

A Grand Celebration, But For Who Dream? 7-15-21@5:07 AM

I dreamed this the night before my surgery, and it has taken me a while to type it up, but I have also been seeking God whether to share this dream or not. I only hope and pray that should I be placed in a real-life situation, that I will have this type of boldness by letting Holy Spirit lead me and guide me. I'm praying in Jesus Christ's Name for all of us to hold fast and stand true to Jesus. This is my dream God gave me. I don't understand it all, but I trust Him.

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus and once again it was about the man who is the antichrist. It starts with a scene with me in an unknown location, a city street somewhere I don't recognize. I am watching large amounts of various sizes of multicolored confetti that is falling through the air, and as I watch, it falls and hits the ground. It lands on what appears to be concrete walkways. Sidewalks, we call them here in the south, and they also land onto the paved streets. I feel myself looking up, and I now see also that this confetti is falling like snow all around and upon myself. It appears that I am in the midst of some type of grand celebration. I now began noticing more of my surroundings and I see a large tree standing proudly by this sidewalk with green leaves and spreading branches. Now I begin hearing the sound of an announcer, a man's voice broadcasting loudly over the streets and city, and I hear these words. "He has done it!" Then I heard a brief rundown of this man's life, telling of events of when and where he was born. How he rose from humble circumstances against all adversity. What his name means to all and how he has proven true during these times of great testing for our world and the voice continued to sing the praises of this man. I soon realized that even though this was a grand celebration I appeared at this moment to be the only one in the streets or even outside. No one else was around, and I stood alone. I can still hear the announcer singing the continual praises of this man to the whole world, which at this moment of time in this city consisted of just me. The feeling I have is one of eerie creepiness where your skin crawls, and you know in your spirit something is very, very wrong here.

I heard the sound of an approaching vehicle that is neither noisy, nor loud but seems to purr like a well pleased cat. I know this sounds strange, but these are the only words coming to me to try to describe the engine sound of the approaching vehicle. Likewise, I turned my head in the direction toward the sound and I saw that it was coming from around a corner of a street about four streets down on my right side. I am standing by the great tree which is on my left with the open street laying out in front of me with various buildings that all appear to be exactly the same, yet I see no windows or doors on any of them. They are not made of brick or concrete, neither do they appear to be made of wood, yet the texture of the building walls all seemed to be that of a brick outside texture. They all appeared to be a generic light beige with a slight hint, or tinge of a pinkish residue throughout these building walls. I do not see any type of street signs or traffic lights, but I do now see a very shiny black sedan...no, no it's a limousine. I am still hearing the announcer in the background, and he is speaking about a catastrophic event that has occurred, but the details I cannot make out because his voice has begun to fade as this car gets closer to me. I want to run! A momentary rise of fear and terror began rising in me, but I began pleading the Blood of Jesus Christ, crying for His Blood to cover me. I turned to run, but I heard a voice whisper, "No, Child, stand firm. There's nowhere to run!"

Then I began noticing there seems to be cameras everywhere on poles I hadn't noticed before, as well as large speakers in which I now know the man's voice, the announcer I heard earlier had come from. I managed with the help of my Jesus to remain standing and even straightened myself up a little straighter as the car pulled up almost in front of me. It stops about two feet away from my location. The back door on the driver's side slowly opened, and I saw the leg of a man begin to emerge. This is a man of great importance I know somehow within this dream, yet no one opens the door for him, but this is by his choice I realized. I can tell it is a man or at least the person is dressed in the clothing of a man, for I see the pants leg of a dark blue...darker blue than navy, but not quite black, expensive silk appears. I know it is silk because I can tell from the way the material is draped upon his leg and the texture of it. Because I am familiar with clothing material having worked with many types in reality and that knowledge has apparently followed me in this dream. I noticed as this person is stepping out, that they are wearing expensive looking black trouser socks and black shiny shoes that I have seen usually worn by the wealthy or on fancy, formal occasions. I feel this 'is' a man. The way my heart is racing and the constant battle to push fear away, and the urge to turn and run, I knew whoever was emerging from this grand car, this very expensive Lexus limousine, it can't be good.

