

Why So Many Portals in East TN Dream 12-2-25 to 12-4-25 Shared 12- 8-25

This is actually around the area where I grew up. I started having little visions, like I did with this other dream I had, and I started questioning the Lord. “Why are you showing me this?” Because when I pray, it reappears after binding the kingdom of darkness and it comes back. Okay, God, what are you trying to show me? I've done tried and tested and this is from you, in Jesus Christ's Name. What is it? I'm here, I'm available. And then I had the dream, it came for three nights. Try, test and discern this, as we're all called to do in Jesus Christ's Name.

“I dreamed again, my Love, the same dream for the third night. Please, Holy Ghost Spirit, sweet Friend. Don't let me write one word that's not for my lovely Jesus Christ or Father God. But this dream discerns as from You once again. Also, my son has prayed and sought You about this, and You told him also this dream is from You.” “Daughter of Zion, I won't, trust Me.” “I do, my Friend.

This dream began when I found myself standing in a forest in the mountains. That is, somehow I knew, in Tennessee, East Tennessee, to be exact. Not far from where I grew up. I'm in the Smoky Mountains near Sevierville. The Smoky Mountains are part of the Blue Ridge Mountains that border North Carolina and Tennessee. The Blue Ridge Mountains are part of the Appalachian Mountains. Where I grew up in Tennessee, we were about 40 to 50 miles by vehicle from Clingman's Dome, which is the highest point in the Smoky Mountains. I knew somehow going into the dream, this is where I'm at.

The area I'm at is heavily wooded with trees and thickets. I took a good look around, careful to observe all that I can. This place feels evil in my spirit. I begin praying in Jesus Christ's Name for protection, but also for understanding of why I'm here. While praying with my eyes open and silently, I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak to me in my mind. “Watch, daughter, and observe. Remember and recognize what you have seen in reality.” “Okay,” I replied, but not sure exactly what He meant as of yet, but I will, because He will help me, or His Holy Ghost Spirit will. I looked around again and wondered if I should move out of the clearing that I was in. “Jesus Christ, can I be seen?” I asked, but no answer came.

Suddenly to my left in a thicket of trees, I noticed the view in front of the trees was taking on a white, cloudy look. I froze as I realized now what my lovely Jesus Christ was talking about. The first time while visiting at Moravian Falls, while praying, I suddenly knew there was a portal appearing. The area became like there was a milky white haze in front of it. I was not alone. We had pictures and the outline of Jesus Christ's face came through as He had promised He would come. The picture showed this, but now it's happening again. I know a portal is opening, but this time I can feel in the spirit realm, it's not holy

angels accompanying Jesus Christ, but something evil. I looked around and quickly darted behind a large oak tree. From my place behind the tree, I could see something was coming through. This is now the third portal I have seen. The other was in another state during my travels in ministry work.

Suddenly, there's a hairy creature that walks like a man. Beside him is a normal looking man who is dressed as if he was a hunter, a disguise I knew should he encounter anyone, and he is carrying a rifle. The man is tan skin with dark hair, and is of average build and height. The hairy man-like creature beside him is tall, very tall, and is covered in hair. It was like a brown, dirty, matted brown. I know most people would exclaim, "It's Bigfoot!" Not me. I knew immediately this was either a Nephilim, or one of the genetically modified creatures the fallen ones and evil humans were so fond of creating as they tried to outcreate Father God, the Master Creator of All.

The hairy creature man is intelligent. I can tell by his actions. The man looked at him and said briskly, "Call the others. We need to get to the other location before dark." The Bigfoot type creature said surprisingly in a human sounding voice, "Will do." Then he cupped his hands to his mouth and began to make a sound as if it were a signal, a call. The sound is similar to whoop whoop. It's what it sounds like, 'Whoop, whoop.' All of a sudden, I heard a similar reply sound coming from the forest woods behind them, except they responded with three, 'whoop, whoop, whoops.' to the first one's 'whoop, whoop.' Then I watched as another hairy-like creature came into view. There are others with it, but they're not like these hairy Bigfoot-looking creatures. Nephilims. One looked like a half bare-faced man with six fingers with long dirty fingernails. He has on what looks like a loincloth made out of some type of tan animal hide. His face does appear to be human, but with a black bear's features. I don't know how else to say it. This I know is a Nephilim. So is the hairy one that spoke.

