is. "That is his last name Daughter of Zion and of Faith." "Thank you, Holy Spirit." As I looked around more, I saw Hillary Clinton and Barack Obama. Even the man Zelensky of the Ukraine and I realized again that no matter the hatred or animosity that these rulers might hold for one another when it came to providing their part for the good to bring forth the new government system of one money, one religion, one government with one ruler they will set aside these feelings to unite for their plans to come into existence. Even while still hating and loathing one another. Such is the ways of the Kingdom of darkness.

I couldn't help but notice that although there is only one Antichrist in man form each of these rulers of the past and present who are attending this meeting seemed to ooze with the Antichrist spirit. Especially Barack Obama who has it coming out of his eyes, ears, nose, mouth, evenness hands are intertwined with the spirit. "Wait! What am I seeing?" "It's your spiritual eyes being fully opened to see what few of the flesh of men have seen." "Oh, I understand," I replied a little sheepishly. "Focus on the conversation and take notice of all you hear." "Yes, Holy Spirit, help me to do so." I notice now it is the fallen Angel

Lucifer who appeared to be over the meeting, but it is Xi Jinping who is speaking in Chinese. Yet I am able to understand his words clearly.

"We shall soon reclaim our rightful land of Taiwan. The reunification shows apply our increasing demands for the RFID chip to be manufactured unhindered with the needed upgraded modifications so to be ready for the mass production of the marking of the people of our world. This in addition shall remove one more land of resistance that stands for the freedom of democracy." Democracy he spat out like it was poison in his lips. "We are ready to proceed in the final phase to begin the reunification my Lord," he said to Lucifer.

Lucifer looked pleased as he asked. "And the earthquake machine technology? Did not perform exactly as my Nephilim, my children said it would? Have not the upgraded technology allowed you to pinpoint exactly the needed targeted area near Japan to rip through her in mass destruction, as well as the tsunami wave that followed?" "It has my Lord, and as we have planned before we fully move on Taiwan Japan is now weakened from the events."

Vladimir Putin spoke up. "My Lord light bearer, may I speak" "of course Vladimir," Lucifer's voice seemed to purr. "The cyber-attacks will have increased on Taiwan and the United States in preparation for the coming attacks and invasions of both lands. Is it not your way that we have learned well to weaken those in every way we can before we openly attack so we are met with less resistance?"

"It is Vladimir, a strategic move all here who are present have learned well. The king of heaven thinks he can stop us from proceeding on my time schedule," Lucifer the light bearer said as he suddenly became angry. This is our time to rule the earth and we shall do it my way." "If the God of heaven allows it," I heard a voice say from the other end of the long table they were all gathered around. "Baltazar!" Lucifer shouted out. "This is our time. This is my time, the time of the reign of our antichrist."

"It may be," Baltazar replied, "but we all know the power of the God of Heaven who on his orders had Michael cast us out of heaven forever. One must never forget although it is our time to reign on the earth nothing can be done until it is fulfilling the time set aside by Heaven for it to come to pass. Therefore, we must be wise for we cannot break His commands of voice once it has been spoken. But...," he said as an evil, sly smile came upon his face, "we will make it appear to all His godly angels and all of Heaven that watches our every move that we are complying and adhering to His great timeline of things. Yet still having moments of open rebellion to the God of heaven's rules where we can... in our illegal attacks of his children and world as to hide our true intents of our doings. It's deception in its finest form."

"Here, here!" Some of the other fallen angels and demons shouted in agreement. Along with the rulers of the world who I could tell love the idea by their huge evil smiles and laughter I could see and hear. Lucifer finally replied. "I like it! Baltazar, it's a good plan of strategy." Next alarm he then turned to Barack Obama who was sitting beside the man Antichrist. "Son," Lucifer said as he pointed to Barack, "get ready for your participation of your part in our soon coming alien revelation." Obama grinned really big and nodded his head at Lucifer.

I heard Snickers from some of the demons around the room as one yelled out loud. "Human beings are so dumb and easily manipulated to believe most every line deception we feed them. There is nothing like destroying their minds with lies and deception." "Ha-ha-ha!" The demons laugh boisterously in

derision of us, mankind. Then another spoke up and said. "Yeah, except if your sent against one of those who really do have the mind of the Nazarene, the King of Heaven, then it's not so easy." This sobered all around the table and the merriment stopped.

Lucifer spoke up again. "The signal from heaven has been received already and His holy Restrainer is no longer holding our beloved son from rising upon the earth as ruler, world ruler of all." He looked down at the man antichrist and said in a sickening, sweet, seducing voice. "You have done well my son. Now it's time for you to rise."

Then he turned to King Charles and asked. "Have you secured all the data and Intel needed so when the attack comes upon your lands of the UK, we can do the most damage to ensure there will be little resistance when my son Antichrist sets up to rule? Remember, all these powerful nations must be weakened or destroyed so there will not be anyone strong enough to resist my son antichrist's rule."

King Charles responded. "It has already been supplied to the Nephilim Sarina." Lucifer turned to look at the redhead Nephilim who nodded her head in agreement that yes, she had already received it. "Very well done," Lucifer said out loud.

"All you know well the plans laid out before you. We must take the souls of every created man, woman and child we can gather. Should our plans fail, and we do not get to remain as ruling ruler of the earth, then we will take all of the God of Heaven's filthy cuss...cuss prepared Lake of Fire. This way maybe it will cause Him some pain knowing He had to send them there. Now you have the signal to watch for to initiate further our plans. Watch for the flying lanterns to be released."

I felt a slight pressure on my wrist, and I jumped slightly, so absorbed I was in this evil, unholy conversation. I looked toward sweet Holy Spirit who said, "It's time to leave Daughter of Zion, Daughter of Heaven and of Earth." "Holy Spirit," I said, "they're so evil, all of them." "Yes, Daughter of Zion," He replied, "this is what it does. It destroys all that was once created good. Come now and follow me," he said. And as we walked out of this evil gathering, I became awakened out of my sleep. "Oh, Jesus Christ, my love, please help us everyone, for without you there is no hope for our world."

#### Verses from God

Luke 12:2-3

1 Peter 4:1

Romans 11:33-36; 12:2

Ephesians 6:12-13

Colossians 1:12-19

Jeremiah 23:23-24; 1 Chronicles 29:11-12

Amos 3:7

#### Verses I referenced.

2 Corinthians 13:1; Jeremiah 33:3; Matthew 7:7; John 14:26; Acts 23:12-15; 21 (Human agents' verses)

### A Warning to Babylon 2-2-24@8:54PM

Jesus Christ my love, if you have something to say I'm here. "I do little daughter, write what I speak to you My love and write every word."

A time of sorrow has come to your world and still so many don't see it. My own points fingers in ridicule against those of Mine who know in their heart what season your world is truly in. These are those whose minds will fail them as they struggle to comprehend too late how these things could have happened to them.....that it is not supposed to be this way as destruction upon destruction falls upon your once great nation now called Babylon to Me.

Only too late will they finally realize the true time they are living in as I snatch My bride out of the horrors to comes' way and they are left behind. Man tries to rationalize all things by his limited understanding. Man's assumptions and deducements unless led by My Holy Spirit shall prove untrue in most cases.

Babylon your time is drawing near for you to breathe your last breath as leader above all nations. I strip you down to your barenness. I strip you naked. You can no longer hide your shame. She falls, she falls, Babylon falls. It's that time, for these things begin.

You shall soon become broken and desolate in more ways than one as your money fails for all O' Babylon. Your government has betrayed you. Your nation is divided from the inside as government wars against civilians and your people fight amongst each other. A divided people, a divided nation will not stand. You have fallen Babylon already, yet you are too prideful to admit it.

Putin shall fire! War descends and invasion begins. Are you still going to try to pretend that everything is normal, and life goes on before you unchanged? You are living in tribulation days as My Holy Word speaks about in such places as Matthew 24. Yet so many, so many cannot see the proof of all that's before them. I'm coming after a holy pure bride that has been purged clean of all traits of sin. Sin is the cause of it all little daughter.

War comes on the horizon little daughter but so does come the economical collapse of your nation. Run to Me children, run to Me. Let Me hide you in the shelter of My wing where no enemy can assail.

I'm coming children, I'm coming. A little purging, a little refining and I shall come for you in the clouds. Are you prepared, fully prepared? If not, you need to be for, I'm on My way and soon I shall make My grand appearance in the Eastern sky to gather My own to Me.

"Be aware," I say to those left behind for the demon aliens are about to descend fully upon your world. Little children stay ready in Me always for I'm on My way. You just don't see it yet in your world.

### Verses

Matthew 24

Psalms 91:4

Hosea 10:12

Romans 6:16; 23

1 Peter 4:12-19

2 Thessalonians 2:10-12; 3:3

## **Antichrist and the World Highway Vision 1-10-24@ 1: 07 PM**

I see eyes, blue intelligent but evil eyes before me. I see 'his' eyes Jesus! I see eyes that now appear black and soulless. The eyes of Antichrist. They're watching, now they're going from left to right as if trying to see from every direction and see all that is occurring.

His posture looks as if when someone is looking for an opening to where they can dart out across the road of a two-way street of fast approaching oncoming vehicles to safety. (I'm currently not seeing his whole body.)

Now I see antichrist's whole body once again. I noticed his darker hair is neatly cut though I see some waving to it. He's dressed in a dark almost black business suit, and I know it's very expensive. He has on a white button-up shirt with a red pocket square and a matching red tie. The texture of his suit looks more like wool than silk this time.

Now I see an actual road before him. He takes a step onto the road of oncoming traffic zipping by him so very fast. He's standing on the edge of this massive road, more like a highway. He looks to his left. He looks to his right. Then he smiles a malevolent grin and lifts both his arms up. He points one toward the right and the other to the left with his hands upright as if calling all to stop.

Suddenly, it's as if time stops and everything is frozen in place... in time, but him! He lays his head backward and laughs in an evil, horrendous laugh of malicious joy. He appears almost dazed momentarily in his eyes as he drinks in the feel of power, he possesses over all such things. Then he begins whistling a tune. "Night of the dead," I know, and I have the understanding of its name though I don't recall ever hearing a song titled this before.

He takes off walking in an arrogant brisk stride gloating over his ability to make the traffic stop for him. As he's walking, he reaches down and nonchalantly straightens his suit coat back into place from where it had risen some while holding his arms outstretched.

"Jesus Christ where he's going?"

It's all happening so fast, yet I can see him walking across the highway, but now it has become one that reaches and covers the whole world. It's a world highway. The pavement beneath his feet changes and out of nowhere comes a large, long blood red carpet that covers the whole distance where he is walking. There is a gold filigree trim on each side of it.

He reaches the end of the world highway and again, from out of nowhere a pair of hands gives him the same gaudy gold crown I have seen so many times him wear in dreams and visions. He holds it up triumphantly, brings it to his face and gives it a big kiss. Then he places it on his head and begins whistling again.

He then turns back to the highway he had travelled across the world. He grins as he continues to whistle and winks with his right eye to the world laid out in front of him.

Nothing it seems could stop him from his walk to power, to obtaining the crown. He walks unhindered. Now it's fading, yet I still hear the last song he's whistling. It's different than the first one. As he disappears from my view and the last note fades, I hear him say these words. "It's going to be a hot time in hell tonight." Now it's gone as fast as it had come. "Oh Jesus, oh Father God."

"His time is now oh beloved daughter, his time is now. No more restraints upon him as it is written in My holy word. Great, great evil has come while many of My own have slept through their watch.

Pray for the harvest of souls and for laborers to rise up in Me their Savior little daughter of Mine. Pray and never stop praying in My name Jesus. I am Jesus Christ the Son of the living God, and I am your world's only hope. I have always been it and will always be for those who know.... and then trust.... fully and Me.

### Verses

Ephesians 5:14

Matthew 9:37-38

Titus 2:13

Daniel 8:23-25; 11:21

1 Peter 1:3

2 Thessalonians 2 :6-10

1 John 2:22

Revelation 13:1-10

2 Corinthians 11:13-15

## **Babylon & Council of 13 I See What You do to the Children 2-10-24 (Shared 2-11-24)**

Daniel 2:22 He revealeth the deep and secret things: he knoweth what is in the darkness, and the light dwelleth with him.

O' Babylon, O' Babylon who sells your children to the highest bidder. O' Babylon that puts My children in grievous slavery. You sell a boy for a dollar, a girl for a flask of wine while molesting your very own that came from your loins, or you gave birth to.

Your sins, your sins O' Babylon surmount the grievous of all people surpassing all people who have roamed the earth. Then when you are done using My precious gifts given to you from Heaven or children belonging to others you simply end their lives before they have a chance to live. Those you did not kill in the wombs.

MURDERERS! Your nation's hands are bloody!!! The numbers continue stacking up in My Scales of Justice. You have been warned O' Babylon, now I shall make an example of you that shall cause the whole world to tremble in fear at the weight of My judgment's hand.

You are guilty O' America who is now Babylon to Me.

Your politicians.....guilty

Your evangelists.....guilty

Your lawyers .....guilty

Your church members..... guilty

Your parents, aunts, uncles, cousins and grandparents, nieces, nephews, brothers and sisters .....guilty

I say.....GUILTY!

REPENT! REPENT! And I will forgive you, but your nation shall still fall and fall hard.

Pay attention world! Pay attention O' inhabitants of the earth I created! Your councils of 13 that pushes for the rise of antichrist, your elite hidden society that scurries around like rats. I am giving you what you have worked so hard for. Satan's son antichrist for it's by many demons inside him that he rises and when he does, when he's fully elected, those who survive the shaking and the 3 days of darkness shall find themselves hunted down and terminated. (Of the council 13)

A life for a life     Blood for blood spilt of those precious children of Mine sent down to earth from My Heaven to be loved, nourished and brought up in My holy ways.

What will you do? What will you abuse and sacrifice to your false god lucifer and his kingdom when I remove My children out of your evil grasp? You will have to sacrifice your own offspring O' evil fallen ones for soon I shall remove My Own as well! My Son shall come with a triumphant shout and will bring our other children, His bride made ready home.

This is the time when it will finally be revealed what prophets, what teachers, what evangelists, and people who declared to know and love My Son and Me really were of Me or not. Many prophets shall be left behind, those without love, meekness, and an humble spirit.

You are to know them that labor among you. Most do not! Most do not see the pastor and his facade as he abuses young girls and boys while preaching and teaching My Holy Word that so many of Mine shout 'Amen' or 'Hallelujah' never discerning the evil that has taken root inside My own church..... All the churches, the homes, the schools..... Everywhere!

Babylon you have made yourself wealthy and rich by selling your children in the shadowy undergrounds. I see it all! I see it all! I hear every child that screams, I see the abuse, the physical, sexual, and mental abuse.

I take you down Babylon. I take you down. You shall burn for the cries of the children's blood and the many innocents for Me to avenge. Vengeance is Mine. The earth is Mine and the fullness therein.

Council 13 have you forgotten the restrictions set before you in the Courts of Heaven? I didn't! You have been found guilty by My holy unbiased judgment because in all that I see I still weigh the actions and deeds against the holy standards that I created when I created this world. Your fallen ones are still restricted until the three days of darkness descends and when Antichrist arrives fully to his position as supreme leader, those who still remain on the (council 13) shall be hunted down and torn to shreds by the very dark lords you sold your souls to when you denied My existence, that of My Son Jesus Christ, and blasphemed My Holy Spirit.

The hourglass timer for your demise starts now, this very day! You will know when it happens. It will be suddenly just like the way you stole so many of My little children given to your world.

Babylon, king of the seller of children in your world, you have betrayed your promised seed. You murder them freely. Your fate is just and fair for your crimes against My innocent. I take the children, those of which I have created. Those possessing a living soul breathed into them by Me their holy God and Creator. And I shall leave your twisted, abominable offspring for no sin shall enter My Heaven I have prepared for all My children.

Repent!..... Repent!..... Repent! .....Repent for in a moment I shall utter the command and before one of your full hours has completed its cycle you will be destroyed, burned, and melted by fire. A just reward for such wickedness and evil.

### **Verses**

Joe 3: 3

1 Thessalonians 5: 12

Isaiah 13: 9; 21: 9; 24: 1-6; 46: 9-11; 59: 1-18; 63: 4

Micah 3: 5-7; 7: 5-6

Jeremiah 23: 14; 27: 5; 50: 31-32; 51: 6-9; 29-30

Malachi 3: 5-6

Romans 12: 19

Revelation 18: 8

Daniel 2: 22

**It's in the Air! 1-14-24@ 1:40PM**

"I would like to talk with you daughter." "I'm here Father God, I'm here."

Perilous times have come, perilous times for told in My Holy Word. Write My words faithful little daughter and heed My voice.

A time of great sadness, a time of despoilment, a time of weeping and wailing, a time of trials and persecution, hardship, and endurance.

But daughter of mine I speak of those who don't know me as their God. Many absorbed Me the God of heaven and their hodgepodge of false gods and created idols. This should not be. Nor do they accept my son Jesus Christ and the great horrendous sacrifice he made to all who would call on him could go free. Be free from the curse of bondage that sin has brought into your world. This world I created for mankind out of my great love for him even while he was still just a thought.

Now look at the results of a world that is controlled by sin. Even your very atmosphere, the air you breathe has become polluted by so much toxins, with most being deliberately done by your enemy. But it's not only polluted, it has now become poisoned.

The times of plagues and pestilences have come. The time of diseases once thought extinct to be revived while new ones created burst onto the scene of your everyday.

My children need not fear and should trust Me for everything. Did I not say to hide under the shadow of My wings? I did, but this requires for you to be very close to me. Close enough, right next to me so I can draw you in under my wing.

My children as soon as a pestilence arises like the coronavirus named later as COVID-19 will be quick to quote, "No place to shall come nigh my door, my dwelling" from Psalms 91 in My Holy Word. But how many really believed it?

How many fit the requirements in their living a holy life in me through My Son for this protection to apply? How many's faith crumbled as the death tolls mounted on the viewer screens and they ran to their government's 'cure' that was created not to cure but to kill? Not to give your body immunization but to change your body's molecular construction from how I created you to be. And so many of you did so by choice.

See how easy daughter it shall be for so many of Mine who are not living close to Me, who are not praying, seeking My face, conversing with Me on a daily basis one-on-one, they will willingly take the mark of antichrist, of the beast. And this too shall be by... their choice.

Up to the point in time when I send My Son Jesus to gather His bride, Our children, you shall be hated little children. Do you understand until this time of His soon return you have to stay as close to Me and as close to Him as you can?

Be wise in your prayers. You have been told by My Holy Scriptures to pray over your food and drink in My Son Jesus' name. His name Christ Jesus. And this is wisdom because if you do not then the food that is now provided for you to eat including the seed you now possess to grow food by will change your molecular structure to that of an abominable thing over a period of time without you even knowing it. If you want a true heirloom seed to grow your food, then it's only available when you are an heir to My Kingdom through Jesus Christ My Son when you bless it in the power of His name.

Little daughter of Mine I have sent out warnings through other as well as yourself of the poisonous things released in the air on purpose. Pray that your body's do not intake into it daily any harmful thing. Intake... To take into and not just ingest which is covering your oral substances.

The enemy is crafty, devious, and smart but he's also black-hearted with the intent to either change My creation mankind into something he can rule or to kill you.

The air has been poisoned! It is airborne! The pathogen is airborne! Death comes daughter as foretold in the opening of My great seals that are opened and being displayed right before the eyes of all on the earth. Yet so many are choosing to stay blind.

These of Mine who do so shall be left behind when My Son returns for His spotless white bride. And I mean spotless! My son does not deserve a dirty dressed bride after the gruesome ordeal He lovingly chose to suffer so you could be with Us and no longer separated by the sin nature you had become after Adam sinned in the garden. "I'm sorry daddy God, I'm sorry." I am too little one.

I am sending you to warn our children once again. First and foremost a dirty bride will not be accepted by My Son so, little children clean yourself up. So many are still wearing sin-stained garments for your bridal attire. Hear My words!

Stop cheating your neighbor. Stop swearing and using My name in vain. My children should not be using vain, ugly words when they talk. Out of the same heart should not come blessings and cursings. If you're doing this and many are, repent! You have sin in your heart.

Our children should not be coveting your neighbor's things, especially their husband or wife. This is lust and when it's conceived it brings forth sin. You should not be lying against one another or gossiping, which in most cases ends up into bearing the false witness, the lies against one another. Yet so many who profess to love Me, who profess to love and serve My Son are doing these things and so much more!

Will you stand firm in Me when the darkness comes for three days?

Will you finally let go of the world after you realize that your dirty stained garments were not acceptable after all when My Son has come and left you behind? I am also speaking to those of the 144,000. If you are not pure in My eyes when the time comes you will be replaced and left

behind for only those who keep themselves pure and unspotted can fill these spots. These places of Bride of Christ and His 144,000 foretold in My Word.

Little daughter give the warning. Sound it loud and clear! Another man-made illness to further change man's body has been released and this one is worse than the last.

Hold on though little children for it's almost the 'now' time of My Son's return. Are you ready? Are you truly ready in Him? My children shall be persecuted until this time so be wise in Me in all you do.

Let Me lead you in the path and directions you must take. Do not let fear grip your hearts when you are made warring overcomers through My Son and His name. Those who have accepted Him into their hearts.

So many of Mine, of Ours are coming home and it's not how they suppose it would be. It never is because they assume to know My will instead of seeking it.

Little daughter this is but one created pathogen among many still yet to come. Death comes little daughter to your world in many ways and so many, so very many of Our own are still not ready in My Son to come home! And this little daughter is the greatest tragedy of all!!!

Sin is the cause. Sin separates My created people from Me but it's by your choice people and inhabitants of the earth whether to partake in sin or not. And it will be sin that causes many of Mine to be left behind when Jesus comes for His bride. And it will be the choice to sin that will cause so many more to spend their eternity in the burning fires of hell and the lake of fire to come.

Tell them daughter, tell them. "I will daddy God... With Jesus is help."

Verses:

Galatians 3:13; Isaiah 5:14; 59:1-4; Psalms 91:1-10; Proverbs 3:5-6; 14:9; 12-14; Ecclesiastes 5:6; 1 Timothy 5:22; Titus 1:15-16; James 1:19-27; 3:8-18; 4:16-17; Acts 14:22; Revelation 6; Matthew 12:34; Mark 9:47

Please pray about these things in Jesus Christ's name and take His word above all else.

## **My 2 Witnesses arise with warnings Word 1-17-24@8:27AM**

"Daddy God, I am here. I heard you call out to me to come to you after praying and reading your holy precious word this morning. I love you daddy God, I love you.

Judgment comes upon this world. I will refrain no longer. O' hear ye people of the earth My witnesses arises. They arise in Me to full power. The time has come, it has arrived.

Sound the trumpet Gabriel, make the announcement loud and clear. Judgment has fully come and so does with it My two end time witnesses who speak with the fire of Me. I am an all-consuming fire. Each are consumed with My holy fire. Sound the trumpet Gabriel, sounded loud and clear. Let all heaven and earth know the time of my two witnesses have arrived.

Fire should go before them. Fire should go behind them. My fire, my holy fire for I am a God of holiness. My zeal, my righteous zeal for my truth, for my holy ways our place into each. You have been chosen, hand-picked and created it for such a time as this.

Arise my prophets, arise. Be a voice that no one can stop until the appointed time in my timeline of things.

Sound the alarm O' Kingdom of darkness for your worst nightmare has come. My son returns as well, not for his bride for she shall rise beforehand but with his mighty army. For we will not abandon the remnant few of ours and those still yet to come.

Arise sleepers, this is your last call before you are left behind. Wipe the sleep from your eyes. Get up and prepare yourselves in me because if you don't you will find yourselves among those fighting for their lives from the hands of Antichrist. His time has come. His mark arrives fully in just a few short moments of time. Arise O' sleeper I am crying out one more time in answer to those of My faithful children who have been crying out to me to wake you up!

Hear O' people of Babylon the drums of war beating in preparation for your demise? Hear the drums of war little children that have erupted all over your world? It's time now, I say it's time! But for antichrist to fully ascend to his position, so does my 2 witnesses have to appear.

O' man of sin having known by the stars and evil divination whom My two final, end time witnesses are you have sent wave upon wave, attack upon attack against these two chosen vessels of Mine and I have protected them from it all. If you couldn't defeat them now because of My protective hand, then know this O' man of sin. You definitely won't stop them as they step publicly out in My name empowered like none other except My very own son Jesus Christ until the allotted 1260 days have built fully expired.

It's time Warriors of Light of the 144,000 to strap on your holy battle gear. The time for the battle of the ages for the lost souls of men to be completed. As the last souls are gathered in from the hands of those who would try to destroy their souls.

Many of My remnant shall die! But what is the body compared to the eternal soul? Arise My warriors, arise. Your Captain of the Host stands ready to lead you in this glorious battle of holy righteousness. But to still be part of this 144,000 you must have your garments spotless white, your mind pure and clean as the mind of My Son is.

Sound the alarm! Blast the trumpets!

