

The Chimera Dream 4-29-22 @ 6:34AM

Sweet lovely Jesus, my love, I dreamed another dream this night, or I should say early this morning. I dreamed that once again I was visited by the angel Gabriel.

This dream you have given me starts with me finding myself in a small 6×6 room that's totally white. There are no windows, no pictures, no furnishings but one simple door. The door is also solid white except for these words, "Waiting Room". "Jesus, why am I here," I hear myself asking out loud? No answer came, but the door immediately opens inward and there stood the angel Gabriel, who I have seen in dreams and visions as he delivered heavenly messages from Father God's courts.

"Gabriel" I said in surprise! "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy you are to come with me." "Okay," I said. This is when I noticed that I am dressed in white dress pants and a white long sleeve shirt. I have white shoes on. I'm totally dressed in white. He, too, is dressed in white, but he wore a white tunic top and white pants and a white belt or sash around his waist.

I could feel the glory of God all around Gabriel, and I felt weak kneed. I hear him say, "Be strengthened." Immediately, my strength returned. "Come now Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are to be shown things from the past to gain understanding of what's happening now and future times to come." I took his extended hand and walk through the door.

Immediately, I find that we are in a darkened room lit up only by many, many candles. The room has an ominous, oppressive feel to it. I feel evil! "Gabriel," I said hesitantly. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are in the past. No harm shall come to you. Now watch closely what your enemy the adversary Satan has planned for your world, the earth."

I turn to see a large gathering of people and to my surprise they are naked. Their hands are outstretched as they are chanting! I hear one man say "Oh Beelzebub, oh great prince, hear us. Come appear and tell us our Lord Lucifer's bidding." I see behind them what looks like red hooded robes laid carelessly behind the floor of each member.

Then suddenly I shudder as I feel the evilness in the dark, foreboding room intensify. I can see evidence of animal sacrifice on what I am assuming is their altar. I see a large shadowing figure appear in the middle of them that takes on the form of a man. He is of dark-colored skin now and has soulless black eyes. He has rings on each hand, and his appearance reminds me of the pictures I've seen of the Persian or Babylonian kings.

The man who had spoken prior calls out, "Prince Beelzebub, we welcome you." "My children, I bring orders from High command from Lucifer, the high prince of all." The chanting stops immediately when the demon begins speaking. The people are standing in what look like reverences to this prince demon Beelzebub. "My Lord prince Beelzebub, we are awaiting your orders."

"You are to poison the feed, the grain, and the grass feed. You are to taint the seeds before they are planted, so the animals are all infected by their various known diseases. This will go unnoticed by the public and anyone who discovers the diseases in their feed; their stock and animals, you are to silence them permanently. Then when the deaths start occurring showing a pattern when we deem it's the proper moment in time, then they shall be allowed to test the animals."

"You are not to do this prematurely because the extermination of the animals the cows, chicken, pigs, lambs anything that is eatable and tainted must be slaughtered at the precise moment. To your world, you are slaughtering cows with mad cow disease. Chickens with bird flu for example, when in reality these are our animal sacrifices to our Lord Satan, to Lucifer to

give more power to us to bring forth his son as your world knows as the Antichrist. It takes the blood, the animal sacrifices that you perform to increase our power and give life to our plan. Life is, after all found in the blood of all things.” Then the demon bellows and laughs.

“Gabriel, what’s going to happen”, I asked? “I will show you Daughter of Faith, of Mercy, and of Grace.” Then he takes me by the hand and gently pulls me, and it’s like we passed through time somehow. We arrive somewhere in a large open field where many cattle are grazing, all that is, but one. This one looks unmoving, and I feel it’s dead.

There is a gray-haired man kneeling over it as if examining it. I know he is a veterinarian. Standing next to him are two men. Both in blue jeans and button up plaid short sleeve shirts, both blue and white, but one has larger stripes on his shirt. Both are wearing work boots and cowboy hats. One dark brown and the other gray color. The man in the gray cowboy hat asks the veterinarian with a worried voice, “Well Doc, what is it? It’s not mad cow, is it?” “I’m afraid it is! I see the color drain from the faces of both men who are standing. “Doc, that will mean my whole herd will have to be put down.” “Yes, Steve, they will. I will have to report my findings.”

I looked at Gabriel with my mouth hanging open. “There are hundreds of cattle on these fields. What are they going to do? What time era are we in? Is this my present time now?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith it is. They will call in those to slaughter this herd of hundreds and to the public it is to stop the spread of mad cow disease. But in reality, it is the organized sacrifice of all these cows and bulls to Satan because for the occultic powers, the power of darkness to work they need the blood and sacrifice of animals.” “Can this be stopped, Gabriel?”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is written in the Holy scriptures that when you pray in Jesus the Risen Lamb’s name, in faith believing your prayers can bring about change. Come now, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I will show you a glimpse of the future that’s currently laid out for your world.”

Then he takes me by the hand, and it feels like I am being pulled through a curtain of time, a portal of some type. We are in a big city and I see rows and rows of people looking very hungry waiting in a line. “Where are we, Gabriel, and what are they all standing in line for?” As I’m observing, I see men and women in business attire, people in blue jeans and ragged shirts, most look unkept and dirty. I see even little children in the lines.

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are but a short time in the future. You are in the city called Reno in the state of Nevada. There is very little food left in your country and many places of your world at this time.” “Is this from all the animals they’ve been sacrificing for the devil?” “It is a big part of it. Though famine has been foretold in the Holy scriptures of truth and by his servants the prophets and prophetesses and others of the Risen Lamb’s children, it did not say how this famine would come into existence.”

“It is a combination of these ritual sacrifices being done in the disguise of destroying diseased infected animals, the droughts, and flooding as well as the raging fires that has destroyed much land. Then the residue from the nuclear weapons to come that will be used on your nation’s soil as well as others, food will become very difficult to grow. At least by those who do not faithfully serve Jesus the Risen King, the Lamb, because he will provide for his own.”

“So, what you’re saying is this occurring with the slaughter of so many animals, is like a Chimera and a Chimera has three different animal types in it, but in one body. The lion’s head is the plan of Satan where you took me first in the past where the occultic worship was taking place and Beelzebub appeared. It’s the mind, the head of the plan. Then the goat’s body of the Chimera

is the body of the plan being implemented, which leaves the serpent's tail, which is the end...the results of their evil plans come to fruition."

"The serpent's tail of the Chimera is the end result of their evil plans, prayers, and sacrifices that are being done to aid Antichrist and his new world order system to implement it fully into place so Satan can finally have his short reign of power." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have the proper understanding of these things," Gabriel said to me softly, "and this is only one location among many, because he or they who controls the food and water supply can control the world." "I understated Gabriel."

"May I ask some questions?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you can." "When you took me to the past and I witnessed the rituals and worship that brought forth Beelzebub, I recognized some of these people. They are very, very high-powered wealthy people, but some of them I know are supposed to be dead! Yet there they were. Is this due to the underground Nephilim technology and are these the upper elite, the 3rd level in the hidden society that deals directly with the Fallen Ones, the demons that Jesus has talked to me about in past dreams, visions, and conversations?"

"Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, this is them. Many have had their life extended by artificial means. Some through robotic technology, the mind transfer machine that you know as the Lazarus machine. Then when cloning became available, they began having their minds transferred into a cloned body, but the clone bodies are still not perfected, so their life span are shortened considerably compared to that of the normal gift of 80 years given to mankind by the Father, Jehovah God who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling supreme in all righteousness."

"This leads to the constant need to re-clone themselves a new body continually! But now with the help of the AI system, they will soon have a body that will be stable enough through cloning that will do what is needed in the end to fulfill the great God Jehovah's written word concerning the man of perdition called the Antichrist."

"Okay, that's what I thought. I remember being told that the secret hidden society of the world's wealthiest, elite people which actually control and run the world has three levels. The first level which would be tier three is the lower level that deals with the higher free masons, Illuminati, and others."

"The second tier, the middle, is for those on this level that are in contact with the world leaders, sorcerers and wealthy higher ups who have dealings and contacts with the Nephilim the Fallen One's offspring. But the top tier, level one consists of those long thought dead from your world's wealthiest bloodlines, the global elite who have direct dealings with the demons, the Fallen Ones in the most strategic plans and strategies especially concerning the preparing the world or the Antichrist and Lucifer's rise to power."

Gabriel looked at me and said, "Jesus the Risen Lamb has entrusted you with much information, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Soon the time will be at hand when the information he has instructed you to withhold, you will be released to speak freely. Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have no reason to fear any man or woman on this earth. The great God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb are your protection. Many other angels different than me have been dispatched also to ensure your protection. You are greatly loved."

"I'm humbled by these words, Gabriel. There's a lot of information in my mind that I haven't even written down, as my lovely Jesus has instructed me to do, and I do trust him to tell me when." "He will Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Now you are to share what

you've seen here, so the people know what is going on in your world and the Risen Lamb's bride can effectively pray and war against the enemy's plans, schemes and strategies."

"I will Gabriel with Jesus's help, in his strength and his name I will," I responded passionately. "This is why this has been given to you to share, because you have been faithful in sounding the alarm and sharing the words from heaven's court."

"What now," I asked the angel Gabriel? "You walk through that door." I turned to where his hand was pointing to see a white door that had in black letters the word "exit" on it. "Where will it take me," I asked him questioningly? He replied, "Back to your bed, where you will awake safe in your apartment."

"Will I see you again, Gabriel? I mean, it's not every day God sends a heavenly messenger to your home." "I am a mere servant, a messenger for God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb. As long as the war rages for the souls of the people of your world, my fellow angels and I shall be about the business of heaven's courts," Gabriel said to me.

"Is this the last message you will be bringing for me to share and warn the people," I asked earnestly? "No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, as the end of days continues to draw to a close, the more messages, decrees, orders and commands will be issued from heaven's courts to aid the children of the Risen Lamb, his bride before he retrieves them shortly from off the earth to be with him forever by his side."

"I understand," and I turned then from Gabriel, walked to the door and turned the white door knob. It swung open with ease. "Goodbye Gabriel," I said turning my head slightly one last time to see him. "Goodbye, Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy." Then he was gone.

I walked boldly through the door and found myself setting up on my bed as I remembered all that had occurred in this dream. "Jesus," I whispered, "there's so much to pray for. Give me strength in your name to do all you are calling me to do." "I am Daughter, I am."

Verses

Luke 11:15-20 Matthew 10:25-28 Psalm 37:18-19 Ezekiel 13:14 Psalm 107:33-34

The Behemoth Demon Dream 9/29/22 at 4:26 am

Lord, I dreamed again but it reminds me of an old movie called tremors where a worm-like creature would pull people down into the Earth to their death. But in this dream you gave me was similar but also different.

Holy Spirit my friend help me I help me I pray to remember once again in all you want me to remember in Jesus' name standing on John 14 26.

In this dream I was in a concrete block home. Looking in I could still see the gray colored blocks with the layers of cement between each one and each one of their sites. The house's building I could tell was also sitting upon what I knew to be a very thick concrete slab.

I'm standing on the outside yet I can see inside as well. This is not a home at all. Actually it appears to be some type of scientific station. I see all types of electronics...electronic computer equipment with people in white lab coats I call them. I glanced back to the outside of the building. I see no sign anywhere of anything that I find.

I look around and was surprised to see the building sits in the middle of a rock red colored mountain. Mountains made out of rock with very little foliage if any. A canyon I guess it would be accurately called. The scientific building I knew somehow although accessible by a vehicle above ground through the front where no rock mountains stood, (so it was rock on the left and the right and in the back) was like sitting in the middle of this canyon.

I heard a noise like a loud clinging of metal. I hear what sounds like loud machinery. I turned and looked and I saw trucks and other vehicles parked in the distance and saw what looks like a drivable large drill with a massive bit on its front. It's a drilling vehicle.

I feel my eyes focusing on this huge, massive drill and this vehicle, it starts

spinning really fast and the driver enters the side of the rock mountain. The other men and women standing around let out shouts of hoorays and approvals. The huge drilling vehicle disappears inside the mountain leaving a very large hole behind it.

I see a man in blue jeans, a long blue sleeve shirt... button-up shirt, black cowboy boots in a light colored cowboy hat move the walkie-talkie I now notice in his hand to his mouth. I hear a voice say to him he has begun his descent downward. Target will be acquired at 0: 300 hours. Roger that, the man in the cowboy hat responded. He has brown hair, a brown mustache and is wearing black sunglasses.

The man connects the walkie-talkie onto his dark brown belt and says in a loud voice, "If all goes as planned, target will be acquired at 0:300 hundred hours. Shouts of approval rises from the other people around. One lady with dark black hair that is pulled back into a neat ponytail walks over to the man and asks, "Jake, do they still think this mass or object we detected is some kind of life form? If so then how can anything survive inside the Earth itself?"

"Jolene, you should know by now some things in reality are not as we've been told. Life sustained by our world contains many surprises yet to be seen. Today will be a new dawning for mankind and we Jolene will be credited for this discovery and our names shall be forever immortalized in the pages of history."

"I understand this Jake but my people believe when something is buried it's sacred and buried for a reason. Has any of those in charge, Dr Craig or Elizabeth or any of the others considered and it might have been purposefully buried by the hand of the great spirit?" "Jolene do not speak your people's mumble jumbo superstition beliefs to me,"

"Jesus, my love," I ask myself as I listen and observe all these things curiously, yet also with the feeling these people are about to make a very big discovery that they are not going to be able to control or contain. "What's in the ground? What are they going after?"

"I hear my lovely Jesus voice as if it was a soft whisper. "There are many things hidden in your world not meant for men to unearth or to discover. But man wants to be their own gods. They want to be me, daughter. What they are seeking after, they would wish they had never set out to discover it."

Then the scene changed:

It now looks to be the early morning of the next day I feel in this dream. Even before the morning dawn has begun. I begin looking inside the concrete building and I'm hearing voices. I see a white-haired man in a white lab coat with a name tag Dr Craig on it. He's talking into a microphone. His voice sounds urgent.

I hear a man's voice coming through the equipment. "It's huge!!! We have broken through into the targeted cavern, but we've now have entered it and it's an area open and massive. We have encountered another wall with strange symbols on it. We've taken pictures and are sending them to you now."

Dr Craig begins punching keys on the computer nearby him. I see images appear on his monitor screen. I hear Dr Craig let out a gasp and picks up the microphone and pulls it closer to him, to his computer terminal.

He whispers to himself, "It's him. It's Behemoth! Yes! Yes this is your target," Dr Craig says. I hear a voice on the other microphone, "I'm asking can you confirm again this is the target in question?" Dr Craig replies excitedly. "Yes.

Confirmed. Proceed with caution but acquire. Proceeding now with caution," the voice which I knew was in the drilling vehicle responded.

I watched as Dr Craig pulled up his email account on his computer and began typing a message to send to someone. The drillers are at the gate of the prison. The Behemoth will soon be freed, We're right on schedule. Notify the dark lords of his soon coming release from this location.

"Jesus, Jesus," I said excitedly then asked. "Can they do that? Can they release this Behemoth without you allowing it? "No, little daughter, they cannot," I heard him say as if he was standing beside me. But actually he wasn't.

Then he continued. "But I shall allow his release. Man seeks for the forbidden. Man seeks of things that I have removed for their safety and for the safety of their lives out of my love for him. Man has become reckless in his pursuit of evil and evil things. Man even seeks to reach the depths of hell and try to learn its secrets even before their appointed time to depart from the lives on Earth."

"I shall let him find both. The Behemoth And hell because he refuses to turn to me their holy God. I came to this world so that the souls of men, of people could go free and not live bound by sins heavyweight whose reward is their destruction. Then finally death. These are the wages of sin, of satan's kingdom."

"This is not the Behemoth that was spoken about by Father God in Job 40 that has been found alive inside the Earth, but is actually a dark lord. A demon little daughter. These people do not realize, only a few, what is really inside this prison.

Then the scene changed:

I found myself inside what I assume is the cavern with the Behemoth somewhere inside. I watched as a drilling, drivable vehicle started its blade spinning ever so fast and they began heading toward the thick wall. Suddenly I see a light and then a very tall man drops from the top of the cavern as if falling from the earth's ceiling.

Oh, he's tall! He is dressed in white and for a split second I thought I saw wings upon him, but now they're gone. He has a strange large key in his hand. "Who are you?" I asked the angel man.

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and of knowledge, I am a fellow servant in the Kingdom of Heaven. I am here to open the door of Behemoth's prison on orders from Almighty God Jehovah, for the time of this demon's releasing has come upon your world."

"What is a Behemoth demon?" I found myself asking quickly. "Daughter of Heaven's courts, the Behemoth was a beast of incredible strength who surpassed others upon your world at one time. Only to Jehovah God did he answer to. He was unlike any other beast created by Jehovah God, Ruler and Creator of all."

"His long tail was massive, thick and powerful. Very powerful. His short stocky legs and strong bones gave him strength compared to none other. What most do not realize is that he, the Behemoth could travel easily under the dirt pushing his body with the strength of the power of his legs. His nose was as if made of an adamant stone allowing it to slice through the dirt."

"This demon, the dark lord trapped behind these walls, is one of the most powerful demon generals in Lucifer's, Satan's army." "Then why release him?" I exclaimed out loud.

"Daughter of Heaven, on orders of Heaven's Courts the demon Behemoth will be released and give evil men exactly what they insisted on. But they shall soon realize too late that this dark lord is one of fury and pent up anger. No one but lucifer here on your Earth will listen to. "The angel replied.

"But he has to listen to Father God, doesn't he?" I ask not liking what I was Hearing. "Yes Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and knowledge."

I realize now the drill was at the wall trying to bore into the door, the gate of this prison but to no avail. "Stand to the side Daughter of Heaven's courts and plead the Risen Lamb's blood over yourself."

I moved swiftly to the side to comply, while pleading my lovely Jesus' blood over me not sure what was going to happen. The driver in the driller vehicle began increasing the speed of the drill bit and it's spun faster and faster.

Suddenly the dark-haired Angel reached over and inserted the large key he was holding into a keyhole that I hadn't noticed before. The symbols on the huge gate wall lit up and then disappeared. Instantly the drill bit began penetrating the gate and it broke and crumbled, falling into a pile of massive rocks and dirt.

"I hear a horrific scream. It sounded like...well actually I have no words to describe it, the awfulness of this voice, this sound. "I'm free!" I hear a voice say from inside the opening. Then followed by a wicked, evil laugh.

The angel walks over to me and I watch as an angel barrier surrounds me. I know this is what it is for I have seen them before in other dreams and in reality. The driver in the driller machine stops the vehicle. I can hear him

speaking quickly in what must have been some type of communication device.

"Dr Craig," I hear, "sir, we're through." "Acquire the being," I hear Dr Craig's voice from the inside of the vehicle somehow reply to the other man. All of a sudden there is a horrible scream of rage. I hear the man speak again almost in fear. "Dr Craig! Dr Craig, it's massive! It's charging!"

About this time I hear a loud sound as if something has impacted the driller vehicle. I see it begin moving backwards as if in reverse, but the drill part isn't moving. I hear what sounds like two men screaming as the driller vehicle is smashed into the side of the massive cavern. It's no longer recognizable and the men screaming has stopped.

I see emerging from the hole in the once prison gate a very, very huge gray skin demon whose body reminded me of a Hulk on steroids. So huge is the demon Behemoth. He lets out another raging roar and takes a few steps then stops when he sees me enclosed in an angel barrier standing next to the angel holding the key to his once prison. He made a lunge at me but was stopped in midair.

"Behemoth," the angel spoke in authority. "I have released you on orders of Heaven's Court. You cannot harm either of us. You must obey by this ruling. He screamed in rage again then yelled. "Let me down Azaria!"

The angel somehow let go of his hold of this massive, muscle demon and he fell hard to the ground. "Cuss, cuss, cuss Azaria. You will pay for this." "The Lord rebuke you, demon!" The demon screamed in rage, changed his body to a powerful looking beast and slid out of the way, the broken, destroyed driller vehicle that had come.

I looked at the angel and simply said, "I don't understand what just happened? Why did you unlock the door of his prison if those in power

upon the Earth have the ability to open portals and release demons that way?"

"Daughter of Heaven's Court some prisons can only be unlocked on orders from Heaven's Court. This is one such one. "O' beloved daughter since those in power working with the Nephilim and Fallen ones no longer have their built up inventory of the innocent's blood, they are retrieving and releasing many others in like manner as this depending on the location of the prison."

"But wouldn't that be an illegal act against the laws and orders set in place by Father God in that Heaven's Courts are established by," lasked in horror and surprise. "This is low and evil in my eyes to release such evilness upon our already broken world."

"Daughter of Heaven's Court many of these attempts and releases are illegally done by satan and his evil forces, but if he is not prevented by earthly, Heavenly prayer in some cases, then if not caught, then he is not counted guilty in the affairs of mankind such as these," the angel replied solemnly.

"Why is it?" I asked, surprised by his words. "It is because dominion of the earth and all that was created was given to man. But when he, the enemy, satan tempted Adam and Eve to fall into sin in the Garden of Eden, which they did, this rightful dominion to man was stolen, given to satan.

The power and the dominion he controls it all unless one of the Lamb's little children who has accepted him as their Savior, rises up in his power and in his name and realizing his rights to dominion of these things given to him during the time period of creation are legally his once again, then he, this child or children can petition to Father God in Jesus the Risen Lamb's name for justice to be served and for the illegal act that you discerned is occurring or has occurred already."

"Well, I understand." I told the angel of Azaria. What can I do about this or we the body of Christ, His church do concerning these things?" "Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and knowledge you pray against these things in the Lamb's Holy Name. You are no longer ignorant of his plans and schemes in his illegal use of the portal particle accelerator technology when he has the blood of the innocent to operate with full potency. And if not, pray against other illegal attempts to loose demons before their appointed time. Pray in the Lamb's name. Prayer when prayed in faith, believing is one of your most powerful and effective weapons. Use it Daughter of Heaven's Court. Use it often." "I will." Then I awoke.

The verses that he has given me:

2 Corinthians 2 11.

Luke 8 :7.

Luke 12:3.

Romans 6:23.

Isaiah 40:8.

2 Peter 3 9

Job 40:15-24

So please pray about these things.

Circle of fallen angels dream 9-12-23@6:18am

I dreamed I was watching a gathering of very tall people all clothed in dark robes with hoods. They made an impressive great circle in a pictureless room. There are not any windows, just one single door that was located at the far back wall of this very large room with its gray walls and dark floor.

All their heads were down, but I could see that each figure had their hands inside the sleeves of their robe with their arms overlapping in criss cross shape. I don't like being here. The atmosphere is heavy with a thick presence of evil for lack of better words to describe what I am sensing in my spirit in this dream.

“Holy Spirit,” I whispered under my breath, “why have I been brought here?” “To learn Daughter of Zion, of Faith...to learn. Many lessons best learned especially in spiritual warfare for you have always been best done by visualization. This is why you are here.”