Also with them is a very tall woman. Her skin has a grayish tint. She has two feet where one foot should be for each leg. So, she had one leg with two feet, for a total of four feet. The two feet joined at the heel and ankle. This was the first time I had seen the two feet on one leg, and it left my mouth gaping. That's one, let's see, that's one leg and she had two legs and they each had two feet. She is wearing what looks like a one-piece straight dress that comes to above her gray knees. Her face has two noses and when she opened her mouth, I saw she had two sets of teeth. This is something I found to be common among the full-blooded Nephilim or Nephis, I call them sometimes. They benefit when they eat people or animals. Her hair looks like one big matted ball of orange. Many of the Nephilim also by birth have abnormal colored hair compared to the normal hair color of humans that God created for us. The Nephilim colors I've seen have been mainly blue, purple, magenta, pink, lemon, yellow, lime green, and dark green, and now orange. This being the first to have this shade of orange. I found myself thinking briefly about all the

people in the world who are changing their hair color to greens, blues, purples, and such like. They have no idea, they are mimicking the fallen ones' offspring whom God considered as abominations, because holy Angels of God were not created to defile themselves with humankind as they repeatedly do.

My attention is brought back to the scene before me when another figure emerged from the trees. This one is dressed in a long green cloak with a hood and his right hand is a wooden staff. Immediately, I heard in my spirit mind, Holy Ghost say in a whisper to me, "That's a wizard staff and that is one of the dark lords, a fallen one. Daughter of Zion, brace yourself in your King, Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, for this one you have encountered before. I gritted my teeth because I knew who sweet Holy Ghost Spirit was referring to. I have been shown this particular fallen angel with his long, green cloak in different woods when I first began praying Luke 8:17 over my life. In both times in the past, he was accompanied by a dog. A hound from hell, but it doesn't appear to be with him this time.

As he draws near, all the others bow their heads reverently to him. I drew myself further behind the large tree as I pleaded the precious Blood of Jesus Christ over me. The figure in the green cloak looked in my direction momentarily, but then continued to look around as if checking the area for any unwanted visitors like me, but he didn't see me. "Thank you, Jesus Christ," I whispered in my mind. My heart was beating fast and suddenly I saw before me a figure of a man standing before me. I heard the man speak, although he didn't turn around, and apparently only I could hear him. "Do not fear, you are protected by the Great Almighty God of Heaven, Yahweh and His Son, Jesus the Christ. No harm shall come to you, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy of Heaven's Courts." Relief washed over me. I know the one standing in front of me that's blocking me from being seen by the enemy is a holy Angel of God.

Still, I stayed behind the tree because the holy angel of God didn't tell me to move and neither did the Holy Ghost. The fallen one seemed to be pleased with his observations, because he began speaking to the man in the hunter's outfit. "Jules, you are to ensure my orders are followed exactly as I have given them to you. If the God of Heaven does not reverse or change the decree made by His Son, that filthy Nazarene, then we will not only have to make room for your brothers and sisters from the spirit realm, but those from below the earth's soil and the earth's water and seas." "I understand," the tan-skinned man replied, who now I know is also a Nephilim, one that looks and can pass for a human by the fallen angel's reference when he spoke to the hunter's brothers and sisters. The hairy looking bigfoot Nephilim began speaking next. "Do you think the God of Heaven will do this? The Scripture of Truth declares They're One, and over the years, this fact is still debated in our kingdom. Our kingdom has spent so much time since the royal decree was sent to our kingdom from the Courts of Heaven in which the Nazarene ordered this evacuation of our homes, labs, and compounds, both here on land, and beneath the waters,

trying to determine if the God of Heaven would change the decree or not, instead of what we need to actually move to the surface that we've lost precious time.”