This time is now O' world. It is now! Those who are spiritually dead shall remain spiritually dead if they do not hear this last call to awake before destruction, desolation, famine, chaos, My Sons return for His bride, war, darkness, plagues return, calamities, and the man of sin sit on the throne of your world as physical ruler and not only as spiritual.

Wake up O' sleepers for the time is now for you to wake. I will shake your world and you shall either awake, or for many you shall die while still sleeping.

You have been warned O' world!

You have been warned unfaithful bride of My Son!

You have been warned man of sin that you cannot prevent the rising of My 2 witnesses!

You have been warned Warriors of Light to remain pure and undefiled with this world and to strap your battle gear on!

Now I'm through warning!!!

Let the judgment fall My Son. Let it fall hard, swift, and heavy upon this wicked world and spare none who does not have Your blood applied to their heart and do it now.

Jesus: Yes, Father I will.

"Daughter of Heaven, of Mine you are to share this word with the world." "I understand. Do I share it all or begin where you are addressing the people of the earth?" "Little daughter, all is to be shared except the private words I spoke to you my beloved daughter." "I understand. Thank you, Daddy God. I love you." "I love you too. Now go."

### Verses

Revelation 11:3-12

Zechariah 4:11-14

Daniel 11:21-24; 32-35

Malachi 4:5-6

Jude 1:14-15

Malachi 4:3

1 Timothy 4:10

Revelation 14:1-5

Revelation 12

Revelation 13:5-10; 16-18

## My Children's Hands are Bloody as Death Chimes Ring 1-28-24 @ 10: 23 AM

[1-28-24 @ 9:47 I hear the Chimes: I hear the chimes, I hear the chimes, I hear the chimes death chimes are ringing this morning. Death chimes, "Oh, Lord help us all!"]

"I will talk with you now a little daughter of Mine." "I'm here Father God, I'm here. I heard the death chimes ringing this morning." "So, you have little daughter. It was meant for you to hear. I have given you the dream within your mind as you slept again last night of coming things. As people choose to dispute the validity of what I speak through you and other of My children instead of testing the spirits as I have instructed them to do, they are losing focus on Me their God and Jesus their Savior." "I'm sorry Father God." "I know little one, I see your heart."

Do not My people realize that if I commanded it, then it shall be? My people are killing My prophets and servants who speak out in My name Jehovah God, Yahweh, the Great I Am and My Son Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, Jesus Christ but instead of doing it with stones and crosses they're killing them with their tongues and actions.

Little children hear Me now. If it's from Me, a word, a dream, a vision, and it's meant to happen then it will happen. If it's a word of warning of what I'm about to do just as with Ninevah when Jonah My prophet warned them destruction comes in 40 days, Ninevah repented so I relented to a later time to display My command to come to pass. And it did as your history books foretell.

My people, My very own people assume they know My Scriptures, My Holy Word better than Me. Even after studying for many years of their lives, I assure you they do not .... unless understanding is given to them through My Spirit      (Pause between sentences)

Disobedient children who speak guile from your lips in the end you will see who are, who were truly Mine. And many who love Me shall bow their heads in shame when they see the lives of some of the other brothers and sisters of My Kingdom who had accepted My Son Jesus into their hearts that they destroyed by their serpent tongues and actions of naughtiness against one of their own. While others they wounded and crippled beyond restoration. There's blood on your hands little children of Mine. The blood of many of My Own's blood is upon your hands!"

"Help us, Lord." "Daughter these are My very own children that love Me, truly love Me but not as much as freely using their tongue as a weapon of destruction. The slandering of My children is done by tongue through so many ways by direct communications, by cell phones and other communication devices, by your electronic texting, videos, news shows, and the list goes on. These things are to be expected by your enemy to launch such attacks upon My children, but it should not be My own children killing by mouth one another.

Here is My final word I say on this today little daughter.

In the end My words shall be accomplished.

In the end every child of Mine you took out with your evil harsh words of criticism and condemnation, yes, I said condemnation that caused many to fall, there are those who you could not destroy. These..... disobedient and unruly children allowing the enemy to freely use you, you could not and cannot destroy. These are grounded in Me. Deeply rooted in My love, My Word, who spends time in prayer, fasting, singing, and worshipping Me and who forgives in love you disobedient, little children of Mine.

So, if you are here to see who was left standing, whose dreams, words, and visions, proved true in its fulfilling of it all, then you have been left behind. Because murder is sin! Murder of any kind! Gossip, slandering, false accusations run rampant in My own children. It's hard for the world to distinguish who is a sheep or a goat.

This is what I say, "You My children have lived under My covenant of grace through My Son Jesus who you have accepted as your Savior. This covenant of grace and mercy. You have shown your brothers and sisters in Christ Jesus My Son no mercy. So, no mercy shall I give unto you if you don't repent and then quit sinning.

A life for a life.

Death chimes begin sounding off this morning little daughter. This is what you heard the countdown that begins that Holy Spirit revealed to you last night of coming things, this is the beginning. The ringing of the death chimes.

The death chimes have begun to ring but not only in My spiritual realm but that of your natural physical one.

Look for losses to mount as judgment falls.

Your hands are bloody children, your hands are bloody.

Repent and then sin no more.

### ***Verses***

Isaiah 59:1-4

Jonah 3

Proverbs 12:17-19

Acts 5:33-39

Psalms 33:9

Isaiah 55:11

Ezekiel 33:8-19; 33

Acts 7:51

Mark 14:38

Proverbs 19:5

Exodus 23:1-2

Zephaniah 3:5

Psalms 34:13-16

Psalms 35:11-12

James 2:13

1 Corinthians 1:25

Acts 23:9

[Prior word mentioned: 10-23-23@8:17am Death chimes are ringing.]

### **My People Perish for Lack of Knowledge Word 1-20-24@ 11: 57 AM**

“My people perish for lack of knowledge.” “I know Lord, I know.” “It ought not to be. I have provided for them every way to learn and know the ways of the enemy so in My wisdom they can fight effectively. My people perish daughter, they perish.” “I know Jesus, I know. What can I do Jesus my love? What can I do? Here am I, send me. Lead me, show me and with Your help I'll do it.”

“Teach them daughter, teach them the ways, the traps and snares of the enemy and their crafty devices and means to destroy My children.”

“Time has run out for many but the few little daughter, the few that remain reach for them. Please My daughter I have given you a platform to share of Me and you have done well in obedience. Expose the enemy. Teach My word unyielding in its truth. Teach My love and My judgment. The mantle of teaching and healer I now place upon you but teach nothing unless My Holy Spirit is directing you.”

“Yes, I understand. I agree and with your help my love and sweet Holy Spirit's we will reach all we can.” “I know you will little daughter for I have trust in your obedience. Your heart for the people is My heart. Guard it carefully with My Word as you have been doing.” “I will.”

“It's time for you to come be with Me but until that time reach all you can while you can. You are to reveal the kingdom of darkness, little daughter. I shall help you in your prayer emails my love and that of the others. Your weeping over those of mine in bondage is as My own heart. Weep for the lost while you still can. Pray harder than before. The enemy is unleashing upon your world a wave of tragedy and devastation. Hold fast for soon I shall come for My children. My faithful ones in the spotless white garments. Oh, how breathtaking they are coming to behold.”

“Run the race to the end little daughter. Although your fate is different yet in many ways the same for those of Mine who shall make up My end time remnant. He, Antichrist shall seek to make your death and that of My other prophet a public spectacle and for three days plus more they shall celebrate your demise. But then I shall display My true winning hand as I call forth life back into you both and all the world shall see and behold the wonder of the true God of Heaven. For antichrist cannot bring forth life from the grave because I now hold those keys in My hands.”

“In My hands little daughter in Mine!”

“They will say in your world, “Come see this man who cast out the troubling spirits and heals the mind, the body, miracles upon miracles he shall do..... but..... antichrist cannot call forth life back into a body that life has departed. And this is how in the time of greater deception all will know who the antichrist is and who is the real Christ. I am resurrection power little daughter. I have the power through My Father to quicken the body and restore life or change the old body into that of new. All power, all power has been placed in My hands and I place it into the hands of My children.”

“Yet still they perish for lack of knowledge even though it's readily available to all in every way possible known to them. My people have become lazy and slothful in their learning of Me and of your enemy. When you are in a war between 2 opposing factions, it is wisdom to learn all you can to defeat those attacking you lest if you don't you will perish on the battlefield .....like many of mine.”

“My people perish slowly from lack of knowledge in a time era in your world that it abounds like never before. Your Internet access has answers at your fingertips in less than a minute in most instances. Yet

you do not utilize it wisely. Instead you look at your social media sites chatting back and forth most times and useless chatter. There's no excuse for being ignorant of the enemy's devices yet so many are. They are daughter they are. And for this many shall perish from traps, snares and darts of the enemy by their own unwillingness to study, to seek, and to learn about me their savior and the tactics and devices of your enemy's Kingdom."

And still yet many when the enemy's devices are revealed and it brings about the truth of something they don't want to hear, they will roll their eyes as if what has been spoken is nonsense because they like these things. Just like the one who said she was a friend rolled her eyes toward my heaven when you renounced the wearing of makeup on your face when you learned it originates and is sent out by your enemy of the marine, the water Kingdom."

"Such is the way of many of my children who will listen until they hear something is wrong that they have no intention of giving up. Even if it allows multiple doors into their lives for the enemy to enter into. And alas my people also perish by choice."

"I'm sorry Jesus Christ, I'm so sorry. Many of us are trying to inform and reach all we can as we ourselves are learning it. Help us. Holy Spirit sweet friend teach us all we need to know so we can adequately fight our enemies in Jesus Christ's name. Because it's hard to swing a sword at someone or something with one hand while the other is shaking hands with that very same enemy they're supposed to be destroying."

"You are correct little one and most likely my children will perish physically and spiritually who tried to fight, to live their lives this way. Little daughter, little daughter my people are perishing and many it's by their very own choice and decisions. I'm sorry Lord." ..... " I am too!"

### **Verses**

Hosea 4:6  
Isaiah 5:13; 8:15  
2 Timothy 2:15  
Proverbs 1:24-33  
John 5:21; 25-26  
Revelation 1:8  
Romans 8:5-11  
Job 5:12-13  
2 Corinthians 2:11  
Psalms 81:11-12  
Ephesians 4:27  
2 Timothy 2:4-5; 26  
1 John 3:7  
Daniel 12:4

**Strange Fire 1-24-24@9:50am (Shared 1-29-24)**

Strange fire! Strange fire! My people are offering up strange fire unto Me their Holy God.

Strange fire.....worship that is mingled with the ungodliness of the world.

I'm sorry Daddy God.

I am too little daughter. I have warned of the penalties for such an evil act as this for I am holy, holy and righteous. Yet My people offer up to Me worship of praise with hearts that are blackened with sin. Worship that is from feigned lips that openly praise Me while cursing My Name in the dark.

They offer strange fire to Me. Even their songs of praise in most parts do not honor Me but instead honors one another or edifies their flesh. Strange fire has a stiff penalty little daughter. But because I am a gracious God of love who is long suffering and patient, I gave My people time to repent. But even as in the days of old there comes a point, a moment in time when I am done waiting for My people to repent, My people as a whole.

I am not speaking to those whose hearts love Me and have chosen to walk in true love and humble obedience before Me. No! I'm talking to those who love Me but who love the world too and refuse to let fully go of it to fully serve Me. Their worship has become a strange fire to Me, and it is unacceptable.

We have now come to this moment in time. I shall stop your strange fire being offered to Me in your censors of false gold. Just as I slew Eli's sons Phinehas and Hophni for offering their strange fires to Me so shall I begin slaying those who have not repented and continue to offer their half-hearted praise entwined with the ways of the world.

Just as the princes lit their censors with strange fire whose hearts were full of rebellion and wickedness against Me for, I chose Moses and Aaron, in league with Korah of My people, so shall I cause the earth to shake again and swallow up those who have not repented.

I am a holy God! My people are holy people. I will stop the strange fire you are offering up to Me one way or another. I have called forth My destroyer and I have called forth My Son Jesus. He is righteous Judge. When He moves, the destroyer obeys. When He commands, the destroyer will slay. This is that time to come.

I will no longer accept your strange fire offered up to Me, My people, that you offer in My Son's Name....My Son Jesus Christ or to Me alone. Your strange fire is not accepted. For You have been warned. Now you have been judged with all things being weighed justly and fairly by righteousness, holiness, and purity by My standards for there is no evil found in Me.

Warn them daughter the destroyer comes for those who continually offer strange fire before Me. I would prefer you to be cold to Me instead of lukewarm and offering strange fire to Me. Repent before the destroyer among destroyer comes to you, My people.

Your strange fire, your half-hearted praise offered out of your sin-filled, rebellious lives is a perverse thing to Me whose stench is worse than others. Not only are your bodies defiled by sin, but your spirits. This is what rebellion does! This is what sin does! It causes My people to offer strange fire to Me their holy God in Heaven.

Strange fire is not acceptable to Me. Nor is it to My Son Jesus Christ. Strange fire shall no longer burn before Me My people. I shut your gathering places and I burn your churches.

Strange fire is not acceptable, yet it's My very own people who have repeatedly offered it to Me.

No more! No more I say! No more strange fire!

1 Samuel 2:12-17; 22-25; 27-36; 4:11; 17-18

Numbers 3:3-4; 15:30-31

Numbers 16

Leviticus 10:1-2

2 Samuel 24:15-16

2 Kings 19:35

Strange definition: unauthorized, foreign, profane

As with Nadab and Abihu, Aaron's sons who offered strange fire to God, whatever they did to cause it to be profane was a sign of disregard for the utter holiness of God and the need to obey Him in solemn and holy fear. You should have a reverent fear...a holy of His capabilities. Their carelessness in their offering was their downfall. God had not only rejected their sacrifice, He found it so offensive that He consumed the two men with fire.

Strange fire today is rooted in disobedience and rebellion and the condition of our hearts carries into our worship and praises to our God. Thus, they have become strange and offensive to Him.

Today we approach God through Jesus Christ, but He is still holy and anything less than a holy sacrifice of praise is offensive to Him.

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name. Don't take my word, discern for yourselves. God bless.

Vicki Goforth Parnell.

## **The 10 Commandments Dream & Standing Bible Dream 1-11-24**

### The 10 Commandments Dream 1-11-24@12:27AM (#1 Dream)

Sweet Holy Spirit my friend am I to write this dream now I have received? (I had the strong urge to write.) It started where I was watching what looked like a big computer screen where descriptive sentences are being displayed one at a time. Some with many words and some with a few and each are several rows apart.

They each were being rolled up across the screen in a choppy like movement. It would roll up then stop. It was as if every time a new line of words would roll up and then stop, it would shake everything momentarily. Then I heard a clicking noise and I knew it had become locked into its place. Again though, they shook everything including the monitor, the computer screen for a quick moment in time.

These sentences I remember were of great importance and were unmoving once they were locked into their positions. This process kept occurring until there were 10 descriptive series of lines to be seen. I drew closer to see, even reached over from somewhere and picked up a pair of glasses which isn't normal for me to do in real life to ensure I read every word accurately.

The back screen was solid black and the writing in solid white. I felt myself moving closer for I was drawn as if pulled by a magnet to see what these sentences were. I looked up at the computer monitor screen once again and began reading.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and thy mind. #1. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me. Next line read #2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath or that is in the water under the earth. I read the next line. #3. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children and to the 3rd and 4th generation of them that hate me. And showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

These words pierced my heart as I realized these descriptive lines are in fact the holy 10 commandments found in exodus 20: 1-17 which God gave to the children of Israel. But are still for all people today, these 10 moral commandments to live by, even as Jesus Christ did when he walked the earth as both man and God.

As I finished reading all 10 commandments out loud the black monitor screen suddenly changed into the front of my chest where my heart is located on my left. The holy words sink into it. I heard from the heavens, "Live by them. They are written upon your heart, now live by them." Then I woke suddenly and sat up.

Jesus lived by these heavenly commandments of moral codes and even expounded more upon them and their meanings as he walked the earth. He is our example. We are supposed to walk our own lives imitating what he did. How he walked!

We are to keep the 10 commandments even today in a world such as this with the additional information Jesus Christ expounded on to bring us more understanding to keep us from sinning. Oh, what a Savior! Oh, what love!

Jesus Christ, don't just write Your holy commandments upon my heart, but every single word found written in Your holy word that I might not sin against you and mostly so I can know you more and more. I love you Jesus Christ. I love you.

I love you too oh daughter, daughter of Mine.

### Verses

Exodus 20:1-17; Proverbs 7:13; John 14:15; 15:10; Deuteronomy 6:17; Matthew 22:36-38; 2 John 1:6

### Standing Bible Dream 1-11-24@4:13AM (#2 Dream)

I dreamed again my love, I dreamed again. Holy Spirit my sweet friend please bring it all to my remembrance in Jesus Christ's name as John 14: 26 says you will do.

This dream began much like the one I dreamed earlier this morning but it's different in its content. I saw a large white standing tablet. A large, massive 4-sided rock tablet that is standing out in the open for all the world to see. Chiseled into it is the word of God. Then it's filled in with black, so the words are easily read.

I walk up to the large, massive wall of the written word of God. As I'm reading verse after verse, my heart rejoices at such knowledge being made free to all of our world to read and see.

As I am reading with great joy something happens right before my eyes. The words of the verse I am reading rises up off the tablet and are thrown into a black cup that has appeared from out of nowhere. There is a hand holding the cup. Another one appears and places itself over the top of the cups opening and begins shaking this cup full of the words that had made up the verse I had been reading just a few minutes ago.

The handshakes and shakes then suddenly it stops. I'm in stunned shock at all I'm seeing, more so for the barren spot on the rock where now is missing part of the verse I had been reading. The cup turned sideways and the black words inside the cup are slung back onto the large rock tablet. I start reading the newly placed words and though the words fill up the empty space the words do not have the same meaning as before.

"What!" I exclaimed then continued, "what have you done?" The black cup appears again to the right side of the four-sided tablet and repeats the process. "Stop!" I cried out, but it didn't pay me any attention. Then the scene changed.

I am looking at a large open Bible understand. The cover is black, I can tell by the edges showing beneath the white pages. The words are boldly written making it easy for all to read, even from a great distance. I looked around momentarily and noticed this open holy Bible is being displayed outside of the US capitol building and has a protective clear covering over it.

I watched the changing of seasons and years passed by with minor damages occurring to the open word of God that is protected by the locked clear protective covering. I noticed now it actually has a lock, a keyhole on its covering. I heard a noise, and I knew the House was in session. I heard jubilant shouts and the sound of a gavel striking wood that seems to ring out across the world.

A single, lone figure walked out of the white building and up to the open Bible on its stand. I realized then this is no ordinary person because he is tall. So very tall and tall enough to reach the lock of the clear covering over the open holy Bible without machines, lifts, or the aid from ladders.

It's a man dressed in a blue business suit. He reaches into his pants pocket and pulls out a strange looking key. With the triumphant shout he unlocks the protective, clear covering over the Holy Bible with great joy. He pulls off the covering and throws it carelessly to the side on the ground below. Then he walks away.

Time begins passing again as I continue to observe the Holy Bible on the stand now uncovered an unprotected, no longer protected as it once was. The pages of the Bible are being affected by the weather and elements of the world. Great sadness fills my heart. "Oh Jesus Christ, what have they done?" But no answer came.

I watch now as time passes and now, I see angry people throwing rotten tomatoes and other food hitting the still standing Word of God. The once loved and protected book has now become hated by many.

As I'm standing watching all this my heart is troubled and grieved. I hear once again the noise of a meeting occurring in the big white building. Suddenly again, I hear the sound of a gavel striking wood. This time it had the feel of 'finality' to it. Of death! Shouts of joy and laughter ring out from the building.

Then I watch as again, the same long, tall figure dressed in the same blue suit emerges triumphantly from the building. He stands in front of the open Bible and laughs. This time though, he notices me watching and he seems surprised.

He turns and scrutinizes me and assesses me. He must have determined I was harmless because he turned back toward the massive Bible still standing even with all that had been

done to it and he laughs. This very, very tall man laughed. Then he said, "Go ahead boys, go to it!"

I saw appear before my eyes wing-shaped black figures carrying very large pencils with erasers. Each one begins erasing the words off the once majestic standing Bible. "No!" I cried out.

The tall man turned toward me and looked at me shrewdly as if thinking it seemed, "is she one of them? Is she one who knows what the words of this great book really hold inside it? Or just another one who doesn't want this well-known landmark associated with this country being tore down?"

He gave me a long hard look then slowly turned back to the flying demon still racing the words from the holy Bible. Tears began to form around the corner of my eyes yet I knew I needed to be careful around the very tall man with his winged demon friends.

He starts to become giddy and yells out, "yes, it's done," as the last words of being erased. It's gone! It's all gone, the words are gone! And the demons and the very tall man have now pulled the large Bible off its stand.

I look at the blank page Bible laying on the ground with great sadness. Suddenly, a great wind picks up and centers on the holy Bible with its blank pages and the words appear once again momentarily. Then the wind picks the black and red letters and words into its force and with a mighty force it blows past the very tall man in the business suit and causes the winged demons to be tossed in the air.

"No!" He cries out as he realized what was happening even before I did. The great wind comes straight at me with the words, the red and black words of the word of God and hits me right in my chest where my heart is. The black and red words are absorbed directly into my chest.

A voice from the Heavens declared, "Upon their hearts I shall write My words. My Word shall stand forever. Prepare O' world for the removal of My Word written in physical form. But do not fear My children. Do not fear because I am the word of God. The world cannot remove Me from this world or your hearts.

Soon and very soon in this nation of Babylon and places of the world, that, having a copy of My Holy Word in any physical form shall come with a stiff penalty. Even up to death in some instances.

Evil is no longer restrained. I give you warning again My people, you need to know My Holy Word lest you be deceived. You need to read My Holy Word and study it to know Me for I am the written Word of God that has come in the flesh.

If you have not learned Me, how will you do so when My Word, the physical copies you hold in your hands, are no longer available? A famine is now declared of those seeking to find My Word in physical form.

Prepare My children to teach those in secret who yearned to know of Me as tribulation days increase, for you do not know the hour or day I will come. Or if you, will be one called to reach others in this way and form. Be prepared to give a reason to all of this blessed hope in your lives which is Me Jesus Christ. Then I woke.

Verses

Psalms 18:30; 40:8; 50:16-22; 68:11; 119:11; 89

Matthew 10:22; 24:35

John 1:1

Colossians 1:17

Revelation 19:13

Deuteronomy 11:18-21

Hebrews 8:10

Jeremiah 6:10; 8:9; 31:31-34

Isaiah 5:20-25

Zechariah 7:12

Mark 7:6-9

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name.

## The Churches Shall Burn 1-18-24@11:38PM

I will speak with you daughter, oh, daughter of Mine. During the days of Jeremiah the prophet, sin had risen to a peak. So has it here in your Babylon. With this sin also comes a renewed hatred for my children.

The time of the burning of the houses of God has come for I know what really goes on inside these houses professing to belong to me. Just like I showed Ezekiel through the hole in the wall the sins thought secret. I see it all. There is nothing hidden from me.

Church houses I declare will be burned to the ground as hatred for those who are Mine, who will not bend and compromise My word soon become hunted down and martyred.

Gather amongst those you trust in secret meetings to ensure the gospel is still preached across your world and nation as antichrist in secret at first, unleashes his scouts and AI empowered programs to gather every name of every church and every member in this world.

Little daughter, My children mostly are not prepared when they should be. Have not I have written in My Holy Word these things would occur? See the signs I have given to you. I do this out of love, out of mercy for you. It's out of My great compassion for you My children that I have written these scriptures and given word through My children further still.

Look for those buildings which bear My name or My Son's who will not conform and modernize their way of thinking and worshiping to that of the world's to be burnt quickly to the ground in the coming days with their pastors beaten, arrested, murdered, and the members seemed to follow.

And with this shall be a famine of hearing My pure word in its unadulterated form. You will soon find you can no longer obtain a written copy of My Holy Word. A famine has come, a spiritual famine of hearing My Word.

Burn the churches down I say! For let them burn to the ground for most are doing abominable works inside their doors. It is on the just and unjust this command I give. My people do not need a fancy house to gather in those whose hearts are seeking after Me for they can find Me anywhere. I shall no longer allow My Name or My Son's to hang over a church door that is serving false gods or of self and worshipping angels that fell.

Churches shall burn! Sheep shall scatter! Shepherds apprehended and some murdered! Are you prepared to pay the cost My people for loving Me and professing My Son Jesus Christ as your Lord? This is that time that has come.

Weep and wail little children, weep and wail for soon salvation's door shall be shut to the proud and stiffnecked people of your world. Reach all! Reach all! Reach all you can now while there's still a little moment left of time to do so.

Be bold in Me children in My Son's Name. Do not back down or compromise from the truth found written in My Holy Word because if you do, you will be among those that I shall rain My harsher judgements upon.