“Okay my friend. Jesus my love please help me,” then I said. He responded instantly in his gentle reassuring voice. “I am. I am right here with you always.” “Thank you my love,”

I responded lowly to my savior and friend

Jesus should be your best friend and so so should Holy Spirit even father God

I focused intently upon the crowd of very very tall cloaked figures I see now their cloaks appear to be more like that of a dark green like army

green I can hear now the sound of a low humming noise it's as if they are all humming in the exact same note I hear the word frequency they're in the same frequency

then their humming becomes a chanting it's very slow at first and low but as

they get louder the words become faster

thank you Jesus thank you I'm not able to understand the words they are saying but it makes me shiver inside and out by the evil it seems to

be building in the room by all their actions it felt almost tangible Jesus what's happening who are these figures in these robes as even the room

grows I feel fear trying to come upon me because I realize what they are doing has to be very very evil

I feel a warm hand grab mine and I hear a voice whisper it's okay little daughter I'm right here and nothing shall harm you in any way

The Voice floods me with reassuring peace and I turn to see Jesus my beloved

savior standing next to me his snowy white hair seems to Glow with holiness

his fiery eyes of righteousness shine with love and compassion for me

Jesus thank you for being here with me I said with a smile I told you little daughter I would go

with you all the way until the end why have you brought me here Jesus

I asked questionly who are they and can they see or hear us no little daughter they are not aware we are here he replied where is here Jesus you are in an underground facility of Satan's one inside the vast Marine Kingdom located in the Pacific Ocean remember little one from past trips I have brought you to places like this

all these facilities and complexes are connected by underwater Waterway tunnels

to form a vast network of travel and even Communications all dedicated to

Satan and the kingdom of darkness Jesus said in a kind gentle voice
oh how I love him I love you too little daughter he replied knowing
my every thought

excuse me

thank you for the water lord Jesus continued what you are
witnessing is the calling

forth of power that has been sent to Satan's kingdom through
satanic prayers

rituals the shedding of blood and the supernatural demonic powers
granted to

those who operate in the Black Arts of magic Witchcraft and all
other forms

even those such as Voodoo that uses dolls and other objects to cast
curses

enchantments and all all evil ways to harm through the satanic
kingdom of

darkness so who are these standing here in this circle

are they Nephilim the Giants are part of The Offspring of the Fallen
ones

the angels that fell into sin and were then cast out of Heaven I asked

Jesus earnestly wanting to know watch and see for yourself he

replied

Softly I turned my eyes back to the tall circle of cloaked robed
figures

they're chanting at an almost frenzied Pace now when suddenly
they in unison

they throw their heads back causing the green hoods to fall off their
heads

shock filled my faces as I saw why I can only call a variety of
assorted evil

I saw what looks like dragon type heads on some bald heads of different colored skins such as gray green chalky white and black on others some have snake heads While others had Tufts of hair in various places on their heads While others had wild hair that seemed untamely by looks I've seen this kind before there's there's just an assortment of evil looking faces contorted in an almost angry scowl as they lay their heads back further in the center of their Circle appears what looks like a mass of energy or power that actually looks like a piece of outer space with stars evident as well as a planet that reminds me of Saturn the Fallen Angels open their mouths simultaneously and they all begin for lack of better words sucking the outer space energy matter into their mouths it was like a wide stream that shot out to each one to their mouths their mouths still open wide until all that was available in the center was entered into each one immediately they brought their heads back into an upright position with looks of malevolent evil in all their eyes what just happened Jesus I asked now in horror little daughter our kingdom the kingdom of God of Light Rose by faith trust and love walking in obedience brings victory in my name Jesus in whom all power has been placed into it the kingdom of darkness increases to increase or to be strengthened operates by fear slavery torment lies and deceit

the power drawn from the faith of the loyal slaves of Satan's kingdom as well as their evil seed their offspring by all they perform in Satan's and other evil entities names is all that can give power to their Kingdom the only real power they possess is by what others give to them and a good majority of that comes by Disobedience and Rebellion that even my people who profess to love me operate in it's easy thank you Jesus

Jesus looked at me with sadness now clearly evident in the depths of his fiery eyes

I have warned my people all the people there is a cause for every choice and word that is given by all inhabitants on the Earth even those under and above now you have seen in part why it happens by evil or poor decisions in your world

I do understand Jesus but what are they going to do with all the power they just consumed they little daughter are pulling the majority of all power gained to do these things number one bring in the Antichrist Kingdom 2. destroy my children and bride before I return and three they have set their force their face to destroy in any way possible even to take the lives of those who make up my 144 000 Army of light as well as to murder my two witnesses and all they love before they come fully into the going ons and happenings in your world oh I said not liking what I just heard

never fear little one you have my name and my blood you have the understanding
of what they contain now use them use them in faith against the enemy use my word as I have taught
you in faith with my name my blood or with both it will take care of the enemy
enemy battles you will face I will Jesus in your name I said quickly little daughter this is just one such group of Fallen Angels this particular one of
78 are focused on the hundred and forty four thousand and the witnesses for the
end times you know well about the position of the two witnesses in all I have revealed to
you stay close to me little daughter and stand firm in my name no ill shall come to those you love
and then I awoke right here are the verses
thank you thank you Lord sorry about that Deuteronomy 28 7.
Luke 12 2-3 first John 5 4-5
Psalms 37 12. Proverbs 15 3.
Jeremiah 23 24 Amos 3 7
Colossians 1 17. Genesis 6 1-4
Colossians 1-16 Jude 1 6 job 34 21.
psalms 27 I'm sorry excuse me Psalms 21 11. Micah 2 1
Proverbs 6 14 and Psalms 38 12.
please pray about all this now again this is not or none of it's really my favorite to share it said maybe a Rapture dream or bride dream

1/15/22-1/16/22 Prayers of the Enemy Dream

I laid back down this morning, Jesus after spending precious time with you earlier, and I know why you led me to do so again this morning. I dreamed for the second time. Two different dreams for two nights in a row. Same dreams but with more information in them on the second night. This is the second dream for the first you have told me to hold back for now. So, Jesus, I will be obedient to your Holy Spirit's leading in my life in all things with your continued help and in your name!

This dream began in an unknown location. I do know it is above ground and not below the earth in an underground secret place. I found myself inside a dark room whose only light was a vast number of lit candles. Immediately my eyes focused on hooded robed figures all in a circle. I count thirteen altogether! I can see their faces clearly somehow in the dim light, but I am instructed by Holy Spirit, my friend, not to reveal their identities! It is because people will get fixated on these well-known people and not the message of this dream I am told to share! So once again, I will be obedient to my lovely Jesus.

There are more men than women in this crowd that's a combination of different walks of life. I saw the excessively powerful and wealthy, celebrities from Hollywood and very high-ranking governmental officials and yes, I was shocked by some, but not all that I see! They're standing in an unholy circle that is made up of some type of powder ash or just powder with twigs. Herbs I hear in my spirit.

Although this dream is as detailed as all the others I have had in the past, I will not be giving a very detail account. This is because of the nature of this dream, for I will not glorify Satan in any way. I will share what the Holy Spirit leads me in this situation. The robes on each are solid black and even though they are hooded the candlelight reveals each face to me. I hear their voices and apparently their ceremony has already started. They are chanting this word over and over. "Omicron... Omicron... Omicron."

There is a man of great wealth and power who is leading them all in an unholy prayer, if you can call it a prayer! But I couldn't help but notice that what they were praying was very detailed and precise. They are praying to their gods in heaven, the demons who are the Fallen Ones, to bless the spreading of this disease far and wide upon America and other places. Then directly to Lucifer himself, and they call him Lucifer the light bearer!

I now know these people are in somewhere in America because the Holy Spirit has dropped it into my spirit. I hear them chanting and praying for other diseases known and unknown to break forth and consume all people everywhere, especially in America. One of these other diseases has the name of Marburg. They are asking the demons to spread them upon the wind to the people of my great nation, and then to progress to the other people in our world. Then to contaminate the food and water supplies! This is an assignment against America for the major portion of their chanting prayers so far.

Then they begin blessing the gods in the heavens, the Fallen Ones, for giving them so much power. Part of their prayer is direct specifically at the Christians and anyone else who is not chosen by Lucifer to survive in their new kingdom to come! I see the great wealthy, powerful man who's leading the chanting prayer begin making some precise actions with his hands and body and the other twelve people follow his example in flawless motions and unity. Not one person's moves are done incorrectly, but are in perfect sync with each other.

The wealthy man begins praying to the gods of war, and the others join in. They are asking for the demons to bless the coming war and cause many deaths! They prayed for further guidance and were letting these demons or Fallen Ones as they are also called know that everything is ready to advance the war and all their instructions have been followed.

Next, they ask to receive in unison a blessing from the demons by Lucifer himself for all the good works they do for his kingdom. This is followed by a request for the demons to aid them in the destruction specifically of the true believers of Jesus, because they are the ones who are capable of causing great damage to their plans. There is much prayer for the destruction of the Christian believers and many plans revealed as a demon made his appearance and shared the words from Lucifer, their master.

Furthermore, their prayer continues for the demons to speedily bring their new world order and their one world government upon the earth. Plus, for the rise of Satan, Lucifer's chosen one (Antichrist) to come to full power and be moved into his rightful position of our world's ruler. As I was watching in horror all this taking place, I also witnessed the ritual sacrifice of three people who were murdered. Their blood, I saw, as it is drained from their bodies and then passed among them in a golden goblet to drink. Which they all did!

The sacrifices are done on a rectangular slab of stone located to the left and a little downward from this circle of Satan worshipers with a very sharp adorned knife by the powerful, wealthy man. This slab was grayish blue with small flecks of black inside it. It is not marble, but has a slick finish that a marble stone has upon it.

The topside is flat and smooth except for a slightly engraved design in the center about $\frac{1}{4}$ from the top. It also has one-inch grooves that run from above the symbol, then down the left and right, plus also the bottom of this rectangular slab. There is an opening in the right-side groove near the bottom. Sitting below this opening is where the single golden large goblet sat to catch the blood that they all drank from.

As I look on, I began realizing they are not playing games. They are deadly serious! Their prayers were precise, detail and specific, leaving no area uncovered in the subjects they prayed upon. They do not care who dies or who is affected.

We, as Christians, should be praying with more dedication than what I am witnessing here. We should be praying effectively, fervently and often, covering everything in precision and accuracy as we ourselves fight these spiritual battles in all areas in our lives!

The enemy has organized itself well. I saw this in this dream! They have unity in their worship even though outside the walls of this temple they were in, they may hate each other in reality! When it comes to the agenda of the new world order, Antichrist's ascension to power and the destruction of us, the true believers of Jesus, they did not let their feelings toward one another get in the way of their common goal!

“Jesus,” I whispered to myself, then said a little louder. “We, your church, your bride, needs to set aside our differences and our simple prayers of “Now I lay me down to sleep” and begin fighting! Fighting in your name Jesus and rebuking Satan with the power and authority you have given us as your children! We need to unite and stand upon your infallible, holy word!”

“If we would lay down the remotes to the TV's and lay aside the phones and electronics! If we sacrificed some sleep and spend this time in prayer, asking the Holy Spirit to lead us and teach us how to fight and pray effectively, then we would be the powerhouse bride he has called us to be! We would then see souls saved, healed and delivered from Satan's grip!” “If ... If ... If Jesus!!!

Forgive us, for we have sinned!!! We have set back in our seats of complacency and have believed the lies of our enemy that we are just fine! NO! NO! I look again at the scene taking place before me, and I began to cry. “Jesus, we are not operating as a whole body in unity and now the rise of Antichrist is upon us,” I said through my tears.

“Daughter,” I hear a sweet, soothing voice say to me. I turned away from the horrid scenes displayed before me and turned toward the voice. It’s Jesus! It’s my lovely Jesus. So beautiful and fair to behold with his fiery eyes and lovely white hair. “Daughter,” he said again, gently but with power in his voice.

“Even through all of this, you have witnessed right here, I am still in control. I will always be in control! But do not forget! Never forget! I have a holy remnant, a faithful few like you who have listened and learned. These know how to fight in my name Jesus and with the use of my holy word, because I am the word, the living word made into flesh!

“My remnant are now powerful, mighty warriors because they have learned to prayerfully fight in me and by walking in obedience, in surrender to my will for their lives. All this you have seen here is meant to warn you that your enemy is dedicated and determined. He will never stop trying to destroy you or the rest of my remnant bride!”

“Daughter, you must never let up! You can’t ever let up, but you must keep fighting even when you can’t see that I am working on your behalf behind the scenes. You must trust me. My bride must become more determined...more focused... more dug into me than ever before! Because Satan, your adversary, will never give up ... But neither will I, Daughter...neither will I!”

Then I awoke both nights, deeply disturbed, yet oddly still at peace. Truly it is well with my soul Jesus because I have you in my heart always!

Verses

Philippians 2:9-11

⁹ Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

¹⁰ That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

¹¹ And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

John 1:14

¹⁴ And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Luke 8:17

¹⁷ For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

James 4:7-8

⁷ Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.

⁸ Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

John 10:10

¹⁰ The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

Ephesians 6:12

¹² For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

1 Peter 5:8-9

⁸ Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

⁹ Whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world.

Return of False gods 1-20-23 & Secrets Happenings of the World Economic Forum Visions 1-21-23

Hi this is Vicki Goforth Parnell and I have come to share two visions I didn't think I was going to be sharing them I had one last night at 7:09 pm and when I had the second one and they were basically related at 2:26 pm.

Lord help me as I release this in Jesus' name. All right the first vision is called The Return of False god's Vision. I had it 1-20-23 at 7:09 pm. The second one is called the secret happenings of the World Economic Forum vision 1-21-23 at 2:26 pm and I'm going to start with return of False god's Vision bear with me. Today is 1-21-23. And in this first Vision it's different than most Visions I have.

My eyes are open, but I was seeing, and I was speaking when I was seeing different, but I was also at times hearing Jesus speak to me.

All right, so it started, and I'd been praying. I mean in prayer for days now and I was heavy in prayer. It started and I started seeing, seeing these and I'm speaking what I'm seeing.

I see Egyptian gods. I see Egyptian gods. False gods and then I hear Anakims... a-n-a-k-i-m-s Anakims. I hear Ankh. Then I heard this name. Isis...Horus... revived... revived... revived out of stasis out of stasis. Back to life! Back to life regenerated. Regenerated by DNA. Then I see these are already here on Earth. These shall be on loose to roam the Earth during the three days of darkness.

And then I see god's. Many false gods I see Zeus with his thunderbolt. Poseidon standing above the ocean with the trident. I see Aries God of War. All these I know will trace back to original other names possibly and then I see Medusa!

“The serpents are coming! The serpents are coming! They're coming for their seed. They're unholy seed. The serpents of the serpent are releasing in but moments of time,” I'm hearing from the heavens.”

I see... I see an earthquake. A devastating earthquake. I see the number eight. I hear a roaring sound like thunder. Massive angry thunder. It's the Earth cracking and groaning I see people running to and fro, screaming hysterically. Some look to be of a lighter color skin with dark hair.

I see god's. False gods walking the Earth. These are Fallen ones... Satan's Elite. They are here while the others come in the darkness pulled out of their bondage and captivity once bound by Father God but now loosened and it takes the portals to pull them through again to the Physical Realm and then to be set free.

I see darkness has fallen but all is not silent. On the contrary, I hear horrendous shrieks and high-pitched demonic screams and wicked evil laughter. I see men cowering in fear paralyzed by the darkness unable to even speak. Oh God, oh God it's driving some to madness as those without light are also being tormented by demons and evil spirits.

I hear, "All because of sins not repented of, but my mercy is still available at this moment of time o Sinner Man, O sinner woman and child."

I see rulers, dignitaries and leaders all cowering in the luxurious hideaways trembling in fear. I can see them inside the darkness. The darkness itself moves. Moves through a body passing right through it. Crawling upon the skin and passing through the mind. Forgive us God for we have sinned. Our people, our nation and world have sinned.

The released demons and Fallen ones, entities of all kinds, all levels are almost crazed with the the release into freedom but also, they come angry after being bound by Father God's command for so long.

I see as lights the bride go up like streaks as I look now upon the Earth from above it. I see the world go totally dark except for a very few pinprick points of light this is not the outer darkness but a world without Jesus's bride.

I see... I see...oh God I see people eating one another!!! Oh God, look how far we have fallen. I see God, malnourished people. Rotten teeth and blackened skin on some. They eat each other. Some to survive. Others because they are twisted and enjoy it! Oh God! Oh God forgive us! Forgive us!

"The ancient gods have returned the ancient gods have returned," I hear again. "Woes have come. So much woe upon woe," and then now it's gone.

Oh God! Oh God help us. "Daughter there's no help left to be given except for those who are mine and shall be mine. It's Satan's time now to rule your world although but for a short time. His time has come,"

Then I had the vision today bear with me a moment. It is called Secret Happenings of the World Economic Forum Vision 1-21-23 at 2:26 pm and again, I've been praying, and the Lord had me praying about the world economic forum. I was praying about the vision last night and this is what happened.

"Close your eyes my love yet leave them wide open and see the atrocity for yourself." Now this was a wide-open day vision or daydream.

I see a huge, massive room with all types of laboratory and medical type equipment. I see three large pods, three mechanical devices that remind me of sarcophagus that are standing upright. There are tubes and wiring attached to the top sides and back. I see a large group of people all nicely dressed but they're all barefoot. There are rulers, leaders, businessmen and there's Antichrist.

Some I see are a man named Klaus Schwab, Angela Merkel, Bill Gates. I see Bill and Hillary Clinton. I see Barack and his wife Michelle Obama and so many more. There are two men

although nicely dressed who walk over to one of the standing type sarcophagus statis pods. (Now while I was seeing this, I heard statis pods. I knew what it was he said.) One on each side.

The one on the far side activates a type of control panel and I hear whooshing sound as some of the tubes from the top and sides are disengaged. Afterwards, they disconnect the remaining wires and connectors except for what I recognize as a power source cord. They pull the pod, and it seems to glide upon the air. They in unison begin laying it in a flat position as if it is laying on an invisible table. It is suspended in midair with no support or attachments except for the power cord which I now see runs from a box that contains a crystal. A diamond of power inside it supplying each pod. But each pod has its own crystal, the diamond of power but also I see a golden Ankh connected to the boxes. I don't understand all of it but that's what I'm seeing.

Antichrist walks over to the flat pod. He then says smugly and triumphantly to the two men , “Open it!” One complies by pressing something on the control panel on the far side so I'm unable to see clearly what he has done. But it activates something and the sarcophagus looking pod begins to emit a low humming noise Light with a blue tint comes out of the bottom reflecting on the cold concrete floor.

A panel slides open on top revealing a glass with a face beneath it It looks like a sleeping Egyptian woman with an elongated head. “Oh,” he exclaims, “her DNA has been fully regenerated.” “As father has said it would be.” (And this is Antichrist speaking) I hear murmurs of approval and excitement go through the crowd. “And the ritual rights?” Antichrist asks. “Was there enough innocent blood to revitalize to life the three chosen Nephilim children?” he asked. The two men, the one closest to him responds, “The pod is showing a full recreation of both human and Demon DNA. She is alive. “Then wake her up!” Antichrist yells jovially.

About this time, I see shadowy dark evil forms appear near Antichrist. It's the fallen ones and he seems quite comfortable around them. These evil entities, they have come to see the completed resurrection from reconstructed DNA of the long dead offspring.

Oh Jesus, oh Jesus! “Daughter please watch so you will understand what has occurred last night in your time.”

I watch as the 2 men input codes. I hear little sounds coming from the inside of the pod. They're slowly adding oxygen but something else, but I don't know what it is. I see her eyes moving beneath her closed eyelids, this a giant Egyptian looking woman. So does AC, the Antichrist. “Ah she's got brain activity,” he says, “good, good.” Then he says to one of the fallen, black wispy angel, “It won't be long now.” It responds in a pure evil voice, “Yes, I know.”

Her eyes suddenly open and I see pure hate in them. The two men tried to tell her to remain calm and still and they would get her out of the pod. She doesn't listen and somehow gets her hand up and with incredible force hits up and the top of the state status pod is ripped off and flies into the air. She grabs a man on the left by the neck and throws him hard into the wall one-handed. I hear bones cracking he lays crumple on the floor. Nobody goes to him either.

“Isis! Nefertiti,” I hear one of the fallen angels say out. She immediately stops her rampage and Says, “Father.” “Daughter,” he says in his evil voice, “welcome, welcome back,” and now the vision is gone.

Jesus this happened last night under the cover of the world economic forum, didn't it? “Yes, daughter it did. Man has gathered DNA from the fallen nephilim of your world and have saved it until the time that technology could revive and restore their bodies. Their demon spirit parts have been pulled through the portal particle accelerator devices like what is located under Geneva Switzerland and France in the CERN facilities.”

Did they revive all three status pods last night? “Yes, daughter they did.” Is this all that they've done during the meeting in secret Jesus? “No daughter. They also celebrated their success in creating their first line of soulless hybrid humanoid creatures.”

Oh, Jesus help us. Why create something like this? “So, it won't be able to die when antichrist and his armies face me in the battle of Armageddon in the valley of Megiddo foretold in the Holy scriptures of Truth, my truth.”

How did they celebrate Jesus? “By the taking the lives the lives of many innocent babies and children.” I shouldn't have asked. “No daughter, not if you didn't really want to know.” I understand Jesus. Jesus who are the other two giants in the pods. “Horus and Seth.”

I have a few bullet points but I'm going to read you the Verses first and this covers both visions.

Exodus 12:12 Exodus 20:3, 2 Thessalonians 2:7-11, 1 Timothy 4:7, Jeremiah 7:9, Revelation 6:8 Deuteronomy 6:14, Exodus 18:1, 2 Corinthians 11:14, 1 Timothy 4:1, James 4:17, 2 Timothy 3:1-5, Deuteronomy 2:10-11 and 21, Revelation 16:16. Zechariah 12:9-11

Bullet points

Thank you, Jesus thank, you. Lord our Lord had me look up the three names that of the three false gods that had been revived

1. The first one is Seth: god of darkness and chaos.
2. The second is Horus. He's the first national god of Egypt known as one far above, indicating his importance of all of the gods of Egypt. He is called the sun god and war god
3. The third Isis is the goddess of fertility and magic
4. Okay the anakim I heard the word Anakimim and it is a name for giants in the Bible in some places. That's in Deuteronomy 2:10 -11 and 21 which is in the verses I gave you.
5. The Giants are the offspring of the sons of God that slept with women. Okay, that's in Genesis 6:1-4 in the verse. Genesis 6:4 when it says sons of God that is bin Elohim and it's the same words in that passage Genesis 6:1-4 as in Job 1:1-6, Job 2:1 and Job 38:7. When you get to Job 38:7 it talks about when the morning song was sung the and the sons of God is talking about good and bad Angels. It's the same word.

The Wielder & The Food Warning Dream 5-9-23@ 5:18am & 7:23am

I dreamed this dream twice. The first time around 5:18 am. When I awoke I was at a big house with other people. I was an investigative reporter, and I was visiting here to investigate strange happenings that were supposed to be occurring. The house is beautiful with huge sliding glass windows that faced into a forest. The occupants of this house was a family of four, a man, his wife and their two children. A teenage brown haired, fair skinned daughter, and their son who appeared a few years younger, as if somewhere in the age of 12-13 years old. I was standing in front of the sliding glass door with the teenage girl beside me and she was talking excitedly while pointing to the outside. Before you reach the forest there is an area of flat ground with some rocks, evident, that forms a nice large backyard. But then, it turns into a sloping hill that leads into the forest. This ground appears dry and barren, but the trees still have green foliage upon them. The teenage girl, named Casey was saying, "Look! There! It moved again!" With my eyes trained to observe, I noticed quickly what she was speaking of. There was movement in the rocks leading up to the forest, but it didn't appear as if it was caused by a vibration caused from something beneath the soil.

It was a small patch of rocks that was moving as if jumping ever so slightly (and then actually got progressively more). Once you fix your eyes upon them it was easy to see. "Bill," I say out loud calling to my young long haired camera man, whose thick healthy hair hung down to around the bottom of his neck with some natural curl to it, "get this on camera!" He immediately came forward and began filming the rocks that were now dancing around on the ground, as if greatly agitated. Suddenly, they begin hovering in the air several inches from the ground. "Mom, it's doing it again!" Casey cried out, "they're floating in the air again." "I don't like this." I heard Casey's mom say in reply. Then she asked me, "Are you getting this on camera?" Bill, the camera man, gave a slight nod of his head as I glanced over to see if he was recording it. "Yes ma'am." I answered her back.

A slight movement in the trees behind the dancing floating rocks caught my attention. Thinking it might be an animal of some sort, I glance briefly up in that direction. Nothing. I saw nothing. My attention immediately returned to the rocks,

but then the investigative instinct in my mind kicked in and I felt led in my spirit to take another look where the slight movement had caught my eyes. “Bill,” I said in a slow, low voice, “move your camera slowly upward to where it’s not visibly noticeable that you’re moving it, to the figure inside the woods dressed with the long black robe.” Bill obeyed without hesitation but Casey let out a gasp and said, “Mom! There’s someone in the woods!” “What?!” her mom replied in shock, as she laid down the knife and potatoes she was peeling, to walk over to the big double glass doors. I felt as if the dark-clad figure didn’t know we had seen them because the rocks began dancing even faster. I watched the dark-robed person’s hands moving, and I realized this person was behind the dancing rocks.

He was controlling them somehow with his thoughts and motions. “Oh Jesus.” I spoke out loud, and the moment I did I could feel the intense gaze of the hatred from the black robe-clad figure focus upon me. This is a magic wielder, I thought to myself, and he knows I have spoken my Lord’s name out loud. “What’s he doing?” Casey asked out loud, as the person raised their hand upward toward the sky. I hear the Holy Spirit speak to me softly yet urgently, “Move away from the door, daughter.” “Move!” I yelled out instinctively, knowing well the voice of my God’s Spirit, my trusted dearest friend. Without hesitation everyone scrambled away from the door. I looked back at the door as I rushed away in time to see brown-reddish rocks coming hurling at the glass door where I had currently been standing.

A loud crash we heard as the rock impacted the door, and glass shattered, and the door on the right seemed to explode upon its impact. Apparently, this black-clad individual doesn’t like my Holy Jesus, my Savior and friend. I turned to everyone and asked, “Are you alright?” I see Bill is again trying to record any activity he might be able to record, for us to watch and study later, Lord willing if it’s possible. I noticed the black-robed figure is still standing in the forest. I walk to the shattered door. With only its frames still standing, and stare boldly at this person. They stand still for a moment, then slowly raised their hand pointing it directly at me. I don’t flinch. He doesn’t scare me. The figure then slowly moves his arm to the right, and then stops in the direction of the road that leads away from the beautiful house.

Apparently, I have just been warned to leave. I look hard at the person for a moment, then place my hands upon my hips. “Jesus, what do you want me to do? This devil’s riff-raff has just told me to leave. Do we stay and fight or is this a battle meant for another of your children?” Even though my eyes never leave the robe figure, I see expressions of shock on the mother and her daughter. Bill on the other hand, is very seriously praying silently, his mouth moving ever so slightly with his prayer. “Daughter,” I hear my lovely Jesus say to me softly yet firmly, “you have been called here to fight, stand in My authority, in My name, and take care of My kingdom’s business.” “Alright, Jesus, my love,” I said softly, “all for your glory.” Then I bellowed out in a loud voice, “In Jesus name, I command you to leave and not return!” The figure in black dropped their hand immediately as their body shook at the mention of Jesus’ name. I hear a man’s voice begin speaking, “You will regret this, child of the Nazarene. You don’t know what you’re dealing with. We will not only kill you, we will kill the cameraman inside, in a very gruesome way. This family is ours. We lay claim to them by ancestral rights.”