I see a man's hand as it is placed on top of the opened door. It is well-formed, having a soft and smooth appearance as if it had not known physical, manual labor and the color of the skin tone is not quite white but lightly tan or light olive. I can even see the small dark hairs upon the edge of his hand, further above his pinky finger. I can now see the head of this man as he emerges, with his dark hair that's slightly wavy in places. He lifts his head and smiles very maliciously at me. It is the man I know as the antichrist! I'm not sure if he has been elevated to the position of ruler of our world at this moment of time, but it is him. This is the man I feel was chosen by satan. By lucifer himself...his puppet. This man is already the antichrist. He is just waiting patiently for his time to fully arrive. In this dream, he's either about to arrive or just did so! His steely cold eyes locked with mine and I found I could not look away. I began to whisper the Name of Jesus over and over within myself and I felt myself being strengthened and I am now able with Jesus' help to return this man's gaze. Our eyes remained locked, and I know as they do so, that I am his sworn enemy. I am a Christian...a true believer of Jesus Christ, my beloved Savior. Yet at the same time the realization enters my heart. He is just a man...a very powerful and demonic filled man in our world, but a man nonetheless who has been empowered by our true enemy who is already a defeated foe.

In this instant in my dream, I realized that I am myself as I am in reality. I feel that this man knows who I am and has somehow been keeping watch on my every movement and activity as soon as Father God had allowed my existence to become known to him. This makes me shudder within myself. There are many things I see in the depths of what I can only call his hollow, soulless blue eye, yet also filled with so many other things at the same time. I see raging hatred! I see brutal coldness, both void and empty of any compassion or mercy. Likewise, I see great evil and feel as if I am looking into the eyes of satan himself...if he had physical eyes like ours. He breaks eye contact first because as he now fully exits the car, I realize there are other people with him. He looked back at the car and gave a short curt nod to those still inside. This is a very powerful man in our world, yet I still see no signs of bodyguards or protection of any sort. Then I realized also, he doesn't need any! This is his appointed time allowed by God for him to reign

upon our world and all hell's forces are behind him. He has no reason to be afraid. As he stepped away from the opened car door to allow those inside to come out, he is now standing fully in my view. It is another silk business suit that he's wearing. I say another, because I have seen this man before in many other visions and dreams and he appears to prefer the silk business suits in all of them. This suit is not the double-breasted type, but the kind with the single row of buttons down the middle of the front and he has it fully buttoned. The buttons are almost the exact color of this very expensive suit he is wearing. This time his button up shirt is the color of dark crimson red. No, as I look closer, I see it's closer to the color of burgundy than red. He has what appears to be a matching handkerchief or pocket squares they're sometimes called in his left pocket above his heart, only it's made of pure silk material. I can tell by the sheen on it when the light hits upon it.

Every internal and external alarm within my body and in my mind has begun ringing as the other passengers begin emerging because I realized they are not human. They are demons! Demons masquerading as 'aliens,' and I know this because I have seen into the spirit realm many times and have seen many different types of them. The God-given discernment that He has placed within me has kicked in and the Holy Spirit is shouting to me, "Be careful Child, you are not wrong! See them for what they truly are with your eyes of discernment." I feel led not to give a full description of these demons parading as aliens, but the Holy Spirit is telling me to write most of it. I see what appears to be on the outside, the outward appearance, whitish skin that appears somehow more translucent on the outer layers and denser solid white further within the skin beneath. It also looked soft, yet had a leathery appearance. These demon aliens had small arms and appendages that appeared to be at least three fingers but possibly four. For some reason it's not clear for me to see fully. There are three of them and they have no hair on their head. I somehow know they are both male and female at the same time. They are dressed identically but I feel the clothes were given to them and not something that they being 'aliens' would normally wear. They are wearing white zip up jumpsuits with circular patches over the area that would be the heart of a person, a human.