Stay close to Me through My Son for I am the God that moved so the children of Israel could be brought forth out of Egypt after over 400 years of slavery with a mighty, mighty hand! And mighty is what I shall be for those who stand true, stand firm, and unwavering in My Son's name.

Verses:

2 Chronicles 36:19

2 Kings 25:9

Ecclesiastes 1:9

Malachi 3:6

Numbers 23:19

Ezekiel 8:7-16

2 Chronicles 36:15-16

Matthew 5:45

Amos 8:11

Jeremiah 7:30; 23:11-12

Deuteronomy 10:16-17

### **The Marking Time Has Come Dream 1-22-24@6:16 & 9:57 AM**

I dreamed last night lovely Jesus Christ and I ask You Holy Spirit my sweet friend to bring all to my memory as John 14:26 says You will do.

It begins in a city that was built inside of a massive concrete wall that rose high into the sky that seemed to be built upon flat open land covered with long bladed grass and dirt. Instead of other cities nearby or communities I see mountains and a forest a good walking distance away in my view. It seemed to me as if the land had been cleared off just for the massive city to be built at this location. Which actually seemed to be in the middle of nowhere. I am observing the city as if I am standing afar off on the outside of the very tall wall. It's so very high I think to myself. My vision zooms in to the top of the massive concrete wall and I saw rows of barb wire like what you would see on top of a maximum prison but it's much thicker in size. Instead of only razor blades made into the barb wire there were spears, lances and knives pointed outward in every direction possible to deter anyone from climbing over and getting inside the city except through its doors, its gates.

Now my sight returns to the bottom of the concrete wall, and I saw a lone figure of a man standing on the outside of it. He's dressed in dark blue pants, black and white cloth tennis shoes with white shoestrings and a dark blue jacket that matches the blue color of the man's pants. The jacket reminds me of the straight cut design of the Carhart jackets, but instead of the traditional brown color they usually come in, this one is dark, it's navy blue. It caught my attention for some reason of how closely the pants and jacket matched yet I could tell they were of different fabric and in this dream, I made a mental note of it. I couldn't tell much of the rest of the man except he is either wearing a hat or he is dark haired. No matter how hard I try I can't see the color of his skin or see any facial features even though he's standing right before me within walking distance.

Suddenly my vision zooms outward, and I saw the true size of this man in comparison to the size and height of this massive concrete wall. He looks like a stick figure with the city's wall looming, looming over him. If I took a random guess, I would say you could stack one person upon another 12 or 13 people high and maybe reach the top. It's a giant of a wall. No, it's a, "keep the giants away," type of wall I felt. Then the scene changed.

It's in the middle of the day and I found myself inside the somewhat bustling city. I am not myself in this dream but a young medium brown-haired girl he looks to be in her mid-20s. I'm of medium build wearing a pair of denim jeans, tennis shoes, and a simple yellow and white horizontal striped shirt that was divided in its color. The top half of my top is lemon yellow with narrow white horizontal stripes running across the shirt spaced out about 3 inches apart. At the halfway point of this shirt from its rounded neckline down the shirt reverses and it's then becomes solid white with the narrow lemon-yellow stripes about 3 inches apart running across it. Although it's an active city the outer parts of it still inside the concrete wall I saw has dirt and grass beneath my feet.

I am talking to a thin, narrow older woman dressed in a black business suit with a knee length skirt that has two narrow thin white stripes on each side of the buttons that button up her suit jacket for a total of 4 widely set apart stripes that ran vertically upon the black fabric. The white stripes also ran down the length of her skirt with the look of the stripes continuing from the jacket top down to the skirt. But they did not connect in reality. She is a woman I love authority I know, a power in the city. She had lighter colored skin and her face is wrinkled with age but it's highly made-up with makeup. She is holding out a

cream-colored piece of paper about the size of a greeting card. When I take it from her, I immediately noticed it's firmer than regular paper. It's more like thin cardboard. On the top of the cardboard paper is the words, "Assignments for today." I also know this is a normal routine for my life here in this city.

The older in charge lady is speaking. "You are to report immediately to the main complex facilities where you can be better utilized for the city's productivity for all. You will report in at 8:00AM to the headmaster himself. Do not be late. If you are late, you will be demerited a credit in your account. Do you understand Alyssa?" "I do, Grand Lady of our City," I responded. "This is your permanent reassignment effective immediately," the woman said with an air of superiority. "Yes, Grand Lady of our City, I do. "Your termination of your prior assignments has already been instituted. You will concur to my words," she asked? As she held out in her hand a small black recording device. Apparently, she had been recording our whole conversation. "Yes, I concur," I replied.

The little handheld recording device responded to my voice almost immediately by the AI computer program found within its systems. "Voice recognition: confirmed." The woman looked at the mini handheld device in look of triumph as she spoke. "Thank you, aye for your endearing loyalty to aid our infrastructure and the survival of our great city." Then the scene changed again.

I am running through the city streets looking for someone in haste. I knew I was heading toward the main complex I was to report to today to start my new reassessments, but there's someone I needed to see first. Someone I wanted to see. There he is standing and conversing with several other people who are mostly men. "Lamar," I called out excitedly. The man Lamar who appeared to be around my age or a little older is of lighter color skin with short dark unruly hair that just didn't seem to want to be contained into one certain direction. He is dressed in totally blue. Dark blue like the men at the beginning of this dream whose features I couldn't see with the coat. Actually, all the men are dressed the same but the females seem to have variety still in their clothing. I'm still in my same yellow and white short-sleeve shirt as earlier while Lamar's shirt as well as the other men gathered together near him all have long sleeves on their dark Navy-blue shirts.

Upon hearing his name called out Lamar began searching to see who had called out his name. When his eyes light upon me a genuine smile of warmth and affection I see displayed on his face. He nods his head then turns back to the crowd he had been talking with and dismisses himself from the company then begins walking toward me. "Alyssa," he cried out warmly. "What brings you to Main city at this time of day? Were we not supposed to meet later tonight after all assignments were completed?" "I had to see you Lamar, that's what I needed to talk to you about. I've been reassigned to Main facility headquarters. I start today!" "What!" He exclaimed as a smile spread across his face. "Alyssa, that's wonderful," he said as he grabbed my hands and his, when do you start," Lamar asked?

"Today," I replied. "Ah, Alyssa you had better hurry then, you do not want to be late and have them demerit your account of credits, do you?" Lamar asked me earnestly. "No, Lamar, I do not but I had to tell you. This is what we have been uniting in prayer together for." "It's wonderful news but you had better hurry. It's almost 8 now," he said quickly. "Thank you, I will." Lamar said quickly, "We'll talk more tonight if time permits." "Yes, that would be great," I said then I took off in a brisk walk heading for the main facilities of the great concrete walled city. Then the scene changed again.

I am standing in a nicely furnished room waiting to speak to the headmaster of our city and over the main facility complex where I have been assigned to start my assigned tasks. I nicely dressed, attractive

woman with black skin walks in and speaks. "It's good you arrived before the 8:00 AM mark. The headmaster does not tolerate his people to walk disobediently to his instructions. He's ready to see you now. Follow me." As we walk out the door, she before me into a vast hallway I begin to feel a little apprehensive, asking myself who is this headmaster? Why hasn't anyone living on the outer edges seen him before? Is he real? He must be, I'm heading in that direction. Then I asked myself, "God, is he a real person?" Before I could get a response, if one was coming from Heaven the lady suddenly stopped before a solid black, massive door. It's shiny but looks like metal.

There on the right side of the door is a square box that is extended out from the wall. It has white edges like what is found on a picture frame. It's located about neck high. The inside of the box looks like it's the same material the door is made out of. The box has these words written faintly around the white frame in gray letters. "Hand identifier prototype #664." I thought to myself, "Is she going to do something with her hand in that box?" I had never seen such a box like this in our city before. But surprisingly, no, she didn't. Instead, she walked up to the shiny black door and pressed her forehead against its smooth surface. Immediately the whole door came to life with electronic activity as if the door itself was some kind of electronic computer. Light inside the door I could see from underneath the black surface of the door's metal I begin to see start to flash like how like electronic devices will do when they are activated.

The lady then quickly steps back a few steps, the door appears to melt before my eyes and my mouth is hanging wide open. It looks like slime or goo! The opened shiny black door looks like a row of goo at the bottom of the door but then it divides from a left to right so we could pass through unhindered. The word 'graphene' flashed into my mind within the lady looked at me and flashed A magnificent smile as she spoke these words. "You'll get used to it," referring to the strange impossible door that apparently is very much possible. We entered another room, and I could tell it is a room I am to wait in outside of a room with a beautifully carved white ivory door. I looked at the lady and asked. "How were you able to open this strange door with only your forehead?" "I am connected to the headmaster system through an implant in my forehead that's connected to our beloved headmasters AI system. It's security proof. No one can get through these types of doors without such implants!"

"May I ask then what the black box on the right side of the door is for?" "That's for those who prefer not to lay their head against the cold door. It is unnaturally cold this metal. She laughed a little then said, "But I choose to use my forehead because a lot of times my hands are full with files and other things, so having my forehead marked, utilizing the hand identified fire is not as profitable to me." "Oh," I replied feeling very uneasy inside myself. Before I could ask any more questions, the black lady says, "He will see you momentarily. You are to wait here and when he calls you are to enter the ivory door without hesitation. Do you understand Alyssa?" "I do," I replied and with that she turned back to the black door which had some time during our brief conversation turned back from the black goo, the graphene in liquid form into that of an impressive black sturdy door. Then she left.

I looked around the room and saw one, lone chair. It's nice looking so I sit down in it. "Yes, it's comfortable," I said to myself. My mind is reeling in all I have seen today and the display of wealth such as the beautiful ivory door when we on the outer edges struggle to eat and survive. It seems so unjust and unfair. In my mind I prayed this simple prayer. "God, if You are really up there like Lamar says then please protect me if I need protecting. Lamar says he asked You to do this for me in Your Son's Name. If You're real, please do so. I'm getting a very bad feeling and I'm starting to be a little scared." Suddenly the white door opened, and a man's voice boomed out loud, "Alyssa, you may enter now." I got up

immediately, cast my eyes toward the Heaven in case God was watching, then walked through the ivory door. It showed immediately behind me.

I saw immediately a massive sprawling desk with all sorts of monitors with more in various places of the room and what I could see are displaying different parts of the city on each of them. Sitting behind the massive desk is a man not in a business suit as I would have supposed but in a light blue row black garment. He has over his head a dark blood red covering like what the men you see in past pictures of what the patriarchs of the holy Bible would wear. But instead of this man being a holy man of past days I see the word 'Mystic' appear in a white bubble with black writing inside my mind when I looked at him. We have all heard of the Mystics and wielders of power who operate beside our ruler, but they're only supposed to be close to him and not way out here in no man's land, I thought to myself.

"Alyssa, Alyssa come in," he said smoothly. He has sharp piercing intelligent eyes, a white beard and mustache with light tanned skin. I walked further into the room and saw there were no other chairs in the room. I realized I am meant to not be at ease in this man's presence. I'm not, even though he is projecting the image to me by his words. "I am headmaster of our beautiful city, but my given name by our ruler is Melruse, apprentice to he, himself. He has sent me here to ensure the best interest and survival of our people that remain on the earth would be possible. He is a gracious and kind ruler."

I am thinking to myself if he's so kind and seeking the best interest of all his people then why are we suffering and struggling to survive while you're sitting in the lap of luxury? He stopped talking to stare intently at me for a moment. I feel he is trying to read my thoughts. I feel pressure on my mind but now it has been removed. I saw a brief flash of frustrated irritation then it was quickly gone. I don't think he was able to read my thoughts after all.

The headmaster begins speaking again but this time his words seemed to have a hidden allure that seemed to draw my attention to focus on him. "Alyssa your talents in the CGI productions that we have made to keep the people of this great city informed and encouraged has been outstanding. Your work has caught the eye of our leader." Surprise filled my face and his words. He continued, "In a world such as this we live in now after the great ruling powers of our world have fallen into war and the disasters that has come making our world no longer the same as we once lived even our very land formations of our world has changed our ruler has brought a form of stability and peace to us. But in all of this chaos and destruction, finding those people qualified to aid our ruler with their mastered abilities such as yours in the computer graphic imagery field even the knowledge you have shown in video graphics has not been an easy task. This is why we have enlisted you and others to create the videos and encouragement with this city and others."

"You have been permanently reassigned to head CGI artist of the production for the city and assistant videographer if an actual movie like video is needed until it can be arranged for you to travel to our ruler's main complex in Israel in days to come. That is all Alyssa, you may return to the adjoining room outside and wait for Natasha to return for you." "Thank you," I mumbled in reply. My head was spinning in all I had just heard. I turned and as I did the ivory door opened before I reached it. I walked through the door to the waiting room outside with its one long chair. "What just happened?" I asked myself "Israel! The ruler!" Then the attractive black lady entered the room to escort me out who I now know is named Natasha. We headed for the door and the scene changed again.

It's dark outside and I'm sitting by a fire in an old fold out chair, next to me is Lamar. There is great concern on his face when he looked at me, but he said nothing. I've told him all that had occurred in the meeting today with the headmaster Melruse whose given name apparently meant more than what I knew it meant. We were eating a plate of beans that had been worn by the open fire. We finished eating in silence, which wasn't normal for us. I didn't know how long before I would leave for Israel and Lamar was more than a friend to me in this dream I knew. He had become more like a protector to me.

After I finished scraping the last bite of beans off my metal plate and shoving it into my mouth Lamar reached over and took the plate from me and sat it on one of the large logs that we used as a table. "Alyssa, I'm sorry, I thought if you could get work at the main complex facility, you would be better able to look after yourself if something ever happened to me," Lamar said softly. "Lamar what could possibly happen to you inside a fenced city, a massive one like this? I asked. "People go missing even in a city like this that is supposed to have been constructed to help preserve our lives. People whose beliefs are like mine," he said sincerely. "You mean your belief in God and His Son Jesus Christ," I replied. "Yes, Alyssa," he answered, "but now it seems you are to be taken right to the enemy's lair itself."

"What do you mean Lamar?" I asked, "Do you mean I will be in danger if I am sent to our rulers complex?" "Yes, I do," Lamar responded. "Alyssa, you told me you became scared, and you asked God if He was real to protect you like I had told you I was praying for you." "Uh-huh," I replied. "Alyssa, He did! He protected you from being totally charmed or bewitched by the seducing voice of Melruse, the headmaster, but only My God protected your mind's thoughts from being read." "Alyssa, our world is about to see some really evil things upon it." "Lamar, we've already seen so much. We've seen nuclear war, famine, disease, aliens from the sky, giants that roam, what more could we see that's eviler than what we've already have?" "The cruelty of Antichrist in its full force. Our ruler is the Antichrist foretold in the Holy Word of God I told you about that was once free for all to read. Not the engrafted version included in the one religion of our world."

"Lamar how do you know so much of it when it's no longer available to our world to read?" I asked. "Because Alyssa, He has written it upon my heart and the hearts of others. My parents made sure growing up that I read the Holy Bible with them. I was made to memorize much of it so it's inside me already this way too. But the knowing the Author intimately and accepting Jesus Christ into my heart personally didn't occur until after my parents were caught up in the rapture and I was left behind. This is how I know and remember so much of God's Word."

"But our ruler has done great things for our world," I said quickly back to Lamar. "Has he Alyssa, has he really? Let me tell you what's about to happen according to God's infallible Word. Those prototype hand identifiers and electronic implanted marks are going to be made available to all. And it will become mandatory for all to have it to be able to work and do their assigned tasks for credits. And you must have credits to be able to buy or even sell food or anything else. It's coming Alyssa and you, being assigned the tasks of making the videos in advance before events occur shall hear of it first. They will also make it a requirement for you to accept one by your choice. It will have to be your choice to be able to continue to work as CGI and assistant videographer. Remember this is a permanent reassignment with no option of any other assigned tasks. You either choose the mark which will include you pledging your lifelong allegiance and loyalty to our ruler and also you will be made to deny God's existence in Heaven and deny His Son Jesus Christ as Savior of this world."

"Wow, Lamar," I said, "if it had been anyone other than you saying these things to me, I would have to laugh it off as foolishness but all this time you have never led me wrong and have protected me from so much harm from other people. What am I supposed to do?" Lamar looked at me with love, love of a protector and true friend and said softly. "You need to accept Jesus Christ into your heart as Lord and Savior. He's the only one who can truly protect you and should you choose Him you will not be deceived by our world ruler or any other of his people, aliens, or magic users who would otherwise be able to manipulate your thoughts and actions by their so-called magic powers which are really just demon spirits aiding them." Lamar replied passionately. "All you have to do is ask Jesus to forgive you of your sins and come into your heart Alyssa. He changes your heart into one that's new."

I looked into the fire weighing all I had seen in heard today and they looked back to the pleading eyes of my dear friend. "I will earnestly think upon these things and if there really is a good God in Heaven who has a Son that can save me then I ask Him to make Himself real to me, to show me what you are saying is the truth. I can be jailed for even mentioning the name of God or His Son Jesus Christ," I said earnestly to my dear friend, "because in the end there has to be more than this life we're living in here and now." "Okay," Lamar replied, "you need to go home and get some rest. I will walk with you to see you safely home." "Thank you," I said as I stood quickly up, and the scene changed again.

I'm outside in an area where there is a film production going on. I felt I had been working at my new assigned task as head CGI and assistant videographer for a few weeks now and I loved it! In addition, I was allowed to eat and drink freely of food provided from the main complex. Far different from the meager meals I was used to beforehand. As we're preparing the props to make this video, which was supposed to include some of the actual people from our city, I am handed a computerized note taker. The man that handed it to me said, "Script changes," then walked away. I groaned inside and said to myself, "They're always making changes, so you never really know what you're making until the very day of production. Even in the CGI's." I walked over against the building and began to read the new changes to the script. I heard a noise, and I looked up to see the front doors, the gates are being opened to allow some of the workers to go out and do their assigned tasks. They will be left open until the workers return unless danger is spotted and then they would be closed tight immediately.

Once again, I began to read the script. As I do my heart begins racing. It's to be a short video on a new implementation on how to buy, sell, or be assigned credits. It goes on with people saying how easy it is. The whole world will come together in unity not only in their unified religion and government but in their money too. Money should now be available to all in the form of a little marking inserted under the skin. But you must pledge your loyalty to our ruler completely and renounce all other leaders and gods who have ever been served and worshipped before because our ruler has saved our world and people like none other has done before in all of earth's history. It only takes a moment to insert his marking on your forehead or right hand. And for those enthusiastic people that want a marking in both your hands and forehead let us reassure you one will be enough to last you for all eternity.

I began to hyperventilate as I tried to catch my breath. Lamar was right! Of course, he was right, he's never lied to me before. I begin to look frantically around, "I've got to get out of here. I need to be able to think clearly!" As I pushed myself away from the building's wall, I stumbled slightly, still reeling in my mind of what had just happened as Lamar's words of warning crashed into my memory also. "Alyssa are you all right," I heard a shrewd sounding voice call my name. I managed to straighten myself up to see who was talking to me, it was the Grand Lady of Our City. She is once again dressed in black but this time

it's a solid black dress that comes up to her neck and down below her knees. It puts me in mind of something a widow would wear at a funeral. "Grand Lady of Our City, I'm not feeling well," I managed to say. "I can see that," she responded. "Your color is gone from your face, and you look deathly pale. You may need to go to the infirmary." "Thank you," I replied, "I think I will head that way now."

Alyssa before you do go it's time for you to show your full loyalty to our ruler who has granted you this grand assignment that shall lead you to work at his main complex in Israel. Before you can be transported to Israel you must receive his marking. I have come to do this for you now." "Now," I choked out as I then realized in one hand, she is holding the same small black recording device but in the other is a long black narrow stick that looks like it has metal claws on the end. I have seen something similar in a prior dream before.

"What's that?" I asked out loud and pointed to the stick that's now glowing with a blue color glow. "This is a portable marker," she replied. "'It's still in the prototype stage but it hasn't failed yet. Do you accept our ruler Alyssa as ruler over all leaders and gods of our past world? Do you accept your part into our beloved ruler's administration in our trial phase before the full marking of his people and citizens fully begin?" "I don't know," I replied as confusion filled my mind. "Don't I get time to think on it?" I asked the Grand Lady of Our City. Her eyes narrowed and she said scornfully, "What other choice do you have when we control your life? It's still your choice but you will make it now!"

At these words I saw her raise her hand to a man nearby and he left immediately. "Guards! He's going to get the city guards. If I don't leave now I either take the marking of our ruler or be detained until I make my choice. Because I know they don't want this information getting out before their grand production can glam it up and encourage the people to embrace the ruler of our world and accept his marking when the time begins." I panicked and I pushed the Grand Lady of Our City with all my strength knocking her hard on the ground and I took off running for the still opened front doors. I ran through them quickly as I heard the grand lady of our city yelling for me to stop. Then the scene changed.

Night has begun to fall, and I am hiding in the forest. My thoughts are swirling and fears overwhelming me. How long I have been here I'm not sure. Very few people come into the forest except those assigned the tasks of gathering wood for burning and other things. Wood has become somewhat of a scarcity in our world from all that has occurred and is one of the deciding factors of the city I know in this dream for being built here. But even then, the assigned task workers don't go into the depths of the forest often until the machines could go too.

I finally began to clear my thoughts. Everything that Lamar had said had just proven true. This means there is a loving kind God in Heaven with a Son who really died for our world. If He's the real Savior of our world then our ruler is not! He must be deceiving us. Just as Lamar said. I said out loud, "God in Heaven if You're really there and if You did send Your Son Jesus Christ into our world to save us then I need Your help. I need a Savior. I need You to come into my heart and forgive me for all the bad things I've done. Please come into my heart right now."

Instantly I felt a warmth wash over me from the inside out. Tears came to my eyes as I felt love entering into me like I've never felt before. And forgiveness, I felt clean. "You are real!" I cried out, "I feel Your love in my heart." I began laughing in joy. A ray of light managed to peek through the forest foliage right before me. Words that Lamar had spoken to me in the past came flooding into my memory. "I am the light of the world Jesus had said." I began crying again. "Yes, you are." I sat there for a little moment of

time then I asked. "God, Jesus, what do I do now? I have no food or drink, no place to go and I'm locked out of the city gates." I heard a small voice inside my mind say, "You return to the city gates." "God is that You? Did You tell me to go to the city gates? They will lock me up if they catch me!" I heard again, "Go to the city gate. Help is there." "Okay," I said a little afraid.

I started heading back with the shades of evening still falling. I'm desperately asking God and Jesus to not let me be seen. I get to the outside of the city gates safely then ask. "Okay, I'm here. What now? God? Jesus Christ?" I heard the same small voice in my mind say, "Knock hard three times upon the door and it will open for you." "Um God, do I really want to go back inside if they're hunting for me?" I asked Him seriously. "Yes," was the simple reply. "Okay," I said and drew in my breath. I raised my hand and knocked three times hard with my fist. Nothing happened. "What now?" I asked forlornly.

Suddenly, the doors begin to open to barely a crack. I heard a familiar voice yell out and ask in a whisper. "Alyssa, is that you?" It's Lamar's voice! "Lamar it's me," I cried out in a thankful whispered voice. The doors opened wider, and Lamar's voice said, "Squeeze through the doors' opening. We don't want to open it any further because it will activate the alarms and video surveillance." I didn't wait to ask him how he knew all this and began immediately making my way through the narrow opening. As soon as I'm through Lamar grabs me and hugs me as he whispers. "Thank God you're safe. Shut the doors," Lamar said out loud and I realize there are other men helping him with the doors. I didn't ask who they were. "Let's get you to safety. We'll have to go to my place. The tunnel entrance to safety isn't far from it."

We ran quickly to his little house. As dark fully descended we entered into the safety of his home. I stopped him and asked. "Lamar how did you know I would be at the city gate and at that time?" He replied, "Jesus Christ told me while praying. Alyssa we've got to get you to safety." "But how? We are in the only city for miles." I asked. "We send you by underground tunnel. It's safe Alyssa, we've done it many times before." "Oh," I replied a little stunned. But then the grand news of my own I wanted to share I couldn't refrain from him any longer. "Lamar, I have something to tell you," I said. "If it's about the new script and all that has transpired between you and the Grand Lady of Our City, I have heard most of it. We need to get you to safety now," he said urgently.