“In Jesus name, you can’t have them! Nor can you kill us, we are bought and paid for by the holy Blood of Jesus Christ. You devil scum in Jesus’ name, by orders of the King, the King of all glory, you leave here and you leave NOW! And I bind the devil spirits inside you so you can’t speak another word, nor resist any longer from leaving here. Oh yes, by the way, I hereby command there be no satanic retaliation for what I have done here today, on any of my family, friends, acquaintances, myself, such people, for me stopping you, or on this family, and commanding you to leave. I do all this in King Jesus’ name. Jesus Christ, ruler of all’s name! Now be gone!” I watched as he glared at me from underneath his robe’s hood. I couldn’t see his eyes visibly, but I felt the hatred. I could though see the struggle he had in his body to try to stay and give me this glare, but he couldn’t resist the power of Jesus’ name when spoken by someone who understands the true authority and worth in Him, their worth in Jesus.

“Argh.” he said almost as if in great pain, then he turned and ran into the forest and quickly ran out of sight. I lifted my hands toward heaven and began thanking and praising sweet Jesus, our lovely, lovely Jesus for helping us. I looked around at Casey and her mom and then asked quickly, “Are you ok?” Casey’s mom was

holding Casey protectively in her arms as if trying to shield her from the black robe man. Neither one spoke a word, as if they were still stunned by all that had occurred. “Bill, are you ok?” realizing Casey and her mom needed a moment of time to collect themselves after all that had occurred. “Yeah, yeah thanks to Jesus I am!” I watch as he slowly lowered the camera, off his shoulders. “Did you record it Bill?” I asked knowing it might have valuable information to possibly help us identify who we are dealing with in our enemy’s army. “I did, Vicki.” he replied. “Let’s play over the film, the recording now, Bill, in Jesus’ name so that it is not erased, or any damage can be done to it if the Lord Jesus deems it necessary to help us in this fight.” “Agreed.” Bill replied, and we came together in a quick yet powerful prayer asking Father God in Jesus name, to keep the videos’ recording and sound safe and commanding all demonic assignments against it canceled.

As we finished, we all heard the sound of a vehicle drive up to the beautiful house. I look quickly to Casey’s mom, our eyes met momentarily. “That sounds like Joey’s car, Brad should be with him.” Casey’s mom said. Casey moves out of the protective arms of her mother and walks over to the door. “Wow. That was intense.” she finally says. “Yes it was.” Bill the cameraman replied, just as we heard people enter the house from the other room. “Hello.” a man’s voice speaks, “Where’s everyone at?” “I’m in the kitchen,” Casey’s mom replies, “we’re in here Joey.” her voice is still somewhat shaky. The sound of it must have alerted Joey and Brad that something was not quite right, because they immediately came quickly into the kitchen-dining room area where the double doors were located. “What happened!?” young Brad cries out, as Joey asked upon seeing the shattered glass door, “Are you ok?” “We are now.” Casey’s mom replied. “What happened Beth? And who are these people? Are you and Casey ok?” So Casey’s mom’s name is Beth, I realized, until this moment I was not even aware of her name in this dream. “We are fine now, and this is a reporter and a cameraman we had contacted about the strange anomaly of the dancing rocks outside, as well as the other strange happenings that we have seen here. “This is Bill,” she pointed to the young cameraman, “and Vicki.” as she pointed to me. Bill and I smiled and said our short hellos.

“What happened?” I hear Brad ask his sister Casey excitedly, “It seemed I missed all the excitement and fun.” Casey responded in loving but tolerant voice to her young sibling Brad, “It wasn’t fun at all. There was a man here behind the dancing rocks.” “A man?!” Joey, the dad, said looking quickly to his wife Beth for confirmation on what his daughter Casey just said. “There was a man dressed in a long black robe that apparently was controlling the dancing rocks somehow. I think it was by magic, because when Vicki here said ‘Oh Jesus’ upon noticing the man, he lifted his hands up and a rock came flying at the door in her direction, which shattered the door.” Beth said. Bill said quickly, “But no one was hurt.” “Then where did the man in the black go?” Joey asked incredulously. Casey spoke up quickly as she pointed her finger at me, “She made him leave by speaking the name of Jesus Christ.” “She did what?!” Joey exclaimed in surprise. “She commanded him to leave in Jesus’ name. Oh, and also made him to shut his mouth after he threatened us,” Casey continued. “He did WHAT?!” Joey asked in great surprise. “I’m calling the police.” Joey declared, as he pulled out his cellphone from his back pocket. “Should I clean up the glass?” Beth asked her husband as he was looking for the number of the local police department. “No, leave it be for them to take pictures and to gather their evidence when they come. Also, we need to take pictures of our own.”

Casey spoke up, “Bill recorded the whole thing.” Joey looked over at Bill and asked, “Did you?” “Yes sir, I did.” “The police will most likely want to take a look at your video.” Joey said to Bill. “Bill,” I said quickly, “we will need to make a copy for ourselves because the police may seize your video as evidence.” “You’re right, Vicki. Let’s do it now.” Bill replied.

And then the scene changed.

It is the next day: and the police, I knew had come out, taken our statements and not only seized the video of the black-robed man and the dancing rocks, but also seized Bill’s camera as well, leaving us with the knowing if anything else happened, the police didn’t want it recorded. We knew then, Bill and I, that we couldn’t trust the police here, and they could be tied in somehow with the black robe magic wielders and those he is in part of. The small family had gathered in the living room with us, as we discussed what had occurred and how the man has

supernaturally thrown the rocks. I knew we had been able to convert the film to a video disk in the news truck that Bill drives everywhere we go. I had my own vehicle I drove separately at times in case my lovely Jesus calls me to be alone or to go somewhere by myself. I knew all this already going into the dream. It was just a knowing of these things. “What did the man mean when he said ‘my family is theirs by ancestral rights’? The police officer didn’t seem to know.” Joey was saying. “More like didn’t *want* to say.” Bill interjected. “But why would he not tell us?” Joey asked. I spoke up, “It’s either because these people, the magic wielders and yielders have either threatened them and/or their families, or they’re in league with them.” I said quickly, “That’s always a possibility Joey, with all the corruption we see in our world today.”

“Yes it is, but what’s an ancestral right? Vicky, you and Bill know, don’t you?” Joey asked. I looked at Bill, then asked quickly in low voice but where all could hear, “Jesus my love, do we speak or do we refrain from revealing what you have taught us in this battle for lost souls of men?” Joey was looking at me strangely, Brad and Casey were sitting quietly on the floor, knowing even though they were of a younger age, the importance of what was being discussed. I hear my lovely Jesus respond softly to me, “You are here to help. You are here to reveal the enemy’s strategies, plans and devices, but most importantly you are here to lead some closer to me and the others to know me. Begin always with prayer little daughter of mine.” “Thank you Jesus.” I replied softly.

Joey was wondering who I was openly conversing with. “We will tell you what we can Joey, as the Holy Spirit leads, but first Bill and I are going to pray. Those of you who know Jesus as your savior please pray too.” We bow our heads, Bill, Beth and I. Joey is stunned to see his wife’s head bowed, then he sees his daughter Casey bow her head in prayer too. Brad looks up at his dad as if asking, ‘what do I do?’ Slowly Joey bows his head, even though he prayed not a word. Young Brad followed soon after his dad, bowing his head too as we prayed. After we prayed, I said, “Holy Spirit, lead me in what to say and how to say it, so all will understand, please, in Jesus name.” I looked at Bill, who gave me an encouraging smile. “Ok. Here’s what we can tell you. This man robed in black was using magic, witchcraft, demon power. It’s all the same, just different names. He is what is known as a

wielder. This is how though satan used supernatural powers, demonic powers through the dancing rocks to try to bewitch you, to gain access into your lives by subtleties.” I said quickly. “But how does that give them ancestral rights to my family?” Joey asked. “Beth, did you do something?” he asked his wife.

Beth looked back at her husband with shock, and a little hurt now showing in her face as she responded, “No Joey, I didn’t do anything that I know of.” and she looked away quickly and I could see tears had formed in the corner of her eyes, but she was able to hold them back from coming forth any further. “Wait,” I said quickly, “this is not anything that either of you have done. If it is ancestral, it’s something that one of your ancestors have done.” “Like who?” Beth asks now fully composed once again. Bill spoke up and said, “It can be a parent, a grandparent or even going further back into your ancestor’s history, their family line.” “But how would something that’s connected to one of our ancestors affect us now? Specially if they are dead?” Joey asked struggling to understand the information fully. “Let me see if I can explain clearly by first providing a little lesson.” I replied, and then said, “Holy Spirit, my sweet dear friend, lead me on how to explain this for all to understand, in Jesus lovely name, I pray and ask.” “I will, daughter of faith.” I heard my sweet friend Holy Spirit reply in a soft but authoritative voice.

“Ok. Let’s first start with this. For every action there’s a reaction. If you take a rock and cast it into a body of water, that action causes more actions to occur in the form of ripples inside the water. These ripples shall continue until their reaction loses its power, or it reaches the edge of the water’s bank. This is the same in the supernatural, or the spirit realm in our ancestral lines.” “How so?” Beth asked. I could tell they were all understanding so far. “Thank you Holy Spirit.” I whisper softly to myself. I felt myself wrapped in a warm feeling, and I knew my friend Holy Spirit had just wrapped His arms around me in a reassuring hug. So I continued, “What we are dealing with is an ancestral curse.” “A what!?” Beth and Joey exclaimed, even the kids. I heard young Brad cry out, “I don’t wanna be cursed!” Beth responded, “But I have accepted Jesus as my Savior, how can there be a curse upon me?” Casey interjected, “Yes, me too! How’s it possible when Jesus’ blood has saved us?” Joey was just staring wild-eyed waiting to hear hopefully a plausible explanation. I heard Bill say to the ladies, “You don’t

understand, the generational curse and ancestral curse may affect your lives, but not your salvation. When you accept Jesus as your Savior then your soul is saved, you are one of His children now, you're even redeemed from the curse of sin and death, but what Vicki is talking about is covenants, oaths, agreements, even done in blood made by someone in your family line that brought this curse upon your family line.”

“But we can't help that.” Joey exclaimed. “No, you can't,” I replied, “but now that you're aware of it, it can be removed through Jesus' name alone. But here's the thing Joey, we can only lead Beth and Casey in a prayer to do this since they have accepted Jesus as their savior. Brad and you have not as of yet, so thereby satan still has legal rights, not only through whatever agreement or agreements were made throughout your family's history, he's still legally master over your soul. It's either you serve Jesus, or you serve satan. You can't serve them both, and not making a choice automatically places you under satan's control.” “You can break this curse upon us that gave this black-robed magic wielder his alleged rights to my family?” “Not me Joey, but Jesus. It all has to be done in Jesus' name, and only by those who have true repentance from their sins. It's all Jesus.” “My grandmother used to sit in her rocker on her front porch, telling me about Jesus and how He died for our sins on Calvary. She even took me to church with her,” her son Joey said somberly, “but after she died, I determined I want no part of this Jesus who supposedly loves us so much but still let her die.”

“We all die, Joey. The Bible tells us that it is appointed unto us once to die, then after this the judgement, in Hebrews chapter 9 verse 27.” I said softly but firmly, “Psalms 116:15 says, ‘precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints’. This is because now their trials and struggles are over, and they now get to be with Him, with Jesus forever.” “But how does this pertain to our situation here?” Joey asked. Bill replied, “Joey, man, we can't cancel the curse or the oaths that's been made by your ancestors unless you have accepted Jesus as your savior.” “I want Jesus!” Brad yelled out as Casey wrapped her arms around her little brother. I smiled at Brad and then asked softly, “Do you understand what it means when you ask Jesus into your heart, Brad.” “Yes, Casey's been talking to me about it. It's when I ask Jesus to come into my heart and to forgive me for all the bad things I've

done, just like when I ask her to forgive me when I do something bad to her. But He will wash them away by His blood. I'm not sure how His blood does it, but it changed Casey from a mean old sister to the nice one she is today.” I had to laugh, despite the seriousness of this matter.

“That’s what Jesus does, Brad, He changes people for the good. He washes all the bad things we’ve done, which is called sin, and gives us a new, clean heart where we are good through Him, and no longer bad in our actions and deeds.” I said reassuringly. “Oh, and if you make a mistake,” Casey said, “you can just ask Jesus to forgive you again, and He does, Brad!” And then Brad had a satisfied smile on his face, in that he had understood all his older sister Casey had been sharing with him. “Brad, if you know all this,” I asked, “then why haven’t you already asked Jesus into your heart and asked Him to forgive you?” “Well,” Brad said with a small smile, “I wasn’t sure if I had to ask Him in a certain way, and I was afraid I would do it wrong.” Beth interjected, “Oh Brad honey there’s no wrong way to ask Jesus into your heart, as long as you mean what you were saying.” “Really?!” Brad said in surprise, “Then let’s do it!” he exclaimed. I looked over at Joey, and noticed his eyes were cast down to the ground. “How about you, Joey?” I asked. “Are you tired of running from Jesus? Can’t you feel Him tugging at your heart’s door?” He didn’t answer right away, but then he slowly raised his head upward, he had tears in his eyes.

“Yes. Yes, I am. I wanna ask Jesus into my heart and I want Him to show me, show us how to protect us from these claims of rights through generational curses, through ancestral rights on my family.” “Ok,” I said, “then pray this prayer after me, Joey and Brad.” I notice there are tears in Beth and Casey’s eyes, even Bill my cameraman’s eyes have reddened, as we realize once again souls would be rescued from satan’s cruel bondage. “Dear Jesus, speak to my heart. Change the unchangeable in me, forgive me of all my sins. Wash me clean. I believe you came to this earth by holy virgin birth, you gave your life dying on the cross for me, then you rose three days later so I could go free and be saved. I ask your Holy Spirit to come in, I receive Him, and I profess you Jesus right now that you are my savior, amen.” As they finished praying this prayer, the love of Jesus filled the room. Casey and Brad got up just as Joey and Beth did, and the family hugged

themselves there in the living room. I looked at Bill, who had his hands raised toward heaven giving thanks to Jesus for these precious souls who have just been saved. The family separated and Joey looked at Bill and me and asked, “How can we thank you?” “You don’t. You thank our lovely Jesus.” I replied, “But we do need now to pray and break any ancestral generational curses, rights, so satan will not have any more legal rights into your life.”

“You’re right.” Joey replied, and Beth disengaged herself from her children to walk closer so we could all pray together. “Joey, Beth,” I said, “when you break these curses, these agreements, blood oaths, covenants and such like, then your children will be free as well from what is broken. Do you understand?” I asked. “Yes.” they replied with genuine smiles, the love of Jesus shining upon the faces of the small family of four. “Okay, let’s begin. Repeat after me: In Jesus name, I break every type of oath, blood oath, covenant, agreement or things of such like, things that upon my ancestral line by prior family members all the way back to Adam and Eve. I remove any pollutants, seeds, roots of witchcraft, demonic powers and any such like also, in Jesus mighty name, that’s been planted into my life through prior family members’ actions including plantations and deposits of anything demonic. I renounce satan’s legal rights to my life and family. I ask the Holy Spirit and Jesus’ bloods to remove any traces of residue in my life, in our lives, that satan being the deceiver might attempt to leave. In Jesus name I break all legal rights, I dismantle all attacks, I break all contracts made against me and my family in any form, way or fashion spoken or unspoken, past, present and future, in Jesus’ name, I am Free!” “Wow!” Joey said, “it feels like a weight has lifted off my heart and shoulders!” “Mine too!” Beth replied. “Are we free?” Beth asked. “Yes,” Bill responded, “because who the son sets free is free indeed.”

And then the scene changed again.

I found myself as an observer, and I appear to be in a cavern of some type. It’s hot, so very hot here. I notice the cavern is actually some type of room. (It’s underground.) My eyes focused on a long black-robed figure walking into this

room from the left. He has his head bowed, and he appears almost as if to be shaking. I hear an evil voice from the right come booming from the shadows, “Why have you been brought down here to me? Why are you here when anyone else could have given me your report?” I heard the black-robed man respond in an almost human voice, “My lord satan, they insisted I bring the report myself.” I heard the image in the shadow bellow out in rage, “So you have failed?! The family is lost, you worthless...” -(sensored cussing)- he said that, although of a Babylonian language, or something older. (I understood it was a curse because he was cussing.) “It was a simple ancestral curse, planted generations ahead of their time.”

“Please master, they had help.” I heard satan roar out enraged, “You are WORTHLESS!” I saw the horned head of satan emerge fully with his right arm out of the shadows, then he grabbed the black-robed figure in one hand and squeezed his body. I heard the man scream as his bones cracked beneath him from the force of satan’s grip. I watch in horror as he flung the already limp body against the cavern wall. It fell in a heap on the floor, “You, you son of God! You filthy Nazarene!”

And then the scene changed (that goes into a different dream)

I am in a large crowded room with hungry people. There’s people of all ages and nationalities, but they’re all dressed as if what I would call those of poor or medium class. There were not any rich, famous or wealthy here that I could tell. I see one large dish on a round table that was to feed the whole multitude. It was a solid wide rectangular dish that had a stand made into it. On top of it was a matching lid. As I’m watching, I see the lid being raised, and I see it is soup. Everybody is so hungry. There are bowls everywhere now, that have appeared on all the other tables. As I look into the soup, I see round human eyeballs and black shiny pieces of metal floating inside it and other things I’m not sure of what it is. “It’s tainted!” I hear myself say, but no one cares. Then from the heaven I hear a voice say, “Many things are now in the food, a little trace of this, a little of that. Did I not warn my people to pray over their food? Did I not warn you to not be ignorant of the enemy’s devices in a time when seeking Me will reveal to you the truth of all hidden things?”

Then I awoke.

Verses

Romans 6:14

Proverbs 18:21

John 3:16

James 3:10

Isaiah 49:24-26

John 8:36

Hebrews 9:27

Psalms 116:15

Exodus 22:18

Deuteronomy 18:10

Isaiah 8:19

Revelation 21:8

Leviticus 19:26-32

Leviticus 20:27

Amos 3:7-8

The Soul Leechers Dream 12-8-22@ 6:14am

We are in an old abandoned mansion, weather-borne boards, gray, make up the outside. There are several of us teenagers with the Teacher. Four of us had just returned from a training session, we had done well, our Teacher said, who appears to be a lighter colored well dressed man in a gray suit with black thick pinstripes running vertically upon his pants and suit jacket. He had within his hand a sleek, long black slender walking stick that looks more like a rod, but I knew it wasn't a wand, but a slender weapon of some type. He had a thin well trimmed mustache that matches his brown hair almost exactly. A white shirt, shiny black shoes and a pair of round rim black glasses accompanied his attire.

We, my friend and I were climbing up a flight of stairs behind the Teacher. "You will need to shower and change and present yourself with the other warriors in training," I hear the Teacher's smooth voice say as we walk behind him. None of us had been hurt this time that we know of. I'm thinking to myself, "It is a good day, thank God for helping us." I had this dream only once, but I had prayed in Jesus name that if it's not from Him, to have it stricken from my memory. It's still here and vivid, so Holy Spirit I stand on John 14:26, and Amos 3:7. Lead me Holy Spirit, and I shall recall it all for Your glory, Jesus.

So we arrive at the next floor which opens up to a landing, instead of the proceeding of the next set of stairs, we stop here. We walk together in an area that's open. On one wall is a shabby looking couch well worn from use. It's actually looks comfortable though. It was beige with a pink hue to it and although the fabric had become covered where the fabric had peeled up into tiny balls, I noticed it was clean. I hear a door open and another teenager girl walks out. She is of a slender build, petite in her stature with dark brown hair and large pretty brown eyes. This is my cousin Melissa in reality. She is dressed in light gray shirt that's close to white in

its color, with black, close but not touching horizontal stripes running all over it except for a little light-gray pocket above her heart area.

She is also wearing a pair of teal shorts trimmed in lime green. Although her shirt is sleeveless and she's in shorts she still appears to be modestly covered. "How did it go, Teacher?" she asked out loud. "It went well Melissa." the Teacher responded and turned to the red hair chubby teenage girl named Hannah, and me, and said, "hurry, shower and change. We meet in the situation room in 20 minutes with the rest and update them." The red hair freckled face girl looks at me for a moment, then gives me a slight nod acknowledging that we did do good, but it is serious what we do. I nodded back.

She then heads to one of the rooms, opens the door, enters and closes the door behind her. I noticed the Teacher is standing with both his hands upon the black wand-type stick that's similar to a thin reed, and is causing him to lean forward with his body, yet it seems so easily well balanced. He sees me staring at him and he speaks with a kind voice, "You did good today. You better hurry now and get cleaned up. Meeting starts in 12 and a half minutes." I thought, that's our Teacher, kind but efficient. Oh, and always seems to know the time without looking at a watch, as if he owns it or something. As I'm walking to my own door, I know in this dream it's my own personal room. I hear the Teacher speak these words in kind authority, "Melissa, call the other girls together and tell them to meet us in the situation room." "Yes, Teacher." she responded.

And then the scene changed.

I am in a room with a round table in the center. Sitting around, are eleven other teenage girls and the Teacher. I am the last to arrive, and my seat next to the Teacher is still empty, "Come, come!" the Teacher calls out as I enter into the room. My freshly washed hair is still damp. I am in a bright neon yellow t-shirt that's oversized and stretchy pants that are red, green and white, with geometric designs on them. "I'm sorry I'm late." I hear

myself say to the group. "No, no," the Teacher responds, "we are about to begin. Come sit down. We have just finished dedicating this meeting by prayer to the Father. The good Father. And now that you are here we shall begin."

I nod my head then quickly take my chair beside the Teacher. I notice Melissa is sitting on the other side of him, and the chubby red-haired girl is beside me. As soon as I sit down, the Teacher begins speaking, "The enemy is fierce but we are strong in Father. The soul leechers must be dealt with in their entirety. We can't just wound them, we have to take them down to where they stay down permanently. The enemy is sly and cunning but we are wiser in Father and His Son. We must not allow them to infiltrate our hearts and leech our souls. It's time for you ladies to begin to learn to fight more effectively and efficiently. We will begin training with the Holy liquid gel of the Father's Son." A look of awe and reverence seems to fill the faces of the young teenage girls including myself. I hear a blond girl with brown eyes, her hair pulled back in a casual ponytail asked, "When do we begin the training with the gel of heaven?! All of us seem to want to know." He smiled a small smile and then said, "Training begins immediately, but there will be no schedule created. When your appointed time has come to learn how to fight with heaven's gel, it will be with no prior knowledge given. You will be called, and you must be ready at a moment's notice to accompany the training session."

"I understand." the girl replied. "Do not forget," the Teacher spoke with passion, "the gel of heaven is one of the most powerful weapons we have been given to fight and defeat the soul leechers who would attach themselves to a lost soul, to any person if they can, and suck the very essence, their soul out of them. They do this until they strike the death blow. These souls will have become mindless puppets and slaves to their control. You have been given the name of Heaven's Son to fight with, now you will learn of the liquid gel of Heaven's power." Nods and words of approval I heard from the teenagers around the table. All were excited by the news, including me, I heard from the teenagers around the table, "The

gel of Heaven, the gel of Heaven!" I know, going into this dream, was powerful beyond powerful. It was a precious gift given to us, when we accepted Heaven's Son, but much of its power remained a mystery to all of us, except Teacher. We have heard stories of its greatness in the great battles, but none of us, I know, really understood its power or what it really was.

"All right girls, training resumes as normal unless you're called into the training with the gel of Heaven. Is this understood?" the Teacher asked. "Yes Teacher." we all responded. "Then girls, this meeting is adjourned."

And then the scene changed again.

I am asleep, face down in my twin sized bed, clutching my pillow. I feel a poking, a light tap on my back and I turn over unto my side immediately coming awake. The Teacher is standing before me, dressed much the same, but his suit is now solid black. His black rod has been the source of the tapping upon my shoulder that wakes me up out of my sleep. "Get up quickly, your gel training starts now." Teacher said quietly. "Bring nothing but yourself. You have five minutes to be at the car." "Yes Teacher." I replied quickly, all my senses on high alert. He leaves the room and I quickly change into dark pants and a dark long sleeved shirt. My skin is fair, the dark clothes should help conceal me in the night should it be needed. I think to myself while praying to Father and Son in Heaven.

I throw on a pair of black tennis shoes and head for the door. As I reached for the door knob the scene changes again.

The next scene. I find myself in the front of a seat of the vehicle. Behind me in the seat is Hannah, the red-headed girl. Apparently we were fast learners and had excelled in our classes, which allowed for us many times to go out in training for battles together. Teacher is driving, his black rod sitting by his right leg, always in reach of his hands. We stop at a gas station in which we are allowed to go in for a moment. "You may have one

item, so choose well.” the Teacher instructs. Inside the store there is an array of snack foods made up of candy bars, hard candy, potato chips, meat and cheese sticks, energy bars, yogurt covered raisins and of such sort. Any kind of non-refrigerated or frozen food you could want. They all seem to be saying “pick me!” I said a small prayer, “Heaven’s Father, in the Son’s name for wisdom, and then considered carefully the selection before us.” To have the candy would taste good and would give me a burst of energy, but as soon as it burned up in my body, the ‘sugar surge’ as I call it, would drop and fade. It would leave me dragging and lagging in my body, although I know we didn’t get treats like this a lot, I still wanted to be wise, because we are headed for training, and stamina and energy would be needed.