I know these jumpsuits and yes, I recognized the strange symbols and markings from another dream, 'The Delusion has begun Dream I had on 5-1-21.' It is the symbols, the language of the fallen ones and even amongst all I am beholding, I still feel my heart drop even further when I see these patches. They have ears on each side of their face, but they are made inside the head and not on the outside as ours are. Their eyes are larger than ours, but with a glassy film over their outward appearance, but I see past this to the red demonic fire that are their true eyes! I see each of their outward appearances, yet simultaneously I am seeing these demons' true demonic forms. They do not frighten me! Maybe they should, but I know who my Redeemer is and that is my beloved Jesus. It is He who has already conquered satan and all his demons, the enemy, and Jesus lives inside me. I feel myself straighten my body even further as I feel the strength and power of Jesus flow over my spirit. The man, antichrist instantly notices and the demons, these 'aliens' became enraged at my refusal to shrink in fear at their presence. "But if not for Your strength and power and Your Blood covering me Jesus Christ, I know that is what I would have found myself doing, because I am nothing within myself. But Philippians 4:13 says "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me" and apparently this includes a showdown with the man antichrist himself and three demons parading as aliens!" The man antichrist looks at me with a look on his face as if he feels that he has somehow 'assessed' me wrong. My reaction was

not what he was expecting. He speaks in a smooth, sickening sweet voice dripping with malice and deception all at the same time. "You," he said, "you have caused me much trouble. The world had all but forgotten my existence, making my arrival into your world more easily done, then you had to begin crying out to your God," and he spat the name of God with much hatred when he spoke it. "He began revealing many hidden secrets about me, causing you to pray even the more earnestly. You have caused me much trouble when you began sharing some of these secrets that had laid buried about me to others. But your God Jehovah," and he cursed explicitly with vile words about my precious God, "He has kept you hidden from my eyes until recently. I know who you are, and I am watching your every movement!"

I looked at him and I responded, my voice slightly shaky, and I said, "I know who you are too, and I shall continue to pray to my God in Jesus' Name against you and your evil wicked ways." This angered him even more when I mentioned the Name of Jesus. He took a few steps forward, but then stopped abruptly, because as he did, I felt the loving power of my God fall all around and upon me and I began noticing a yellowish glow around my body. Then I saw two very large angels now standing on each side of me with huge, flaming double-edged swords drawn, and they were standing ready in preparation to fight if necessary. Antichrist's features became twisted and distorted, and he began hurling threats because he knew that he was not allowed at this moment in time to physically harm me. He was no longer the posh, composed ruler of our world to be, but was screaming threats and vile obscenities toward me. I shall only share a few of these such threats and no obscenities. He said, "Keep quiet! You keep your mouth shut, or I will come for you! If you slip in your stand, your walk with this false Christ Jesus of Nazareth, I will find you! I will torture you, but not kill you. That is what I will do to all you love, and you will witness it all. One day...one day," he spat. "You might very well find yourself in my hands, because at my full appointed time I shall have the power to destroy all you Jesus lovers and I shall do so in the cruelest and vilest of means that I possess."

Before I could think, I responded, "I shall never step out from beneath this Blood covering of Jesus, my Savior, for it is He I trust to lead my every step. But should I be included with those you are allowed to persecute and destroy, then know this. I will not deny Jesus Christ, He whom my soul loveth and if you are permitted to take me into custody at some latter time, then do what you will to this body because it's just a body. You can't touch my heart, my mind, or my soul because they belong to Jesus. Oh," I heard myself continue to say, "I have placed all those I love into Jesus' hands long ago because He can take better care of them than I can. Know this too, oh man of sin, the only way you can lay a finger on any of them is if my God allows it!" Boldness had come upon me and I spoke these last words in a strong, sure voice because I knew all I had spoken were words of truth given to me by the Holy Spirit and spoken through the strength of my Jesus. "You cannot stop this," he screamed. This is my appointed time. My season given to me by your God." "You are right! I can't stop it, but my prayers when I pray as the Holy Spirit leads can hinder your progress. It can foil many of your plans and expose those things you prefer left kept hidden. My prayers through Jesus Christ's Name can move mountains! They can cause hiding places to be prepared in advance for those seeking to hide from your wrath."