The giant woman spoke up in a raspy, gruff voice that sounded more male than female, “Never since the Nazarene came to the Earth has the God of Heaven changed a holy decree the Nazarene Son has issued. They are like-minded. The Nazarene's mind does not think separately from the God of Heaven's. They never contradict or change what one has spoken. You know this. The Nazarene only speaks what the God of Heaven desires to be done in righteousness. It makes me want to puke, but this is a fact and the reality of the situation as time has passed inside this firmament,” she finished saying. My mind is racing. “Could it possibly be that because the fallen ones and their kingdom of darkness are constantly operating in deception, that even with these facts, as the giant Nephilim woman had pointed out, they see things as changeable and in their control? I think they do. I really do,” I said to myself, as I saw the dark lord, the fallen one's body tense at the giant's words.

Finally, he said in a cruel, lethal sounding voice, “We'll see now, won't we?” The giant seemed taken aback, almost fearful by the tone of his voice. She stuttered as she said, “Forgive me if I was too forward.” The robed figure didn't look her way, but said coldly, “If you're looking for forgiveness, you're in the wrong kingdom, Bella. I will deal with you later myself. As for now, you are to aid Jules and the others in expanding the hidden locations above ground. You will have to use the portals to begin bringing up the necessary equipment to create more portals and archways. We need to move some of our black cube indicators of demon essence, because more have been seen and reported as being seen to the public than we first realized. Don't forget the only way to travel to some of our locations is by our portals and archways. So, you are to silence and kill anyone who gets in the way.” “It will be done,” the man named Jules, dressed as a hunter said quickly, as he bowed his head reverently to the dark lord, the fallen angel.

The dark lord replied, “See that it is. Make them suffer, so the message is given, received, and understood by those who are aware of our activities. We will continue to open up the portals on the land, and in the sky here in these mountain ranges. It does not matter if those in the sky are seen, because there's not enough time left to keep opening them under veils of delusions, deception, and confusion. We have to weaken the spirit barrier wall, the veil, dividing the two realms, the physical and the spiritual. So when the time comes to bring our remaining kingdom members through the barrier wall into the physical one during the 3 days of darkness, because of the prior weakening, they will be pulled through a lot sooner, allowing more of our kingdom to make it over before the two realms totally merge into one.” [So my understanding is, repeatedly opening these things, (portals and such like) in the same area, maybe not the exact same spot is to weaken it. So when the time comes during the 3 days of darkness, that's already weakened, they can pull it through,

open a portal quicker and pull through the kingdom of darkness. But you need to try, test and discern that in Jesus Christ's Name.)

The hairy Bigfoot looking Nephilim spoke up and asked, "What about those praying saints, those disgusting Nazarene children that have been praying against our portals and doors into time and space, which is really the spirit barrier wall with earth's timeline inside it? Man," he said, "we've been able to keep the earth's timeline existence hidden from these stupid humans, except for those of the highest elite status." "That is because we are experts and masters in the art of deception," the green robe figure said pridefully. I watched the bear face Nephilim for a moment and I wondered if he was able to speak. He never said a word, and always appeared to be angry, or by his looks, he wanted to tear someone to pieces with his bare hands, and I knew somehow he had the strength to do it. The giant woman finally got up enough courage to speak again, but not so boldly as before. "We have been opening doorways, archways and portals that's being seen by men in the world of man. They have no clue it's so when our full kingdom comes through these portal openings, we will be stationed all over the world in key positions in preparation to rise up and aid the chosen one, Antichrist, to his reigning position for our kingdom."