I quickly dismiss the sugary candies from my choice. ‘Meat and cheese.’ I thought. ‘Ham. That’s a lot better than sugary candy; but is it really?’ I found myself asking. I picked up one of the meat sticks and cheese packs and begin reading the ingredients to myself. I noticed Teacher is watching us closely while leaning on his shiny black reed-like stick, as he so often does. I quickly go back to reading the label of meat stick’s ingredients. ‘So much for healthy and natural,’ I think to myself, ‘there’s so much processed chemicals and components that the ingredients making of the ingredients are all bad in my eyes.’ I lay it back down into its place. As I do, Hannah quickly makes her selection. She has selected a small bag of yoghurt covered raisins and then walks quickly to the teacher. ‘Hmm,’ I thought, ‘raisins are a healthy snack.’ I started to reach for a pack of them, when I stopped myself. I felt like I needed to pray again. I send a quick prayer to the Father of Heaven who I serve and love, then scan the display of snacks and treats one more time, realizing I must hurry. My eyes fall upon an energy bar. I picked it up and read the label. ‘It’s all natural! With very little any other additives. Yes!’ I say to myself almost triumphantly. This I know is the right snack for me. I walk quickly over to Teacher and the red-haired girl and he gives me an almost unnoticeable nod of approval. As I walk to the front of the store to pay for our snacks and the gas we were purchasing, the doors open to the store.

It has a bell upon it, so that when the door opens it makes a sound so the store keeper knows that someone has entered. I look up instantly in alert. In walks a woman with a baby in her arms, and a little toddler girl that looks to be about two years of age, walking besides her, carrying a rag doll. They pass us and walk further into the back of the store. I feel myself stiffen a little when they had entered, but my mind is saying, 'It's just a mother and her small children.' The red-haired Hanna seemed to be on alert as well, but not as much as I was for some reason. Teacher was observing our every action and reaction, and assessing each one carefully. As Teacher finishes counting out the cash for our purchases, I see the toddler girl standing beside my friend Hannah next to me. She reaches up and pulls at the red-haired girl's shirt hem. She looks down at the little girl with compassion in her eyes. The little girl has tears in her eyes, and I notice her rag doll is no longer in her arms. 'Where is her mother?' I find myself asking to myself.

The young toddler points to the back of the store, and says in her childish voice, "My dolly!" "Your dolly?," I hear Hanna reply softly. "Did you lose your doll?" she then asked the little girl. "Uh-huh." she replies with her small fist wiping her tearful eyes. "I'll be right back." my red-headed friend told me quickly, "I'm going to find her doll and mother for her." "I don't think that's a wise choice," I said, "we're almost done here, and training is to begin without delay. The shopkeeper can be notified and handle the situation."

Teacher looks intently over at us and says not a word, as he continued to count out the change in his hand. "It will be okay." she responded to me and then took the little girl by the hand and headed for the back into the store. "I don't like this..," I say to myself. "Come now," Teacher says to me softly, "we must go." I looked at the back of the store, Teacher looked also, but seemed to have a touch of sadness about him now. It seemed to be an almost heaviness, he seemed to now be carrying upon his shoulders. "She will return in time," he said softly, "gather your things and

we'll head to the car." "Yes, Teacher," I replied. I grabbed the bag containing the snacks and follow Teacher out to the door as the bell rings. "What must be, will be." the teacher said out loud, as if speaking to someone else other than me. I climb back into the car as Teacher pumps the gas. Never once did he allow his rod very far from his hands. Before he finished pumping gas I see the red-headed girl at the store's door giving the dark haired, dark eyed, dark skinned toddler girl, who's now holding the rag doll, a big hug. Her mother is with her, still carrying the baby. A chill runs up my back. I don't like this for some reason, but I don't notice any changes in her as she walks for the car, with a big smile upon her young face.

"It's a child..," I thought to myself, "Maybe I'm being over cautious, but then again, we're in the battle to free the souls of people from the soul leechers." My thoughts are interrupted as she gets into the car almost simultaneously as the Teacher. "See?" she says smug, "no harm done." I notice Teacher stiffened slightly at her comments, then he proceeded to turn the key in the ignition. The car purrs to life and we take off traveling into the night.

Then the scene changes once again.

We find ourselves inside what appears to be an old abandoned warehouse. Teacher has led us to a wide clearing in which much of the items left behind when the building was abandoned have been moved to the edges of the walls, or maybe the Teacher had the items moved in advance for the training. Either way, here we are. Surprisingly the old building still had electricity, but from where we were inside the building, no one can see it or us. I'm praying as Teacher gets us ready for our training, as we have always been taught to do, but my friend Hannah, her mind seems preoccupied, as if she's having a hard time concentrating on her prayers. I watched Teacher as he gently pulls out a fine velvet red bag, containing the sacred Book of Knowledge. We live by its words, because it's absolute truth. Teacher speaks and our full attention is immediately on

him. "Never forget the words found written inside this book, for they are life given to us from the Father who reigns in heaven. He is the Living Father, our God alone. It's in the name of His Son I teach you these things. How to pray, how to fight, how to live, how to defeat the soul leechers. It's time to learn how to use the power of the liquid gel of Father's Son of Heaven. The liquid gel of Heaven is to be reverenced, it is precious, given to us by the Father's Son of Heaven. Only He can provide it." Teacher then reached into his jacket pocket and pulled out a metal cylinder tube, a canister with a black lid about the size of a Pringle potato chips, the regular size can. "Come closer girls.", Teacher says to us softly. We walk over to him quickly, our feet making barely a sound on the hard, concrete floor, "This is the most precious substance known to Heaven and to mankind."

He opens the container twisting the lid off of it slowly. Just as he moves his hand to show us, we hear a sound, as if something loud had been dropped, and then I immediately moved to fighting stance. Teacher has taught us well. The Teacher tightens the lid back on the container to make sure the precious gel of Heaven, of Father's Son of Heaven is not spilled upon the cold concrete floor. I feel evil. Great evil has come. "Leechers!" I yelled out of my mouth through clenched teeth. "But how?" my red-headed friend asked, even while preparing ourselves for the battle at hand. "That answer, girls, is for a later time." we heard Teacher say as He grabbed his black stick, his rod, in his left hand. In his right he grabs a Holy sacred Book of Knowledge, that turned into a gleaming, sharp two-edged sword. It is magnificent to behold!

"Girls, your weapons!" Teacher cries out, "get ready, here they come!" just as we begin to see the leeches make their approach. As we begin quoting writings from the sacred Book of Knowledge, magnificent swords appeared in both our hands, the red-headed girls' and mine. The soul leechers come fully into view. They are solid gray, but not black in color, with no clothing or shoes upon their bodies. I see no eyes, nose or mouth in the normal position, a face would have. The face area and its head are

there, but it's blank. They have no hair on their bodies. Each have two arms but at the end of them are what looks like the end of an ore paddle. On each side of the ore paddle-like hands are rows of suction cups built into them, "suckers" we call them. Their feet appear human-like. They have a thin, small tail that reminds me of an elephant's tail. I see their eyes now. They are located where if they were human they would be in front of the collarbone. They're ugly. Very, very ugly.

I notice now the edge of the ore paddle-type hands look like super sharp blades. About this time, I hear a loud evil scream, a screeching, and I realize they also have mouths, and I now see they are located where their throat would be on a human person. With their mouths now evident, I see no lips. They have no lips of any kind, but I see jagged sharp teeth and a long serpent-like tongue, and on the end of the tongue is like a pod with suction cups on it also. I knew we couldn't let these suction cups touch us because they would drain our soul, and once they get a hold on you it can be very hard at times to get them removed off of a person. I count two of these evil creatures, these soul leechers, and they're moving very fast toward us. I raised my sword in confidence, knowing that the Teacher had taught me well, and the words from Heaven's Book, the Sacred Book of Knowledge would ignite my sword with the Holy fire, because it is the words of truth.

I looked over at Hanna my friend to give her a smile of encouragement. We have fought many battles together to save the others from these leachers. Her eyes made contact with mine, and for a brief moment, I saw what appeared like a flash of uncertainty in them, "What?!" I thought to myself, but then it was gone. She gave me a smile back as if saying, "Let's do this." They come quickly upon us, and they try to zero in on Teacher, but we quickly jumped in front of him even though we knew he knows well how to take care of himself. They wanted to separate him from us. As the battle began, from behind us Teacher would yell at us one at a time sometimes saying, "thrust!" or "parry!" or "defend yourself!" Yet also he

would quote words and verses from the sacred Book of Knowledge of Heaven, and when he did, I would feel my sword's renewed strength.

I begin to quoting out loud the verses called out to us, and as I did my sword would begin to glow. Finally, I dispatch the one standing in front of me cutting both his arms off, then his head. Its body fell to the ground in pieces and I looked over to my right to see how Hannah was faring. She is struggling. I thought she would have already dispatched the soul leecher. She was fighting as well, but instead the battle is still raging fierce. I immediately headed the few feet toward her, just as I heard Teacher yell out, "Aid your comrade! Your sister!" I came swiftly with my sword raised from a side distance and managed to bring my sword down hard upon the right arm just below the elbow point of this soul leacher. He lets out a bellowing yell of pain, hatred and anger, and then turned its focus on me. Just as he took his eyes off of my red-headed friend, her sword makes contact with his neck and off flies its faceless head. Immediately it crumbles through the dirty concrete floor. With no chance to rest, Teacher yells, "C'mon! There will be more! Let's hurry!"

Then the scene changed again.

I find myself back in my same bed, only this time I'm unable to sleep. I'm restless. Troubled. As if something is weighing heavy on my mind and I need understanding for it. How did the soul leechers find us so quickly? It's very rare, even on or during training session they would discover us. The Teacher seems to always know in advance of their set traps for us. As I laid there running the day's journey in my mind over and over, I begin praying to Father who sits in Heaven ruling all with His Son. It is His Son, It is by His Son I pray and He hears me. I hear myself ask out loud, "Father of Heaven, I come through your Son of Heaven, and I ask you please show me what happened. How were we discovered so quickly before our training had really ever began. Within few minutes of praying and meditating the face of the small toddler girl with her lost rag doll and her mother with her baby came to my mind. I sat straight up in my bed and

cried out, "Oh no!" Then jumped up, grabbed my robe and then rushed out the room.

And then the scene changed again.

I find myself face to face with the Teacher who apparently had not been sleeping either this night. He is sitting in a high back chair with the sacred Book of Knowledge open on his lap. And his long reed-type rod is in His right hand with the other end on the faded floor burgundy rug with gold and blue flowers that laid upon the once shiny wooden floor, now faded and scuffed with age. He has a fire going in the old large mantle fireplace, and its warmth is inviting against the early morning hours. "Teacher!," I say urgently, "I need to talk with you." I look down at the faded living room table to see a hot cup of herbal tea directly in front of me. I gasp out loud and said in surprise, "You knew I was coming to talk to you!" Then I shut my mouth quickly. Of course he knew. He seemed to know all things in advance before they happen. He leaned his head forward slowly in acknowledgment of my statement, then said slowly, "I knew Father in Heaven by His son will revealed to you what has happened. I've been awaiting your arrival. Now drink up and I will speak with you concerning the events of today." "Yes Teacher," I replied. Reaching for the hot tea, and taking a quick drink. Peppermint. My favorite in this dream. I took a few more sips of the hot liquid, then held the cup on both my hands as I sat on the edge of the faded sofa seat.

"The soul leechers not only lay hold on your soul sucking the life out of a person," the Teacher began to say, "they also have seeds they can sow into people, that most are not aware of, and they're not attentive to the different realms of our world and so can go unnoticed by most. You have the spirit and the physical realm. You have the gift of sight by becoming a lover of Father in Heaven and His Son. Knowledge shared with you from the sacred Book of Knowledge sent down to our world out of love. But even then, if you do not follow the teachings and words found written within fully, and do not apply them to your hearts continually, then you can

have a seed from the soul leachers planted within you. One of their seeds. If this seed is not removed within you, or if you willingly or unknowingly allowed it to be planted, came into agreement with something: then it will bring to your soul, then body, defilement and death if not removed. Those seeds grow fast in a soul.” the Teacher said in a very serious tone. “But we are protected, aren’t we? Those of us who love Father and Son who reigns all in Heaven and all our world?,” I asked trying to understand how I or this red-headed girl, this friend of mine could possibly be infected by a seed from these horrible soul leachers whose only desire in life is to suck the life out of our souls. “Oh, how they disgust me..” Teacher is speaking again, “yes you are protected if you walk faithfully and do not deter the least bit from the instructions from Heaven’s sacred Book of Knowledge.” “Teacher,” I said, “you are the Master of all masters, you know Father of Heaven and His Son intimately, even as if at times you know their thoughts and desires for us, it’s almost like you’re part of them. One with them.” Teacher smiled a small smile as if I had just hit upon a hidden secret, but I continued speaking, “How is it possible, if we are being taught by you, led by you in all our ways can an evil seed be inserted into our souls? Our spirits?”

“No matter how good of a master, a teacher may be, if the student does not apply the lessons to their lives, then they are not effective.” “My friend Teacher, the red-haired girl Hannah, she did something today that wasn’t how we were taught, didn’t she? We have been taught by you to pray about every little thing, down to the minutest detail. This way, we always know what the Father and Son in Heavens wishes for us to do, and is mostly evident, and much has been through your teaching. We have been taught by you, to see the good or bad in the situation, but if we ignore what you have taught us, then this would be how the soul leechers have access to plant a seed. Am I correct, Teacher?,” as I am trying to understand what had happened this night.

Teacher responded, “Yes, it is. And the word you’re looking for is ‘discernment.’ I teach you how to have discernment to determine if a

circumstance, a person, a place or thing is either evil or good, by the ways of Father and His son of Heaven.”

“They did something to Hannah, didn’t they? The soul leechers. Was it through the little girl that was in the store accompanied by the woman, her mother I assume, carrying the baby?,” I ask the Teacher. “Yes,” he replied, “but there’s more to it than the use of an innocent looking child. Although we’re well hidden and only come and go by Father in Heaven’s commands, sometimes to build your trust and faith in Him and His Son of Heaven, you are allowed to be tested. But if you follow all that I have taught you of Father in Heaven and His Son, you will come through it a worthier soldier for Heaven and fight a mightier battle against the soul leechers.,” the Teacher continued, “the soul leechers have spies and lookouts for us. This is how we were found. The soul leechers have been stationing themselves at every gas station in our state in hopes of catching us out.” “Did you know they would be watching for us?,” I asked the Teacher in awe of what I am hearing. “I did,” he replied, “but as I have told you, sometimes you must all endure trials and battles not of your own choosing.” “Was Father in Heaven testing all of us, or only Hannah?,” I ask. “You will find that even when a person is being tested, it can affect every person they know or interact with.,” Teacher said softly. “Teacher what happened to Hannah? How were they able to get to her? They did get to her, didn’t they?”

“Yes, yes they did,” Teacher replied, “and it was by her own choice. In this store she did not pray about which snack to pick. As warriors you cannot forgo any part of one’s training. She neglected to follow my instructions and teachings in the Sacred Book of Knowledge. This put her into a state of disobedience, giving your enemies, the soul leechers, a chance if they could get close to her to plant a seed into her soul.” “The little girl who was crying because she dropped her rag doll,” I said in stunned awareness, “they will use a little girl like that?!” I gasped out in surprise. “You misunderstand what happened.,” Teacher said, “the soul leechers can take on different forms. They’re what you call shapeshifters, but they

do have those who aid their cause, who refuse the knowledge of truth sent to us from Heaven. There are those who do not realize they're aiding the soul leechers, that don't even realize the truth of their existence. These are agents, they are those who aid their cause. The soul leechers disguised as the 2 year old toddler girl. Upon hugging Hannah for helping her find her dolly, infected her with their soul leecher seed."

"I told her not to go!" I exclaimed in a loud voice, "I warned her! I told her the shopkeeper could help her because we were to be training!" "You are right," the Teacher said, "you sensed that something was wrong, using the discernment I have taught you to use. She neither prayed before picking her treat for her snack, nor did she stop to pray about aiding the innocent looking child." "Oh, that's underhanded and sneaky!" I interjected. "More like cunning and smart," Teacher replied, "the enemy has studied each of you girls and knows your weaknesses and strengths." "What will the seed do to her?," I asked now in sorrow. "You have witnessed yourself the uncertainty that was in Hannah's eyes in the battlefield today." "Yes I did and she's always been bold and fearless in battle." "The seed has already began to sprout doubt and uncertainty in her abilities, and soon it will affect her belief in what the Son of Heaven did for her if not removed quickly."

"Well let's go do it now!" I said jumping out of the faded sofa, eager to set my friend free. "We will," Teacher said, "but not yet. First, we battle." "What do you mean, we battle?," I asked the Teacher in surprise. He responded seriously as he stood up, "The soul leecher seeds are corrupt. This makes them trackable for us. They're on their way now with a massive army." "What?! Now?! Why have we been here sitting talking if they're soon to be here?" "Because I know when they will arrive, and it's imperative before this battle ensues that at least one of you girls learn the power of the liquid gel of Father's Son in Heaven." "Now?," I exclaimed, thinking I should be putting on my armor and sharpening my sword. "Yes, now. Listen to me now," Teacher said in a voice of authority that made me instantly pause and give him my full attention, he continued speaking

again, “the liquid gel of Heaven is like nothing you’ve ever seen or dealt with before. It will be needed for all to survive this battle.” This sobered my bravado immediately.

“Okay. What do you need me to do, Teacher? And may I ask what exactly is this gel of Heaven? This liquid gel?” Teacher looked at me intently, then spoke softly, “It is the blood of your Savior, the Son of Heaven.” “What?!” I exclaimed, “His blood has saved us, how can it do more?.” “It’s way more than just redemption for your soul. His blood has the power to shield and protect as your blood does inside of your created body, that the Father of Heaven made for you.” “Oh wow!,” I said, “what must I do?” I watch as Teacher poured out the silver canister that contained the liquid gel of Heaven from his suit coat. Apparently He had kept it with Him after we returned from the warehouse. He opened the container with the precious blood of my Savior, and he whispered softly, “Come and see.” I walked over, my heart beating fast inside my chest, and I peered into the canister. I see red blood. Not thick like gel, but thin as if it would flow easily when poured. Tears well up in my eyes as I beheld the precious blood of my Savior. “Oh..” I said, finding no other words. “This is the most precious, potent and powerful blood that’s ever been or will ever be.,” Teacher said, as he looked too at the Son of Heaven’s blood reverently. “How do we use it,” I asked, “other than having it wash us when we accept the Son of Heaven as our Savior?” “You apply it to yourself in the Son of Heaven’s Name. You ask for Him to cover you with it.” “Do I do it literally?,” I asked, still looking at the Holy, precious blood of my Saviour. “Hold out your hand.,” Teacher said to me quickly. I hesitated for only a moment, then held out my hand to Him. I noticed I am trembling.

Teacher turned the canister sideways until one single drop fell into my hand. It felt like something had exploded in my whole being, and not just in my hand, where my precious Savior’s blood laid. I felt intense love. I felt mercy, forgiveness, faithfulness, shame that I had caused His blood to be spilled for my redemption, but it was quickly replaced by unmerited grace. Oh, such mercy and grace. Now I feel power and strength, followed by

holiness and healing virtue. I begin weeping, “Oh Savior, oh Savior!,” I cried out, as I weeped humbly before Teacher unashamed. I felt Teacher’s arms upon my shoulder comforting me, as all this coursed through my body. So much beauty in His blood and hope. I finally composed myself enough to look up at Teacher, tears still in my eyes, “Oh what a Savior. Oh what love He had for us.” Teacher gave me a warm, gentle reassuring smile and said softly, “It’s more than you realize, even after feeling all that’s contained in one drop of His precious holy blood.” “If it protects us when we apply it ourselves, our homes, what does it do to our enemies, the soul leechers?” “Any direct contact they have with the Son of Heaven’s blood is like burning acid to them, searing into their evil flesh, and it’s because the Savior’s blood is purely Holy, and they evil.”

“So then Teacher, when we go unto this battle, I am to apply this blood over us?.” “Yes,” He replied, “but you don’t have to wait until you’re in battle, cover yourself in it now, in the Son of Heaven’s Name.” “But won’t that use up the supply of blood in the canister?,” I asked wondering what would we do then. Teacher gave a small laugh and said quickly, “You don’t understand fully yet. This blood, the blood of the Son of Heaven never runs out. Never dries up or congeals.” “Hmm,” I replied, “then why is it called the liquid gel of heaven?.” “That is a very good question.,” Teacher replied, “It is because when you apply it, when you request or plead it over yourself or anything else, it forms around you or what you have prayed over as an impenetrable gel shield. The gel texture then allows it to adhere to whatever it is covering, molding an airtight shield of non-congealing blood. I say non-congealing because this gel is alive and constantly molds itself to you, even while you’re moving, and when it moves with you, it I liquifies, then reshapes into the gel protection of His blood. This is how His blood adheres to you or what you have prayed over instead of completely running off of you. The Son of Heaven’s blood is the only one that can do this.”

“Thank you Father, and Son of Heaven.,” I hear myself say. “Teacher I have one more question, if I may ask if there’s time.” “Yes, there’s time.” he

responded, not the least bit concerned it seemed even though we both knew an army of soul leechers are soon to be here. “How do you know such details about the Father and Son of Heaven, more so than anyone else? Also what are these soul leechers seeds made of..” “That’s two questions,” Teacher said with a warm smile, “but I shall answer them both. I have been sent by Heaven to ensure those who accept the Son of Heaven into their hearts learn His Holy ways. Knowing them intimately you might even say I know them as if they were a part of myself, and He smiled a private smile to Himself.” “Are you a representative from Heaven, Teacher?,” I asked with my eyes wide open in astonishment. It seemed to make all I knew of Him fit like puzzle pieces in the “how” He knows so much.

“You could call me that.,” he said with a smile. “What about the seed? What kind of seed is it to defile a soul?,” I asked quickly, knowing we were probably almost out of time, for we have talked for a few good minutes. “Sin. The seed: is a seed of sin. The most deadliest, contagion in existence.,” he replied quickly. “Remember you said you felt dirty inside and you wanted the Son of Heaven to wash you clean?,” he asked me. “Yes I do.,” I replied. “The dirty feeling was sin in you.” “Oh, that’s bad.,” I replied. Before I could ask another question, Teacher reaches down, grabs His rod and says quickly, “They’re here. Raise the alarm, the battle is upon us.” “Yes Teacher.,” I said as I ran from the door to sound the alarm. When I opened the door, I awoke from this dream. “Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, what a dream, what a dream.”

Scriptures

John 14:26

Isaiah 64:8

Psalm 103:11

John 14:16-17

1 John 2:28

1 John 1:7

1 Corinthians 2:10-14

Psalm 144:1

Ephesians 6:17

Romans 6:14

Galatians 6:8

Galatians 5:16-26

1 John 5:8

1 John 2:3-5

Romans 6:23

Malachi 3:18

1 Corinthians 5:7

James 4:17

Micah 4:2

Proverbs 24:16

City in the Cloud, 3-8-23 @ 7:08 a.m.

My children and I are now at a prestigious Preparatory Christian School and we had somehow came with a large group of other Christians. There are about 14 to 20 people. I never get the exact account because people came and went freely on their own accord. We are sitting at a long medieval type wooden table and there is a well-known Pastor from a neighboring state that I've dreamed of before, sitting on one side with several people and my children and I are on the other side, three people down from him. All the people are talking about the city or castle in the sky that prayer uncovered the right edge of it. The flooring of it apparently is invisible. I hear this pastor from a neighboring state say in awe but also laughing, "Did you see that man dressed in the suit of armor, lean over through the hole in the cloud? And it looked like part of his head was momentarily chopped off where it had become invisible and no longer exposed?!" People were laughing. I looked at my kids and I realized my son is on the left side and my daughter on the right. We had witnessed this too but we had seen much more. We saw the clouds part and saw it was more than a castle but a thriving city.

I heard from the sky these words, "Everything you have read or seen in your make believe worlds of fantasy and fiction, daughter, I told you were based on truth. You prayed and asked Me, 'What are the people at the CERN facility trying to do?' Little daughter of Mine, they are bringing forth the cities of the sky that are inhabited by the fallen ones and their Nephilim children into your physical realm for the arrival of their Nephilim children and other mutated offspring to inhabit it. Cities in the sky, daughter. Cities in the sky. This is also how they will, with their great sizes, shall participate in the war against your once great nation, now called Babylon by Me, by Heaven, as well as an attack on other nations to come."

We looked around at the laughing people, my children and I, and we knew this is no laughing matter. "The city was revealed so we could warn and warn we shall do. Whether anyone else does or not," I say as I look at the laughing crowd, wondering if anyone else will sound the alarm to.

Scriptures:

Ezekiel 31:1,6
Amos 3:7
Luke 8:17
Isaiah 56:9-10
Jeremiah 6:17
Isaiah 6:8

Rock Giant Dream, 2/24/23 @ 5:48a.m. (Uploaded 3-7-23)

I found myself transported from my apartment, as I was laying down to sleep, in a rocky mountain area. Where I am; I am not sure yet or if I will even know. I look around me and take in my surroundings. It is an area of rocks and boulders all around and I am near a mountainside made of rock. "Holy Spirit, sweet, sweet, Friend; where am I supposed to go or see?" I ask the Lord out loud. There is no one else here. I am alone in this area. Even amongst all the rocks I see great beauty. The beauty of my God's handiwork. I feel a strong urge in my spirit to start walking. "Okay, Holy Spirit. I understand." I said softly. "But which direction?" I felt a stronger sense to start walking forward following the rocky mountain side of gray rock. There is some foliage, I notice as I begin walking forward, my eyes taking in all my surroundings and taking note of all that I am seeing. I am overwhelmed by the beauty of all my God's hands have created.