"Lamar, wait!" I exclaimed, "There's more!" These words made him stop and he looked at me intently and asked. "What more can there be Alyssa? The reports we received were very thorough. The pre-trials runs for the marking have already begun." "Yes," I replied, "but in the forest I met your God and Jesus Christ. I have accepted Him into my heart," I said with a smile. Lamar looked at me for a moment then tears of joy and gladness came to his eyes. "Thank you, Jesus, thank you," he cried out. He looked at me with love and joy, but also with a touch of sadness. "Alyssa," he said, "you can't stay here. You have to warn the people of the underground what you know and have seen. You've seen the prototypes, you've read their scripts, you'll be safe with them. They are my friends and fellow brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ." "Okay then," I replied to Lamar, "I trust you. I will sound the alarm about the time of the markings and what it really means, but I will do it with my newfound God and His Son Jesus Christ. Then I awoke to these words from Heaven:

"I have given you this dream little daughter, now warn My people. The time of the marking is at hand. The one remaining piece they have been searching for to fulfill all foretold of antichrist's mark of 666 I am bringing up in Atlantis in My grand shaking to come to the surface for its availability. Now warn My people." "Yes, Father God, Jesus Christ, I will with Your help." "Our help is given. Go now daughter and sound the alarm. Trial runs for the marking have come. The last piece of ancient technology of the fallen

ones once hidden by Me in the sinking of Atlantis is coming to the surface that will allow the many to be controlled at one time and not just a few of their trial runs and testings making the man of sin's controlling mark possible in worldwide coverage. Atlantis is not a myth as some suppose little daughter because of man's lack of ability to discover its proof of existence except for oral retellings. And this is because I have cast it down allowing rumor upon rumor to be sent out of where it has been located at. A changing of its original name from times past to its final of Atlantis has ensured too it would not be traced in history to pinpoint its location until I deem its time. Little daughter.....it's time!"

Verses:

Revelation 13:16-18; 14:9-13

Romans 6:16

Amos 3:7

### The Patriarch Lady Dream 3-16-23@3:36am (Shared 1-20-24)

I awoke to these resounding words I had prayed for a very vivid dream I had. "Father, give her a drink of living water."

A demon possessed white, chubby boy I have been chasing but his dark hair, dark tanned and was running after me to protect her nephew from being set free. We had stopped and I was not out of breath. Neither was the 12-year-old boy or his aunt the woman.

But the boy turned in shock and wonderment that I had been able to keep up with his supernatural speed. Then the lady, his aunt caught up with us. As she reached out lunging toward me, I yelled out in authority and power saying, "Father, give her a drink of living water. Let her taste Jesus Christ's goodness."

Immediately the lady begins gagging and reached for her throat, and she froze. I saw wonderment come across her face, then tears of joy, but then the woman changed into a solid white doll... Stuffed that I am now holding in my hands. It's about the size of a rag doll whose face has also changed.

At first it had two X's for its eyes with its tongue sticking out. Then it changed to where the left eye was still an X and the right eye is like a circle, a black button eye. The mouth is now a straight black line where its tongue once was hanging out. Then I watched as it transformed into a smiling white doll with hair with two black button eyes.

The young boy was screaming, "What'd you do? What'd do you do?" I looked him straight in the eye and said in Holy Ghost boldness. "I gave her a taste of Jesus Christ's love. A taste of the living waters given to us from heaven, from Father God above."

I woke up realizing we are dealing with voodoo type magic, but even so Jesus Christ is still more than enough to defeat it all. I immediately prayed all voodoo type dolls of any sort and such like and hair because I felt they had collected scraps of my hair and other things, be instantaneously burned up with the fire of the Holy Spirit without any more being reconstructed in Your beautiful, wonderful Name Jesus Christ in all existence known to God that you live in Father God.

There's more to this dream though. Prior to this point I found myself in an old sewing machine factory and before this in an old type of mansion. At the mansion I am with other people. I knew here there was an ancient patriarch she was called in this dream, the lady of the house.

I was here with a man who was supposed to be a holy teacher and we were there to clear the place of evil, demon spirits. This man was a cross mix between two different men I know in reality who profess themselves to be wise in the Holy Word of God. Yet both like us all are in desperate need of prayer for none of us are perfect. But those who walk close to Jesus Christ are making our way into perfection in You Jesus. You will perfect all that concerns us if we will trust You and walk in bold, humble, obedience in You. It's all You

Jesus Christ and it's all about You. You are my everything! The love of my life and lover of my soul.

But this man was causing me concern for him. We had arrived at the mansion with around six to eight other people. Strange happenings would occur all through the house and I would go throughout my day and night praying. Then when something demonic would happen I would take care of business in Jesus Christ's name and with His Holy Word. I would get rid of the spirits and demons in Jesus Christ's name.

Your name my lovely Jesus Christ is all powerful and the enemy would run fleeing in stark terror when I invoked Your Name in authority as Your child, but it's all because of You Jesus Christ and what You have done for Your children.

In this dream I would also walk the grounds praying over it with some of the other people. It was a beautiful place as far as the land was concerned, but the mansion, though painted white, was still dark and foreboding. Evil was here I knew. I'm not sure how long we had been here cleansing the mansion out of evil spirits, yet not once during this whole time did, we see the patriarch lady at first. As we walked over the grounds together praying the scene changed.

Our group is now sitting on the upper story's long porch that runs the length of the front of the mansion. The teacher man is sitting in a white painted wooden rocker that has weathered in age, fading the paint from it being outside. He is casually rocking with his cowboy hat on top of his head and holding a glass of lemonade that is sitting on the right arm of the rocker. I saw four large ice cubes in his almost full glass of lemonade.

He's in a man's white sleeveless undershirt that I call a tank top for men made with the ribbed looking cotton fabric. I thought this strange because I knew in this dream, we had a strict moral code of ethics and keeping oneself fully covered especially among people you are not married to was a adhered to very strictly. We are here on the Lord's business. He is also wearing a pair of light khaki pants, but I don't see his shoes.

Other people were sitting in various locations. I am sitting on a porch swing, but it's not painted, and it looks like new wood because it's still bright and clean to the sight. I'm sitting on the right edge of it with my feet firmly planted on the porch talking to the man claiming to be a holy teacher. He's speaking.

"Yeah, I believe it's time we talked to the patriarch lady." I replied, "Yes, we need to I agree, but not until we've sought the Lord in prayer and fasting. We should talk with her together. It's best for two to walk together." I felt at this moment the mansion was located deep in the South. It's like an old timey plantation house/mansion in which southern Belles were raised but slaves were kept. This place I felt is in Louisiana. I realized in this dream the only way to gain access to pray over the house was by taking my group with the man professing to be the holy teacher. Then the scene changes.

I am sleeping, but somewhat restless and praying too while I slept. This is not my normal in reality, because I rest in Jesus Christ loving arms each night. I felt a hand gently touched my right shoulder and I immediately awoke. There standing by my bed is a shadowy shape, a form of a man, yet I felt no alarm or fear.

“Holy Spirit my friend,” I cried out immediately recognizing this was Him. “What is it?” I asked. “Pray daughter faith in the Risen Lamb’s Name, in Jesus Christ’s Name and prepare for battle. The man you came with who was supposed to aid and teach these people has fallen into folly’s trap. He has approached the patriarch lady on his own.

But daughter of heaven bought by the Blood of Jesus the Lamb, she is no lady, but an entity of strong power. Arm yourself because it’s time to fight the real battle you have been called into here.” “Okay, Holy Spirit my sweet friend, do I wake the others?”

“No, daughter of faith, beloved friend of Heaven, I have already moved upon those who will fight in prayer in My Heavenly language and they’re already storming Heaven for the situation though some do not understand fully the battle at hand.” “And I fully ready Holy Spirit?” I asked knowing if there’s anything in my life that’s not right and is between my lovely Jesus Christ and me, it would be a weakness and an advantage to the enemy at hand.

“Daughter of faith, of Heaven’s Court you are a friend to Me as well as to Heaven. I would not allow you to enter battle if you had anything that could be used against you by the enemy. She is a high-ranking spirit and knows easily if you’re free indeed in Jesus the Risen Lamb,” Holy Spirit said then continued. “The prayers you prayed together last night in authority led by Me remove the last traces of any hold that the enemy Lucifer, Satan could access your life with.”

“The ancestral plantations of witchcraft began here for you in this house. This mansion with many of your ancestors whose descendants carried the wicked seeds as doors and access points to your life. These must be removed as you did last night. They are not just curses, but seeds that had to be dug up, burned, and then removed. You were successful last night in doing so in the Risen Lamb’s Name.”

“You said this is a house it began in. Do you mean the very house of my ancestors or the house from which the seeds were sent forth into my family line?” “The latter daughter of Heaven. Part of your ancestral line contains superstitious beliefs and witchcraft practices that many did not realize they were performing as these things and customs, their traditions had been passed down from generation to generation.”

“But it goes further, your ancestors’ owned slaves. No one should own another man and treat them the way your ancestors did. When you repented three days ago for every ancestor of yours to the very beginning of your line, your seed line, this was so the enemy could rightfully be exposed and I could lead you and the others in this deliverance.”

"But daughter, beloved of Heaven repentance always comes first. Now arm up, suit up for the battle at hand for you now walk in the boldness of our glorious God, the Great I Am unhindered. I am His Spirit. The Spirit of love, of truth, of holy boldness. I shall be inside you empowering you all the way as you go forth in the Name of Yeshua, Jesus the Risen Lamb. Now you are ready to step out into the world as Witness."

At these words the Holy Spirit in the shadowy man's form that I could feel the glory of God from, with the force of raging volcanoes emitting from Him wraps me in His arms and melds into my body. I felt His holy fire and presence inside me. I fell to my knees and began praying and interceding in the beautiful, unknown language of tongues, a gift from my dear friend Holy Spirit. I'm not sure how long I've prayed but suddenly I stopped praying and I heard my sweet friend Holy Spirit say, "it's time daughter of heaven, it's time." Immediately I came to my feet filled with the fresh fire the Holy Spirit coursing through me with boldness, great boldness, and strength. Lead the way my friend in Jesus Christ Name and let's get this done that all we do glorify our God, the God of Heaven. Then the scene changed

I'm standing at a door that I know belongs to the patriarch's room. Holy Spirit led me through the labyrinth of rooms and yes, sneaky secret passages. As I reached for the door, I heard a lady's voice say from inside, "Come in, we've been expecting you."

I looked around for a moment thinking 'how'? And Holy Spirit immediately responded. "They picked up My strong presence in your life. Do not let this rattle you. It's a mind game it will try to play on you." I replied, "I have the mind of Christ. I put it on daily and now in Jesus Christ's Name I asked for a God lock upon it against any spirits of doubt, disbelief, unbelief, fear, negativity, alarm, or alert. Let this mind in me as well as the rest of my body be fortified and enclosed in the glorified, fortified Blood of Jesus Christ who I love and serve." "Amen," Holy Spirit replied. Then I open the door boldly.

The room was elaborately furnished with furniture from past times of history. There on a luxurious Queen Anne style, red velvet sofa sat a regal looking lady, dark skinned, dark eyed and with dark hair. She is dressed in layers of material with really no shape I can discerned in her garment. She has ruby red lips that are shiny, and she is heavily made-up with makeup.

What did take me by surprise though was seeing the holy teacher man beside her on the floor with his head laid upon her lap. She is stroking his head like one would stroke a pet with her heavily ringed fingers. Before I could say anything as I'm in shock of what I am seeing, I hear Holy Spirit warn, "Say not a word. You have been warned to always expect the unexpected by the Risen Lamb." I bit my lip and said not a word.

The patriarch lady's eyes narrowed and squinted into slits momentarily then she opened them back up. I could see my response was not the one she had counted on. "Thank you, sweet Holy Spirit," I whispered inside my mind. "You are welcome," He replied, "now

proceed with caution and let me lead. The enemy has laid many of traps, but I shall lead you safely through them all if you follow me as I lead the way." "In Jesus Christ name I will and can," I replied under my breath. "What did you say?" The patriarch lady asked her eyes squinting again like a snake. "Oh," I replied, "I was thanking my dear friend Holy Spirit for being here with me and leading me. I don't go anywhere without him."

The lady responded. "Yes, so it seems. That is the report I keep getting. Sit down," the lady said sharply. "Stand still!" Holy Spirit spoke quickly to me. "No, I will stand," I said. This seemed to perturb the patriarch lady who I knew was used to her every command being followed and not questioned. "Hmm," she said out loud. "You follow Him in obedience well. This was not a myth. Nonetheless we have dealt with your kind before."

My attention was drawn by the movement of the pitiful looking man who had originally came with me in the group as Christians here to remove the demon presence from this mansion we had thought. I see now around his neck is a black leather strap that turns immediately into a wide thick, metal shackle around his neck yet he didn't even seem to notice it. He moved his arm and I saw clear puppet strings now attached to him. "Oh, Jesus how did he end up in so much bondage after once having professed to know and love you?" I asked under my breath. "Oh, him," she said then laughed. Many like him I have under my control. Always learning, studying the word but never obtaining the full knowledge of it because they think they know and understand the Scriptures of Truth, the Holy Word from Heaven. Thereby they refused to be teachable by the Holy God of Heaven."

"You though, are different! You are a problem and I have brought you here to be dealt with and handled," she said with a smile that was more like a sneer. "It is you who shall be dealt with for I come in the name of Jesus Christ who owns my soul and I do not come alone or fight alone. I have Angel armies that accompany me wherever I go. As I'm sure you know of their presence already here with me, but greater still I have Jesus Himself. His royal Blood is flowing and coursing in my veins. His Holy Spirit, my friend, resides inside my body too. I am a holy terror to your master's kingdom, and I am holy witness, and end time witness voice of Almighty God your creator and mine," I declared almost in a voice that sounded like a battle cry.

She jumped up, wild hatred in her eyes flashing almost knocking the shackled man to the floor sideways as she did so. "I own ancestral rights to you," she screamed. "Not anymore," I replied "those were burned up by the fire of God and fully dealt with last night. Or did you not get the memo?" I asked in Holy Ghost boldness. "I refuse to let go of your bloodline!" She screamed, her eyes now bulging in the sockets. Her visage was beginning to change into something far less attractive. She was revealing her true evil identity. "My seeds have been planted into your seed line, your bloodline for centuries. You could not have removed them!"

"Wrong!!!" I cried out in triumph. "I did in Jesus Christ's Name. It was declared, and decreed and is already done!" The patriarch lady made horrible shrieking noises as she

yelled out, "I will destroy you then if I cannot access your life!" As she spoke, rows of horrible demons appeared on each side of her. The shackled man seemed unaware of what was happening and was trying to get the patriarch lady's attention for more petting. It made me sick to see this.

Suddenly, I saw brilliant flashes of light on each side of me. Angels, I saw heavenly, warring angels surrounding me with swords and weapons made ready. "Michael's forces! You have Michael's army forces surrounding you! Then it's true, you are one of the two witnesses foretold in scripture." She throws her head back and laughs wickedly. "What a reward I shall receive for bringing you down," she cried out in bitter hatred. "I assure you in Jesus Christ's Name I will not be going anywhere but forward in Jesus' name." I said Jesus' Name twice because I could feel the tremors that went through the enemies ranks at His precious all-powerful Name. I continued, "Now you have said enough! In Jesus Christ name I commend you and all your buddies, these other filthy demons' mouths to be shut and not speak unless you're answering truthfully a question I ask."

Immediately I saw muzzles lowered from Heaven and attached themselves to every evil entity's face over in the area that must be their face and mouth, although some were actually in strange locations. Murderous hatred was in all their eyes, especially the patriarch's. I hear Holy Spirit say to me gently, "Ask her who she is. You need to gather the information to aid you in further battles." "Yes, thank you Holy Spirit." "Patriarch lady who are you?" The ladies squirmed and tried to resist. I then added, "In Jesus Christ's Name you will answer me only with truth." "Argh," she said and spat out. "I am the mother of all ill-gotten seeds. I am the plantation owner of this region." She tried to resist but then continued. "I am the power over the region called the southern hemisphere. I am the mother of all. You cannot remove me. I rise to greater power as antichrist, satan's beloved son rises to power."

"Jesus," I said, "so I can't cast this entity into outer darkness bound until the day of its judgment, can I?" "No, you cannot but you are not powerless," I heard my lovely Jesus say to me. "She is a plantation owner. The power in this region of the seeds of witchcraft and controls the planting into people's lives down through each generation until that line dies out or deliverance has been given in my name." "But Jesus I can hinder her abilities somehow can I not? Can I burn up with your holy fire all her plantation fields so no new ones can be planted leaving her only the ones already in a person seed line? Their bloodline?" "Daughter every person is a descendant from the first man Adam and his wife Eve. It was one such entity from another region of the earth that planted sin's seed once Eve and Adam partook of the fruit. The actual plantation fields of sin's seeds cannot be destroyed but the plantations of witchcraft can be," Jesus said to me softly. "Oh, I understand. Only the witchcraft plantations can be destroyed when praying for someone in Your Name." "You're correct my daughter."

As I'm talking with my lovely Jesus the patriarch's eyes are bulging as if it's trying to speak but cannot. "Holy Spirit lead me what to do next." Immediately I knew, for he had dropped it directly into my mind. "Patriarch entity why have you chosen this location to inhabit?" She squirmed a small bit then spat out, "Because the people have embraced me for centuries and performs still today the witchcraft magic, I taught to their forefathers." "Which is what type?" "The witchcraft of voodoo the world calls it," she spat out.

"Holy Spirit what now?" "You bind the entity, but you get rid of the armies. They can be dealt with immediately." "Lead me Holy Spirit," I said then boldly began to speak these words. "In..... the Name....of Jesus Christ I bind every one of you demons and satanic forces from your dark kingdom's hierarchy with everlasting chains dipped in the glorified, fortified Blood of my Savior Jesus Christ."

Immediately I saw shackles and chains envelope every unclean spirit and beings including the patriarch. I saw in actuality now, it's the holy angels restraining the enemy for me. "I may not be able to get rid of you patriarch right now, but I can keep you bound until my God says otherwise. Now for those of you I can get rid of in Jesus Christ's Name I gouge out your eyes with Arrows of the Lord dipped in His glory. I cutout your tongues and cut off your ears with my Blood dipped Sword of the Spirit in Jesus' name. Also, I run it through your brains and minds so the Blood sears you with acid-like pain through now until judgment."

The holy angels were quick to respond to my prayers. I saw pure hatred in all the enemies' eyes, but I don't care. "Now I Pike you everyone and leave you skewered. I take my sword and again still dip in Jesus' Blood and I cur out your hearts." I am still seeing too the holy angels of God make quick work of the enemy and it's happening to every evil spirit of the patriarch's army except for herself. She is still gagged and bound. "Now I sing Jesus is the Lord and you shall forever hear from now until judgment and it shall reverberate through lucifer's pipes forever." I watch as they all begin to tremble and convulse and fear and terror as the song plays continuously through their minds. "Good!" I heard myself say. "Now I cast each one of you still skewered and piked into everlasting outer darkness. Let it be known this day in Heaven, on the earth, and in hell that this witness of God is alive, active, and fully functioning in the power of her Savior Jesus Christ. Woosh! One by one I watched as a piked entities leave carried away by mighty Angels of God.

The patriarch is furious. I looked at a warring Angel to my right with my eyebrow raised questioningly. He in all seriousness responded. "You just took out the patriarch's most seasoned and advanced soldiers. Well done. All praises to our God in Heaven and His Son the Risen Lamb who has given the power of His Name to His true believers to aid them and aid us in the tearing down of the enemies kingdom of darkness." A chorus of praises went up in the room to Father God in Jesus my love. I too joined in.

Then my attention fell upon the still shackled, pitiful man. "You will release him," I told the patriarch lady spirit. "No, he's mine. He came willing to me." "But he loves Jesus," I

responded. "Not as much as she should. I have many access points into his life, and he likes my presence around him. Cast me out and I will return stronger for he does not seek deliverance, neither does he realize he needs it. Such is the way of the religious who profess to love your Savior." The patriarch spirit lady spat at me. "She's right," Holy Spirit said softly, "the information is what you needed and are confirming to your soul that the enemy no longer has control on your life." Then the scene changed

I am a worker in a concrete block style building of a sewing factory. My machine is sitting next to a lady's who is known to be the fastest and best sewer for the company. She is dark haired, dark eyed, and tan skinned. She is favored by all, but in this dream, I know there's a spirit inside her that gives her this ability. Sometime during this dream we are both sewing and I look over and she has turned into my cousin who is about three to four years older than me. I look again and she's back into the form of the first dark headed lady.

The chubby 12-year-old white boy from the 1st of this dream comes bursting into the building. He has light medium brown hair parted to the right when looking at him. He has freckles upon his nose and face and his front teeth are crooked with the right front one overlapping the left. This boy is cursing, raging with vile, vulgar words issuing out of his mouth. He falls to the floor rolling and groaning. I stood up and he jumped back up, throws his head back and laughs wickedly. "Sit down!" The dark headed lady says to me sharply. "Leave the boy alone for he is chosen."

"Chosen by what?" I yelled out as I jumped up and pushed the sewing items out of the way. "This boy needs Jesus' help." "Leave him alone!" The lady said again and kept on sewing not missing a stitch. "I can't!" I replied then headed for the boy. The boy takes off running and I follow. The black headed lady begins chasing after me. Then what I have written at the beginning occurs except right after I had prayed, "Father give her a taste of living water. of Jesus," and the lady turned into a smiley rag doll, the boy also screamed out, "What have you done to my protector?" Then the dream ended.

### Verses

John 4:1; 7:38; 14; 14:26

1 Thessalonians 5:12

Ephesians 6:12

Colossians 1:15-17

2 Timothy 3:5-9

James 2:19; 4:7

Ecclesiastes 4:9-12

Philippians 2:9-11

1 Corinthians 12:13

Isaiah 44:3

Psalms 37:12-13

**These are no longer human dream 2-3-24@ 5: 04 AM (Shared 2-8-24)**

I found myself outside and the evening was beginning to fall but hadn't settled fully into night. I am outside in a large flat area of land. I looked down and the earth is scorched. There is a large area in which I'm standing in that has a humongous burnt spot as if something big had created it. "Where did this come from?" I asked myself. I knelt down to examine the charred ground and the ground; the dirt is no longer loose at all. Usually when the ground is hard there are still loose granules or tiny rocks you can feel when you rub your hand upon the ground. Not this ground! Not now! It seemed that whatever burnt it was so hot the ground seemed fused together, at least on the top layer.

I stood back up and asked, "Sweet Holy Spirit, my friend why am I here? What is it my lovely Jesus Christ wants me to know or to see?" I felt a small stirring of a breeze caress my face. I felt the presence of Father God's love within the gentle breeze. I lifted my face toward the heavens and said, "Father God, I'm here. Thank you for letting me know You are with me." The breeze caressed my face again gently. Then I heard a still small audible voice from the heavens say these words. "Walked to the building and entered therein."

I looked around my surroundings and now saw a very large building to the right of me. It looks from a distance to be some sort of complex and possibly one level. Yet I feel inside of my spirit that there's more levels beneath the ground floor. "Thank you, Father God," I said in a low whispered voice. "Jesus Christ my love, I plead Your Blood over me asking You to protect me with Your precious Blood and to cover me in Your barrier of stealth and invisibility as I enter the building and throughout that I may learn whatever You wish me to know. I pray and ask you to let Me enter unseen and walk through under the covering of the sweet Holy Ghost in Your all powerful Name Jesus Christ My love."

I heard from the Heavens another voice though very similar from the first say, "Granted little daughter My love. Now proceed in the power of My Name Jesus Christ." "Okay, I will, thank you." I took one more look around myself to see if anyone else was nearby. I saw no one.

I began walking toward the distant building and the closer I get to it the more apprehensive I felt. This place is not good. Evil is in this place. I began quoting Philippians 4: 13 I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me. As the building grows closer, I began to see a fence, a chain link fence around it and I see military style vehicles. I inwardly groaned as I thought if it's military then there's a good possibility there are fallen angels and nephilim giants.

I'm beginning again repeating Philippians 4: 13 but also Isaiah 54: 17 No weapon that is formed against me shall prosper; and every tongue that's arise against the in judgment thou shalt condemn. This is the heritage of the servants of the Lord and their righteousness

is of Me thus sayeth the Lord. I made it unseen to the chain link fence and I saw the building sitting still a good distance away inside the enclosed fence. There are guards posted and they're heavily armed. The only way I saw was through the front gates.

“Sweet Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ my Love’s name how do I need to proceed?” I asked in a low fervent prayer. “I don’t really want to go through the front gates, but I will if this is what you need me to do. It makes more sense to me if I could somehow get over the fence undetected because of the walking distance to the front of the gate. Then walking to the building itself. Not to mention all the armed soldiers. Oh, and most likely sensory cameras around the fence too.”

I heard sweet Holy Spirit’s voice reply to me. “You’re right daughter Zion, help is on the way.” “Thank you,” I said in a low whisper. “May I ask what kind of.....?” And before I could finish my question, I felt something grab me by the hair of my head. The suddenness of it startled me but I managed from speaking out loud. I am picked up by my hair, lifted over the fence, and deposited near the door. I felt no pain from the angel’s hand for I now see it is an holy Angel of the Lord who has aided me in my getting over the fence undetected. “Thank you,” I said softly as he lands gently and gracefully beside me. The Angels of God’s movements always seem to be smooth and graceful even in the past when I have witnessed them fighting the enemy in battle.

The Angel of God shines with the glory of Father God, yet I felt I am the only one who can see him, and he is not letting the full glory of God that surrounds him to be seen lest I lose my strength and fall to the ground. The Angel begins speaking. “Daughter of Faith, of Zion and of Heaven’s Court, I am to assist you on your journey to the truth. You are to follow me.” “Thank you,” I said then asked, “may I know your name?”