He stopped for a moment to compose himself. Then his malicious, evil grin began spreading across his face again, and he pointed to the three demons posing as aliens from another planet,

from outer space. "You cannot stop this! They're here," he said in a mocking voice. "They are here. The world is going to embrace them, and they will not have to remain hidden in the shadows, but shall work openly by my side." He tried one more time to take a step forward, but the yellow glow that was around my body and the two angels formed a holy angel barrier, a bubble around me that at the very presence, if he advanced too close, he could not stand. It appeared to cause him great pain when he tried to step closer. All of a sudden, the confetti started falling from the sky again. I heard band music in the background. The city buildings were the same, but now there were armed guards dressed in green camouflage military outfits and a fence with razor and barbed wire that had now appeared around the perimeter of the city. I heard a sea of voices like a great voice chanting antichrist's name and saying, "He is our god. He has saved us!" The man antichrist then spread his arms wide apart and motions to the now imprisoned city with the identical buildings with no windows or doors, and he said, "This is what awaits you and your kind. I shall gather you up in locations like this far and near, and it will be me this world will worship. All the world will bow down before me as I rule with an iron fist, God's most beloved creation...mankind" I recognized at this moment it was the enemy now talking through the man antichrist. I looked at him and said, "You will never be able to remove Jesus completely off this earth. Psalms 24:1 tells you devil (yes, I called him devil)" The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein. You can only do what my God allows, for it is He who has created it all!" This sent him into a white-hot, seething rage, and he screamed, "I will get you! I will get you!" Then this dream began to slowly fade with him still screaming, and I heard Jesus speak these words to me.

"Perilous times have come to your world. Antichrist's reign is upon you, but all who stand firm in their faith in Me and My Word, I shall reward with treasures unseen and eternal life spent with Me forevermore. Hold fast to Me, Child. Stay the course. Reach all you can while you can, for soon the mere mention of My Name Jesus spoken in public shall come with a stiff penalty, but I shall sustain you. I am your God! I will work signs and wonders on behalf of all who remain faithful and true to Me, their loving Savior and Lord." When I came fully awake, I laid momentarily in my bed praying about all that God has just shown me Our world is in trouble! Time is short. Judgment is here and antichrist is almost to the verge of coming to light and rising to power. Yet, I also came to the realization I would not have been born in this era of time unless God was going to equip me, mold me and shape me into what He needs me and other Christians to stand...for such a time as this. "God, please help us," I prayed. "Please help us because if You don't, our world is doomed!" Immediately, I heard Deuteronomy 7:9 go through my mind and spirit, which was the answer to the prayer I had just prayed. "Know therefore that the Lord thy God, He is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love Him and keep His commandments to a thousand generations;" Once again I know God's really got this all under His control! I just have to keep trusting in His perfect ways every moment of my life. **HE IS FAITHFUL! HE IS FAITHFUL! HE IS FAITHFUL!!!**

Under the leading of the sweet Holy Ghost Spirit I recently released the sketch of one of the demons portraying a fake alien. This picture has been added to this PDF for the glory of Father God and Jesus Christ as I correct this PDF. See next page.

White
translucent
skin

Dark eyes
with a
glassy film
over them.

A Grand Celebration,
But for Who Dream?

7-15-21 @ 5:07 AM

Drawn by
Vicki Go forth
Parnell

White jumpsuit
with Fallen
ones Logo
patch