And I begin praising Him while I begin walking. "What a good loving God you are." I say out loud and my voice echoes and the sound of it carries across the land. I walk for a little while, humming and praying to myself. with absolutely no fear of being out in the middle of some unknown land with my lovely Jesus, His sweet Holy Spirit and I, and no man made cell phones or modern technology have I brought with me. I love it. I really do. The Holy Spirit has been teaching and training me to rely solely upon Him for every word, deed or action I take and my trust in Him has grown exponentially.

There are more mountains joining the mountain face that has turned more into what looks like a rocky and difficult but climbable rock mountain. "Holy Spirit am I to begin climbing this mountain?" No answer came. "Nope," I say, "I'm not climbing any mountain or taking another step until I know which way to go. I'm waiting for you my lovely Jesus or You, sweet Holy Spirit my Friend to let me know what my next move is."

As I'm standing here gazing all around I realize I've been sweating. I feel a cool soft breeze hit my flushed face. "Oh, dear Father God thank you for that kiss from Heaven, this breeze across my face. I feel another blow across me and I look up to Heaven, raise my hands into the air and say out loud. "Thank you Father God, thank you. You are good in all things." I feel another breeze somewhat stronger wrap around me

and I know I am loved by my Heavenly Father. “Thank You Father, thank you.”

I then turn to look at the rock mountain wondering if I’m going to have to climb it. If so, I’m really going to need some help. “Jesus my Love, I can really use some hinds feet that Psalms and Habakkuk talks about if you are leading me this way.” I heard what sounded like a warm laugh that came from the sky above. “Oh, Jesus You know that I do need hind feet.” I said. “Past times before I learned to stand on Your Holy Word, my Holy Bible I was at times clumsy on my feet. But You even helped me to be no longer that way and I thank You for this answered prayer. I

read in Psalms 18:33 For David said “Maketh my feet like hinds feet.” I knew I can have them also, for You are not a respecter of persons.” “No, I am not”, I hear my Lovely Jesus speak to me from the heavens. For I know the Voice of my Savior, the Voice of Whom my soul loveth.

“Okay my Love,” I say out loud. “It’s getting a little warm out here. Would you like to tell me please what I am to do next?” Or is a nice lovely walk in a deserted area covered in rock what You wish for me to experience? I am looking up when I am speaking. But when I bring my eyes down to the rocks and mountains, I notice an area that appears to be an opening in between some of the rocky areas that divide some of the mountains. It’s not a cave entrance because I can see distant mountains and scenery further back from the entrance way. It puts me in mind of a hallway made of rock. It’s easy enough for people to pass through walking side by side. Apparently from where I had been standing at first the angle had caused it to look mostly like rock and not a passageway into another rocky area.

“Hmm,” I said to myself. Then I spoke out loud and asked, “I suppose this is where You want me to go?” My heart leaped inside my chest and my Holy Ghost knower as I call it, that strong pull from the inside of my inner core of my being by my dear Friend whom I recognize as the Holy Spirit tells me, “Yes, this is where I need to go.” “Okay” I said. “Jesus lead me,” I prayed, “and cover me in Your Glorified, Fortified Blood of Yours. In Your Name I pray.” I hear. “It’s done daughter,” from the sky and I begin advancing toward this rock passage.

I began walking through the short passage and exited promptly out the other side. "Hmm," I said to myself. "It looks much the same." I turn to my left and see there is more than just large gray boulders and rocks. I can now see more of the ground, more than just large gray boulders and rocks. I can now see more and bits and pieces of foliage. Then I turn my head to look on the right. My jaws drop open and I exclaim, "Oh, Jesus what is that?" There in the side of the rocky cavern wall is a gigantic face of a man made out of stone. The features are clear enough to see it's definitely those of a man. It's huge!

My heart begins beating fast in my chest. I see loose rock and boulders down below the sculptured face of the giant. But wait, it looks like he is emerging from the rock mountain, almost as if it's recently been uncovered from the boulders and rocks scattered below. The hairs of my arms and the back of my neck stand straight up to attention. This I feel is no man made sculpture. "Holy Spirit, my Friend, what am I seeing?" Wait," I exclaimed as understanding fell into my spirit. "Jesus, this was a giant, wasn't it? A nephilim giant that You somehow changed or is this a carving they made themselves when they once roamed over our world freely.? He looks like he is sleeping," I said in wonderment, "but his eyes are still open."

"You can call it that I heard a voice to my left speak to me." Jesus, I responded in surprise and great joy. I know my Savior's Voice, better than the voice of my mother when she was alive. I turn and run into His outstretched arms. He wraps His arms around me giving me a warm hug of love. Then I push back slightly, I'm sorry Jesus, it's hot out here and I may smell from sweating. Jesus laid His Head back and gave a joyful warm laugh. I'm thinking to myself what did I say to make Him laugh like that. "Little Daughter," He replied, "most assuredly know that how a

person's body smells does not offend Me one bit. It's the stench of sin that I find offensive. I have climbed through many pigpens to rescue a lost soul." Oh, I replied feeling my cheeks get red and flushed out of embarrassment. "No, No, little daughter, He says and pulls me into His arms again and hugging me... warmly letting me know He really doesn't mind if I smell sweaty. How foolish of me. Forgive me Jesus, I said into His Chest, hugging Him fiercely now. All is forgiven My little one. He pushes me slightly away from Him so I can see His Face. Blue eyes so full of love and kindness. Yet also wisdom beyond my mere mortal

comprehension. His hair is chestnut brown with hints of red or rust hues depending on how the sun hits them randomly throughout His hair and beard. But I have not really seen the reddish in his eyebrows and mustache. To me He is beautiful to behold. But beauty is simply Him and not His basic features.

“The answer to your question, Oh daughter of Mine is this; that is neither a nephlim giant or one of the carvings. “It’s not?” I ask in surprise as Jesus takes a few steps away from me and reaches for my left hand with His right one. He points with His Left hand toward the giant’s face that now seems to be glaring at me having taken on a sinister appearance. “Little daughter, this is a fallen one. One of the angels that have fallen from heaven when they rebelled in Heaven against Father and Me. Then transgressed further by laying with the women of your world who then bore into the world the giants of old. The nephlim children. He is bound here in rock and stone. Imprisoned until the time of judgment of My Great Day spoken of by Jude, Peter, Joel, Amos and Malachi, even by Paul in My Scriptures of Truth, that has been named the Book of Acts. It is a time of judgment. The day, the period, the allotted time of My anger and soon coming wrath upon your world.

I looked again at the rock face that I now knew belonged to a fallen one. An angelic being that had been created by God as pure and holy but it fell into sin. Now, he is imprisoned. “Jesus, my Love, if he has been imprisoned all this time, why hasn’t anyone seen him or others before?” I ask curiously. “Little Daughter, some have been seen but not as many that are now being revealed by My shaking of the earth. They are being uncovered slowly at first as a time of their awakening from stone in these end days arrive fully upon your world.” Jesus said to me softly. “Awakening?” I ask wondering what did My Lovely Jesus mean. After all this fallen angel has been turned into rock. “No daughter.” Jesus replied, having read my mind. “He is encased in rock. He is bound within it.” He has been put to sleep.” Has he been put to sleep? Is he sleeping?” “No little daughter, that is part of his punishment ...of his judgment for his sins. He is awake but bound by the rock encasing him.”

“When do you set him free, Jesus? You’re going to let him loose aren’t you? Otherwise you would not be uncovering him, exposing him for all to see.” “You are right, my little warrior daughter. He and the others are soon to be released during the three days of darkness where they shall

then aid antichrist, the lawless one to the furthering of his swift rise to position of ruler of the ground of the earth.” “How many fell? Wait, not all the fallen ones, the fallen angels are encased in stone or we would not be spiritually in continuous battle with them.” “Correct little daughter. The ones you see here imprisoned in the rocks of the earth are part of the select few of them who originally went into the women of the earth and took wives, strange flesh unto themselves.” “O’ Wow!” I replied. “Are they imprisoned anywhere else?”

Jesus looked out across the rock mountain containing clearly the face of a fallen angel and spoke in an authoritative voice. “They are located in many places. Some are under the waters, like the four imprisoned under the Euphrates river, that I am drying up for their soon release, but most were cast into hell.” “Jesus, he’s got a very big head. Is the rest of his body that big? If so, he is going to be one gigantic fallen angel.” “They are of great stature in their original form, little daughter. The angels were created before mankind with no limiting of their height like man has limitations. But this is also due to the fact that angels both the holy and the fallen ones, can change their size and shape if and when they so choose.”

“Jesus, if they’re being released during the three days of darkness, then we haven’t long to wait do we?” I said in great seriousness. “No daughter, your world has not much time at all before they return.”

“Where are the other rock giants, these fallen angels on our earth? Do they all look the same?” I ask Him wondering how many more fallen angels we have to face beside those already causing havoc on our world. “Come my daughter,” Jesus said as He squeezed my hand, my right hand He was holding reassuringly. “I will show you a few more.” Then before I could respond we were somehow transported to another location.

I see a head of a fallen one that looks it’s the top, sitting on top of a mountain. He took me from place to place and I was astounded at how many are now visible to the naked eye, in many positions. There’s even one that looks like he’s sitting as if laying back some with his legs laid out before him. “Jesus when they’re released there’s going to be some very angry fallen angels who shall create death and destruction upon our world after being in prison for so long, won’t there be?” Jesus looked up at me with compassion in His eyes, but also a firm resolve inside them. “This is part of a judgment upon mankind for the great day,

the great time of testing has come. Tribulation days have already begun, little daughter. The end of days has come and when it's all been played out, these fallen ones and the others rebelled in heaven shall receive the final fulfillment of their judgment of the Lake of Fire. Just like the souls of mankind. The men, women and children of your world that refused Me, Jesus as their Savior. And those who have been found with sin in their hearts and lives." "Jesus this means the fallen ones will be reunited with their nephilim children. The three days of darkness is when they are suppose to return." "Oh Jesus, that is one family reunion I don't want to see." And upon that comment I awoke. I was back in my apartment from this dream of rock giants.

Scriptures: Psalms 18:33 Psalms 33:9,14 Genesis 6:1-4 Jude 1:6-7

2 Peter 2:4 Habakkuk 3:19

Revelation 10:1-2 (Example of an heavenly being being excessively tall to our thinking.) And I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven oh with a cloud and with a rainbow upon his

head. And his face as though it were the sun and his feet as they were pillows of fire. And he had in his hand a little book open and he set his right foot upon the sea and his left foot on the earth.

I pray, you will seek The Lord about this dream. Don't take my word. I say this all the time. Even my mother, my mother, was a godly woman. A god fearing woman, a prayer warrior, but she would tell us , "Don't take my word! I will not try to lead you astray. I will try to keep you on the right path, but I am human. I might not understand something. I might speak something wrong, not knowing I'm in error. Go to the Word of God. Go to the Word of God. This Word, if you will seek God earnestly, it has the answer to every question you have in life someway, somehow.

I love you ladies, men, children, people of this world. Jesus is Coming. Now is the time if you don't know Jesus to know Him. What amazes me, even a lot of the sinners can see what is coming, yet a lot of His church don't. They refuse to see it. It's time. It's time to get your heart right with the Lord. It's time while there is still time to get into the ark before judgment fully falls. Judgment is here. It's falling. As for those people who say, oh well, these storms are happening by man made weather machines. They may be, but they cannot do them unless God allows it.

He will use man's technology and let man do the work for His divine will. There is nothing that can happen on this earth without God allowing it. I am thankful we have a God that cares enough. God didn't just create this world then said, "There, there you go."

Most importantly, God is Love. God is Peace. God is Joy. God is Hope. God is Judgement. God is Righteous. God is Pure. He is Love first and foremost. He is love, not like our love, that can be shallow and fickle; I love you because you love me. Jesus loves us all unconditionally.

Father God loves us all unconditionally. So if you are running from the Lord, if you feel Him tugging on your heart, that's the Holy Spirit saying, "It's time. It's time to come home or it's time to come to Him for the first time." I invite you to say this prayer.

"Dear Jesus, I come to you and I ask you to forgive me of all my sin. I ask you to wash me clean and make me new. I don't want to be a sinner anymore. I believe you did die on the cross, that you rose from the grave. You were born of a virgin, a miraculous birth. Mary being overshadowed by the Holy Spirit. Father I give you praise and I thank you for sending Jesus and Jesus I thank you for dying for me. Now Jesus, wash me clean. Wash me clean and forgive my sin. I accept you as my Lord, my Savior, my master. I renounce satan. And now I declare and make this proclamation; You Are My Savior and I do this all in Your Name, Jesus. That's all it takes. Do you know that when you are saved, the angels of heaven rejoice over one soul being saved? They stop and rejoice that you have come to Jesus and that you can spend eternity with them.

Time of the Great Arising Dream, 2-27-23 @ 3:30 a.m. to 2-28-23 @3:03a.m.

I dreamed I was in a large banquet hall type room but not one from the time era with the fine china to eat from and crystal goblets to drink out of. Instead I see wooden plates and mugs, in which in the older days would be filled with grog or ale. Around the long ancient feast table are men and women, who are really not people of our world. They were fallen angels. The fallen ones. I knew this in my dream. They were making plans to further take down mankind in the coming war.

[“All right, with your help, Jesus my love, I shall finish writing it now; this dream with the blessed Holy Spirit's help fully this time, while standing on John 14 26; 1 John 2:27 and 2 Corinthians 13:1. So, Holy Spirit, my friend, lead me. Please.” “I am, daughter of Heaven. Follow My lead.” “Always, Holy Spirit, in Jesus Name I will.”]

As I entered this dream, the fallen ones - those once holy angels - were in deep conversation around this table. As I draw closer I hear better. I was overwhelmed on most of the presence of so much evil gathered in one location. “Jesus,” I whispered, “Cover your blood Jesus My Love. Cover me under Your precious blood. I plead Your blood Jesus, my love.” Instantly I felt their evil presence effect lessen on me, as I felt my lovely Jesus holy presence surround me. I didn't see Him but I knew in my heart and spirit, in my spirit man, I am not alone here in this ancient banquet hall with a grand table full of evil fallen angels. After moving closer I realized they did not see or feel my presence; and I was thankful. “Thank you, Jesus.” I whispered fervently.

I heard one of the angels speak in these words as I moved closer. He is at one of the ends of the table, sitting as if he was head fallen angel or head of this meeting. “The time of the great arising is upon us and we must adhere to our plan of the ages, exactly as we have it laid out. It is imperative that we do so, as we sit on the edge of obtaining everything we have dedicated ourselves to for so long. Our rise to full power on this world, the Earth. The time of the great arising, brother and sisters.

I heard evil laughter and crude comments all around, until I heard another voice speak up and warned, “Do not get slack, neither forget not the enemy we face. For Jehovah God, our Creator, still sits upon His throne and more than once He has sent to His people aid from heaven; and we all know how that can divert even the most perfect of plans and schemes.” These words sobered the crowd immediately and the laughing stopped abruptly. [I'm going to try to pronounce these names that I heard.] “Chocksazi” - the head fallen one cried out, “Do you not think we all remember well this fact?,” he asked. “Shaltazar, how many times has your own plans been brought down by our brethren of old, Michael - the fiercest of warriors for heaven; and others such as Jonthiel, Azeeliel, Dontaneu, and the others. Almost every time have they been able to cause us to alter our plans and stay on strict adherence to the orders given from Heaven's Court, to our leader satan. “Chocksazi!,” Shaltazar growled out his name through clenched teeth. “We are all aware of these facts. What's your point? For you are no lover for the God of Heaven or his filthy Son.”

"I'm saying this to remind us all what is at stake; and to not take lightly our enemy even though the Son's Church, in most places, is still under our compromising sleep veil of deception. The fallen one named, Chocksazi, replied in a strong tone of warning in his voice, "We can't afford to have many more of those sleeping to come awake, so that the great arising can continue as planned," "Understood," Shaltazar replied, then continued, "The time of the great arising is upon us and as Chocksazi has reminded us. We cannot let any more of the sleepers to awake." The sound of agreement I could hear from around the table.

"Beckler, give your report," Shaltazar barked out in a voice of efficiency with all traces of laughter now gone from it. I see a thin, long-face fallen angel in human form but taller, much taller than myself, stand up and begin speaking smugly even though it was a very serious word he was delivering, "The fools on Earth are so busy preparing physically for the now seeable war we have brought, that very few are preparing for the mental or spiritual battle we are bringing. We have already begun sending out the first wave of Despair and Helplessness by our brothers spirits. Hopelessness is being released now; the third assault of hate upon the leaders of the human world has already been completed, with an 88% success rate so far; fear is being planted into the weak minded and those not protected by the Son's name - those who actively put on His mind and keep it on. We're not able to fully penetrate their thoughts. We keep sending out arrows of fear but they keep casting the thoughts away by using the scriptures of Truth."

"Send another wave to these believers of the Son but send doubt, unbelief, disbelief, and mistrust with them. Just maybe we can get one into their minds and cause their faith and trust in the Son to become weakened enough that their prayers will become less effective. If they only truly realize the mighty power they have in the Son's Name or the power of their praise and worship of Him, then they would realize this is really a one-sided battle that we can't possibly win without their contributions," Shaltazar said, then couldn't seem to help a small laugh escape his mouth. It seems as if the fallen ones sitting around the table understood that small laugh. [For those wondering he's laughing because we are contributing when we don't stand in faith when we let these demons penetrate our thoughts. In Jesus Name, we have the mind of Christ. We don't have to adhere to that.]

"All right, you have your assignments. We are preparing the way by terrorizing the human world so satan's prodigy - his man of sin, as the scriptures call him - can fully ascend above ground to power. Our brethren of murder, rape, homosexuality, rage, violence, false peace, false love, and religion are making another run across the top side of the Earth." I hear an angel on the left side of the table whose back is to me speak up and say, "We have preoccupied many of the Son's children with tragedies; concerns of their lives' pleasures of the world. Heaven's forces on Earth are weak compared to what it could be. Johnsiri, we are to stay on high alert until the Son comes and takes those who know Him intimately back with Him to Heaven. They are a great force to be reckoned with. Never forget the power of the Son's Name, that Jehovah our Creator, has placed into His Name. When one of His children speaks His Name in Authority it causes a thousand of our mightiest brothers to flee in stark terror," Shaltazar said in a great voice of authority. "We all know well the power given unto His Name. This is why we must keep

rebuilding the walls of deception and lies that his children no longer have the Authority and power of His Name to tear down our dark kingdom by doing the same righteous acts that the Son did while He walked the Earth."

As I continue to listen I realize once again our enemy never rests, never stops scheming, or planning to destroy us - the human race. Especially those who love my lovely Jesus as I do. I also realize that although there is no real love for each other among these evil spirits, these fallen ones, these fallen angels, they are united in their cause of our destruction and the rise of antichrist that would finally give them rule under satan's leadership of our world. I begin slowly to come awake and I hear once more: "It's time for the great arising. The time is here." Then I awoke fully and again began to pray to my lovely Jesus over all these things.

Verses

Genesis 6

Amos 3:7

Philippians 2:9-11

Deuteronomy 7: 9.

Attack of the Demon Wolf Dream, 6-23-23 @ 7:31am

I had awakened early with my feet entangled in the top sheet of my bed covers. As I tried frantically to get my feet untangled I heard my sweet Jesus warning, "Don't become entangled with the world. This is how easily some people are." I said, "Thank You, Jesus. I receive this warning."

I dreamed again, I was at a location I was familiar with in this dream but not in reality. I was walking from one room to another when a flash of black movement caught my eye from the window. Without even being fully seen by my natural eyes, I screamed out loud, "Wolf!" I knew in my dream it really meant "Demon wolf".

I ran to the door and put my full weight against the door because this one was massive and big, I knew. I began to pray in Jesus Name while waiting, I felt, for other people to arrive to help in fighting this huge demon, solid black wolf. Again I'm seeing him with spiritual eyes, through the closed door even though I could feel his full weight. Suddenly, I lost my voice. Nothing. I couldn't get a sound out to be heard. Before I can react, I feel the wood door begin to buckle near the top. I turned myself facing the door trying with all my strength to keep the demon wolf out, while frantically trying to understand how my voice was attacked at the same time.

"Oh, Jesus, help me" I thought to myself. The top door hinge gives way and the door leans in at the top of it. (So, it's bowing in.) Without really understanding fully how in this dream I'm still holding the door from falling in also. I'm now looking through the top of the opening. I am staring down at the snarling mouth of the demon wolf who's every intent, I know, is to get into the house and tear everyone up inside. I'm trying fervently to speak, to shout out or whisper the Name of Jesus but no sound is coming forth. I cry out in the very core of my being, "Jesus, help me. If I can just say Your Name. If I can just speak Your Name out loud, for

Your Name is a Name above all things that will cause these demon devils and evil spirits to turn their tail and run away". A fierce determination rose up inside me as I'm staring down the salivating savage demon wolf. "Jesus. Jesus. Jesus" I began slowly chanting inside my mind. My arms are beginning to physically hurt from the strain of trying to hold the door shut against the weight of the massive angry black demon wolf with the soulless, hate-filled eyes. The door caves in a little more. A little more in, as I struggle momentarily to keep it out. "Oh, no you don't" I said, with great determination inside my mind. "You will not get through this door, in Jesus Name. Not on my watch. Jesus. Jesus. Jesus" I'm saying inside my mind, beginning with the whisper, into a loud declaration, "In Jesus Name, you will not come in and in Jesus Name you release my voice, you filthy demon dog from hell. I declare and decree this be done, in all of Heaven, in Jesus Name!" and before I could finish my voice returned strong. Hallelujah. And was heard throughout the house.

The door immediately slammed back into its proper place and then I heard a loud "thud" as the wolf's weight was removed. A man runs into the room from a door on my left and yells out, "What's up? Are you okay?" I shake my head quickly, "Yes," and then yelled at him, "demon dog attack." I hear whimpering, then snarls from the demon wolf outside. He's still outside. With holy indignation that this dog scum was still outside my door, I reached for the door handle to open it. "Don't!" the man yelled out, but he was too late. I swing the door open to see the black demon dog licking a place on its left haunch, as if he had been wounded when he was knocked down from trying to get into the door of the house. "Good!" I yelled out. The wolf looks up then begins snarling, bearing his black teeth at me. "You spirit from hell, from satan's hierarchy, I command you to leave this place in Jesus Name." The dog winced at the Name of Jesus spoke in authority and then slowly began moving backwards. He was growling-angry at me the whole time. "That's it!" I said out loud in authority, "No more mercy. He's moving too slow for me. I bind you in Jesus Name with Everlasting Chains of Jude 6, that have been enhanced with the glorified fortified Blood of Jesus." Immediately, I

saw heavy chains that seemed to glow red like that of a piece of red-hot coal found in a fire. They encircle the wolf. The wolf demon lets out yelps of pain. I watch as his fur catches on fire where the chains touch the dog's body even though I can see he's in much pain, hatred fills his black eyes. He growls at me again. "That will be enough of that growling. You be quiet now, in Jesus Name." The demon dog suddenly quits growling and he becomes even angrier. Even though now he couldn't make a sound and was still bound in the Everlasting Chains from Heaven, as I continue speaking and saying, "I take the sword of the Spirit," the demon dog's eyes grew very large. Now in my right hand is a beautiful glistening sword that was ablaze with the Holy Fire of Jehovah God in Heaven. Now instead of just anger, the demon dog's eyes seem to be filled with something else - fear - the fear he had thought he would be able to use against me while trying to force its way into the house is now being displayed in his eyes, "in Jesus' all-powerful Name and in His Authority, I cut out your nose, eyes, arms and feet," as I'm speaking these body parts are falling quickly to the ground, "with the Rod of Iron enhanced with the Fire of God, I put out all three of your eyes and run it also through your temple from ear to ear."

By this time, most of the wolf's once long fur is missing, being burnt out from the heat of the Everlasting Chains binding him. "I declare and decree you will no longer have any telepathic abilities unless Father God says otherwise. Now you will forever hear me sing, 'Jesus is Lord' and you will always remember my victory dance for Jesus as His beloved warrior daughter, that I am dancing right now, because in all things my Jesus shall be forever glorified by His true children and victory is assured when we speak His Name boldly." Now I see myself dancing a triumphant little dance of happiness as joy floods my soul. "I declare and I decree this in Jesus Name, as I cast you and your body parts into the abyss and you will stay there unless Jesus releases you for the end times days to be fulfilled."

Immediately I saw two very big, very strong Angels. They became visible. One grabbed the largest piece of the demon dog, still somehow

standing like a lump without any feet to stand upon; the other tall Angel picks up the remaining pieces with all body parts still somehow connected by those Everlasting Chains and takes them quickly down into the earth.

The man standing in the door entrance asks, as if at all, "Did you see all that?" "Um, Yes." I replied. It hadn't been the first time nor would it be the last for me. I know. Because the Spirit realm and the Earth's physical, natural realm are still merging, I know in this dream. It's over halfway now and soon the Earth's poles will become reversed. Soon it would be as if hell was brought to Earth, above the Earth. "We've got to pack up and get moving. They have found this location." I hear myself say quickly to the man, still standing inside the doorway. "We'll get right to it." he said and then I awoke.