“My name is Rabshevin, I am one of the angels assigned to watch over you as the enemy now seeks daily to take your life, more so than others.” “He does,” I said then continued, “that’s good to know. My understanding is until it’s my time to die, he can’t kill me because Father God and Jesus Christ have the power of life and death but I am grateful you’re here and for Heaven’s help. I know Heaven’s Angels have kept me safe through so many things I know of, not to mention those I haven’t been told about.”

“You are correct,” Rabshevin the Angel replied. “And if not for our intervention on orders from Jehovah, the Almighty God of Heaven and Jesus His Son, the Christ, our Captain of the Host you and many others of their children of men would suffer greater atrocities just short of death because as you have spoken already the Great I Am, the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus the Christ hold the power of life in their hands by their commands. Come now Daughter of Faith there’s much I have been instructed to show you this night.”

He turned to the building, and I followed close behind, so grateful I was to not have to venture into the large building alone and try to find my own way around. We walked unseen to the side of the building then the Angel held out his left hand and I took it quickly just as he began walking through the side of the building's wall.

We entered into a large room with military personnel dressed in their fatigues while others had military dress uniforms on. Before I could look further the Angel Rabshevin moves his hand in a circle motion in the direction of the floor moving his hand from left to right. An opening appeared in the floor, and I saw a staircase going downward. "Follow me," the Angel Rabshevin said. His voice has a deepness to it like that of a bass singers which I haven't noticed often in the Angels of God I've spoken with before.

I followed him downstairs. He is dressed in solid white with a golden sash, or belt around his waist. There strapped to his belt is a miniature sword that I felt if needed upon his command could become quite the magnificent, formidable weapon in his hands.

Everything about him glowed in the holiness of God, Father God of Heaven. I followed the Angel closely without speaking a word while my mind raged with many, many questions. We passed through many rooms and down many, many levels as he at times would swirl his hand in a circular motion and an opening would appear to reveal another set of steps that led downward.

We finally stopped at a level where everything was almost all in white. The walls are white, the doors are white except for touches of silver metal and various places. We enter a room that is totally dark where before us is a large window that is shaped like half a hexagon. I knew in my spirit it is an observation window but for what I don't know yet. The Angel motions made to look out the observatory window, so I walked up to the windows to look below.

There to my surprise are rows upon rows of men laying on what looked like hospital beds or cots covered only with a greenish teal sheet from the waist to the knees. They appear to be naked except for the sheet that from this distance appeared more like it was made out of some type of paper instead of material. The men are located on the left side of the room. On the right are many computer consoles, medical lab-type areas, and supplies.

Upon closer observation I saw attached to each right arm of these men who all appeared to be sleeping are wide cuffs, but they are not blood pressure cuffs I know. "What kind of cuffs are on their arms and what is in them?" "They are administration cuffs that deliver the serum of lucifer's into their bodies. It's what you would describe in your terminology Daughter of Faith, of Heaven's Court, a patch with small micro needles inside. Then when activated will administer the green fluid, the serum you see hanging next to them on what is

called an IV pole.” Rabshevin,” I said to the Angel, “I just assumed the bright green liquid in those bags would not be something someone would have put inside their bodies.”

He looked at me earnestly and then replied, “But these are not the normal men that the Great God Almighty created Himself. These before your eyes Daughter Faith, of Zion are just few among the many who are being prepared not only to fight in the coming war and invasion of Babylon, of America your homeland, but are being specialized more so than the other mutated human being species to create an army of hybrids for Antichrist’s very own personal army.”

“Rabshevin, I have seen a similar green liquid before, but it was a duller green in color. It’s liquid sin. Is this what’s in this substance they’re putting into these mutated men?” “This is some of what it is but Daughter of Zion, this serum is enhanced with demons DNA which shall give each one demon abilities as their bodies through the direct infusion of demon DNA melds into theirs.” “How is this possible?” I asked the Angel of God. “Demons are in spirit form and haven’t a physical body anymore.”

“No,” he replied, “but they can possess one. They can possess both the living and dead items. There is snake venom inside their cocktail serum as your world would say. The snakes chosen were possessed by demons so that when their venom was extracted it had the demon’s essence inside it.”

“Oh,” I replied, stunned again at the evilness of the enemy. I shouldn’t be but I was. “How many do they have?” I asked. In this room alone there looked to be around 60 men laying on the cot in front of my eyes. Rabshevin looked at me for a moment and then said, “Antichrist has already created thousands of them located in laboratories and facilities hidden underground and in the waters all over your world so when he is elected into power as ruler of your world they will already be prepared to be activated upon his worldwide coronation. These are no longer human.”

“If that’s the case then he will have his hybrid soldiers already in place worldwide almost instantly,” I said somewhat in surprise. Rabshevin the Angel replied back and said, “Daughter of Faith this should not come as a surprise since antichrist has been planning this most of his lifetime and lucifer, satan for centuries since the foretold prophecies came forth in the Scriptures of Truth.”

I looked around the vast laboratory-like room so very far under the ground and asked Rabshevin, “Where are we at? Where is this facility because we are very deep inside the earth.” “You’re in the state of Nevada Daughter of Faith in a government facility of your nation’s military called area 51.” “Area 51!” I exclaimed, “that’s where all the supposed

UFO's and alien bodies are supposed to be kept hidden." "So it is," the angel replied. "Do they really have a ship here?" I asked.

"Yes, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court but it's not of alien origin but of the fallen ones, the dark lords as they like to call themselves, their technology. There are not any aliens from outer space but only demons, nephilim, and fallen angels pretending to be them to deceive your whole world. This plan has been set into motion even before the boundary of ice was brought forth."

"The boundary of ice Rabshevin! What do you mean? Are you referring to the Antarctica? I know many of the fallen ones and nephilim make their abode in the Antarctica and under water. And the number of them that can abide in the world of men is limited until the three days of darkness falls and are released. Is this what you're referring to?"

"Daughter of Zion there is a need to look beyond what you know. Look beyond the limits of man. Look beyond the ice!" "What's beyond the ice?" I asked Rabshevin seriously. "That Daughter of Zion is a question you will need to ask the Risen Lamb for the answer or the Great I Am, Jehovah God in whom you know. The Scriptures of Truth reveal to you the power of asking your question or for your needs in the power of Jesus the Risen Lamb's Name. I can only instruct you on what I have been given to reveal and speak to you at this time Daughter of Zion and of Faith," he said to me "I understand, and I thank you and Father God in Jesus Christ's Name what I'm being shown and for your help," I replied.

I looked again at the rows of mutated altered men, and I whispered. "Jesus my love, how do we fight such an army as this?" Rabshevin the Angel spoke up softly and said, "Through the power of Yeshua, Jehovah God's Son Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha Mashiach, the Risen Lamb yet also the Lion as well. You are a daughter of Heaven and of the earth who has made Jesus Christ your Savior by accepting Him into your heart have been given power over lucifer and his dark Kingdom. Yet the sad thing is so very few of his own will fight choosing rather to suffer than to make a stand in the Lamb's Name. Those who do though are coming alive in the full knowledge of the power of His Name."

"Rabshevin when do the ships arrive in full from the moon?" I asked him. "Daughter of Zion, and of Faith, you have already been given the answer to that question." "You're right," I replied, "but what about the three days of darkness when it comes? Will these ships be used to transport the nephilim during this time?" "Some will," the angel replied.

I thought for a moment about this ship that was supposed to have been recovered so many years ago and now these hybrid soldiers all across our world being prepared for antichrist's rise. Its been deception upon deception, lies upon lies that has been presented to our world's people. In this dream I have all my current knowledge of things as in reality. My

mind went to the planet Mars and how inside it is a huge facility and a humongous machine.

“Rabshevin,” I asked seriously, “why is there a mechanical machine inside Mars? Is it part of antichrist’s plans?” “Daughter of Faith and Zion things are not always as your world’s people assume they are.” “Rabshevin why does Mars appears if it’s not a real planet in the inside and why are the only celestial bodies in the Bible that are named are the stars, moon, earth, and sun? Why is it every time I saw earth from outer space, the area where our sun and moon are in other trips that I never seen the full earth but only the part I’m being shown? Why do I need to look beyond the ice? What does all this have to do with Antichrist and all these hybrids?”

Rabshevin looked at me in seriousness but compassion too as he could tell my mind had so much information seeming to connect piece after piece of so many things once unknown. Then he said solemnly. “These are questions for you to seek your answers from Yeshua, Jesus the Christ or the Great Almighty Jehovah, the Creator Himself. You have this kind of personal relationship,” he said. “I do,” I replied and immediately came wide awake from the dream.

“Dear sweet Jesus Christ and Father God I have much to ask you and to pray about once again.” (Please pray about this in Jesus Christ’s sweet Name.)

### Verses

Genesis 1:1; 16

Psalms 8:1-3; 19:4-6; 33:13-14; 113:3; 136:9; 147:4 148:3

Isaiah 5:27; 13:10; 30:26; 54:17

Philippians 4:13

1 Corinthians 15:40-41

Ecclesiastes 1:5

Job 9:7; 38:31

Matthew 24:29

Ezekial 32:7

Judges 5:20

Nahum 3:16

Revelation 6:13

Amos 5:8

1 Corinthians 15: 40-48 confirms the meanings below In the Holy Bible.

Celestial= heavenly                    Terrestrial= earthly

Trump, Men in Black and the Underground City Dream 2-10-24@6:09am (Shared 2-12-24)

It began where I found myself in another outside setting. It was a cool crisp day as if winter or fall here in the south of the United States. I am dressed in blue jeans, white tennis shoes, and a maroon pledge shirt with golden black stripes in different groupings running vertically and horizontally across it in a uniform pattern. Over it I am wearing a Gray sleeveless insulated zipper vest.

There are poor people around me in a crowd. I know that many are without homes. I walked around the good-sized crowd to see a flatbed trailer unhitched with red wagon wheels like what I have seen used in the old stagecoach wheels of the western era and upon it was stacked tents in a bag. The end of the trailer near the trailer hitch appeared to have a large piece of a tree trunk underneath it to support it so the tents could be stacked upon it without rolling onto the ground.

There is a man standing by the trailer wearing dark blue dress pants, plaid button up shirt, and a light tan jacket. On top of his head was a red billed hat. I knew this was not how he normally preferred to dress. On his feet he wore black, shiny men's dress shoes.

The man is speaking to the crowd through a bullhorn, a megaphone he's holding next to his mouth. I heard him say to the crowd, "These tents are available to all the good people here. We will have more on the way until all have one."

Suddenly, there appeared beside the man and around the trailer full of tents packed in bags men dressed in black suits, white shirts, shiny black shoes, and dark sunglasses. I heard myself say to myself, "The men in black are here," but no one else heard me.

The men in black are stationed around each side of the trailer of the end where the mound of tents are located. There is one on each side of the speaking man and two have appeared that have now began distributing the tents handing each one, each person a bagged tent.

One of the men in black walked over to me and roughly shoved one of the packaged tents into my hands. As he did his dark glasses slip, and I saw his eyes. They are yellow and look like a lizard's eyes. In my surprise I didn't get a full grip and the tent fell out of my hands onto the ground. The man in black reached down, picked it up and while doing so he pushed his black glasses back over his eyes. He shoved the tent back into my hands and said briskly. "You want to survive? Then I'll hold on to this as if your life depends on it because it does!" Then he smiled which is not normal for a man in black to do. But when he did his tongue flicked out of his mouth and it looked like his tongue was forked like a lizard or a snake's. "Th.... Thank you," I stuttered try not to let this man in black or whatever he is know what I had seen.

I heard the man with the megaphone speak again. "Each will have a tent to call your home. Food shelters are being provided. Inside each bag tent is a food center ID number and the assigned number for the tent. The food center number identifies the location spot that you are assigned to get your food from. The assigned number of the tent is now your ID number. Without it you will not be able to receive any food because the food quantities are limited." Then he said, "Hang in there people and together we shall make America great once again." Then I recognized his voice and the crowd parted to where I could see his face. The man speaking is Donald J. Trump, and he is speaking as one who is in charge.

After receiving their tents, the people started to disperse. All were walking and many immediately looked for the food center location number to know which way to begin their walking. As the crowd dispersed further, I found myself among people I recognized who also were holding a tent in hand in this dream. I knew them in the dream but not in reality. There is a blonde, slender lady who even in her dirty, disheveled appearance was pretty to look at standing next to me named Dawn and a few other people. We had formed a group because there's safety in numbers, I had told them I know somehow in this dream. I felt that I didn't really need the tent myself, but I am to proceed as if I am one in need too.

As our little group begins to try to locate the food center location's ID number, I heard Donald Trump call out to some of the men in black. "I want this group to come with us." I looked up in surprise as the men in black surrounded us and one of them speaks these words. "Your presence is requested by the president. You will come with us."

There is a total of five of us in the small group, four women and one man. They all looked at me as if asking me what to do. I nodded my head briefly, letting them know we needed to go without resisting. We are taken into a large red barn that's still standing and inside is a vehicle like none I've ever seen in real life above ground.

It is a vehicle without any wheels. It reminds me on the outside of a van in the capacity to hold several people at one time, but this is way more than a van-type vehicle that drives on wheels and uses gasoline or diesel for its fuel. The men in black opens a side door that lifts up instead of opening left or right. We are motioned to get into the vehicle only after Donald Trump enters and sits on the right side of the opening.

As we are ushered into the wheelless vehicle I noticed there is enough seating for all of us as there are long cushions on the left and right side and one on the opposite wall of the opening door. There is enough room for our feet to not be touching one another inside the vehicle. We are instructed to strap the belts around our waist and to hold on to our newly given tents which we all do. Donald J. Trump has already secured himself safely with his belt.

The door is closed, and I heard what sounded like fire combustion and the vehicle I felt begins to rise off the ground. It's similar to the feel of an airplane as it's making its ascent into the air. I saw no windows as I looked around cautiously. I am praying to Jesus Christ inside my mind and also asking what are His instructions?

As the vehicle begins to move Donald Trump begins to speak. "I know you are wondering why I have taken you with me. We have determined for our nation's survival and to preserve the integrity of our people and their diverse "flavor" shall we say in the surviving regions we are collecting those with favorable qualities to be taken to the underground cities. This is why you are here. You will become citizens of these cities where you will be well provided for. Come now and enjoy the trip."

I looked at Donald Trump closely as discernment filled my understanding. We have been chosen not for our God-given talents or learned knowledge; our group has been selected because he has found Dawn appealing to his eyes. Then further understanding came to me as I prayed to Father God in Jesus Christ's Name that the preserving of our people very well meant also gathering able looking bodies to bare new children for our nation.

Because above ground destruction had come and if not protected by Father God in Heaven through His Son Jesus Christ, then one's life expectancy had been greatly shortened. If the radiation sickness didn't kill you, then the lack of food, poisoned waters, or any one or more of the raging diseases would. Our great nation had been taken down and our people were struggling desperately to survive the harsh conditions.

I felt in this dream that somehow though I was able to go from place to place unlike the other people though I never saw how at first and I would share the hope and love of Jesus Christ to all who would hear. This I did all over the world. "Jesus Christ, I ask in Your sweet Name for You to keep us safe," I prayed in my mind, "and covers with Your Blood." I heard His sweet reply inside my mind as a gentle soothing voice. "I will, I am little daughter." Then the scene changed.

The lady Dawn and I are in the room that we have been led into inside the underground city. Both of us are holding the tents in the bags we were given. Dawn was clutching her so tight because after all it was the only thing she now possessed and if something happened and she was forced outside the underground city without the tent she wouldn't be able to get food or have a shelter. What little the tent would provide. I am talking to her in a low soothing voice. I know she is one of the people I had come to share Jesus Christ's gift of Salvation with.

Suddenly, the door opened, and Donald Trump enters now dressed in a dark suit with a blue button up shirt and a red tie. His stride was purposeful, yet he didn't even knock

before he entered the small room with two single twin size beds and two chests inside it. Standing near the open sliding doors stood another one of the men in black standing with feet spread apart and hands crossing over one another. I began praying fervently inside my mind in Jesus Christ's Name.

Donald Trump looks at us then focused his attention on Dawn staring at her until she looked away uncomfortably. "Where are the rest of the people that came with us?" I asked, breaking the uncomfortable silence. He turned and looked at me then said brusquely. "They are settled in their rooms already. I have come to ask you to join us for dinner." He kept his eyes on Dawn even though he was speaking to both of us. We were hungry but so tired. Dawn spoke up, "If it's okay, I will eat later?"

Donald Trump straightens the sleeves of his expensive suit coat, then walked over to Dawn and snatched the tent in the bag from her hands. She exclaimed out loud, "No, please!" He looked at her then asked again. "Will you join me for dinner?" Dawn looked at the tent he was holding as if her very survival depended on her having it. "If I say yes, when you please return the tent, you gave me?" Dawn asked. "I don't have to," he said, "I'm the prez.... but I will." Then he smiled a huge smile that reminded me of a wolf about to eat a sheep alive.

He quickly handed her back the tent in the bag with also the food location number inside for above ground. He seemed amused then said, "Oh, yes there is a short program for all newcomers, a performance of sorts, you will attend." Dawn hesitated ever so slightly and again he yanked forcibly the tent in the bag out of her arms before she could respond. She mumbled with her eyes cast down to the ground, "Yes, yes of course I would be honored."

President Trump is grinning from ear to ear. "Good, good," he said. He clicked his fingers in the air in a loud snap and the man in black standing by the still open door came quickly inside the room. "You will go with him and clean yourself up," he said to Dawn who didn't hesitate this time but quickly followed the man in black out the door.

President Trump looked at me and smiled. "Now for you, what kind of talents do you possess?" He asked. I looked at him without fear and answered, "I possess many talents inherited by my Father. Why is that necessary to live in this city?" I asked. He didn't like me taking charge or answering him this way. "All have to participate in some way to live inside the underground cities." "I didn't hear you ask Dawn what her talents were," I said boldly.

His brows furrowed in anger, and he moved slightly toward me. Before he could do anything, I handed him the tent in the bag he had given to me above ground during the gathering. "Here," I said, "I have no need of this. My Father supplies all my needs. I don't need a crippled government to sustain me."

That took him by surprise as he asked suddenly, “Who are you? Who are you really? Are you a spy of Putin’s or Xi’s to give our location as they invade?” I couldn’t help but smile a small smile as I said, “No, I’m not a spy but I am holy witness of the God of Heaven, a child of Jesus Christ.” His mouth hung open and it was like he saw who I really was for the first time. I had been protected by sweet Holy Ghost from all who didn’t need to know my identity as child of God and witness. But all His children are witnesses in some way or another.

“You!” He exclaimed. “Yes, it’s me, but this time I’m not here to aid you but the people of this broken nation who shall come to Jesus Christ. You have been granted by the God of Heaven to rule this nation, yet you abuse its people for your own pleasure and likes. I’m here to warn you Donald J. Trump President of these divided states of Babylon. If you don’t repent, if you don’t break your agreement with those who once lived beyond the ice then when you die a horrible, gruesome death at the hands of the enemy for your many evil, ill sown seeds, you endure it all alone.”

If you repent Jesus Christ will save you, forgive you, and be with you while you are enduring what has been ordained. He will allow you to fall asleep in his arms through much of the worst to come. You know of much of what I speak of. The choice is yours. Make your decision quickly for soon they come for you and you will not be able to escape because the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ has commanded it and it shall be.”

His face grew red, and he became livid in his anger. “How dare you!” He cried out. He started to yell but stopped suddenly when he saw my hands and mouth and begin to glow with blue fire. I said in a voice of authority, “President Donald J. Trump this is not your pointed time to die, so stand down.” He stepped back a few steps in anger then said, “You’ll never get out of here!”

“Mr. president, I don’t intend to travel by normal means.” I lifted my right hand and cried out, “In Jesus Christ’s Name be opened!” Immediately in front of me an opening appeared. His mouth fell open and he said in surprise, “You can operate time! But how?” “Father God created time and as His child and in Jesus Christ’s authority I do these things. It’s all Him. Now you need to seriously decide if to accept him as your Savior and Lord also. Then before he could reply I stepped through the opening and woke up immediately.

Verses

Philippians 4:19

Revelation 5:13; 18:10

Isaiah 51:6

Hebrews 9:27-28

2 Corinthians 6:2

Numbers 12:6

Ezekiel 33:33

Daniel 2:21; 47

Job 12:23

Psalms 94:11

Proverbs 6:12-15

Micah 2:1

Ecclesiastes 12:14

1 John 5:19

John 8:24

Acts 3:19; 17:30

Janes 4:17

Matthew 12:36-37

I don't have any political affiliation or agenda, nor do I follow politics. This is the dreamas I was given it. Please pray about all these things and take them to our lovely Jesus Christ for His truth.

### Vision of 12:00 time and satellites 2-14-24@ 3: 59 PM

I see a clock face... white.... off white like an older clock that the face has faded or is made to appear aged over time. It has Roman numeral numbers. The clock hands are both on the 12:00 position, the second hand is not moving.

I hear, "World clock! Time for war," from above, "No more time is left.

No more.

No more time.

It's time for war!

Time for war!"

I see satellites, satellites within the upper air but they go up in rockets but come down to float by balloons.

I hear, "Here is where they stay. Here is where they monitor. Here is where they hide from the watchful view of the inhabitants of the world."

One has a thick white balloon with their platform with the satellite here and other things. (I am seeing this.)

"What an oddity? What an oddity?" I hear from the sky. "Look how the balloons float carrying man's technology with a platform to carry such a load. Deception upon deception has been given to your world and My created people have swallowed it up from the enemy's hands without even protesting. And My children haven't sought Me for the truth, or I would have given it to them. Only a few seek My truth for I am the truth."

"The higher the altitude the farther things go. But how far can you really go O' men and inhabitants of the earth until you reach My Heaven? You can only go as far as I say! Revealing time has come O' world! My people need to question everything they have been shown or read and seek Me their Savior for the truth of it all. For I am truth."

"Mankind wants to blow the roof off of things as Hillary Rodham Clinton once declared while making a bid for the presidency of your nation little daughter. You see how far she got! I set up rulers and cast them down, not man, not lucifer, not satan, not any being but Myself for I do My Father's bidding."

"O' men, O' inhabitants you will blow the roof off of nothing! Hear Me council 13, hear Me man of sin! I see your every move and every plan. My Heaven shall stand firm for Father has declared it and We are One."

“Look beyond what you have been taught and seek My truth so deception’s veil can be removed in My Name Jesus Christ My children. Your world satellites are not as like you have been shown for, I know! I have count of all that is in the world I have created for men, and this includes what you have risen into the higher air.”

“Wake up My children! War is upon you and with war will come the crashing realization of all you once had been told by your governments, teachers, and even your history books have been changed into great big lies.”

“Little daughter when it’s time for the nephilim to arise from their sleep or to be brought back from where they’ve been held, then so much more shall you realize those who are here how you’ve been lied to.”

“The world’s clock of war has turned to 12. Time for war. Many satellites in the upper area shall be utilized against you, My people. Wisdom would be when praying to take out the circuitry or the helium-type reinforced balloons they don’t want you to know are suspended in the air.”

“Remember the satellite spy balloons from China, the King of the East, Xi Jinping’s land that were low enough to be spotted? These were only decoys as the higher up ones passed unnoticed gathering all the information and technology they needed for the coming attacks and invasion of your land.”

“Because these satellites are not as the common man has been told to establish the needed network of so many inserted into the atmosphere above, but not as high as you suppose this is one of the reason for the abundance of cell towers upon towers closely knit to broadcast the 5G frequencies needed and others to give the man of sin the full coverage he needs for his AI demon system to keep a watchful eye over all the world to come.”

“Little daughter of Mine you have prayed to know My truth and the truth of things unmanipulated by the kingdom of darkness. You have continually prayed and sought how your people and My children could have a fighting chance for those left behind. Here is another answer for you and My other children. Be wise in your prayers instead of vain repetitions of prayers I have already spoken to you I will answer.”

“Jesus Christ who will believe this report. I can still see what they look like (the satellites) but who is going to believe me in this?”

“Little daughter you have repeatedly told Me if you can reach one for Me with your truth (Jesus’ truth) then you’re good with that. Those who will listen will be those awake in Me and fully seeking the truth, My truth.”

“I’m about to reveal to mankind who is really in control of this world but first I shall come for My bride. Hold on My bride, My children dressed in beautiful, clean white in Me. It’s not much longer. War is here and I’m on My way. I love you My bride, how beautiful you are in Me shining with My holiness and righteousness. Hold on, I say for surely, I come quickly.”