"You are correct, Bella," Jules said quickly. "Then why are we focusing so much on East Tennessee? I know, Dark Lord, you have a fondness for the area of land in these mountains as you have been worshipped here even before the Indians of the land. Why such devotion to this area when the dark kingdom owns so much vast lands and locations in the world of man?" "You're mistaking fondness as a necessity, and in these mountains are many of our hidden compounds above and below the ground. These that are underground can only be accessed by our doorway portal technology, because these are not the ones created by the God of Heaven during creation. There are only a limited number, though a vast number of our children, the Nephilim that are allowed in the world of man. Those that do not maintain the appearance of a human are kept inside the ground, under it, under the water, or places like we have hidden in these mountain ranges. Some entrances are hidden inside caves. The greatest majority of not only our Nephilim children, but also those of our experiments that survived are hidden inside these mountains and others. The vast amount of the hybrids and mutated that mankind would call monsters that's being bred, created for these final days for control of the earth and the last remnant of men's souls still at stake, led by the man of sin as a God of Heaven has declared it in His written Word, but it's still our time to rule for he is loyal to me, to our kingdom," the green cloak fallen angel finished saying.

Then he said quickly, "Now get to work. Don't return below until it's done." With these words the fallen angel turned with his staff in hand, and walked out of view or disappeared. I'm not sure because the others began walking to the left of where he had been standing. I didn't move nor say a word even when they were out of sight until the

dark-haired angel turned to face me. A smile came upon my face as I recognized once again there before me was the Angel Seth who had been sent by my lovely Jesus Christ to help me once again. After all, according to the Word of God, Jesus Christ is over the Angels good and bad too. It's in Peter 3 22. "Seth," I exclaimed, "oh Jesus Christ, thank you for your holy angels You send to aid Your children." I heard Him say to me softly in my mind, "You are welcome, My daughter of Mine." I looked again at the holy Angel before me dressed this time in solid white, shining still with the glory of Father God. "You were keeping them from seeing me, weren't you?" He nodded his head, 'yes,' and then spoke. "I have been sent by the Holy, Majestic God of Heaven, Holy and True and His Son Jesus the Christ, the Holy Lamb that was resurrected.

Come," he said as he held out his hand and he continued to speak. "I shall show you some of the portal activity that has been happening here in this state in the east you once called home until moved by the great God of Heaven." "Okay," I replied.

I took his hand and immediately we were in another location, but we were also suspended in the sky. There in front of me looks like a smoke ring with color hanging in the sky at first. It's not fully round. "Where are we," I asked the holy Angel Seth? "We are in Sevierville, Sevierville County," he replied. "Are we near Pigeon Forge or Gatlinburg," I asked him? "Yes," he responded, "near the latter. Come," he said and immediately we were again in front of another ring in the sky also made of clouds, but these clouds were lit up and looked like a ring of fire in the sky. "This looks like a picture I saw of a portal opening last year in Chattanooga. It was sent to me," I said quickly. "It is one and the same daughter of faith, and of Zion. These are portal happenings, doorways in the sky being made in preparation of the demons, Nephilim, and fallen ones still restrained behind the spiritual wall barrier to be released, and pulled through before your physical realm merges with the spiritual. It won't be long now, because the Creator's black rock magnetic mountain has almost completely lost its powerful hold of magnetism in this world. There are many places in these mountain ranges and beneath where these doorways have been and still are being created."

"Many of the righteous Lamb's children, when praying about these things, focus on the evil activities of the CERN foundation, never realizing there are many other locations like southeast Tennessee like the Oak Ridge's locations. Oak Ridge holds many fallen ones' secrets, and not just that it was once a secret city called by men. What the Lamb wanted you to know on how to war against this technology that rips open the fabric of space and time inside the earth's timeline, also done by witchcraft practices which some call magic, is not only do you heal up time and space by prayer in the Lamb's Great Name Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, but specify that the areas weakened. The places they are preparing to be used when the 3 days of darkness descends to be used to open and pull through those demons, Nephilim, fallen ones, the mutated, even genetically modified like

never seen before on your in your physical realm, except in your world's horror and fantasy movies and games," he finished saying.