Verses:

2 Kings 6:13-17

Ephesians 6:12

Psalms 9:17

Psalm 103:20

Hebrews 1:14

Philippians 2:9-11

Luke 10:19

Jude 6

John 10:10

Hebrews 4:12

Isaiah 32:3

Proverbs 20:12

Romans 8:37-39

James 2:19

James 4:7-8

John 10:12

Job 22:28

Psalms 46:1

Philippians 4:13

Isaiah 41:10

Psalm 31:24

1 Corinthians 16:13

Nimrod Vision 5-14-23 @ 9:11 Pm. Shared 10-16-23

I was praying when I heard in the spirit "something is about to explode in your world" and then I heard "it's Nimrod! Nimrod has been resurrected from the tomb," and I replied, "what just happened my love? What's going on?"

Jesus was speaking, "From the ashes of the grave, the very tomb they have resurrected the body of Nimrod and pulled his spirit through the Physical Realm. He is alive and fully functioning. Great, great evil, great, great evil has come to your world."

Then I had this vision: I see, I see a man with a curly, square beard. He has black eye makeup around his eyes but appears somewhat different than how the Egyptians of old wore theirs according to the pictures I have seen. He is tall. A giant of a man. A nephilim I perceived by the fallen angels that surround him and others of both tall and regularized people of stature.

I know somehow they're underground. His hair is black long and curly with some gray running through it. It's more like a hint of gray and it's shoulder length. He's dressed in a tunic-style garment of rich colored gold and an overcoat of purple. Royal Purple with multicolor weavings running vertically throughout the purple of red, white, green and blue.

His eyes are dark in color without any white around his irises... around his pupils. They appear very black and soulless. He's evil!!! I know he is. I see the man, antichrist in a high dollar black Italian-made suit I somehow know. He's dressed for business. A white crisp shirt, dark red tie with blue and gold paisley design with little dark blue flowers that match a color in the paisley design. On his feet are black, shiny shoes. I see a dark red man's hanky. I think it's a pocket square. That is what it's called in his left pocket over his heart. If he had one!

He's talking to this tall giant of a man in purple with necklaces adorning his neck. His fingers are also heavily adorned with rings. This giant man in purple is speaking to antichrist.

“It was long foretold that you would rise to power and that lucifer would want my assistance in fulfilling his promised son's rise to power. Do you know what my nickname was by those of peasant standards he asked? Antichrist responded quickly with a charming smooth smile that makes me want to throw up. “Nimrod there have been many rumors the poor would spread but we of the Dark Realm know you are the “Butcher of souls.” This man's bad news.

“Hmmm,” the great Nimrod said with a slight smile then said quickly, the peasants used to call me “the Mad Butcher.” I slaughtered many of them for lesser words than this. My personal favorite was the hunter but it wasn't animals I hunted but people.” Nimrod said with an evil wicked voice.

Antichrist let out a wicked laugh laying his head backwards. He laughed long and hard and then said, “That would be good hunting. I have hunting plans of my own for the filthy Nazarene's children when I step into full power above ground as well. Nimrod looked at him directly in his eyes and said. “Our time is now. You will have my hand of power behind you and then the vision was gone. Here are the verses

Habakkuk 2:2

Numbers 12:6

Amos 3:7

Joel 2:8

Psalms 2:4

Proverbs 1:24-33

Proverbs 15:3;16:4

**Luke 8:17 & The Fallen Angel Dream 8-28-23 @
4:23am, 5:17am & 7:31am**

Luke 8:17 For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

I dreamed the same dream again, my lovely Jesus of a fallen angel walking in the woods somewhere with his demon-like dog beside him. Jesus this is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 dream which says, “In the mouth of 2 or 3 witnesses shall every word be established. So sweet Jesus, Holy Spirit please bring it all back into my mind’s eye and let me record it in this journal. Then help me to gain the full understanding in Jesus’ name of what part, if any, that I need to do.

It begins again in a thickly covered forest area. I could tell the sun was still shining by the lightness of the day that somehow managed to lighten the forest thicket I am seeing. I hear the sound of falling footsteps upon the forest ground. They are making a slight crunching sound upon the ground caused by the twigs, sticks and brown pine needles that are covering this area of the forest. Yet at the same time each footstep sounds like it has a booming impact on the Earth’s soil.

I turned to the sound of the noise to see a lone figure of a man emerging into this open area of the forest so heavily covered by the tree branches above his head.

This figure is massive in size. Very tall in comparison to the size of the rocks and trees in this area.

This man is wearing a dark green cape that reaches to his feet. As he emerges more into the opening I see it's more like a cloak instead of a cape. The cloak has a hood that is now covering most of the lone figure's face. He has a wooden staff or walking stick in his right hand that has a bent or crook in it near the top of its otherwise straight form. Even though it looks like a walking stick, when I see it I hear, "Wizard's staff."

I heard more noises and I saw emerging from the darkness of the forest of this lighted thicket a very pale, very ugly, very horrifying dog-like creature. But it's not like any kind I have seen before that I can recall for myself.

It's greyish in color, even almost white. It's huge. It's tall. It's hairless. It's skinny looking, yet, I know somehow in this dream it possesses great strength in its sickly, diseased body!

I am praying to myself, covering myself in the precious blood of my lovely Jesus, but also daring not to say anything out loud in case it's possible for these things, the cloaked man and devil dog...the evil hound to see or hear me.

I heard my lovely Jesus say softly in a whisper. "It's okay. I've got you. Now watch and listen little daughter

and behold the fallen one who has been your enemy since your conception in your mother's womb who has been sent not only to destroy you but your seeds of promise. Your children and their children!"

I heard myself let out a small gasp. I will Jesus, I said then continued. But I can't do this alone. Please help me. "I am little one. You are covered in "My" blood. No harm shall come to you. Now look, watch and listen to all you are shown." "Yes, my love, " I heard myself respond softly in my mind's eye.

My eyes are drawn back to the cloaked figure and I watch as he pushes back the hood of his cloak back from his face. I noticed that his hand is a very pale color that resembles somewhat of that of the demon dog or hound it may be called by some.

His face is drawn up as if it is of a great age. It's not wrinkles, yet his face has the appearance of...great age. "Ancient," is the word I heard as I looked at the monster of a man. It's around the mouth and the eyes where the flesh looks like it's drawing in around these facial features. Yet the sickly colored skin appeared to look smooth.

His eyebrows are black but his hair is white that seems to hold no semblance of order to the wildness of it upon his head. His nose is wide with nostrils that flare out when he takes a breath. Protruding out of the inner nose bone looks like a baby's femur leg bone. It looks

unbroken so I am not sure how he managed to put it in his nose without one end being broken. But it's not.

When I looked at his eye area of his face, at first I saw empty sockets filled with blackness that chilled my spine. It's evil! If this man-thing has a soul, then it's not like mine, I feel, because this is black with a void that's of evilness where it's eyeballs should be.

As I am watching I see eyeballs begin forming inside these holes of evil, wicked darkness. I saw the whiteness of the eyeball as the eyes are forming, but it's only the outer part. The inner part where a normal eye's iris and pupil would be is solid black. A deep blackness that I know is filled with pure evil. Now within them I see malignant hatred and loathing.

He takes off his cloak in a quick, sweeping angry movement and casts it to the ground. It hits with a thudding sound which made me realize it's made of a heavy type material, after throwing the staff-like rod to the ground beforehand.

All these actions I perceived were done in cruel hatred and I feel it is directed at me somehow. Can he see me? Does he know I'm here Jesus? "Stay still in me little daughter. Stand strong. I've got you, but you must continue to watch, look and listen to all I show you this night which is now your day," Jesus said. Yes, my love, I say in my mind and again turn to observe the angry giant of a man.

I saw now that he is dressed in a green tunic-type overshirt of green with a wide 2 inch trim of silver grey that adorns the edges of the square hem. He had matching green pants. Solid in their color with a long sleeve undershirt of the same color of silver grey that's on the tunics edges.

Upon his head and shoulder is a covering that has the look of what knights would wear under their armor and now his white hair I can no longer see. It's all tucked inside this head and shoulder covering.

I have the "sense" or "feel" it is some type of chain mail unknown to man that is spiritually enhanced to protect his head. More importantly his mind and thoughts. As well as his chest and heart area from any attacks. It went to where his arms began their movement and left them unhindered in their movement.

After throwing down the staff-like stick, the wizard staff, I keep hearing, "I know this man had the power of ancient magic." It seemed to flow from him. He is a fallen one! A fallen angel that fell from Heaven and is now evil.

Why am I seeing this? I asked Jesus to myself, careful not to speak out loud. The fallen angel turned and looked me straight in the eyes. They filled with pure hatred and malice as his face and mouth contorted and twisted in an unnatural way for a human person.

I was stunned to know that he saw me and knew I was observing him!

He screams out in a horrible screeching voice that made me recoil slightly from all the evil and hatred I heard within it.

Because you have prayed for all the hidden things to be revealed in unwavering faith in the Lamb of God's name, he spat out. And I could physically see his words go out from him that were drenched somehow in salvia and venom. But as they almost reached me I watched as they came in contact with an invisible barrier I hadn't seen myself until that moment.

The venom drenched words crumbled then evaporated upon the ground causing a burning-like effect on the pine needles and twigs that seemed to melt and sizzle as slight traces of vapor and smoke arose from the spots where they had fallen.

It seemed to enrage him further that his word couldn't get to him.. I'm stunned by all I am seeing and hearing. "LUKE 8:17! LUKE 8:17!" He screamed in rage, "YOU HAD CONTINUALLY PRAYED. Now the God of Heaven said I have to reveal myself to you and others since you have uncovered me by the power of the written word! Which "me" do you want to see next?" He sneered in maliciousness and changed into the form of a man I have known for a very long time!

My stomach lurched inside me and the fallen one began to laugh until I felt a hand, a gentle hand of peace touch me upon my right shoulder. I felt love, peace and

strength begin filling my body. The shock of him turning into a man I knew had caused me to become weak in my fleshly body in addition to the feeling of wanting to vomit. I looked over quickly to see who it was, yet knowing all the time it was my lovely Jesus. And it was!!!

He's standing close beside me, His left nail pierced hand upon my shoulder. He's in a beautiful loose fitting, white robe-like tunic of holiness. That's the only way I know how to describe it in human words.

Jesus' eyes are full of love and compassion for me. But as He turned toward the fallen angel taunting me with the deception he had played in my life, Jesus' eyes filled with firm authority. He spoke with a voice that echoed through the whole forest it seemed!

"That's enough! Now show her your final form so she knows them all. Show her how you were once created, Jesus said firmly while His hand still rested protectively upon my shoulder filling me with comfort and His love for me.

I had thought the hatred the fallen one had shown me was its deepest level. I was wrong! I can see his hatred for my lovely Jesus is so much deeper than his hatred for me. Yet this brings me no comfort in this knowledge.

"Alright." the fallen one spat out slinging saliva and venom from his mouth once more. I see now he has a

serpent-like forked tongue as he's speaking. "Now!" Jesus commanded.

The fallen one yelled, "Ugghhh." Then changed his appearance into a beautiful looking man. He has dark hair that somehow has a golden sparkle effect within it. He is fair skinned and his eyes are of the color of light brown. His skin is flawless and I am drawn to his beauty, yet my spirit feels repelled by it somehow at the same time.

He is dressed in a flowing garment of white and palest blue. I watched as wings began expanding and unfolding from his back. The span of them is so wide and they are beautiful. "Oh," I said, not knowing what else to say by all I am seeing. Suddenly he turned back into the first form I had seen him as. "What happened Jesus? Why did he change back so suddenly?"

"Little daughter, you have learned many things in this world that few would dare to comprehend. The fallen ones can no longer maintain the original form of holy angel they were created in for long periods of your time anymore. The evilness of sin overshadows and overcomes this form after a period of time. But even in this small amount of time they will use this form to appear to My creation of people to appear as angels of light to deceive all they can." he said to me softly.

I looked over at the fallen one with his pale, sullen colored skin and hate filled eyes that were glaring at us.

He was standing almost defiantly as if daring my lovely Jesus to have him do more.

Jesus smiled and said, again, in great authority, “Not today Talamar. Only what is written, the hidden things have you been made to reveal. She now sees you for who you really are. Deception’s veil has been replaced by spiritual holy sight of truth. Not only for her, but many others involved.

You have lost this war! My witness stands firm in me. Go tell your master you have failed in the destruction of her life and that of her family. Your chances are now removed permanently from you.

Know this! The very children she was given became purified and holy the moment My blood coursed through the babies’ veins. Her seed, her righteous seed in me and through me shall destroy you! They shall plow through your kingdom and that of satan’s like no others have before.

My witnesses, My 144,000 are on the move. Go tell that ole serpent he’s lost and My feet have touched down for the marching of My Heavenly Warriors of Light.”

Almost instantly the fallen angel and his now not so scary demon hound were gone in a flash. Tears had filled my eyes at my love’s words. I am nothing without Him. I love Him so much.

He turns to me and takes both my hands in His. He looks me directly in the eyes with so much love I become weak with the force of it entering me. I began crying more. Jesus. Oh, how I love you.

“Vicki, I love you too, My warrior bride and witness. The time has come for you to leave this life behind and to walk in where I have called you to walk in the fulness of Me.

It’s time to go. Come take My hand. It’s going home time.” I reached up and wiped the tears of joy and love from my eyes. He extends His right hand to me. I look at it almost in awe, then grab it firmly. “Let’s go,” I heard myself say, then I awoke.

Three times in one night/morning I dreamed the same dream. Three times! This dream is established in you Jesus and in Heaven.

Hebrews 13:2

Hebrews 4:12-13

Hosea 12:10

Matthew 24: 37-39

Ecclesiastes 1:9

2 Corinthians 11:12-15

Luke 8:17

Time of the Great Arising Dream, 2-27-23 @ 3:30 a.m. to 2-28-23 @3:03a.m.

I dreamed I was in a large banquet hall type room but not one from the time era with the fine china to eat from and crystal goblets to drink out of. Instead I see wooden plates and mugs, in which in the older days would be filled with grog or ale. Around the long ancient feast table are men and women, who are really not people of our world. They were fallen angels. The fallen ones. I knew this in my dream. They were making plans to further take down mankind in the coming war.

[“All right, with your help, Jesus my love, I shall finish writing it now; this dream with the blessed Holy Spirit's help fully this time, while standing on John 14 26; 1 John 2:27 and 2 Corinthians 13:1. So, Holy Spirit, my friend, lead me. Please.” “I am, daughter of Heaven. Follow My lead.” “Always, Holy Spirit, in Jesus Name I will.”]

As I entered this dream, the fallen ones - those once holy angels - were in deep conversation around this table. As I draw closer I hear better. I was overwhelmed on most of the presence of so much evil gathered in one location. “Jesus,” I whispered, “Cover your blood Jesus My Love. Cover me under Your precious blood. I plead Your blood Jesus, my love.” Instantly I felt their evil presence effect lessen on me, as I felt my lovely Jesus holy presence surround me. I didn't see Him but I knew in my heart and spirit, in my spirit man, I am not alone here in this ancient banquet hall with a grand table full of evil fallen angels. After moving closer I realized they did not see or feel my presence; and I was thankful. “Thank you, Jesus.” I whispered fervently.

I heard one of the angels speak in these words as I moved closer. He is at one of the ends of the table, sitting as if he was head fallen angel or head of this meeting. “The time of the great arising is upon us and we must adhere to our plan of the ages, exactly as we have it laid out. It is imperative that we do so, as we sit on the edge of obtaining everything we have dedicated ourselves to for so long. Our rise to full power on this world, the Earth. The time of the great arising, brother and sisters.

I heard evil laughter and crude comments all around, until I heard another voice speak up and warned, “Do not get slack, neither forget not the enemy we face. For Jehovah God, our Creator, still sits upon His throne and more than once He has sent to His people aid from heaven; and we all know how that can divert even the most perfect of plans and schemes.” These words sobered the crowd immediately and the laughing stopped abruptly. [I'm going to try to pronounce these names that I heard.] “Chocksazi” - the head fallen one cried out, “Do you not think we all remember well this fact?,” he asked. “Shaltazar, how many times has your own plans been brought down by our brethren of old, Michael - the fiercest of warriors for heaven; and others such as Jonthiel, Azeeliel, Dontaneu, and the others. Almost every time have they been able to cause us to alter our plans and stay on strict adherence to the orders given from Heaven's Court, to our leader satan. “Chocksazi!,” Shaltazar growled out his name through clenched teeth. “We are all aware of these facts. What's your point? For you are no lover for the God of Heaven or his filthy Son.”

"I'm saying this to remind us all what is at stake; and to not take lightly our enemy even though the Son's Church, in most places, is still under our compromising sleep veil of deception. The fallen one named, Chocksazi, replied in a strong tone of warning in his voice, "We can't afford to have many more of those sleeping to come awake, so that the great arising can continue as planned," "Understood," Shaltazar replied, then continued, "The time of the great arising is upon us and as Chocksazi has reminded us. We cannot let any more of the sleepers to awake." The sound of agreement I could hear from around the table.

"Beckler, give your report," Shaltazar barked out in a voice of efficiency with all traces of laughter now gone from it. I see a thin, long-face fallen angel in human form but taller, much taller than myself, stand up and begin speaking smugly even though it was a very serious word he was delivering, "The fools on Earth are so busy preparing physically for the now seeable war we have brought, that very few are preparing for the mental or spiritual battle we are bringing. We have already begun sending out the first wave of Despair and Helplessness by our brothers spirits. Hopelessness is being released now; the third assault of hate upon the leaders of the human world has already been completed, with an 88% success rate so far; fear is being planted into the weak minded and those not protected by the Son's name - those who actively put on His mind and keep it on. We're not able to fully penetrate their thoughts. We keep sending out arrows of fear but they keep casting the thoughts away by using the scriptures of Truth."

"Send another wave to these believers of the Son but send doubt, unbelief, disbelief, and mistrust with them. Just maybe we can get one into their minds and cause their faith and trust in the Son to become weakened enough that their prayers will become less effective. If they only truly realize the mighty power they have in the Son's Name or the power of their praise and worship of Him, then they would realize this is really a one-sided battle that we can't possibly win without their contributions," Shaltazar said, then couldn't seem to help a small laugh escape his mouth. It seems as if the fallen ones sitting around the table understood that small laugh. [For those wondering he's laughing because we are contributing when we don't stand in faith when we let these demons penetrate our thoughts. In Jesus Name, we have the mind of Christ. We don't have to adhere to that.]

"All right, you have your assignments. We are preparing the way by terrorizing the human world so satan's prodigy - his man of sin, as the scriptures call him - can fully ascend above ground to power. Our brethren of murder, rape, homosexuality, rage, violence, false peace, false love, and religion are making another run across the top side of the Earth." I hear an angel on the left side of the table whose back is to me speak up and say, "We have preoccupied many of the Son's children with tragedies; concerns of their lives' pleasures of the world. Heaven's forces on Earth are weak compared to what it could be. Johnsiri, we are to stay on high alert until the Son comes and takes those who know Him intimately back with Him to Heaven. They are a great force to be reckoned with. Never forget the power of the Son's Name, that Jehovah our Creator, has placed into His Name. When one of His children speaks His Name in Authority it causes a thousand of our mightiest brothers to flee in stark terror," Shaltazar said in a great voice of authority. "We all know well the power given unto His Name. This is why we must keep

rebuilding the walls of deception and lies that his children no longer have the Authority and power of His Name to tear down our dark kingdom by doing the same righteous acts that the Son did while He walked the Earth."

As I continue to listen I realize once again our enemy never rests, never stops scheming, or planning to destroy us - the human race. Especially those who love my lovely Jesus as I do. I also realize that although there is no real love for each other among these evil spirits, these fallen ones, these fallen angels, they are united in their cause of our destruction and the rise of antichrist that would finally give them rule under satan's leadership of our world. I begin slowly to come awake and I hear once more: "It's time for the great arising. The time is here." Then I awoke fully and again began to pray to my lovely Jesus over all these things.

Verses

Genesis 6

Amos 3:7

Philippians 2:9-11

Deuteronomy 7: 9.

8-16-22 @ 1:41pm The Alien Delusion Dream

I dreamed again my sweet lovely Jesus. The same dream three times. It began almost the same way as a dream I had on 5-1-21 which was titled “the Delusion has begun dream,” if I am remembering correctly? I am standing in an open area watching four different scenes displayed yet all were the same in some ways too. I saw a large airport, a rural area like a field, a city and village type area before my eyes. Coming straight down from the sky of each is a spaceship of some sort. Each ship though identical in their shape with a strange emblem near the front side. It is a solid pyramid with another upside down thin narrow pyramid coming behind and forward. I can’t see it all. It’s as if it is purposefully blocked from my view somehow in this dream. These spaceships are descending with thruster power I feel it is.

I hear like an excited professional type male voice make this announcement from somewhere behind me as if from a loud speaker. “They are here. They have arrived and they are friendly!” Then the view before me began multiplying into more and more scenes of these spaceships until it looked like there are at least forty to fifty scenes displayed before my eyes and each has a spaceship descending from the sky.

I hear the announcers voice now say, “They have come to help us! The unified world’s delegation released their statement moments ago announcing they have been meeting with the extraterrestrial life forms privately for a little time now and they are both intelligent and friendly. They made contact with our world after observing our plight for many years from afar and only letting themselves known now because of the dire straits our world is now in. A press conference will be held shortly with many of the world’s delegation giving a brief statement. Among those chosen to represent our world is Barrack Obama, former president of the United States. Xi Jinping of China and Boris Johnson of the United Kingdom.” I thought, “I know in reality he; Boris Johnson has resigned as prime minister pending the outcome elections from my understanding in reality.”

There are other countries represented as well and all are ushering in the arrival of the friendly aliens here to aid us before we destroy ourselves by killing each other off. I heard myself gasp when I realized what was happening and then exclaimed out loud, “Oh no, the demons portraying the friendly aliens are here openly upon our world. What do we do? This means antichrist is either in power or about to be.” I heard no answer but suddenly all the scenes before my eyes began moving to the right and left until only one scene was left before them.

I am looking at the airport scene where all air traffic has been stopped for the demon alien ship to descend. It’s huge but in that instant, I realized they have bigger ships still up in the sky unseen by the natural eye. I know these things somehow when entering into this dream and so far, I am only an observer. I watch the ship descend slowly and gracefully upon its white power thrusters until it settles safely onto the ground, the pavement below. I watched as a side door begins to open from top to bottom instead of side to side. I then noticed a large group of high profile people, military and a few obviously chosen news reporters anxiously and excitedly waiting for the demon aliens to come out.

The door finished opening and there they stand. The same demon aliens as in another dream I had from you lovely Jesus called, “A Grand Celebration but For Who.” From the heavens comes a voice speaking these words. “A delusion, a delusion the grand delusion has begun for those not fully seeking me their living God. Those who received not my love and truth, who refused my gift of salvation. Let all who hear, but cannot hear clearly. Let all who see but their eyes are blinded from seeing the truth, let them all receive and believe this lie, this strong grand delusion of the truth.” Then the scene changes.

Next scene

I found myself deep inside what felt like to me as underground tunnels. Where inside the earth I’m not sure! “Jesus, Jesus my love,” I cried out as I tried to get some kind of bearing on my location. “Are you here sweet lovely Jesus,” I asked in a whisper under my breath feeling the need for some unknown reason to be quiet? “Little daughter you are not alone for I am with you always.” “Thank you, Jesus,” I responded thankfully. Then began looking around expecting to see him although his quiet voice had seemed to fill the whole labyrinth of tunnels with his gentle yet still all-powerful voice. I was not disappointed. He is standing to my left.

“Where are we Lord,” I asked again? He responded, in a lowered voice, “You are in a series of underground tunnels where great evil lies hidden within!” “The Nephilim,” I asked in alarm? I have seen many of them before and not one do I want to meet down here even if my lovely Jesus is here with me. I would rather not have to meet any of them anywhere I thought to myself forgetting momentarily that my lovely Jesus can read one’s mind and thoughts. And he did read my mind, because he immediately spoke out loud these words, “You need not fear or be concerned of anyone or anything we see down here my love. All things must obey my commands.” “I’m sorry Jesus. It was the first thoughts to enter my mind.” “There’s no harm in them daughter as long as you know to cast them out of your mind the moment you realize they’re not from me. They’re not good thoughts, which you do in the power of my name. This is why my love you must always keep my mind, the mind of Christ, my Holy Word calls it so the enemy cannot gain an advantage or a foothold into your life.” “I will Jesus always do this in your Holy name. I will think on the good and pure things. The lovely things. Those things Philippians 4:8 tells us to do.”

Before we could converse any further, I heard a noise at the back of one of the long tunnels of the labyrinth somewhere. Now I hear voices! Jesus pulls me closer to him and says simply, “Observe daughter with both spiritual and physical eyes.” The voices are coming closer. Although I am here with my lovely Jesus and I’m safe, the evilness of their voices makes the hairs on my arms and on the back of my neck stand up and take notice. Jesus took my hand and gave it a reassuring squeeze. I felt better immediately, but only two things causes the hairs on my neck and arms to scream out alarms and that’s antichrist and anything demonic. Actually, they’re both demonic! “Oh no,” I realized in horror, it’s both plus more. There is the man, who I know to be the antichrist and accompanying him are military officers in dress uniform, a giant which has to be a Nephilim, a woman and man in white lab coats and demons! A bunch of demons!