\*\*\*\*\*I found a speech by Hillary Clinton from 11/9/16 where she says, “I know we have still not shattered the highest and hardest glass ceiling, but someday someone will and hopefully sooner than we might think.” Why the Lord specifically pointed out Hillary Clinton I am still praying about. I’m still praying about parts of this word myself so please direct your questions to Jesus Christ and Father God in prayer for understanding and answers to his meanings because you are supposed to have a personal relationship with him also. I have been obedient in simply delivering this vision and word. \*\*\*\*\*Vicki Goforth Parnell

### Verses

Job 12:23-25; 39: 25

Ecclesiastes 8:6

Galatians 6:9

Ephesians 5:15-17

Isaiah 66:1; 4

James 1:19-27; 5:16

Hosea 6:5

John 6:38; 10:30; 14:6

Luke 8:17

2 Chronicles 16:9

Psalms 75:6-7

Daniel 2:21-22

### **Vision of Xi Jinping 1-21-23@10:04AM (Shared 1-31-24)**

I'm seeing, I'm seeing Chinese silk lanterns red with gold Chinese writing. Now they are paper. They're being lifted into the air. There's fire inside them. They rise to the sky, many of them. The writing is large gold and not small in size on the lanterns.

I see Xi Jinping. I see confetti falling from the sky. He's in a dark suit, white shirt, medium blue tie. I see golden dragons. The serpent's body ones with the head similar to the dragon's head drawn in tales of Knights except it has a long thin moustache. It's a grand celebration.

Xi Jinping I see it's in a black vehicle, an open top vehicle. It's a clear but somber day. I now see him sitting in a seat of honor looking on at a display of soldiers moving in perfect timing, perfect unison. It is a massive army of people. Xi Jinping is pleased at his soldiers. It's the Chinese New Year celebration.

Now I'm in a large room filled with grey computers. From where I'm standing in front of some control panels is a set of very large wide windows. They're tall in height. I see out below what looks like airplanes, more like fast jets.

There're people bustling about. I see pilots in pilot gear.... uniforms walking with helmets in hand toward designated jets. Some jets I see have steps.... ladders being moved away. These already have pilots inside them. I see jets being fueled up. There are many of them in this hangar I'm looking out over upon. But I feel it's just one among many.

Now I'm seeing a port yard.... Shipyard, a place of massive ships and boats. There's much activity aboard them. I see Chinese military uniformed people carrying large bags which I feel are personal items such as clothes being brought on board, one bag per each soldier. They're not in white like our Navy officers but green.

"When is this happening Jesus? Is it during the New Year Celebration for China, or is it 2 separate events?" No answer came.

I see, I see Xi Jinping has received a call. Whether it is his personal phone or another I do not know. He's listening, he is smiling, he speaks something in Chinese I can't understand. But immediately I see the jet hanger and the ship's ports. They're starting the jets, and the boats are pulling out to sea.

"Jesus, Jesus is Taiwan being openly invaded on the Chinese New Year? No longer in the secret of the shadows?"

"The day, the time has arrived O' beloved daughter of Mine. I told you smokescreens are being removed, but also that Taiwan was a sign for you that it is the time of war against your nation. You have warned people, including those you love. I shall always keep My word and promise to you. That which you have spoken in My Name shall come to pass for I am a God that will not or cannot lie. It starts in full and not in part for real My love, for all to see out from under the smokescreen of lies and deception."

"Thank you, Jesus, thank you."

### **Verses**

Amos 3:7; Mark 4:22; Jeremiah 23:24; Hebrews 4:13; Isaiah 42:8-9; Daniel 2:30; 47

8/6/19 at 10:20 AM It's a Quarter God!

Tuesday morning: Another lesson learned!

I was down at the laundromat at our apartment complex when I looked down and shining ever so brightly at me was a quarter. "A quarter Lord, thank You for blessing me for I am always needing quarters to do laundry with." "It's not yours!" God said, and I stopped. He was right, that was not my quarter. "But what would it hurt?" I thought, but I placed it on the sorting table where you fold your clothes. I turned to do the laundry and I saw they have installed card readers so you can use your debit card but they are not operational yet. I know because I tried my card.

"God" I said, "I don't think I have enough quarters to do my laundry for I have 3 loads and it's \$1.50 per load and \$1.50 to dry each load." So, I went back over to the quarter and placed it into my change purse. "That's not your quarter!" God said to me again. "Lord, I'll use it and then replace it," I said. "How do you know who it belongs to? Only I know. Me and the person to whom it belongs to." "You're right, Lord, forgive me. It's not my money and it doesn't belong to me. I will do laundry without this quarter even if it means I have to go to the bank for more quarters."

So, I took it back out of my change purse and laid it back on the table and proceeded to do the laundry. God saw my need. I truly believe that He multiplied my quarters because after I put my laundry into the wash, I proceeded to count the remaining quarters and there was more than enough to dry my clothes. My God is a God of more than enough but that wasn't the end of it.

I started to leave when God spoke to me again. "Pick it up. Pick the quarter up!" "You told me to put it down!" "Pick it up and take it to the office manager. Give it to her." "Okay, God," I said, "but she is probably going to think it's strange for me to turn in a quarter." "Do it anyway." "Yes, God." So, I gathered my detergent and my change purse and walked next door to speak with the office manager. I told her, "This may seem a little insignificant to you, but I found a quarter in the laundry room and it's not

mine". "Just keep' it, "she said. I replied, "I can't". She looked at me then asked, "Why"? I said, "Because God won't let me". She said, "Oh," and stopped for a moment. Then she took the quarter and said, "I'll just put it in the laundry money for when people need it." I said, "Okay, and told her to have a blessed day". Then I walked out of the leasing office. Then it hit me. It is the little things, the things that seem unimportant that can creep in and cause sin in your life. Be constant, be vigilant in all places and all things. The fact is that was not my quarter and God knew it!

**8/6/19@12:55PM It's a quarter God continued:**

Now I know God has a sense of humor and takes delight in us, especially after the time I had with the quarter this morning. I walked back into the laundry room to get my last load of clothes out of the dryer and there in the middle of the room's floor, sitting pretty as you please was a brand-new shiny penny! Shiniest penny I believe I have ever seen. I believe God put that shiny new penny right in the middle of the floor to get a response out of me and He did. I said, "OK, God, that's just not right!" And then I heard him chuckle. He had left that penny there just for me. I had to laugh. So, I picked up the shiny new penny and asked, 'Do I have to take it to the office lady too"? "No, you can just leave it on the table". God truly has a sense of humor but that should come as no surprise to us when we are made in his likeness!

Journal entry from 7/27/19 Worth the Cost?

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Discussion between God and me this morning:

I sought the Lord and He heard me. He came down out of His holy heavens. He came to me. I'm at a loss of words for Your beauty, Your majesty, Your grace, your unending kindness, and compassion for the souls of lost men.

You showed me Your ways, Your desires. You desire to see the lost soul redeemed, redeemed by the precious blood of Jesus Christ, the selfless, sinless sacrifice. A sacrifice that Jesus would be willing to make or redo over and over again for just one lost soul.

"Ah, Lord," I asked, "is man truly worth Jesus dying for us? We are so wicked." "Yes," He whispered softly, "you are."

"You hold My hopes and dreams that you will come to Me and worship Me in My holy hill, that I may love you. Each one individually, yet as a whole. I want to show man how much I love them. I created them. They are mine but the sons, the ben elohim's of perdition have twisted what I have made beautiful that I could not look upon man and see his beauty. All that was evident was sin. I cannot look upon sin for I am holy. There had to be a sacrifice to redeem man back to Me. Jesus is that sacrifice. I am Him. He is Me, yet separate."

O' Lord, I am beginning to understand just how holy You are. Help me to walk in your holiness, in Jesus' footsteps. Yet walk with me because I can't walk in His footsteps alone.

"I will never leave you nor forsake you, but go with you to the very end. This is one of your Heritages from Me. Seek Me and ye shall find Me. All who seek Me shall find Me, not just you, but all who will come. All who hunger and thirst after righteousness I will fill. I will not leave one unfilled. Again, I say, "All who come I will fill." "I love you Father God, I love you Jesus!" "I know My Child, I know."

John 10:30

Psalms 34:4

Jeremiah 29:13

Matthew 5:6

John 6:37

## **My Beloved!**

Past journal entry from 7/27/19 @ 3:30 AM

I awoke. I lay upon my bed and I considered His ways. His ways are not grievous, not too hard to bear. The Lord is kind and compassionate, considerate in all His ways. He is from everlasting to everlasting. He is terrible in all His ways. His love is forever and He fiercely protects those He loves like a bear protecting her whelps.

I sat upon my bed and I thought, "Lord your ways are too high. I cannot attain them. You are high and lofty." "All things are possible with Me," He whispered. "Strive to enter in. Straight is the gate and narrow is the way. Continue in My ways. Seek My face, seek Me early and you shall have a crown of life!"

"Forgive me my Lord," I said. "I am humbled beyond words and that is truly awesome for lack of a better word, but a crown of life is nothing to me when I finally get to see You. Just You, my beloved, face to face. To see You in Your true beauty and splendor with eyes like Yours where I will be capable of beholding Your glory."

I meditated on my bed. I sought the Lord and He heard me. Out of His Heavens of Heaven He came to me. "I am my beloved's and He is mine!"

Song of Solomon 6:3 I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine: he feedeth among the lilies.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

## **Short Prophetic Words About Mexico, Saudi Arabia & Putin from Prior Years Journal Entries**

### **Vicki Goforth Parnell**

#### **1/6/20@ 6:00AM Journal Entry**

“Look to the south of your nation for corruption and deception to arise among all the chaos already among their desperate people! Be cautious and be wary for America is not surrounded by as many friendlies as she thinks!”

#### **1/15/20@1:12PM Journal Entry**

Write Child, write all these words. Do not fail to get them all down and get them out immediately!” “I am God, and I will.” “The south Child, the south is becoming a hidden threat to the eagle and as the world continues to talk in an effort to maintain peace, the men of war, the people of action are operating in the shadows slowly, but surely as they calculate their every move and counter strike way in advance for it takes a brilliant mind to form battle strategies but it takes the sadistic minds to actually pull them off, to implement these plans of mass destruction by one press of the buttons!!!

#### **1/15/20@3:38PM Journal Entry**

“You’ve wondered in your heart just how and if America will have to fight on their own soil! Look to the south and find your answer, for the south will not hesitate to invade the eagle in her weakened condition nor those still strong in power refuse an opportunity to attempt to overthrow your once great nation! The world will still be rocking from the deadly force of the missile strikes!!!

#### **1/17/20@5:05AM Journal Entry**

The Saudi’s of Arabia are full of deceit casting in league with the bear who will unite with Persia again causing yet another devastating blow to that of the eagle and its vast need for its many fuels needed to maintain the stability of your country for the Sheik is full of many empty promises, double minded and easily swayed by the seducing power of words from the bear’s lips full of its many promises as Putin steps forth in another show of power in this war of nations!”

#### **1/21/20@4:27AM Journal Entry**

Look for the coming of the bear’s arrival to move to the forefront, the lead position of power against your once great nation as Putin stretches his hands to gather together the many nations the countries who no longer fear and tremble at the power of the eagle who though, still strong and mighty has fell out of favor with many, many nations for America, she no longer has my favor, the favor of Father God upon her people as a whole anymore.

#### **Prophecies from God 2/13/20@3:42AM Journal Entry**

Look for the coming of more difficulties for your people as war progresses for again, I say the feet of the south, the people of the oppressed to rise up in arms and tread upon your soil as well I say, of that the king of the east..... The people from the south, you keep mentioning them in our prior conversations, but you have never confirmed my question if you are referring to Mexico. It is Mexico, isn’t it?” “Yes Child, the people of the south are of the country of Mexico!” ..... “Look up current relations between that of your country and that of Mexico on that of your internet and do it now and I shall show you the many

atrocities put on the people of Mexico at the hands of your government for the cries of the people come up before Me day and night.” “Okay, God, give me a moment! What am I looking for God?” “Center your focus on that of the border wall!” “The border wall?” “Yes, Child! I see where they, being our government has sent in our National Guard to help guard this border wall that is being built and reinforced and a vast amount of people trying to allegedly enter our country and these people are being held in centers! It also says they are leaving Mexico due to high crime rates, drug trafficking, unemployment, poverty, and even climate hazards which leads to water shortages!” “And tell Me Child, if there are those among these immigrants, and not all for many are innocent, but there are many, I say many if they are able to gain entrance shall come into your country for the sole purpose to aid in the attack upon your country for how much easier shall you be to conquer if they have people already upon your soil!”

## **The Leaning Metal Wall in the Sky Dream 12-25-23 to 1-4-24**

[Flash visions too]

This dream began as I found myself standing outside in an area that resembles a park, a large park. I saw park benches at various locations and various trees. I know going into this dream this place is located inside a city and I feel it's inside the US, the United States.

It's a cold, gloomy day and it's cold outside. I can see myself and I am as I am in reality. I'm dressed in a long length, plum colored coat, blue jeans, and white tennis shoes. The coat is zipped up to my neck and my hands are around the collar ends of the coat as if I'm drawing them closer around my neck.

I looked around and there's no one else out here. I am alone. I looked up into the vast open, gloomy sky with its gray clouds. "It's so bleak and dreary," I say to myself. The wind began blowing and I dropped my head down to keep it from hitting me in the face. It stops abruptly and I feel compelled to look up into the sky which I quickly do. My mouth drops open in astonishment.

There before my eyes in the sky is a large, massive, leaning wall of metal! The part I can see of its underneath has odd shapes upon it, but I can make out the shape of an area that looks like a triangle. It's not moving. I kept staring but it never moved. It's just sitting there suspended in the sky.

"Jesus Christ," I whispered and asked. "What is it? Why isn't it moving?" But no answer came. I'm astonished how quickly it appeared within less than a few minutes from the time I looked down from the sky they looked back up. It was 'suddenly'! I looked around to see if anybody was outside. I asked out loud, "Is anybody else seeing this?" And then I woke up.

This is the same dream I have dreamed every night but one since December 25th, 2023. In addition, I have been having flash visions of this large, metal wall leaning in the sky.

Last night after again praying and seeking Jesus Christ for the meaning of this dream and the interpretation according to Joel 2: 28, Genesis 40: 8 and Daniel 2: 28, I dreamed it again with more to it. I have now been told by Father God in

Heaven to share it. I shall do it in Jesus Christ's name. This dream is established according to 2 Corinthians 13: 1.

As I entered the dream again during my sleep last night, I was still in the same park, standing in the same position as in previous times and dressed much the same except this time I am wearing a warm, knit hat upon my head and everything I'm seeing appeared in greater clarity than before. I am noticing every detail of my surroundings. Yet this time in this dream I felt as if I knew I'm going to see the great, leaning metal wall in the sky, and I'm determined to know what it is.

As I looked around again there were no other people to be seen. "And in such a large city," I said to myself. I raise my eyes to the bleak, gloomy sky and begin speaking to my lovely Jesus Christ. "Jesus Christ, your word says in Matthew 7: 7 to ask and you shall receive. Jeremiah 33: 3 says, call unto me and I will answer thee; and show the great and mighty things that thou knewest not. I'm asking you to show me and reveal to me what this leaning, metal wall in the sky is, if it be your will.

For many nights I have dreamed this same dream and have been given visions of it. I have repeatedly sought you as your word says to do. Now I ask you, let me know what it is you're showing me and then how you want me to proceed or not? I'm standing on your Holy Word Luke 8: 17 which says, for nothing is secret, there shall not be made manifest; neither anything he had, there shall not be known and come abroad."

As soon as the words left my mouth, which I spoke in faith in the power of His Holy Word, I began seeing the great leaning, metal wall materializing in front of my eyes. It's massive and large. It looks from the distance, the underneath, the underbelly, the part I'm seeing is a pewter grey in color, but also has shiny silver and white in places. It remains still and unmoving.

I heard a voice from the Heavens say, "Daughter of mine take a good look and record what you see."

Suddenly I have my journal and ink pen in hand. I saw a long rectangular, metal type wall. Now that I can study it closer, it looks like it's some of the alloy material I have seen before, but not above ground in our world. It's from the hidden facilities of the fallen ones, the dark lords who are the angels that

fell and were cast out of Heaven and their nephilim children. I first saw it in the facility under the United Nations complex in Switzerland.

“This is correct,” the voice from Heaven replied to me.

“Father God, Jesus Christ, it's strange looking to me. It has near the top of its rectangular shape what looks like 9 solid white half rings that remind me of what ceramic looks like with 6 on the other end I shall call the bottom. There's shiny silver tubing that looks like running in odd shapes near the top. It looks like there is a large triangle on it with a circle inside it that has a seam running down its length.

Suddenly lights, blinking lights appear on the leaning metal wall. “What's it doing Jesus?” I asked cautiously, but no answer came. I saw white, blinking lights running in straight lines. One horizontally near the wall's top and two others running vertically mid length of it. Now the edges of the wall have lit up in red, then changed to blue, then back to red and continues to do this nonstop. But the brightness of the red and blue lights are dimmed somewhat because they appear to be under a whitish, clear covering.

I looked around briefly thinking surely someone else has seen this in such a large well-known city. But no, there appeared to be no one else seeing this now blinking metal wall still unmoving and still very much suspended high in the open, gloomy sky.

Suddenly I heard a very slight whirring sound like that of a very well-run engine purring to life. “What's happening, Jesus Christ what's happening?” I heard my lovely Jesus Christ's voice speak from the Heavens with great power and authority but would love too.

The time has come for the further deception of your world. The aliens shall come from the sky to your world, and many will fear and believe in their existence. Deception upon deception has come to your world and with My Restrainer removed nothing shall hold back the flood of evil coming upon your world. Nor My judgments.

“The time for the great reveal, the revelation of alien life and proof has come,” your leaders shall declare. Do not be deceived! They are and shall forever be, demons and fallen ones portraying themselves as the various alien life forces.

So, they can work openly beside your governments and antichrist, the man of sin, until they no longer need to hide who they truly are.

Suddenly the metal wall which I now know is a fake alien spaceship takes off flying very fast, very quickly out of my view. I was stunned by how quickly it flew. I looked around thinking, "Surely someone else has finally seen this massive, leaning metal wall of a ship fly away," but again I saw no one else. But one lone figure of a man in the far distance who has his arm pointed to the sky where the ship had once been.

"Jesus, my love, why didn't anyone else see this massive ship with all its blinking lights except for this man, it looked like, and me?" I heard my lovely Jesus Christ reply again from the Heavens and He said:

Because few are watching. Few are sounding the alarm of what is coming. Little daughter, you must sound the alarm. More deception is coming in the form of fake alien life forms and so many of Mine who are living in the world while trying to serve Me shall be deceived and swept into the deception, and others. Because they want to ignore all the warnings of what is occurring and live their lives as if they're going to 'live their lives' unhindered by what is come to your world already.

How will they stand in Me when they can't stand now even before the full depths of deception fills this earth?

Warn them little daughter. I charge you to warn My people and world of the coming deception of fake aliens by the fallen angels and demons ruling in your world. I will Jesus Christ with Your help, Your strength and in Your great name.

And daughter.....

Yes, Jesus.....

The time is now, the time of antichrist... for them to arrive.

Then I awoke suddenly out of this dream with an urgency to pray and get this dream out. I have prayed and tested the spirits as I have had this dream and each time it has been discerned to be from Father God and Jesus Christ. Help us Jesus Christ, help us all to stay true to You no matter what the cost is to ourselves.

verses from Father God:

2 Thessalonians 2:7-12

Numbers 12:6

1 Corinthians 16:22

1 Timothy 4:1-2; 12; 14

Revelation 3:14-15

Isaiah 42:8-9; 62:6

Ezekiel 7:5

Hosea 12-10

Deuteronomy 11:16

Ezekiel 3:10

Matthew 24:4

Ephesians 5:6-7

2 Thessalonians 2:3

1 John 4:1-3

verses I quoted:

Joel 2:28

Daniel 2:28

2 Corinthians 13:1

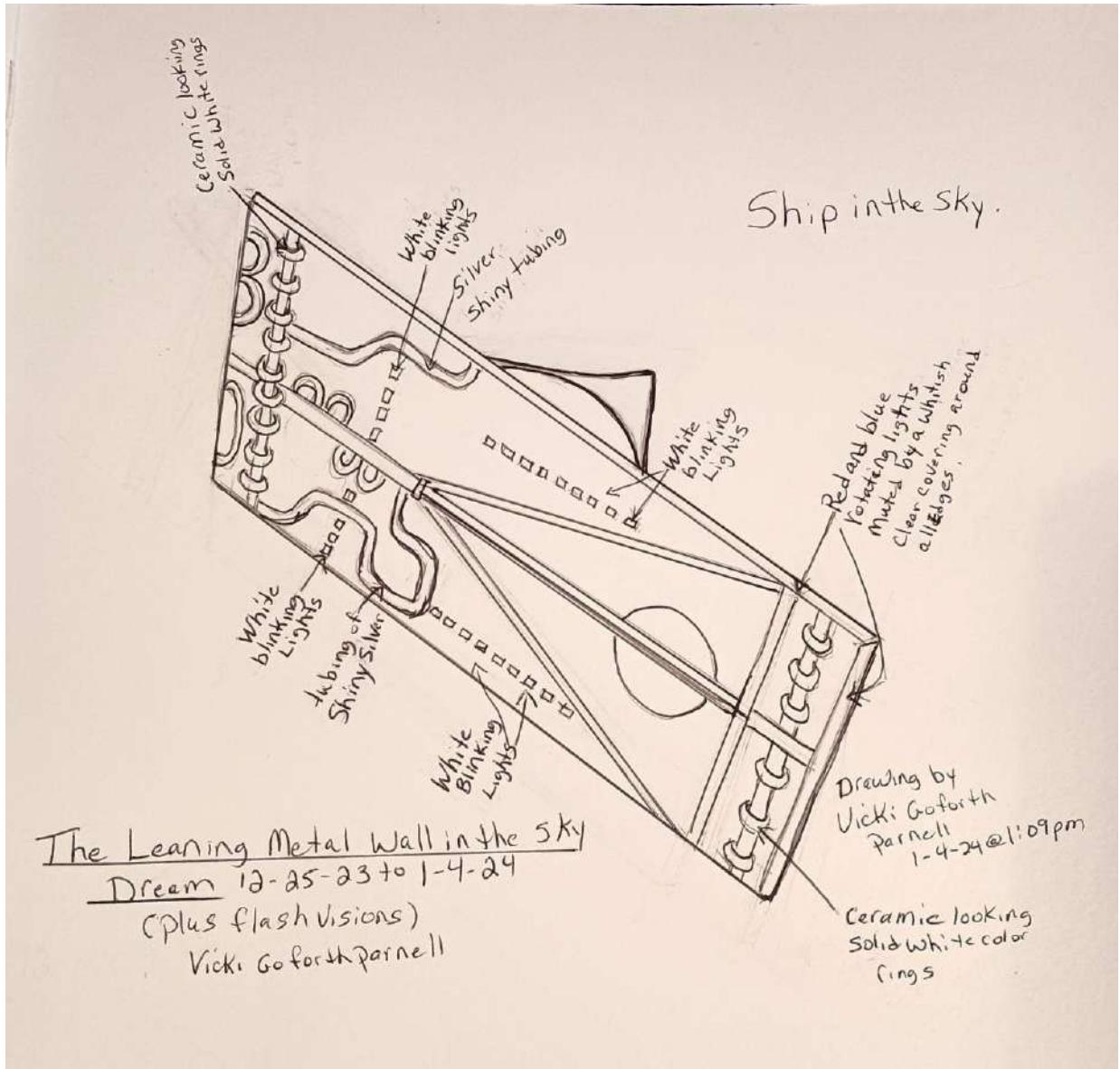
Genesis 40:8

Matthew 7:7

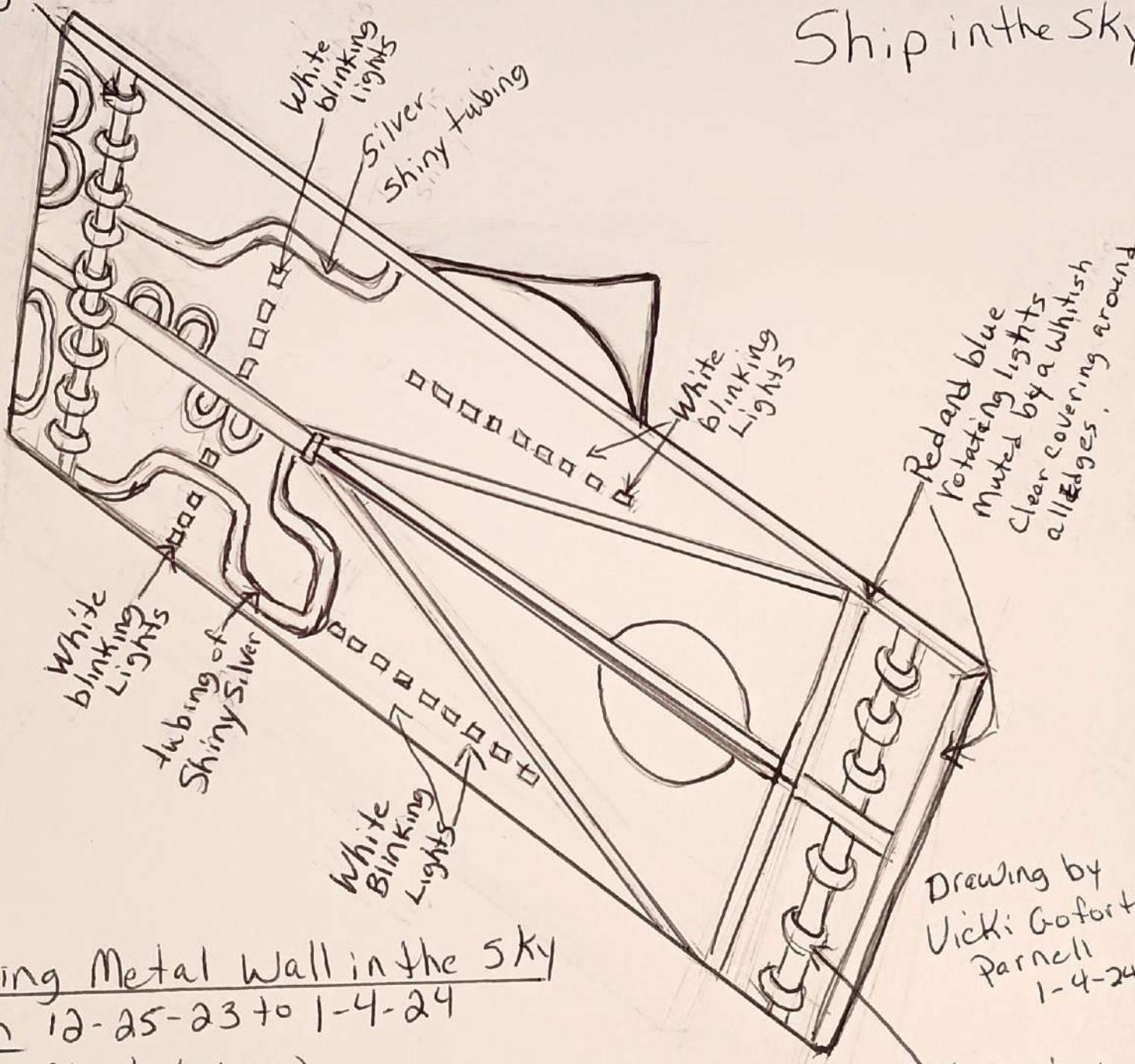
Jeremiah 33:3

Luke 8:17

Please take all this in prayer to Jesus Christ and try the spirits.