"Oh, Jesus Christ, thank You," I said gratefully, then asked. "Can I still send out Holy Ghost Jammers to block the high frequencies tones and pitches used to create portals, or any type of opening, or such like in the spirit realm praying in the spirit realm? Also at times, sweet Holy Ghost Spirit has led me to pray for the openings to be bound closed, then I asked Jesus Christ to heal up time and space," I said in a rush. "Oh, oh and yes, because Zechariah 14:12 & 15 gives descriptions of what happens to people and animals during a nuclear attack, with each such like happening is always accompanied by an EMP attack, a blast, I use these verses for Holy Ghost Jammers, because when I pray, I ask Him to block it, but also to take out the source by creating an EMP effect that burns up and takes out electronics within its effective range." I stopped abruptly when I saw the small smile on the holy Angel Seth's face "I'm rambling," I said out loud. " I got so excited about what my lovely Jesus Christ had taught me in fighting this evil, that I began rambling, I'm sorry Seth," I said quickly.

"There is nothing to forgive, daughter of faith, and of Zion, you have been an apt student in following the Holy Spirit of our Lord God's instructions. You prayed in the Holy Righteous Lamb's Name, asking Him to teach you how to fight, to war in the spirit realm where the real war rages for man's souls. This prayer has been honored and answered. The proof is now seen to you by how much more quicker your prayers are answered, and the souls you have led to accept Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach into their hearts. It does not matter what others say, daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court, these are the fruits of the living God's Spirit, the Holy Ghost inside of you that only abides in those who have accepted His Son into their hearts. This is what so many of the Lamb's own children overlook when they are moved by satan's demons to criticize, condemn, or cut down one of their own, and many times out of jealousy. When if they would spend the time with the Savior and set Him first on the pedestal of their hearts, they too would begin to see the fruits of their labor through the Holy Ghost, the Spirit of the living God Jehovah, Elohim in their lives as well.

He looked at me for a moment and then he spoke again. "These portal openings go by many names, but the Great I AM, the God of Heaven will accept the word portals when you pray daughter of Zion, and of faith and of Heaven's Court. These portals producing machines and technology now cover your world in the land and under, in the skies, in the waters, and upon it, because not all are built like the at the cern's location. Be aware daughter of Heaven's Court, when the Lamb's children begin praying in unwavering faith, much damage they do to lucifer, the satan's kingdom, so never stop warring, never stop praying in faith in the power of the Lamb's Name Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, and battles will continue to be won. Sometimes seen by you, sometimes they will not, but you

are making a difference. Just like every one of the Lamb's children who have picked up the Shield of Faith and their holy sword of the Word of God, and have begun to fight truly, fight for the Kingdom of Light. Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach returns, daughter of faith, and of Heaven's Court, you know this. Those of His in tune with the Holy Spirit and the spirit realm, who have a relationship with their Lord and Savior, know it too. They're preparing to leave, while you're preparing to stay and continue this fight. The Risen Holy Lamb says to finish your preparations. Leaving day has been set." With these words I came abruptly awake each night. I dreamed the same dream in a row. "Jesus Christ, my love, help me to be prepared in all You call me to do I ask in Your Great Name?" "Done, daughter, done." "Thank You, my love." "You're welcome."

Ephesians 6:10-1; Luke 8:17; Genesis 6:1-4; 1 Timothy 1:10; Titus 1:15; 1 Peter 3:22; Colossians 1:16; 2:15; Hebrews 1:13-14; Acts 12:7; Hebrews 13:2; Psalms 91:11-12; Daniel 6:22; Leviticus 19:31; Psalms 34:7; Zechariah 14:12-15; Numbers 13:33; Deuteronomy 2:20; Leviticus 20:27; Job 5:12; Psalms 10:2; 21:11; 33:10; 144:1; Amos 3:7.