“Jesus,” I whispered. He lifted his finger to his lips motioning me to be quiet. I know I am to listen so I set myself to hearing and seeing all I can for whatever reason my lovely Jesus deemed

it necessary for me to be here for. A high commanding military officer is speaking to antichrist. The giant who I know is called a Nephilim with his bulging muscles, dark brown shaggy hair and angry eyes appeared to be watching antchrist's every move. "He's his body guard," I thought in my mind. Jesus looked at me and nodded yes. He had listened to my minds thoughts and confirmed to me that I was correct. Again, it is the high commanding military officer who is speaking directly to antichrist.

"Everything is right on schedule my Lord. The world is ready to receive our aliens who have arrived already upon the earth. We have desensitized almost every household to where all but a few believes they are really from outer space. None really know they are really the powers of darkness, the demon forces from hell portraying them." The man antichrist let out a soft laugh and many of the demons bellowed in a chorus of laughter. "Commander after years and years of preparing the minds of the people of the world, conditioning them by television, music videos, games and other things, oh and let's not forget my favorites, UFO sightings and "tales of abductions" "no one could resist" antichrist said confidently.

"No one but the Christians and those who they have convinced them of the truth, through their prayers to God's son," the dark headed lady in the lab coat said out loud. Antichrist's smile fell into a deep angry scowl and he cut his eyes at the lady before she could add and say Jesus' name. The loathing look of hatred he gave her made her hesitate and back up a little bit in what looked like fear. Suddenly antichrist threw back his head and laughed a horrible wicked laugh. "Let them try," he said. "We will destroy them all for it's almost fully time for my reign of power and then I shall take care of anyone of those dirty Nazarene lovers and anyone they are associated with."

The demons began bellowing in horrendous cruel laughter loving the idea of some Jesus lovers getting murdered and knowing antichrist a little, I felt in my spirit it would be of the evilest of ways. Jesus squeezed my hand slightly sensing my distress over their words and my thoughts. I looked quickly over at him and the look of pure love in his eyes, the force of it almost made my knees buckle, but he steadied me with his hand. I heard one of the wispy type black demons with hollow, but black red eyes say, "We've been at this for centuries deceiving mankind with our coming fake alien cover story. Bal Deceiver has been portraying a dead alien in this facility for years." "Yeah," another foul spirit said as he laughed. "He made this place famous. Area 51, home of the secret base that's not so secret where the dead aliens' bodies and parts are stored. Oh, and let's not forget, the full ship our Nephilim offspring built that's up in one of their 'secret' hangers!" Laughter, horrible wicked laughter erupted again among the demons. Even antichrist smiled an evil grin which was followed by the other people who seemed hesitant to react unless he did so first.

I looked at antichrist intently. He is dressed in a high dollar black business suit that I knew in my spirit is tailored made by a long-standing company that excelled in custom suit making. Shiny black dress shoes, red silk tie and a crisped pressed white shirt all saying to the world, "I'm somebody important, look at me!" His dark hair has slight waves to it and his eyes though blue in color are cold, calculating and indifferent even in this type of conversation. "Ba'halla," antichrist speaks up sharply interrupting the laughing demons' moments of fun at mankind's expense. "Yes," a demon responded who had been standing not far from the hulking giant, the

Nephilim body guard who when joining into the laughter with the demons had revealed he has two rows of teeth on the top and bottom of his mouth. Actually, he has two extra ears also with one below the other where normally an ear would be located, that is if you are human.

The demon Ba'halla walked forward to stand by the military commander. Take your company back to the eastern tunnel. It's time to reappear as the reptilian lizard face aliens that inhabit the underworld of these vast tunnels. Another of the demons who had been talking with the man in the white lab coat began cursing at the other demons who antichrist had just instructed to go to the eastern tunnels.

"Cuss, cuss, cuss, at least you get to mutilate, maim or kill yourself some of these disgusting humans. I have to go back and become a stiff dead corpse for men to marvel at." "Ba'halla, don't belittle your importance in this role of deceiving man. Remember we are about to finally arrive at everything we have been working toward for many, many years," antichrist said in an almost seductive excited voice.

"With each sacrifice you have partook in, it has not gone unnoticed. There will be many more souls for you to devour for our Father satan and our cause! Every soul we entice from receiving the dirty Nazarene into their hearts is another one who gets to join us in our glorious kingdom coming to this world. Once I become ruler of this world, every man woman and child will bow their allegiance to me and my Father satan. So, know that every demon part is important and remember ever one of you portraying aliens shall also have some part of being worshipped when you are revealed as mankind's creator. They will accept you as God readily enough and you will be worshipped by many. Together we shall bring this world to its knees and no one will stop us not even the God of heaven because he has ordained my time since the writing of his holy words of truth. We shall crush all opposition, what little there will be. So go to your assignments knowing you are helping to bring down the kingdom of the Nazarene and the God of heaven and we will show them our power. We will change his scriptures, his written words given to man of this world when we retrieve the relic. There was a chorus of rude actions and words among the demons and Nephilim giant. Then the demons soon to portray the reptilian evil aliens began finally walking away in the east direction of the tunnels.

Antichrist turns his attention back to the lady and the man in the lab coat in addition to the commander and other military officers that had accompanied him. "Professor, shall we reconvene in your laboratory," he asked the man in the lab coat? "Then you can show us the rest of the work in progress of getting the alien spacecrafts to be found and accepted by the remaining public." "Yes, my Lord. Right away," the man in the white lab coat responded hurriedly then extended his hand toward the tunnel on his right. The group started walking to the right tunnel with the lumbering giant following up the rear of this evil group.

When they were out of sight, Jesus my love turned and looked at me and asked, "Do you understand all that you have seen and heard little one?" "Yes, Jesus my love I do. What do you want me to do with all this?" "Little daughter, O' love of mine you tell my people the demons are coming disguising themselves as both friendly aliens from the sky who comes to rescue and aid your people of this World, then the reptilian type who are to cause fear and torment among many across your world. The grand delusion, one of the hidden mysteries now revealed as

demons openly walk among you in the form of these extraterrestrial life forms. Only the pure in heart who know my voice will not be deceived by antichrist's schemes played out on orders of his Father satan. Little daughter of mine, stay close to me and in my word. Seek me and listen to my voice alone. My sheep all know my voice and another they will not follow. So, warn little daughter, warn for you are a watchman. You must warn for if you don't the blood of those who you were supposed to reach, if they do not make it, their blood will be upon your hands." Then I awoke.

Verses

Matthew 28:20

2 Thessalonians 2:10-12

Philippians 4:8

1 Corinthians 2:16

Philippians 2:5

1 Timothy 4:1

1 Kings 19:12

Ezekiel 3:16-21

John 10:4-5

8-18-21@4-42AM Evil Above and Within the Ocean Dream

I dreamed I was on a shoreline looking out across the ocean which seemed in its appearance as more green than blue. The day was beautiful. The sun was shining brightly. I saw large birds, possibly seagulls....no they are bigger...larger than them. They're flying in the far distance in the blue skies. I feel they are the great albatross birds.

There were no sailboats or any types of crafts...ships that I could see with my natural eyes and I felt I was the only one on this shoreline at this very moment. As I was looking out, I got the deep sense that there is something hidden within the water in this vast ocean!

“Jesus,” I whispered out loud,” What am I sensing? What is hidden beneath these waters? Is it something in the waters like a ship or submarine or is there something physically here like a wreckage of a sunken ship? Could there be some type of structure here?

My mind is working so fast and my spirit is on guard! I don’t know where I am or where this place is located that I found myself at! I feel I am in a land though far away from my home in Tennessee. As I gaze across the waters, I feel a slight breeze blowing but for some reason I cannot determine if it’s a warm breeze or a cool one. I feel I may be somewhere in the southern region of the world map. Possibly New Zealand or Australia or somewhere in this region.

Now I am beginning to feel that it is a smaller island possibly where the danger I’m feeling lays, yet also I know there is something inside the waters, in the ocean itself! It’s like I am standing on the edge of this body of land and my gaze is to my left. So, I know this is to the west if one were looking at a world map. As I continued to gaze out into the waters, I noticed the farther my gaze traveled the less green and bluer the ocean appeared.

“What is it Lord Jesus,” I asked and I fell to my knees to the ground...into the sandy ground that is harder than loose in its dirt? I begin praying and weeping and asking God in this dream, “Please, please reveal and expose the traps, the snares of the enemy...these hidden things that are destroying our world whether it be spiritual or man-made as your word tells us in Mark 4:22. Luke 8:17 and 1 Corinthians 4:5?” I reminded God of his precious word. “Our world is broken and in trouble. Nations are rising against nations and if you don’t step in then mankind, I feel, will destroy each other.” I was praying in tongues and in Jesus’ name in this dream.

While praying for Father God to open windows and doors of opportunities for salvation, for healing, for our nation’s people and people of our world I began feeling strongly impressed to pray for this land I’m on, this foreign continent. So, I lay both hands flat upon the ground and let my forehead almost touch the ground and I began praying more fervently for this land, its people and for restoration and protection for great evil I now feel is in the waters of this ocean that will soon rise up and these people all around need the protection of God.

I am myself in this dream and as I was praying and interceding on this shoreline, in this dream I began seeing a vision during my prayers. A world map is laid out before in the sky and my eyes instantly travel to the southern region of our world to the area between South America and Australia. I saw a big, giant red “X” on the country of Australia in the western lower tip and the

words that said in bold black letters, “YOU ARE HERE!”

So, I am in the country of Australia and what's hidden, this great evil is between South America and the west side of Australia I feel! As I am watching I see numbers forming with “S” and “E” after each one. Then I began seeing beneath the waters into its great depths and I saw ships! They are some type of suped up submarines to be traveling underneath the water. There were 3 of them and they traveled with ease through the water and almost silently as well.

I watched them travel swiftly and I saw that they were heading to what appeared to be an underwater structure but I think it's somehow built into land because I saw lights on each side of a large panel or door that opens in an outward manner. I can see some type of room that's very large and spacious and it has what I believe are called docking bays. As they entered and this big metal door began to shut, I realized there are a whole lot more of these suped up submarines but in various sizes! It looked like an army of them!!!

“Why would they need so many,” I heard myself ask in a whisper as I am watching this vision while I am still praying and interceding in this dream from God? Then I heard a voice speak in this vision and said clearly, “They are preparing for war!” Before I could respond my eyes began moving out from the structure's inside and I felt as if I am now starting to travel very slowly in an upward motion yet still inside the ocean.

I realized as I was looking that there is actually a building or large facility above the docking bay's location and I saw an occasional glimmer of light. I glanced back downward for a moment and that's when I noticed some type of lighting or lights beneath the docking bay level. So, it's possible there are more levels beneath this area but I'm not absolutely sure. But I have a very strong feeling that it is so.

As my gaze is travelling back upward as my eyes begin passing over this massive door panel to the docking bay area, I saw that there is writing upon the door in the form of bold symbols. It is the ancient language of the fallen ones, the fallen angels and Nephilim because I recognized these symbol pictures from my prior dreams with them also given to me by God.

As I observed these symbols in passing, I knew in my spirit it is the markings or pictures identifying this location as owned by the fallen ones who are the fallen angels that fell from heaven and also very few full-blooded humans had ever entered this place. The other part of the symbols identifies it as a doorway. A door entrance but not an archway, portal or gateway like the other symbols I saw because one of the symbols vary differently with the prior one being slanted and this one being in a straight-out extended position.

Somehow, I knew that this ancient language of these fallen ones, these fallen angels is a picture language that is made up of strange symbols used by them and the Nephilim, the giants and apparently, I am able to understand their language now for I read it with ease.

I also knew the fallen ones had chosen this type of symbols for their picture language instead of words so it could be easily used by these demons, these fallen ones to aid in their deception to mankind when they appear as friendly aliens to our world offering their help in our world's soon

coming time of need! This is what we have been preconditioned for all these years by satan and his demons.

My eyes started zooming upward instead of the slow pace I was originally going and I now see a great land mass under the water. Soon I see within minutes light coming from above the water of the ocean. I now broke through the surface of the ocean and I saw an island. I'm at an island. This is a very evil place. I feel it's just like the one under water that I just saw!!!

“Why so much evil? What is this place Jesus,” I asked in this vision while still inside this dream?” “A place Child of experiments...a place where humans and Nephilim can work together under guise of scientific and biological research to bring about the downfall of mankind my Father’s most beloved creation,” I heard a voice speak.

“So, this is a Nephilim facility, this one on the island?” “Yes, Child it is! It is a place of desolation. A place where those within your world’s hidden, secret society that operates in the shadows do evil to men and women of your world to usher in the rise of antichrist,” the voice said which I knew was my loving God and Savior Jesus because his holy word tells us in John 10:4 that he is known by us his sheep.

“Tell me Jesus, if you will, what did you mean when I asked, “Why so many submarines? ” and you answered,” They are preparing for war?... Against whom?” “War is coming swiftly upon your world. This is part of the judgment that has been declared on an ungodly nation and people...your people! But it shall be in other places as well for although it is a judgment for your nation and world’s failure to repent, I shall use these things to cause my people to return back to me their holy God and Savior.”

“The weakening of the more powerful nations by all that has come to pass and these things still to come including war shall aid satan and his beloved antichrist’s rise to power thereby giving satan, himself what he desires most and that is my Father’s most beloved creation of mankind to fall down and worship him as their God instead of me Jesus who died for their sins thus causing much pain to the Father’s heart and mine!”

“Will we go into the underwater building and the one on the island?” “No, Child it is the location you needed to be shown and their preparations for the coming war!”

“Lord Jesus, people don’t want to believe there is a secret, hidden society that’s pulling the strings of the rulers and leaders, the high-powered business and governments nor do they want to believe there are above and underground facilities and buildings in which the fallen ones and Nephilim work with the hidden society to bring about the new world order with its one world money, government and church or that they are behind the rise of antichrist!”

“This is foolishness Child because the fallen ones are demons...demons who were once angels that fell from grace and now controlled by satan who was once called lucifer in my heavenly host. Child everything that I am showing you must be revealed unless I lead you otherwise because there is a time under the sun for everything!”

“What I have shown you in these dreams and visions Child is the “How” antichrist is being pushed forward and by whom! I have shown you the technology and the science of how the mark is possible as well as the image of the beast...of antichrist which his false prophet shall lead to build. I have shown you the “How” it is possible for him to be returned to life as well as many other technological and scientific advances!” “Plus, Child I have been connecting it all to events still to come upon your world. You must share it Child as I am already revealing these things once hidden! All things Child both in the spiritual and the physical.”

“But know this Child, to deny the existence of the fallen ones, the Nephilim, the technology and all that lies hidden on the earth and below, yet still believe in satan who rules them all, again I say is foolishness. You have been given a look into the window of “How” these things are to come about so that my people are not deceived and you Child do not care to set your whole day aside and spend hours with me as we talk and pray together.”

“You desire to be used wherever I need you, making yourself available even knowing these are hard and difficult places with much persecution. This Child is why I have chosen to give you these dreams and visions in much detail. You will do whatever it takes to see that all I ask of you is accomplished because you know you do it in my strength and name Child...not your own.”
“Yes, Jesus I do and I’m so very humbled that you would trust me. Please help me to continue in your perfect will and not your permissive!” “I will Child! Now time is short! You must begin writing all these dreams down as I lead you for many, I have already given unto you and there are more to come!”

“Let your perfect will be done,” and as I spoke these last words to my Jesus in this vision inside this dream the vision faded and I was only seeing the dream again in which I was still weeping and crying not only for this land of Australia that God had placed me upon but for my nation America once called “The Beautiful” and for our world and all that is going on within it both the secret and those not hidden.

Then I awoke and when I did, I reached up and felt my eyes and they were wet with tears. I had been crying again while praying and dreaming in my sleep! “Help us Jesus! Oh, please help us!”

5/1/21@6:45AM The Delusion has Begun Dream Book Edited

Thank you, Lord, for allowing me to dream again! This time I dreamed this same dream three times. I woke up throughout the night and morning a total of four times. I was staying the night at my sister's house and sleeping in the same room. Because of this, I didn't have the privacy to get up to write this dream down at that time. So, I prayed after I had it the first time and said, "God, if this is from you, this dream I'm having, and I need to remember it, let me remember it vividly when I am able to get up. Now the dream it's still very vivid and this is how it started:

I am standing in a field, yet also standing in a city and various other places simultaneously across our nation. The one in the open field, this place and the one in a specific city I believe it's either New York or Texas, these are more predominant than the others I am seeing. I'm now in the field and at the city at the same time and as I focus my gaze looking out across the massive field I see brown, dried out foliage and reddish-brown dirt everywhere. Simultaneously, I see buildings in the city at a distance, with some others nearby. But it appears to be a runway clearing as if in an airport, and I now know in my spirit it was Houston and not New York.

My eyes begin to focus on what lies ahead. It is a ship hovering simply upon the air, not touching the ground. It is rectangular in shape and the front which is on the left side as I am looking at it from the side view is in the shape of a half six-sided hexagon. The color is silverish white, but not metallic. Then as I am watching it begins moving upward into the sky, straight upward as if being sucked up into the air. I see it in the field. I see it in the city and I see it happening simultaneously across our nation, possibly the world! As I watch the one in the field fade out of view for, I did not see anything above waiting for it, I hear, "THE GREAT DELUSION.... THEY HAVE ARRIVED!"

Next scene:

I am observing with my eyes the scenes before me, but I am apart from them. I am in what appears to be some type of clusters of buildings but not a normal kind. I see, my eyes are searching, and it's like my vision has been extended beyond normal seeing capabilities! There is more than one location joined together, and it's under the dirt.... inside the ground. There are buildings upon buildings connecting each other.

As my eyes start traveling across each, I begin seeing inside. There are barracks and bathrooms...dining halls. I see huge kitchens, but then I start speedily passing across room after room. One by one they zoom by, and I realize there are specific rooms I need to see!!! I slowdown in my looking and I see rooms upon rooms filled with scientific equipment. Laboratories, testing sites and even doors and rooms marked, "Warning, Biohazards...enter with caution!"

Inside of one of these rooms I see what appears to be a rectangular incubator, clear in color, transparent, possibly a shatterproof plastic substance or maybe even glass and I see places with round openings where you insert your hands into gloves to touch things inside. This is a secretive underground facility where they are doing biological testing for weapons warfare, somehow, I know. They are working on secret weapons soon to be as powerful as the nuclear weapons but without the fallout and destruction the nuclear brings when used.

My eyes travel to what appears to be large stand-up refrigerators and freezers with glass doors. There, contained inside, are different items marked with bright fluorescent stickers with

black bold writing that was identifying some wrapped cellophane packages as bio-hazardous. They even had some holders with test tubes upon test tubes marked this way also. This I know is not a good place to be!!!! This is a place of great evil!!!

My eyes start traveling to the next few buildings, and it appears as if I have come to a set of vaulted doors, yet I see easily within these doors! Inside is advanced technology far beyond what the average person could comprehend! I see all kinds of things in here! Some I am incapable of describing and others for pleasure, like a super-duper hoverboard that lets you ride slightly off the ground.

Then I see a larger, vast one that I know can soar in the air...high in the air, and it's loaded with unnamable weapons. I used to watch a lot of movies years ago until I was convicted by the Holy Spirit and I saw the sin in most of them. I still occasionally watch a clean one from time to time, but in the past, I had watched a spider-man movie in which the green goblin, the enemy in the movie, rode a hover glider. This one I am seeing is far more advanced with its weapons and technology than I ever dreamed possible!

There are rooms upon rooms with technological advances I cannot even describe. Each room was massive, and I seem to travel through at least a hundred or two of these rooms! I somehow know that some of these rooms are set aside for items of technology to soon be released slowly to the public.... everyday people. My eyes travel to another building connecting these others by a long concrete type hallway about the length of one and a half semi-trucks put together.

The next cluster of buildings, I begin seeing into, are various meeting rooms.... council rooms for gathering of great men and women of the world. Again, I am knowing this in my spirit. Each cluster of buildings are connected by these concrete type tunnels or hallways, so they are joined into one massive building technically!

I hear the sound of murmuring voices, both male and female. My eyes traveled in the direction of their voices and I entered another meeting room with a long brown table that would seat twelve people on each side. Also, I see one seat at the head which is the very end of the table, but no one was sitting down. Each chair was a pull-out type chair but the one on the end, the seat of authority had black cushioned leather with leather buttons.

I see standing near the end of the table, three people. Two large impressive people that are towering over a lone male military officer, highly decorated for what I know is our own military, and he represents somehow all our military together! He was an older gentleman, but his face I can't see because it is shrouded in the shadows by the bill of the military hat he is wearing.

The two other people, the giants, for this is what they were that I'm seeing, and it is a man and a woman. The man was standing slightly out of view, the woman blocking him from my full view, but what I saw was he was muscular, in jeans, t-shirt and some type of jacket with a strange marking on it. As I look on it, I hear these words from above, "ANCIENT WRITINGS OF OLD...THE LANGUAGE OF THE FALLEN ONES!"

The woman was a fiery redhead with shoulder-length hair with the ends slightly curled outward and redder than orange. She was standing about three feet above the military man and the giant man beside her about three inches above her! She wore bangs that she curled under that reached her eyebrows. Her skin was fair colored with rose colored lips. I saw she wore no makeup, yet she was attractive in the face but not beautiful! Furthermore, she had a stern look and her eyes were cold, calculating. Her eyes were a steely grayish blue that shined with intelligence yet in my spirit I felt great evil coming from her and the man beside her. She was

dressed in a white zip up type jumpsuit with a patch on it with the same writing that was on his jacket but was located just above her heart.

The man, he was dark haired with it coming to the nape of his neck in a short ponytail. His skin was of a darker complexion, and they were all three involved in a deep conversation. The woman is speaking! “The dark lords are not happy!!! The deal for centuries was that we give to you of our technology and knowledge, and you follow our instructions for your nation to help bring about the ascension of our beloved master Lucifer’s man of sin. He shall be called and known as Antichrist to our enemy, but as the supreme ruler to others of your world! Father is not pleased with these delays!”

The military man was visibly shaken at just the mention of the dark lords, but he stood firmly before them and said, “We could not have foreseen that these “Jesus” worshipers, these “Christians,” he uttered in disgust, would rise up and begin praying again for we implemented your plans and strategies just as you have instructed us to do in exchange for this Nephilim technology and knowledge. They should have given up by now and remained complacent and asleep in their happy little services with their many activities drawing them away from this “Jesus,” the deceiver!” “Fools, the woman screamed, “Did we not warn you if you were not careful you would stir some of them back to life?” Then she cursed, and these words I will not write. “Yes, yes you did Sarina, I heard the military man say, please forgive us, but how do we keep them from receiving these dreams and visions sent down from their “false” God Jehovah? Angrily, she then asked, “How are the gene therapy experiments coming? Does this not do exactly what we told you it would?” “Yes, Sarina it has! It has far exceeded our greatest expectations.”

I find myself once again backing away as my eyes begin moving into other areas of this cluster of buildings, all joined by these concrete hallways. I am now seeing through the walls of a huge room that I know to be a laboratory. I see many of these giants, both male and female, sitting in chairs. Some are having blood drawn by the ordinary people. They are scientists, biologists, medical doctors, specialists in genetics, somehow, I know. I watch as about fifteen to twenty of these giants have these samples taken along with tissue and cell samples, and again I hear these words from the heavens! “THE GREAT DELUSION! IT HAS ALREADY BEGUN! SAMPLES NOT QUITE HUMAN, SYNTHESIZED, SEPARATED AND NOW COMPLETELY ALIEN! SEE HOW EASILY MAN IS DECEIVED?”

I am automatically swished away to another room, and I am looking at a map on a wall of locations where the Nephilim had remained hidden from all but a few people for many of years, even centuries. This map says “Nephilim habitation locations!” I see bright red “X” marks on this world map. I can say no more of this part of the dream. Then I start traveling down a very long, narrow hallway. The floor has burgundy carpet with black specks speckled all over. On each side of the walls are black and white eight by ten framed portraits. I begin looking at these portraits on both sides of the narrow hallway, I see leaders, dignitaries, royalty, business people, the rich, the poor! These are the people who made the deal with the devil, with the Nephilim. They are in league with those who seek to destroy us, mankind, God’s most beloved creation!!!

I start out slowly and yes, I see faces I recognize from history, but most I do not. I start accelerating at a fast pace, these pictures on both sides now just a blur, and it seems as if this was never going to end for so long was the hallway. Then abruptly I am stopped, and I hear the words, “LOOK AND SEE,” from the Heavens.

I began looking at the pictures that are at the end of the hallway. I see both Hillary and Bill Clinton and other world leaders such as Vladimir Putin, England’s royalty and rulers of

China past and present. I see Bill Gates and his wife. There are Joe Biden and Kamala Harris. Also, I see Michelle Obama's picture, and then I see Barack Obama's. All these pictures up until now are in black and white with a plain black picture frame. Not Barack Obama's!!! His frame is gold! The picture is black and white still yet. I find myself whispering to myself and asking, "Why a golden frame?" And I hear a voice from Heaven saying, "BECAUSE, CHILD, HE HAS DONE MORE TO AID THE RISE OF ANTICHRIST THAN ANY OTHER PERSON. HE IS AND WAS A FORERUNNER FOR THE MAN YOU KNOW AS ANTI CHRIST!"