Ceramic  
Solid white



The Leaning Metal Wall in the Sky

Dream 12-25-23 to 1-4-24

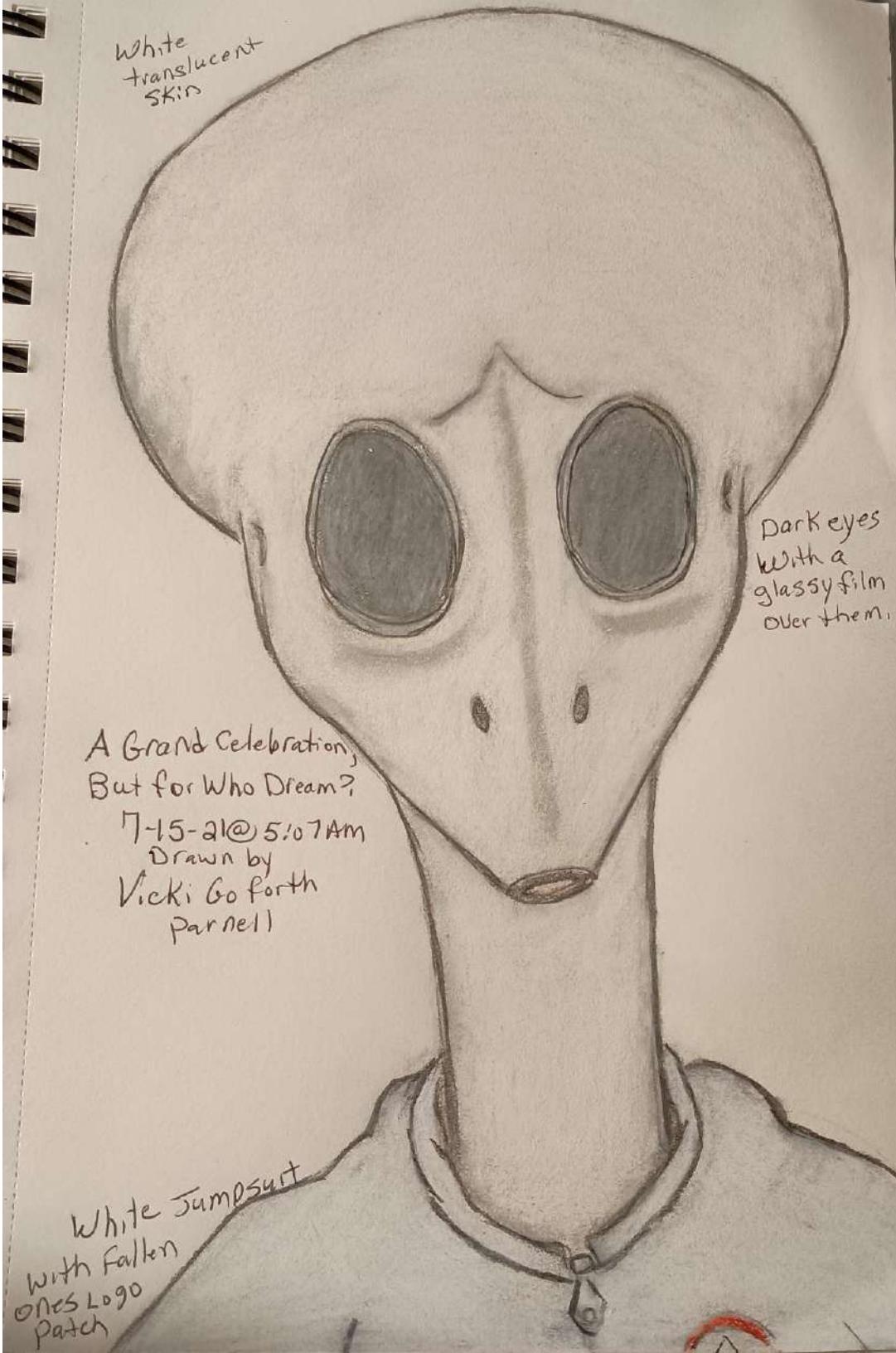
(plus flash visions)

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Ceramic looking  
solid white color

Ship in the Sky.

Drawing by  
Vicki Goforth  
Parnell  
1-4-24 @ 1:09 pm



White  
translucent  
skin

Dark eyes  
with a  
glassy film  
over them.

A Grand Celebration,  
But for Who Dream?

7-15-21@5:07AM

Drawn by  
Vicki Go forth  
Parnell

White Jumpsuit  
with fallen  
ones logo  
Patch

### Eye of Holy Judgment Dream 3-17-23@5:12AM & 7:15AM

Jesus my love I dreamed again. I dreamed it twice. I awoke the first time at 5:12AM, prayed over my mind then dreamed the same dream again.

It begins with another woman and I who are out in the open land. I'm not sure where but it is after the rapture I know. I am working in my end time position and the woman is one of the 144,000. I knew this going into the dream. She was on her knees planting what looked like some kind of tree or bush. Possibly a raspberry plant or blackberry bush because this is what it resembled.

She was planting and praying over it, and I seemed to be on guard, watching and surveying the area closely. "This is the last one," the woman said, "the people will need these for their air and food. We give you praise Jesus Christ and plant these gifts of life from the Father and You in Your Name for Your remaining people too aid them in their survival. Now I bless this plant in Your name Jesus." And then she blew upon it and the breath came out of her now glorified body, the breath of Father God from Heaven caused the plant to instantly take root and begin showing signs of already starting to show signs of growth. "Amen," I said. Then suddenly every alarm I possessed both spiritual and physical came fully alive with the hairs on my neck and arms yelling, "Warning! Warning! Incoming!"

"Enemies are here! We've got company!" I yelled out. The woman looked up at me and replied, "I know, I feel their oncoming presence too! But from where?" She asked. "From the sky," I yelled, "it's magic users...hybrids!"

Immediately she sprang into action now standing right beside me while she prayed, "Oh, Father God, the Almighty God of Heaven protect these plants with Your Holy Shield of Invisibility for Your left behind remnant in the name of Yeshua the King," I pray.

As she is praying, she pulled out a little round ball that has an outside appearance of clear translucence with swirling-colored clouds inside it. It changes and grows into a magnificent, beautiful bow. Then she pulls out another and calls out, "Arrows of the Lord for the enemies of God, of magic!" A quiver full of arrows, yellow glowing arrows with white feathers on the end appeared and she slings it upon her shoulder drawing an arrow out in one swift move.

"They're still a great, natural distance off," I said quickly. My hands are now showing a blue like flame around them. I raise my face to the Heavens and pray. "Father God let all things be done to glorify You. Jesus Christ my love, we may need reinforcements. It is an army of several hundred of antichrist's hybrid, magic users if not more. Please alert Michael of our status in Jesus Christ's name I pray and ask." I heard from the Heavens in response to my prayer. "Done daughter, little warrior daughter it's done."

"I see more behind them," the woman cried out quickly. "They are really trying hard to find the plants we are providing for our people. God's people. Antichrist is desperate for food. He didn't count on being a ruler over a barren, desolate, plague-stricken world or he wouldn't have so hastily destroyed all the remaining food supply sources in his move to obtain position, of power," I said quickly.

"You're right," the woman replied, "nor did he expect our Captain and King Jesus to destroy all his bunkers of stored food, grains, and underground farmlands." Then she gave a small laugh and shouted. "All glory to King Jesus!" "Our lovely, lovely Jesus Christ," I responded. I heard the woman say, "Arrows of

the Lord covered in the glory of God, now be also covered in the glorious blood of Jesus Christ." She continued, "Give them greater distance and speed in Jesus Christ's name."

"They have flyers coming fast I the sky, I can see them now," I yelled out. "Holy fire of God inside me rain down as fire and brimstone upon these magic users of the dark kingdom." Out of my hands and mouth came fire .... holy fire that shoots forth and begins striking those flying in the air.

They're hybrids too! They have already been attacking with fireballs of their own. I watched as their fighters on the ground with their hands stretched outward towards us with some in the sky started magically sending lightning bolts toward us. As well as fireballs of different colors.

"Blood of Jesus Christ cover me and protect us from all enemy attacks," I cried out. "Yes, yes in Jesus Christ's name," the woman agreed. I watched as a red shield descended upon us. "And make it glorified and fortified," I yelled out again, as the first fireballs fell a few feet short of us. The shield began glowing brighter than before if that was possible with a glorious light of yellow. A holy glow and a slight wind stirs around us. Holy Spirit, my friend I know has added His strength to the Blood shield so now we have the power of the Godhead in a shield around me. The woman doesn't need it because of her glorified body.

I watch as the fire and brimstone I sent fall swiftly upon those in the sky. They instantly catch fire. I heard screams as they burn and then turn to ashes. The smell is horrible. The army of hybrids magic users scattered, no longer in any formation upon the ground. Arrows are flying quickly from the woman's glorified hands.

"Plagues of flies in Jesus Christ my Lord's name swarm the oncoming enemy and caused them not one to see to escape our attacks," I cried out. "Flies, I like it when you call forth the flies," the woman replied, "but I never really liked them when I lived here as a human." She laughed and said while shooting arrow after arrow with deadly accuracy. "Don't forget," I replied, "I am still in my human body. Remember?" "Oh, that's right." Flies are swarming the enemy everywhere. Suddenly, she shouts out loud. "All glory to Jesus our Captain of the Host," as she now begins shooting 3 arrows at a time. She's aiming for their eyes, their spiritual third eye.

"Do you think we'll need that reinforcement?" She asked me. She was really enjoying taking down the enemies of the Lord. "Maybe not," I answered but then I saw more enemies coming. I yelled out, "Necromancers in the back row! Lightning of God enhanced with hail from Heaven's portals fall upon the enemy of our Most High God who conspire with the demons and the entities of death."

As hail and lightning began raining from the sky, I noticed in the row of necromancers they were appearing to be vomiting something out of their mouths. "Heads up" I yelled out loud. "This is something new that I haven't seen yet. What's that black stuff they just vomited out of their mouths; it's crawling on the ground?" I asked.

"That's the graphene seed of dark forbidden knowledge and magic. If they begin multiplying then this could become more difficult than we had anticipated it to be," the woman replied. Then continued, "we just had a briefing in heaven with Michael the Archangel on its creation in Lucifer's labs before I came down for this mission."

I watched in horror as a black slimy goo, these graphene seeds began forming into multiple shapes of the original necromancers' bodies it had exited just as the lightning bolts and hail of God obliterated their

original ones. They form quickly into their shape of the originals but now they could fly too. They headed into the sky flying in all directions without any single formation as original hybrid flying magic you just had been in. "Did they happen to tell you which weapon of Heaven to use against these spawns of the necromancers?" I asked the woman. She answered quickly. "They have to be taken out individually by the weapon of power, the Eye of God of Accuracy!" "What is it? What does it do?" I asked. "It focuses the full glory, holiness, purity, and righteousness of God upon them as if they were standing before Him on Judgment Day."

"Is that its name, the Eye of God of Accuracy?" I asked. "No, it's called 'The Eye of Holy Judgment,'" she replied. "Oh, Praise Jesus Christ! Shall we use it?" I asked enthusiastically. "Vicki," she said, "why don't you take out the rest on the ground with the holy anointing and fire of our God contained inside of you first and I will begin using The Eye of Holy Judgment, so we don't have so many to contend with?"

About that time, I saw a flaming arrow pass by, and it went through the sleeve of the woman's shirt. "Oh," she said, "they burnt my shirt!" "How'd that happen?" I asked then stopped. Apparently, our Father in heaven was reminding us to focus on the battle at hand. We could talk later. "Sorry Father God," I cried out in true repentance.

I raised my hand toward Heaven and prayed in Jesus Christ's Name whom my soul loves, "Let the fire of the anointing of God in me, the fire from the God in Heaven fall upon these magic users upon the ground in the form of the Wrath of the Lamb." Blue and red flames leaped out of my hands and mouth with such might and force it was almost instant combustion upon the enemy. There were balls of explosion everywhere. I heard the woman as I'm calling the fire of God forth yell out, "Eye of Holy Judgment fall." And she would point to a flying individual magic necromancer. They would immediately freeze in place then slowly dissolve into ashes in the air.

"They are vomiting while in the air! They're multiplying faster than before," I cried out. Suddenly, I felt a woosh of wind beside me and saw a glorious light. Help has arrived! I turned to see Michael the Archangel fully in armor with many more warrior angels, but they are not alone! There are many of the 144,000, the Warriors of Light. Immediately I heard orders being spoken to the 144,000. They are divided into two brigades with a leader over each. The 144,000 responded without hesitation. The orders are going out to use the Eye of Holy Judgment on all flying necromancers but also on the black goo seeds before they can form into other necromancers.

The Archangel Michael gives me a quick nod and faint smile as he pulled out his holy sword and yelled, "To battle in the great God Jehovah's Name and that of His Son the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ, our Captain. All glory in Heaven and earth be given to them." I watched as the sky filled with holy angels' massive wings and magnificent armor using an assortment of weapons that shined so brightly with Heaven's glow. I find myself thinking, "All this for little trees, little bushes, plants of hope..... all because of sin."

The 144,000 are fighting side by side with the holy angels in holy armor of their own. The battle didn't take very long to finish and through Jesus Christ we were the victors. I lifted my hands momentarily and openly praise my God and King. Then Michael walked over to the 144,000 and their leaders and began conversing with some of the members of the 144,000 that had been fighting in the battle. "Well done," he commended. "Thank you, Michael," they replied. "Come, let us speak with Vicki the holy witness and brief her up to date," he said to the leaders. They then walked over to where the woman and I were talking to some of the holy angels as if we were all friends. We are!

I looked toward Michael and said, "Thank you my friend for the reinforcements." "You are welcome daughter of faith and holy witness of God. Commander Jim encountered the same aggression when planting the gifts of life and hope for the left behind remnant. We knew then the necromancers were now placed into battle and our help would be needed." "Michael these are not the regular magic uses that were originally upon the earth. These are like what you would see in fantasy games and movies and seemed they possessed their powers without having to perform a ritual to engage in them, these demonic magical powers," I said.

"They are indeed hybrid magic users daughter of faith," Michael replied. "They are dark matter, graphene enhanced, created, mutated, once human beings who sold their souls for the power of demon magic. They were promised this power during the one time so many for many years prior had been studying, practicing all the spells, curses, charms, incantations and such so that when the time came, they would become with the hybrid enhancements and mutations more powerful than they dream."

"The rituals were performed in advance on the dark matter enhanced graphene along with the many curses upon them. For this type of power requires the shedding of innocent blood and Lucifer and Satan are not going to allow themselves to not have their rituals performed in their name and not receive the honor. This will never be stopped until Jesus Christ reigns on the earth."

"Lucifer, he is the father of pride. Arrogant pride!" "I understand," I replied to Michael. "The Eye of Holy Judgment is another weapon that only we the redeemed can use isn't it, Michael?" "Yes, daughter of heaven, of faith it is by the Lamb's Blood applied to your hearts and lives that gives you access to the part of Heaven's arsenal that no one but the redeemed can use. But the Great Almighty God Jehovah in His great love and goodness has equipped us well for our battles." "Yes, He has Michael, He definitely has," I replied. "You must return to Israel," Michael said. "Yes, I know, my help is no longer needed here."

I looked around at the scene where the battle had been fought and I remembered there weren't any demons, no evil entities or fallen angels that had appeared to fight. "Michael, why didn't reinforcements come for the enemy? The demons, fallen angels, or any other evil entity could easily have come if Father God allowed it. Couldn't they?" "Yes, daughter beloved of Heaven but you will find that even though Lucifer and Satan rules this world now in the form of the man of sin, of Antichrist, the 144,000, the redeemed now in glorified bodies as well as you and the other witness still have the power of Jesus' Name to bind them and cast them into outer darkness. They realized it only lessens their ranks to send themselves out against you, the holy witnesses of God and the 144,000. They will send the nephilim, the hybrids, the mutated, the humans, and others including the robotics to engage you whenever possible."

"That makes sense." "Father God," I say with my face raised to Heaven, "Can we in Jesus Christ's Name pray and remove the innocent blood stored they use in these evil rituals that when change gives the dark matter enhanced graphene, the black goo as it's called, its demonic magical powers, its ability? And also, can we strip the already enhanced demon magic graphene and dark matter and cause them to lose their power?"

"Little daughter of Mine, the 144,000 is no longer of your world although they still possess the redeemed status of Blood upon them. They are already glorified. As the earth representative, a child born of the earth and a child of Mine still of the earth you must be the one to make the petition in My Son's Name while the others pray in agreement." I heard a voice from Heaven say.

"Thank you, Father God, I do so right now in Jesus Christ's Name for all innocent blood to be removed from their possession and returned to heaven because this blood was stolen from the innocent without their consent. It cries for vengeance to you. Remove all traces right now of its existence in any storage tank or facility in the heavens, upon an inside the earth, the waters and in hell beneath in Jesus Christ's name." I heard those the 144,000 praying also in agreement to my prayers in Jesus' Name. I heard from Heaven, "Granted little daughter of Mine." "Thank you, Father God."

"Now again Father God in Jesus name I ask, I petition that all dark matter graphene enhanced black goo objects and technology lose its magical demon powers, including all hybrids, mutated or created beings, including those combined and robotics, electronics. Any of the main AI systems, those systems only needed to fulfill Your holy scriptures to be left intact. For all demonic magical powers to be lost immediately including the forbidden knowledge behind it except in Heaven for Judgment Day in Jesus Christ's Almighty Name I pray."

"Done My daughter, it's done. Well done little daughter of Mine. Well done my 144,000 in heavenly hosts," I heard Father God speak from the Heavens in a voice of Fatherly love. We all began raising our hands praising Father God and our lovely Jesus Christ and I began waking up.

I heard Father God say, "they know who you are. They know you know how to pray holy effective dangerous prayers. They're now afraid of you. You are now on the devil's top when it list little daughter but do not fear by brave little witness. Holy angels upon angels I now dispatch upon your life and family, the 144,000 lives and families and all you have faithfully repeatedly petitioned for."

And as I come fully awake, I heard these words, "And yes little daughter My Son's coming, so hold on to My words for I have made covenant with you and it stands forever sure by My own command."

Verses

Psalms 149

Revelation 5:9; 7:4; 14:1-5

Deuteronomy 7:9

Psalms 25:14

Luke 10:19

## **Time of 3<sup>rd</sup> Temple is Here 2-9-24@6:00PM (Shared 2-10-24)**

“Come little daughter I have some what to speak with you about.” “I'm here Daddy God, I'm here.”

“It's even as I have shown, the rebuilding of the temple for the third time has arrived. The time of Ezekiel's temple shown to him by vision. Won't it be a miracle when the Jewish people announce its beginning of its construction? So many still refuse to accept the physical proof of what time we are in while rejecting the spiritual pulling, My Holy Spirit's pulling on their hearts trying to lead My own to the truth found in My Holy Scriptures. I can only speak truth. There is no sin, no guile, no wickedness, nor deception inside My being. Hear Me now little daughter, it is a set aside time for the 3rd Jewish temple to be built and it will be daughter of Mine for it is written to be.”

Now is the time of advancement as things once restrained are free to increase in their speed as Antichrist arises as head of your world. The time of his revealing is soon to be, and many shall be shocked to realize they have been deceived by another that has allowed the man of sin to rise almost undetected except for a chosen few who are fully awake in Me.

“I have warned My children to ask Me, to pray about all they see. To question the depths and not always assume the obvious is the answer. But they don't want to! They don't want to labor in prayer or search out the scriptures for My truth choosing rather to take the easier route. My people do not seem to realize that even a face revealed can be wearing a mask to hide his true self.”

“Little daughter so many of Mine still do not try the spirits and so they become misled and deceived. Your personal walk with Me your Holy God and My Son Jesus Christ is just what it should be.... personal. I'm taking away your churches. Who will you depend on then except Me? I am referring to those of Mine who love Me but are too slothful to pray, study, read, or worship Me unless others are around. Not those who are avidly seeking Me their God above all else.”

“The time has come with the building of the temple that few who know My Word can then deny what season we are in. The time of end time tribulation days. For many this knowledge shall come too late. Destruction comes to your

world especially to the sin ridden nation of Babylon." "I'm sorry Father God, I know You've sent many warnings to all Your children and the world."

"Yes, little daughter I have, now the choice is in their hands to serve Me through My Son Jesus Christ or to refuse. Salvation is a gift given to all, but each soul must make the decision for themselves to accept My Son Jesus the Christ into their hearts or not. His gift and sacrifice is available still today to all but not for much longer. Mercy's hand is no longer extended, and grace has been expired. There is no more time left and no more is to be given."

"Your whole world is shrouded in layer upon layer of delusional deception by your enemy's hand. Only someone seeking the truth of everything, My truth will I share My secrets to how this world really is and how it was created to be."

"Denial, self-denial is one of the biggest obstacles My children face because when they are faced with the obvious truth many will immediately doubt the validity of what they have heard or have been shown and the biggest reason is because they don't want things to change. They are comfortable living in the deception of all that's come. If My people get into My Holy Word and ask Me for My understanding in My Son's Name, then I would allow My Holy Spirit to teach you of My mysteries once hidden but is now to be revealed."

"It won't be long before word shall spread of the third temple is to be built just as My Holy Scriptures said."

"Daughter, prepare yourself in Me. The time of the advancement of this war of nations fully into the war of the world is about to be catapulted full speed ahead as the evil Xi Jinping makes his move openly upon the land of Taiwan and no longer remaining in the shadows. War with Iran has already begun yet your world has yet to officially announce it. Now all that's left is for the trigger to be released as Taiwan is attacked which is a starting point for Babylon to fall soon thereafter."

"There she shall fall, her people alive but the nation shall no longer be a superpower above all others. Invasions shall follow and prideful people of Babylon shall finally be brought low. This is how it is written, and this is how it shall be for I have commanded it to be so and so it shall be. It can be no other way."

“Little daughter of Mine continue to reach all you can while you can as persecution increases for all the world to see. And then I shall send My Son before the end of all things for how else shall My beloved children ride with Him to face Antichrist the man of sin with his false prophet for the great battle to come of Armageddon?”

Again, daughter so many refused to study all the Scriptures out then come to Me and ask if they have understood and or interpreted it correctly. My children do not discern and test the spirit speaking to them. Therefore, many of My children have now become deceived...and the end is so very near... now.

### Verses

Isaiah 55: 11

1 John 4: 1-3; 13-15

1 Corinthians 12: 3

Ezekiel chapters 40-48

Daniel 9: 24-27

2 Thessalonians 2: 1-12

Revelation 11: 1-2; 16: 16; 19: 11-21

Daniel 11: 31

2 Timothy 2: 15

Matthew 7: 7

Hebrews 11: 6

James 4: 6

Luke 11: 9-10

Joel 3: 12-14

1 Thessalonians 5: 17

Deuteronomy 32: 4

Ephesians 2:8

Please pray about all these things in Jesus Christ's name.

Babylon is the nation America also called the United States.

### **Come Unto Me Dream 1-8-24@ 5: 33 AM**

I dreamed last night of you, my love. It began with me hearing these words in a powerful, yet compassionate voice. "Come! Come on to me. Come on to me I say, oh weary hearted and I will give you rest."

Then the dream opened up into the great outdoors. It's a cool brisk day and the wind is blowing slightly. I felt it brush across my face caressing my right cheek. A kiss from heaven I always call the gentle wind when it blows. I'm in an area that looked like at one time it would have been covered in green grass. But not now!

The ground appeared to be in the season of death, of either fall or winter. From the chill in the air, it felt more like the latter. I looked at my surroundings trying to see where the powerful voice had come from. There is a little hill in front of me that has trees and a little worn path, small and narrow that runs through them. The trees have already turned from green to brown with many of them being barren already. Totally stripped and dried they were.

An urgency begins to grow inside me as I heard again, "Come, oh come I say, and I will give you rest." It's coming from somewhere inside the trees on the little hill. One could even call it a small mountain. With great determination I took a look around me one more time, then entered the wooded area with the narrow dirt path.

I began walking the path in the wooded area with its dead trees and dried foliage determined to find the person who was speaking such great words. As I walked on for a little while I noticed it seemed as if every thistle and thorn, briar and bramble was reaching out to snare my clothes trying to deter my progress whether it was their season to live or not.

"What is going on?" I asked myself as my leg became ensnared, trapped by a vine full of thorns. Then upon closer examination I realized my foot had strayed a little off the worn little path. In doing so, it had become entangled by the vines and thorns. Suddenly, I heard the voice of power and love cry out from somewhere further ahead of me say. "Come, come unto me. For your sorrow I will give you joy. For your toil, I give you peace, My peace. Come I say, oh come."

His words, His beautiful words spurred me into action. I reached down and began removing the vines around my leg quickly. How they had managed to wrap themselves around my leg so securely in such a short moment of time I'm not sure, but they did! I finally managed to detangle myself from the resistant vines, but not before my hands had been wounded by some of the thorns. "If only I had watched closer where I had been walking, I could have avoided these thorns as well as the wounds they left upon my hands," I said.

I did not let this hinder me from my journey. I began walking again toward the voice deep inside the woods and I realized now somehow this little hill, this small mountain, had turned into a larger one. I pushed my way through tree limbs and dried foliage. As I continued climbing the mountain that has now begun sloping upward, I realized the path has become even narrower than before. I say out loud. "I must keep my eyes on a closer watch where my feet are going lest I lose sight of it and possibly get lost in these woods."

I walked on a little further then stopped to take a look at my surroundings. It's nothing but the bareness of colder weather upon the trees and the surrounding area I saw. I turned to look at the way I had come, and I could no longer see anything but leafless trees, angry thorny vines, dried foliage, and the little well-worn dirt path I had been travelling on.

"Should I go back?" I ask myself. "I haven't heard the voice again since a while ago. Maybe I should turn around and get out of the woods before I get in so deep, I can't return?" I turned and looked toward the path ahead of me. It continued upward and seemed as if the outside of it was drawing the attention of every broken tree limb to snag at my clothes and every angry thorn in existence upon this mountain.

In addition, right before my eyes the thorns and branches are beginning to rise up and form a tunnel of sorts around the narrow path. The longer I stood there undecided which way to go they seemed to grow. Then I heard, "Come to Me oh weary and oppressed. Come to Me sick and disheartened and I will give you rest for your soul."

"That's it!" I said out loud. "No more standing here trying to decide if I should continue or return from where I started. I've come too far to be deterred now." Not only has the urgency inside of me to find this voice now increased, there's also a deep longing to find and know the person the voice belongs to.

"Who cries out in a voice of power and authority, yet also in compassion and love in the times our world is in as we stand on the brink of our world going into war and so much more?"

I continued walking the little narrow dirt path that has now become overgrown by thorns, vines, and tree limbs to form what looks like a tunnel over this path. As I entered the tunnel of thorns, I realized instantly that it's dimmer in here as there is not as much light coming through because of the overgrowth of all the dead things trying to shroud the narrow path.

But I am determined that I shall find the voice and the person that it belongs to. Now it has grown inside me, this urgent need to find this voice as if my life depended on finding it. It was almost like a consuming desperation and my heart longed to find this voice that promises to take the weariness and heartaches of life and replace them with joy and rest above all else.

As I continued walking my feet stumbled upon a rock. I looked down and the little narrow path has become rocky. "I must keep my eyes upon the path," I said out loud. "Because if I don't, I might stumble and fall. And with the dimness of the light around me still fading I might lose sight of the path, it's so narrow and the thorns might hide it from me."

With renewed caution and vigor, I began walking again with my eyes on the path ahead barely looking away from it at all. "I need light!" I spoke out loud. "It's getting darker outside and to continue I'm going to need a light to see by." Suddenly there appeared in my hand a red oil Lantern and I'm holding it by its handle and in the other hand is a bottle of oil. I heard a voice in my dream say, "Keep the Lantern filled with the oil." The lantern I noticed is already lit and the light is such a welcoming sight. "I will," I responded to the voice that didn't seem the least bit strange to me that it had spoken from where the sky would have been if I could see it.

As I began walking once again with joyful determination and yes, confidence. I noticed the light from the lantern while lighting my path also seemed to drive the thorns and thistles back into the shadows. I

walked on a little farther but soon realized I'm getting tired. Even the weight of the oil and lantern, though light, seems heavy at times. "How much longer?" I asked out loud, yet I continued on.

"Come, come I say, and I will give you everlasting water so you will never thirst again." The powerful voice said and it's louder. It's closer! It can't be far away.

Though weary and tired in my body a fresh determination sets into me. I will not be deterred nor stopped. I have come too far, walked through too much to turn back now! I must see this person who cries out from a mountain top with promises of love, hope, joy, and peace. "Who does such a thing in a world such as this?"

Suddenly, I stepped out of the end of the thorny vines into a well-lit open area. The area is so bright I have to look away momentarily. "I do!" I heard the voice I came seeking say in reply to my question. I look back into the dazzling bright light to see the form of a man in the center of it. I'm in absolute awe of him.

He began walking toward me and I could see He's dressed in a long, beautiful white garment. His hair is snowy white, and His eyes are blazing with a holy fire. It's my lovely Jesus, Jesus Christ! I dropped the lantern and the oil and fall to my knees sobbing. He is so holy. I felt love, so much love coming from Him.

"I have never stopped calling out to your world. Even as times get darker and the walk harder," he said. "I cry out to all come to me. Come unto me and for your weary souls I shall give you rest including my own little children like yourself. The battle is real! The battle is fierce and the path narrow, but you don't have to walk it alone."

"You have learned the importance of staying on the path I have called you to walk. The path is narrow that leads to Me and few choose to walk it because of the difficulties they face. Little daughter your reward is to be with Me forever in My Heaven as I present you to My Father as He sits upon His holy throne." I felt his hand touch me gently on the back of my head while I am still crying. I have longed for such a long time to be in his presence and to see him face to face once again.

"My daughter, your weariness of heart and body I lay aside." I felt his hand reached down and lift my head and I realized He is on His knees beside me. It makes me cry even more. He takes me into His arms and holds me with arms of pure, undefiled love until my tears finally stopped flowing.

"My love, my daughter it's not much longer you have to walk upon this earth. Heaven awaits you. I await you and so does My Father, but you must continue on this journey. Souls are at stake and as antichrist rises further my children need to work the fields of harvest like never before.

You know your end foretold in My Holy Scriptures and you are resolved in your determination to lay down your life for My namesake. Most are not in their heart, though they boldly proclaim they are. Most at this moment of time will crumble in their faith that I shall see them through if their children, their parents, grandchild, or others they love are dragged out before them and threatened with death if they refuse to renounce Me, their God and Savior.

I know the hearts of all, so the time of purging, refining, testing, and of trials has begun. And for all who will come to Me, fully come unto Me in full surrender of their lives, then I will give them rest in times of persecution. Peace in times of turmoil. Joy even in times of deepest sorrow. Even in all this, many will still not be ready when I return from My children who make up My bride, the Bride of Christ."

He lifts my chin up with His right hand once again so I could look into His face. Such love, such great love floods over me and I try to look away, but He keeps me from doing so. "Little daughter of Mine the end has come to your world and many still refuse to see it. You must continue warning all who will listen. You must keep revealing the enemy's plans that I show you without fear."

"My children should never walk in fear! Remember well My words little daughter if fear surrounds you do not stay in it. You are not called to abide in fear, but in Me, in My name. Send the enemy fleeing or bind them and cast them into the great pit, the abyss. But never, never allow yourself to fear what the enemy has planned or is doing."

"When you come to Me, I will also reveal the hidden things of the enemy for your life and many others who will listen which if My other children would ask, earnestly ask of Me, then I too would speak to them in ways that's best for them to understand." As I looked into His holy flaming eyes and His face, I knew and felt the truth and love in His words.

"Soon I shall get My bride, My children who made themself ready in Me. You will remain and the other like you to fulfill your end time day's position. But I promise I will be with you, with you both every step of the way."

"I am still crying out to the souls of this world, "Come unto Me," that very shortly, again I say shortly, I shall call out to the world one more "Come" and My bride shall rise up to meet Me in the air. Then no longer shall all, but a few hear these words. "Come unto Me and I will give you rest."

Then I woke up.

This dream is symbolic of the narrow path a true Child of God must walk.

#### Verses

Matthew 5: 3-12; 7: 14; 11: 28-30; 25: 1-13

John 3: 18-21; 4: 14; 35

Romans 8: 13-18

1 John 4: 8; 18

Revelation 19: 7-8

Luke 12: 34-40

Isaiah 9: 2

Joel 3: 13

## Hear Me Roar 3-15-23 @ 9:01 a.m.

I am coming! Hear Me, O' inhabitants, I am coming. You cannot stop Me. You cannot hinder Me. Nor can you fully cover up that I have returned for My beloved children. Those who are found ready in Me covered in My Blood and adorned in spotless white. On the eve of it all. On the eve of My soon return. O' look O' inhabitants of the world, as My hand of judgment continues to fall across your world, your planet earth.

I am the Lion of Judah. Hear Me roar My victorious cry as I now step in for My children as I move mountains and obstacles from their paths that the enemy has placed to try to cause My children to stumble. My children, My fully awake in Me children who see and realize tribulation days have begun already have been on the front line of this heated battle, fighting the forces of satan in My Name and through My Blood.

Little children, you are not alone. Hold on to Me. Keep fighting. I have dispatched Angel Armies to each of you. You're not fighting these battles alone. My Armies encamp all around you. But now, now O' children, beloved children of Mine, I'm stepping down into earth's situation.

Hear Me roar for you, O' children of Mine.

Dear beloved children, this time of testing is almost over. The trying is almost complete and those still standing in Me, through My strength alone, look how beautifully adorned in My glory and righteousness you have become. You are breathtakingly beautiful. You can make it My children, My bride. You can do all things in Me, through Me, Jesus your Savior.

For many your race is almost won, for I am on My way. Many have already been called home to Me as judgment's hand falls heavy upon your world. Did I not say it would be so? Did I not warn some would come home to Me by way of death? I cannot lie. No sin is found in Me. I am purity, holiness, and righteousness, but mostly I am love. Father and I are love. We are the same, yet we are also separate beings.

Judgment's hand falls hard, falls heavy for all to see on a world who has chosen to forget their Holy God and Creator, Jehovah God, My Father, the Great I AM. Judgment falls hard, swift, and heavy on this planet that has turned their back as a whole people on My free eternal gift of Salvation. I

died so you could go free from the bondages and chains of sin. Freedom always comes with a price. I paid it for every man, woman, and child that has ever or will ever be upon the face of this earth.

3I'm striking this world with My right Arm of Judgment. I do My Father's will. Men of your world laugh at Me and say, "That's not God. That's not Jesus. We caused that earthquake in Turkey. We caused the hurricanes and cyclones. We caused the weather anomalies around our world."

Foolish inhabitants of this world above and beneath nothing is done without a Heavenly command for it is to be allowed or disallowed. Man in all of his prideful arrogance declares he has done these mighty and terrible things. Speak to your master satan who you serve so faithfully. He bows to My command. See if it is not so.

On the eve of it all.

On the eve of My return, hear Me roar for My children.

Hear Me roar against My enemies, the enemies against righteousness, pureness, and holiness.

Hear Me roar against the powers of darkness, the elite of your world as I devastate mountains, shake the earth, and toil the seas and oceans deep.

I am the Lion of Judah.

I am the King of kings.

I am the Deliverer of My people and My little children.

I am the Faithful One.

I am the Supplier of all My children's needs.

I am all they need Me to be and more.

I am Jesus, Son of the living God.

I am exalted. My Name is above everything and every name.

I am the Good Shepherd.

I am the Prince of Peace.

I am My children's Strong Tower and hiding place.

I am the Alpha and the Omega.

I have always been.

I am for My people, "The all things are possible God," when they believe I am and when they do not.

I change not.

I am forever settled forever in Heaven because I am the written, spoken Word of My Father; inspired by His Spirit, My Spirit, that was born into flesh.

I am He that died, yet now lives again giving way, so My children can follow Me and be changed to their new, glorified bodies through the resurrection power of My Spirit.

I am My Father. He is Me. We are One.

I am the I AM.

I am Jesus, your King and all shall bow to Me now or on judgment day. For I am the righteous Judge of all.

Choose this day, make your choice, as My continual hand of judgments fall harder and swifter upon your land. In judgment is found mercy because you still have moments of time still left to repent, for some given to an ungodly people who spits in My face because We wish for none to perish; to lose their eternity to the soon coming lake of eternal fire.

On the eve of it all, on the eve of My return on this "now" moment in the season of now, surely, I come quickly. Hear Me roar world! Hear Me roar.

Verses

Isaiah 9:6; 42:13-15; 55:6-7

1 John 2:1-6; 10:15-18; 27-29; 4:6; 16-17; 5:4-5

1 John 3 (whole chapter)

Colossians 2:9

Revelation 1:18; 5:5; 22:13

John 1:1; 14; 10:11; 30; 14:10-12

Philippians 2:9-11; 4:13

Psalms 32:7; 61:3; 119:89

Hebrews 13:8

Zephaniah 3:17

2 Samuel 22:14

Matthew 16:16; 19:26

Deuteronomy 7:9

## **Congratulations O' World & Babylon 1-1-24@ 6: 33 AM**

Congratulations O' world you just celebrated the rise of the beast into your world! And Babylon, you just celebrated and toasted your destruction for this is the year the eagle falls to rise never more again as a power, as a nation.

Babylon you have celebrated on this calendar day for your nation, your last free New Year's Eve and day. As the rest of the world moves to celebrate a new year to come, they too shall be celebrating the rise of the beast foretold in My holy scriptures.

People of Babylon what you partook in last night was the biggest celebration of your own nation's death.

All your dancing, drinking, fornicating on the streets, in cars, in every place you could to celebrate a new year was the same celebration that Aaron and the children of Israel partook in when they made the golden calf while I spoke alone with Moses on the mount.

I see you, each one of you as you wake up in your misery. Some from throwing up all night because of too many drugs and alcoholic beverages. While others, so many others wake up with one or more people in their bed and not recognizing a single one. Shame feels the hearts of some, while others with prideful hearts look upon this moment as one of triumph.

The ball that dropped O' foolish people Babylon that you idolize so much is just one of your golden calves in your lives.

As your ball fell downward so did My fist of judgment. As your streamers and confetti fell and you danced around and shouted, you celebrated your capture and captivity as a whole nation. As you raise your glasses and toasted, as you say, the new year My restrainer was removed. Yet you did not even notice these things.

You are full of pride O' people of Babylon. You are selfish, self-centered, pleasure-seeking people whose hearts chase after every false god they are introduced to. Your sin knows no bounds and has reached My Heaven. The stink of it cries for judgment.

When your great ball of New York City came to the end of its descent, Heaven's hammer so too did fall against you in Heaven's Courts marking the time for the beast to be fully released and the eagle's head to be removed. Babylon you're wickeder than Sodom, Gomorrah, and Ninevah combined. Never before has sin reached such heights.

You cheat, you steal, you dishonor your parents and defy my commands to honor the Sabbath day of rest and to not use My name in vain. You are evil, wicked... except for a few who are

Mine. These I cherish. These are the ones found inside you O' Babylon that has kept you up tillnow from being utterly destroyed!

But I'm taking Mine out of you and the rest of this evil world, so they do not have to endure all to the bitter end of your worlds a antichrist the beast brings his putrid, poisonous evil to your world to rule over all openly.

Babylon you fall never to rise again.

I warned you that what you celebrated would not be "dropping balls and confetti." Not the real celebration! Again, I say, you have celebrated your demise as a nation. This judgment is fair, honest, and just. I weighed all the evidence in existence and that is still coming forth. Millions of babies you murder. Thou shall not kill! I gave this command!

Babylon once known as America, your nation's people [and not its in agenda rulers] hearts and beliefs were founded upon their faith and belief in Me Jesus Christ the Son of God and My Father Jehovah, also known as Yahweh, the Great I Am. You knew well My moral commandments for all, yet you failed to teach them to each generation as sin grew more and more in your hearts.

I have divorced you from me already, Babylon except for a few inside who are truly mine. I have issued your obituary in advance. I have called prophets, servants, sons, and daughters, even the unsaved to deliver warnings upon warnings for you to repent. EVEN BY THOSE UNSAVED!!! You had my holy word to known by past examples what would happen should you remain in your sins. Now you fall to rise never again!

This new year marks the beginning of it all. You can expect O' foolish people of Babylon for your worst nightmares to come to pass.

You shall have a collapsing economy that will not recover as it has fallen already and will no longer be hidden to the common people.

You shall have war. Brutal war like what has never come to your world before. You shall endure famine as you turn to eating one another's flesh.

You shall have captivity with taskmasters who will show you little mercy as you as a nation have shown very little mercy.

Mercy is given out of compassion for others. You have none.

Your show of acts of mercy to the world is just that. "Acts!" Works performed for the eyes of the world to behold, but even these acts are only done if it will profit you in return O' wicked Babylon.

At the stroke of midnight of your nation O' Babylon the beast of Revelation's sea rose to the surface and now walks freely unrestrained to his position as king and ruler of your world. And many of the world sat glued to their devices and televisions to celebrate with you just to watch the ball of judgment and death be lowered in New York City, one of the greatest cities of sin in this wicked, evil, vile nation.

I speak to you out Babylon in disgust!!!

I will not hear your cries, your wails and lament. You have sinned and sinned greatly and most know they have. Most have heard the warnings and the majority have laughed, joked, scorned, and mocked my messengers and my holy word including many who are Mine.

Whether you're ready O' world or not here comes the beast, the antichrist no longer restrained upon your world.

Turmoil comes, calamities and disasters.

Martyrdoms shall come to this nation and world. My holy word shall be confiscated.

My people shall be hated as never before, and many shall perish.

Martial law shall come to your world along with more pestilences, plagues, both known and unknown to your current world.

Demons shall be released.

Fallen angels and Nephilim, those still remaining bound shall converge upon this world through dark trying hours.

The beast has come to your world and most of My own can't even see it through all the veils of deception placed over their eyes, ears, and lives. Veils of deception and deep, deep sleep.

So, go on My children and continue sleeping. Go ahead world keep celebrating. Just as the time came for Me to be arrested in the Garden of Gethsemane when My very own disciples continued to sleep, so has most of Mine slept as antichrist's rise crept upon them. Only those fully awake in Me know really what is occurring.

The difference is I'm not being arrested or crucified again. It is you My children who shall now become the hunted, the arrested, and then put to death and most with a mock trial like I had.

As the world continues to celebrate, for New Year's celebrated at different times across your world, each celebration is in fact celebrating the beast's arrival upon your world unrestrained, the dragon's power to invade, the bear's power of war, and the decapitation of the once great eagle of power as they descend upon you Babylon.

You are out of time Babylon! There's no buy out of this judgment of Mine. You deserve every ounce of judgment that falls. But remember those who are Mine, when I send the rain to water the ground it falls upon the righteous and the unjust. Many of My own shall perish, but even in this it is My merciful hand because many of Mine who love Me are not able to endure what has now come to your world.

But before I release My full wrath upon this world and ungodly nation, I shall come for Mine. Father says it's time. It's time, little children. Hold on a little longer. You have endured so far, this much. Cling to Me and don't let go and I shall bring you safely through all you've been called to endure. Don't give up! Don't let go of My hand for I will never let go of yours Myself. Fight the good fight of faith. Reach all you can.

It's time now to earnestly seek and pray for those who you have not already done so, for the truth of who you are gathering together in worship with. For soon they shall start coming for you children, so know, truly know who labors among you. Try the spirits test each as my Holy Spirit leads you to do. No matter who it is, not in fear but in wisdom. Because if you don't, some of you will find yourself arrested and condemned by these you call friends, family, pastors, coworkers, and others.

This is the time you have entered. The time of the beast. This is that time written and foretold by My prophets of old, servants of new, and My Holy Word. So, take note of this time little children.

Take notice O' Babylon for you celebrated last night your nation's demise and the arrival of the beast upon your world. Aren't you proud of yourself and your evil, wicked ways now? You won't be! Watch how quickly you fall O' Babylon.

Eyes of the world cast your eyes upon the great harlot who once was my beloved. This is the year of the beast.

This is the year of the dragon.

This is the year of the bear.

Babylon, once known as America to your world, this is not your year. This is the year you fall! Wail and lament! Cry aloud O' world!

The beast has come!

The beast has come!

The beast has come!

And you are not ready!!!

And Babylon, O' Babylon, while you were partying, while you were celebrating the New Year to come your enemies behind closed doors have officially declared war against you. You are in war and don't even know it until the bombs, missiles, and weapons start erupting upon your soil.

Look what all you have celebrated Babylon and world and by your celebration you have accepted and agreed by not praying and seeking counsel from the God of Heaven of what is to come.

I warned you!

I warned you!

You knew this was coming, so now all that I shall say to you is:

“CONGRATULATIONS BABYLON AND WORLD! LOOK AT ALL YOU HAVE ACCOMPLISHED IN ONE NIGHT OF PARTYING IN ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR VAIN TRADITIONS BROUGHT FORTH BY THE RITUALS AND WORSHIP OF FALSE GODS!!!!”

New year origins: new year roots are in ancient traditions and can be traced back to ancient Rome. The month of January is named after Janus, the god of gates and doorways. Romans believed honoring this false god at the start of the year would bring blessings and good fortune throughout the upcoming months.

The earliest record of the new year dates back to about 2000 BCE in Mesopotamia. Many of the customs of today such as eating pork and Black Eyed Peas originated from homage honoring Carna Janus' wife.

Black Eyed Peas and pork, the peas symbolized rebirth and the pork was preferred sacrificial meat to the false gods.

In Babylon they celebrated a festival called Akitu and lasted 11 days with a different ritual being conducted on each day. Statues of their false gods were paraded throughout the streets as rights (sacrificial) were conducted to symbolize their victory over the forces of chaos-the very false gods they were worshipping.

Again, in Rome they celebrated January 1st by offering sacrifices to the false god Janus. They decorated their homes with Laurel branches and spent the day partying. Kissing at the transition into the next year is rooted in Pagan sexual practices and superstition.

Watch night services were conducted to watch out for evil spirits who were believed to roam the earth during those times. Hence comes the tradition of staying up to ring in the new year.

Upon studying this after what Jesus Christ said in this word about another one of your vain traditions brought forth by the rituals and worship of false gods, I now see the celebrating of the new year has its roots in heathen, pagan worship of false gods and their ceremonial rituals. Jesus Christ has already led me for many years not to celebrate the coming of the new year, but He never led me to study why until he gave Me this word today.

After studying this information, I am sharing now under the leading of the sweet Holy Spirit. I heard Him also say Galatians 5:9 A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump."

So, for me what He is saying is a little participation in pagan practices influence all the leaven, the whole lump. Meaning our whole lives.

Then Jesus Christ asked me this question. Can

a root grow anything but what it is?

The worship of false gods and their rituals is the root New Year's celebration as well as other traditions and holidays each nation celebrates, and a root can only grow what it is. You can't justify this away by saying in my heart I'm not worshipping or serving these pagan false gods when Jesus Christ already gave us in his word in Jeremiah 10:2 instructions concerning such things and this goes for any other thing we willingly choose or not to choose to participate in that has its roots in serving false gods and their rituals.

Jeremiah 10:2 Thus saith the LORD, Learn not the way of the heathen, and be not dismayed at the signs of heaven; for the heathen are dismayed at them. Now take to the Lord Jesus Christ in pray and see what his heart is on this matter.