Then suddenly I now see the end of the hallway! There is a huge massive colored oil painting in a very vulgar gold frame, and it was a life-size picture of a man, black or very dark hair, tannish skin slightly lighter than I have seen before. He, you can tell, is in an expensive dark blue silk business suit, double-breasted with a black shirt and black and blue silk tie! He is wearing shiny black shoes and is standing against an expensive and intricately carved table on the right of him.

A light-colored arm of a sofa or love seat is showing on the left, not far from his location. His arms are folded in front of him, and he is smiling pleasantly to deceive people, but his eyes betray him and reveal the evilness inside. Underneath in the bottom of the frame is a plaque engraved with this. A name and these words. This is what I can reveal. _____, the man of the hour! On the left next to his picture on a little black, wrought iron stand that comes up to the level just above the bottom of the Antichrist's picture frame sits one more black and white picture! But this picture frame is silver. In it is the image of a man I cannot reveal and below it is a small silver plaque which reads plainly, "Unifier of the church, the chosen prophet!"

Next scene:

I am in the field again, but this time there is a hover ship like described before, and it's descending, and I have a small radio in my hand. There is an announcer saying, "They have arrived!!! They are friendly!!! They are here!!!" I began shivering uncontrollably, for I know "they" are really demons and "they" are not friendly at all!!!

Then I hear God's voice from Heaven say, "BE NOT DECEIVED WHEN YOU HEAR THESE SIGNS COME TO PASS! THE DELUSION HAS BEGUN FOR ANTI CHRIST'S ASCENSION TO HIS FINAL POSITION TO POWER AS RULER OF YOUR WORLD, IS UPON YOU, IS ALMOST HERE! THIS DELUSION SHALL DECEIVE MANY AND BRING FALSE HOPE, FOR MANY SHALL BELIEVE THE LIES OF ANTI CHRIST AND ONLY REALIZE TOO LATE THEY HAVE BEEN DECEIVED!" ...then I awoke!

Same dream and same words all three times. I also knew somehow in this dream that some of these taller people, these "giants" throughout history, were the offspring of the fallen ones and a human. They are allowed to be in the public's eye to give warning to those who knew of their existence. They are reminding them that they were being watched and their every action observed by these hidden forbearing men and women, giants of brawn and stature. I also somehow knew the only way out for any of these people was receiving Jesus for once committed to the fallen ones, the Nephilim, to Satan, it was supposed to be a lifetime commitment.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2: 11-12

¹¹ And for this cause God shall send them strong delusion, that they should believe a lie:

¹² That they all might be damned who believed not the truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness.

Romans 1: 21-25

²¹ Because that, when they knew God, they glorified him not as God, neither were thankful; but became vain in their imaginations, and their foolish heart was darkened.

²² Professing themselves to be wise, they became fools,

²³ And changed the glory of the uncorruptible God into an image made like to corruptible man, and to birds, and fourfooted beasts, and creeping things.

²⁴ Wherefore God also gave them up to uncleanness through the lusts of their own hearts, to dishonour their own bodies between themselves:

²⁵ Who changed the truth of God into a lie, and worshipped and served the creature more than the Creator, who is blessed for ever. Amen.

Daniel 8:26

²⁶ And the vision of the evening and the morning which was told is true: wherefore shut thou up the vision; for it shall be for many days.

Daniel 12:9

⁹ And he said, Go thy way, Daniel: for the words are closed up and sealed till the time of the end.

Revelation 10:4

⁴ And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices, I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them not.

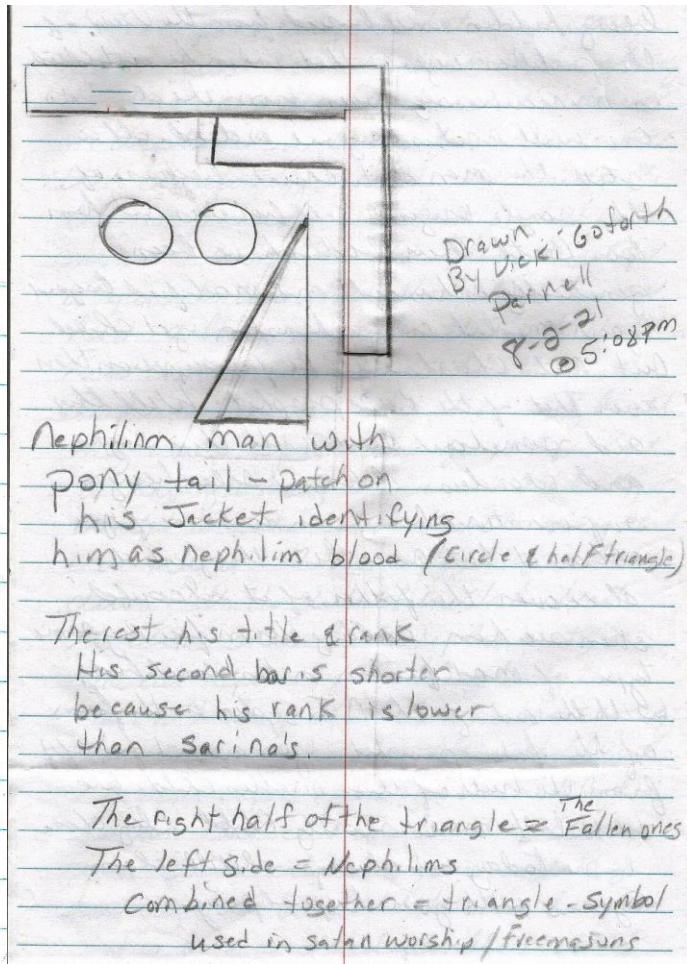
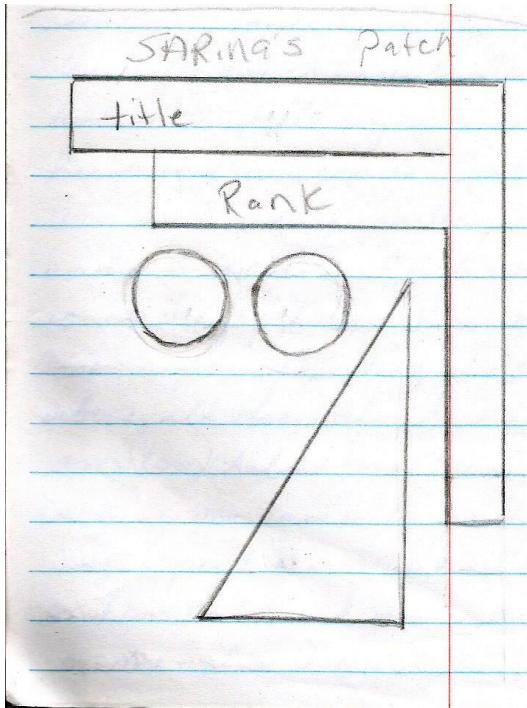
1 Timothy 4:1

1 Now the Spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils;

Mark 13:21-22

²¹ And then if any man shall say to you, Lo, here is Christ; or, lo, he is there; believe him not:

²² For false Christs and false prophets shall rise, and shall shew signs and wonders, to seduce, if it were possible, even the elect.



1/10/19 @ 4:08 AM Dream of Truth and Evil!

I dreamed about truth and evil for the opposite of evil is truth and not good for even evil men can do good things!!! In this dream there was a great battle raging in the Heavenlies! In this dream there was a location where stood a gateway, a portal of some kind that would transport you from one place to another. It appeared to also be the entrance to somewhere great and grand! Someplace that was protected by these great spiritual warriors with incredible supernatural powers and yes, they had wings, incredible wings that appeared on them as needed. I know it was just a dream but it all was so vivid.

In this dream there was a mighty, mighty warrior of truth who for centuries had guarded a portal and it had remained hidden from the enemy's eyes but the tragedy of the dream is that because using his supernatural powers for truth would use a lot of power, he stopped along with the other warriors with him from using them altogether for it also had been determined that the use of supernatural powers would eventually draw the enemy to the secret location of this hidden portal they were guarding that led to a grand location!

So, this once mighty warrior fell sick with his body somewhat in decay because operating in his supernatural abilities had kept him alive with vitality and strength but it had all been in vain! All the centuries of not using their supernatural powers had left him and the other warriors almost defenseless and much, much weaker. Now this once mighty warrior was too sick to fight when the enemy finally discovered the secret location of this portal!

A mighty battle occurred but the warriors of truth though they put up a good fight with their physical bodies lost the battle against the supernatural forces of evil. As the enemy captured the forces of truth including the once mighty warrior the evil forces they were sentenced to die. As they started to lead first the once fierce warrior of truth to his doom to be executed then I awoke and as I lay there on my bed and studied on this dream I started to begin to understand.

Then God spoke into my spirit. "Yes, Child it's my church, my true church. The once mighty warrior and his decaying body represents my church due from the lack of my supernatural gifts no longer being operational within her and has caused a great sickness with much decay. This is causing her for the most part to be weak, sick and even defenseless for you cannot fight the supernatural forces of evil, of Satan and the fallen ones in your physical strength for they are spiritual beings and must be fought in the spiritual!"

This is the dream Child. Never stop using the God given gifts that I have bestowed within you for fear that the enemy will find you for he is going to find you regardless! Use your gifts! Operate in them and you will become stronger and stronger through Me, Jesus. My church was not ever meant to become sickly and easily defeated! By letting these spiritual gifts that I had left for my church die so has the church begun to die and is now full of much decay! Death is imminent unless you start operating once again in the supernatural realm and fighting your battles through my name and my strength instead of trying to face your enemy alone and in your own physical strength!

I have already told you in my word that the weapons of your warfare are not carnal but mighty through me. It is not hard to understand nor to comprehend. Spiritual beings must be fought in the spirit realm by the gifts that I have left you! I gave you my precious word and armor for you to put on daily! I gave you my Holy Spirit who comforts and leads you in many ways, telling you which way to go, how to pray and who to pray for. In my word I have left you many examples and lessons to teach you to overcome but you must fight!

You cannot stand still and be complacent because if you do you will become stagnant! If you are not careful the enemy will kill you spiritually and even in your physical bodies sometimes for when you're out of my will for your life you are also out of my covering of protection unless the prayers of someone else keeps you covered! Now is not the time to let down Child for the church, my church has become weak and sickly due to lack of inactivity! To keep the body healthy, one must move and exercise at least moderately for failure to do so will cause your body to become out of shape so that when the enemy comes and you try to fight you are in no shape and therefore you have become easily defeated!!!

It is not hard to understand Child! The tragedy that has occurred already though is that my church is as this once mighty warrior in your dream being led to his destruction! With no gifts there is no power!!! No gifts, there's usually no one praying either! It's time for my church, my true believers to get upon their faces and cry out to me for their bodies, for their members, for their lost and for the restoration of my gifts! Get the sin out and invite me and my Holy Spirit back into your hearts and into your churches! Souls are being lost and I need my church to become the reapers that they were called to be! Wake up church out of your sleep of complacency for the enemy is coming again and you are unprepared for you have laid your armor down, your swords down and tried to walk upon this great battlefield totally unprotected!

My people, my church was called out to be separate! To come out from among the world, not try to fit in! When did I instruct you to allow all this ungodliness within my houses, my churches! My house is holy and should be consecrated unto me not defiled by every ungodly and every known sin that's now standing behind the pulpit and in your positions of leadership! What I called sin over 2000 years ago is still sin today for I have not changed nor will I ever change. I am the same and will always be for I am Jesus Son of the most-high living God.

This dream Child is one of many that you will dream for I am speaking to my people, those who are diligently seeking my face once again through dreams and visions and it is time Child for the prophets to start prophesying my words, my truths once again regardless of whether or not men will receive them! The prophet's job is to reveal, expose and to edify not to tickle the ears of the people with what they want to hear and Yes, Child most prophets will be rejected for truth hurts and most people are comfortable in their sins!

11/5/21-11/6/21 I Know Jesus Dream

I had this dream in two parts. The first half on the fifth and sixth of this month of November, but I didn't write them down until today, which is 11/8/21. I dreamed I was standing in front of what looked like an abandoned building. But it looked more like a shack! It's dilapidated state obvious from the outside where nature had taken its toll upon it, beating it vehemently with the weather over a long period of time!

It is located inside a small clearing, yet the grass has grown up. There are tree limbs that have fallen from the trees above over time that lay scattered upon the ground. I look up at the sky and even though in this dream I know it is around midday I notice that the sun no longer shines in its full brightness. Darkness I know shall soon be descending, sooner than in the past.

I hear a small noise and I turn toward the direction it has originated from, and I see a man cautiously exiting the woods and then enters the shack's clearing. My heart jumps inside me and I hear myself say, "good, Telly is here!" I then realize that I am not alone when I feel a small tap upon my right shoulder. I turn and see a man who I know is a confidant and friend. His name is Barney, and he is the husband of my dear friend Pauline in real life. He motions to Telly's direction, then points to his green wristwatch with its military time and little compass built within it. I realize he is telling me it's time for us to go inside.

I see the man Telly as he begins making his way toward the dilapidated shack. He carefully avoids stepping on any of the fallen branches that might snap under his weight and possibly alert someone to his presence if they were listening or watching. This is when we see there is another man with him. It is the man I have heard called Russel. He, I knew in this dream, would be our guard, our lookout as we held this secret meeting. This I knew is why we are here...for a secret meeting!

Russel is well armed. Telly and he are dressed almost identically with black pants, black boots, black long sleeve shirts and even black toboggans. But the man named Russel also has on a black belt that's holding two side arms as well as a very wicked looking knife.

Telly, I see, is carrying a small black satchel and I knew it must contain his part of the information. With our information we brought combined with his, it would help us against our invading enemies, I knew in this dream. If it were otherwise, then we would not have dared risk this meeting.

I look over at Barney and I knew that my friend Pauline would be on her knees praying to God to help us and keep us safe in Jesus 'name. I left in charge over the people in our group while we are away. War had come to our homeland of America! It had come to our world as well! Now we, America, are facing impossible odds for our survival if not for the help and aid from our loving Savior Jesus.

I bowed my head momentarily and prayed once again, a short, desperate prayer. Then I look at Barney and I give him a silent nod to let him know it's time for us to come out of our hiding spot from behind the trees and head to the shack inside the clearing too. Normally Barney would have stayed outside as a look-out, a guard too, but this time we both have information that we needed to share with Telly who I believe in this dream is possibly connected to the military or resistance fighters.

As we crossed the short distance to the shack, I saw Russel give us a curt nod then he blended into the trees, becoming no longer visible to our eyes! We were careful ourselves not to step on anything that would make a large, unnatural noise. When we enter the run-down shack, I see that Telly has already lit two oil lanterns with handles. They're like the type that one uses for

camping. The one he has hanging on a nail on the wall, and the other is sitting on a very forlorn looking table. But I could tell it was still sturdy in its build.

I look around momentarily and see the two windows are both covered by old, dirty, heavy dark blankets that would prevent anyone from seeing inside the shack. The musty smell in the air tells me it has not been in use for some time. Telly extends his right hand out to us and I clasp his hand in a firm shake. Then Barney follows after me. With a grim yet determine look on his face, Telly spoke and said, “I’m glad you made it safely! Now let’s get down to business!” Barney and I nod our heads in agreement. Telly begins removing from out of his black satchel various maps and papers and places them onto the table. It’s at this moment that I see a type of hand-held communications device, and I knew this is how Russel will be able to alert us if he spots trouble outside.

It’s at this moment that I realize that I, too, am carrying a bag, but mine is a black backpack that I am wearing on my back. I see also at this time that Barney and I are dressed almost identical to Telly and Russel’s attire. I quickly remove my small backpack from off my back and set it, too, on the forlorn table. Out of it I brought forth a few small notebooks, maps, and pictures. In addition to these items, there are also a small bottle of anointing oil and a medium size, black Holy Bible. I knew in this dream I didn’t go anywhere without being fully armed with God’s word. I spoke up and said, “Let’s pray before we start!” Now whether this man Telly was a Child of God or not, I’m not sure yet in this dream, but I have to be obedient, and I knew this is what Father God wanted. Telly respected my request by nodding his head in agreement. With both hands laid upon the table, Telly bowed his head, and so did Barney. I began to pray.

“Heavenly Father, we enter your throne room in your precious Son, Jesus’ name. Please help us! Please aid our people once again. Help us to be able to use all this information you have provided to us, this intel you’ve helped us gather, to help our people and all who find themselves fighting what we are up against here in America. Let all these things somehow be used to bring glory and honor to your holy name in all we do and speak, again in Jesus’ name, I ask. Also, please see each of us to safety wherever you lead us to go with the help of your Holy Spirit. Amen!” “Thank you,” I said out loud to Telly.

He gave me a small nod of acknowledgment that he had heard me, then he began spreading out a map of our region. I see on the top of the map these words. “Cell tower locations...5G and above. Upon this map I see black X marks all over in various spots with each in close proximity of the other.

As I look down at the map, Telly grimaced and said, “There’s more of them than we first realized!” “Yes, there are,” I said, “but the Lord told me we would find their number to be many!” Barney shook his head in agreement. I picked up several of the photographs we brought, and two of them are close-ups of different cell towers. “These are both of 5G towers,” I said then continued they’re both located within our mountains, but are not as heavily guarded as those in the larger regions of land.”

“How did you manage to get close enough to take these photos without being seen or caught,” Telly asked incredulously? “We, the people in our group, prayed and fasted for three days as the Holy Spirit led us to do. Then I sent a trusted contact with my older digital camera, as Jesus told me to do. This one didn’t have all the latest technology most of the world have upgraded to before this war and invasion had started. By using this camera, the software isn’t affected by the AI’s sinister programming, so the pictures were easy to be taken with a lot of help from God!” “That was smart thinking,” Telly said! “No, that was God,” Barney replied!

“But how did you get close enough for these photos,” Telly asked? “Most of our high-powered cameras and technology has been destroyed in the strikes, and now we are fighting the invasion!” “We prayed Telly, and we waited until God told us it was time to send our contact, at which this time we did!

After arriving at the first one, he stayed hidden for the remainder of that night as he watched their routine. He relayed to us that he had been sleeping when someone touched him lightly on the arm. A voice spoke to him and said, “rise, it’s time! Your opportunity arises!” “Our contact said he saw no one, yet he felt the presence of Jesus all around him. He arose from his hiding place and under the cover of the trees and brush he waited at the edge of the clearing, not far from the first tower. It was now early morning, when the morning light was now good enough to snap a picture without a flash. It took only a few minutes of waiting when he heard the voice speak again and told him to use the attachable magnifying lens, he had brought with him.”

“A great ruckus had ensued within the clearing as a fight broke out amongst the people keeping watch. Here, he said, was a mixture of soldiers of different nationalities as well as one of the great Nephilim giants. Some of the soldiers appeared to be wearing armor or suits with exoskeletons over them, while others looked like something out of a science fiction movie. Their right eyes had what looked like a miniature screen covering them with wires that connected directly inside their skulls of their heads. They looked as if they were part mechanical!

Again, though he said, when the fight broke out, the soldiers all went running to the fight, but no one stopped it! Instead, they cheered it on, with some joining into the fighting! He, our contact, said it was a miracle. If the enemy hadn’t felt secure in the fact that it was such a remote location and that no one would dare to try to enter there, then it could have proven to be very difficult.

Our contact said as the fight broke out, he heard the voice speaking to him again saying, “Go now!” Cautiously and as silently as possible he advanced, stopping not far from the tower itself, and he dared not go any farther. With his telescopic lens attached to his camera, he was able to zoom in close and snap the pictures of the tower’s components. These photos, as you can see also includes each tower’s identification markers showing you exactly what they have chosen to use in this region. Almost the same thing occurred at the second tower, our contact said!

“That’s pretty astounding,” Telly said with a small smile upon his lips. Then he proceeded talking and said, “I was told to expect the unusual, even the miraculous when dealing with your group of people! I see I have not been disappointed!” “It’s all Jesus! He is the one who is leading us how to live and how to fight the enemy, both physically and spiritually.” “Did he tell you how we could defeat the enemy,” Telly asked hopefully? “Yes, yes he did.”

“When our people, our nation of America repents and returns once again to him, to Jesus wholeheartedly, then he will step in. Jesus will help us fight our battles once again. Now, this doesn’t mean that every single person will return to him, but the majority.” “Those who know Jesus as their personal Savior, when they enter the physical battlefield of the war grounds, they do not enter them alone. Jesus goes with us. Plus, prayer covers them. But our God has gone even farther, and he tells me that the 5G and higher cell towers are how all their genetically modified soldiers or hybrids they are also called are connected to the mainframe of the AI system! The tower components run on a much higher rate of speed in their frequency that’s needed for the Nanotechnology inside the soldiers to fully operate. Even the internet and their communications are all now ran by the 5G or higher software and technology.”

“Interesting,” Telly said, then he reached his right hand to his chin as if thinking for a moment, then he spoke and asked. “All we need to do is destroy the towers, then?” “No,” I said,

“actually we need the towers for ourselves, so we can stay connected to each other. This will allow us to still have communications, which has already been greatly hampered with the invasion!” “What do you suggest, then,” Telly asked? I look over at Barney, and he begins shuffling through some papers we had stuck inside one of the notebooks. When he found what he was looking for, he spread it upon the table for all to see.

It was an intricately drawn diagram of a 5G cell tower’s components. More like a blueprint of the insides of them! Telly took a long look and let out a low whistle. Barney spoke up and said, “You only need to reprogram it!” Then he lay another diagram upon the forlorn table then said, “If your people will revert back to the old internet which ran on the 4G or lower, then the AI system will not be able to be in complete control. With each tower reprogrammed, then the enemy’s soldiers lose their ability to link directly to the AI system. This will take away much of their superior bio-enhancements that has given them the advantage over our soldiers!”

Telly asked, “Why don’t we just jam their signals? This would give us almost immediate results!” “Until they determine our jamming signal frequency,” I said. “You’re right,” Telly said, “because if they could stop our signals, then they would be able once again take control of the towers and connect again to the AI system! I see what you mean, because this would turn the advantage to their favor once again.”

“Exactly,” I said. “How do you know this,” Telly asked me, seriously? “God told me,” I said! “Come again,” Telly said in surprise! “Telly, my God is the living God Jehovah, and it is his Son Jesus that I have accepted into my heart as my Savior! But not only this, he is also my dearest and best friend! I have fellowship with him, and we talk every day! He is the one who has been telling me what to do to help us defeat our enemies.”

“Well,” he said, “orders came from way up the chain of command to take seriously all you have to say. We are to guard this information with our lives and see that it reaches not only the General but the President too. You seem to be well-connected, Miss,” he said. The only connection I have is Jesus. I know Jesus! He will see that this information gets out!” A small smile flitted across Telly’s lips, then he said, “Okay, show me what you’ve got and explain it to me!” “Okay,” I said. Then we all three leaned over to look together at the diagrams as Barney begins to explain them. As the discussion continues, I look up momentarily at the old wooden door and when I do, the scene immediately changes.

Next Scene:

I find myself inside a pit dug out of dirt. It appears that I am, I believe, inside a foxhole surrounded by dirt. I am wearing a hard-shell hat and dressed in army green battle fatigues. In my right hand I see a rifle that I’m sure I can’t shoot very well, but in my left is a small red New Testament. “Good,” I said when I saw the Testament, “I’m fully armed!” There are four or five people inside the foxhole with me, all dress like me. There is a large explosion not far from our location and I see dirt debris flying all around. I hear the sounds of a raging battle outside the hole. One of the other soldiers looks at me and asks, “Miss, are you okay?” “Yes,” I answered but shook my head also, so he would understand because the noise of the battle was almost deafening at times.

I can smell smoke and hear the sound of the rapid fire of guns as they fire, as well as the sound of heavy armored vehicles slowly crossing the terrain. I feel some of these might be tanks. There is a slight lull in the noise and I hear my sweet Jesus say to me, “Daughter of faith, you must climb to the top of the pit and look out among the battlefield. I look around and begin searching for the quickest way to climb to the top of the foxhole. There is no other way, but to

climb! As I begin scrambling up the side of the dirt, the soldier who spoke to me prior begins yelling at me. "Miss, what are you doing?" "Jesus wants to show me something," I yelled back! "I have to see it! I must be obedient!"

The soldier looks at me with disbelief as I scramble and finally reach the top edge of the pit. I begin looking around in all directions as I peer cautiously over the rocky edge. "Okay, Jesus, I'm looking, but I don't know for what!" "Keep looking, Daughter, and watch," he whispered to me! When I look to my left, I see hand-to-hand combat with tanks and vehicles in the far distance. But the enemy appears to be using far superior weapons. "Jesus, Oh God, please help us," I cried out! "Steady Daughter, steady! I am going to reveal to you once again one way that will aid you in fighting your enemy! Now Daughter, look to the right side of your foxhole now."

I quickly turn and as I do, I see among the fighting two very tall, very angry, well-armed Nephilim giants. One was four armed and carrying clubs, while the other carried a large sword and a very long spear, and they were charging our soldiers as if in a blind rage. Soldiers were flying through the air, with some being maimed, while others I believe were being killed. "Oh Jesus, please, please, you got to help them! Please," I prayed out loud desperately!

I watch as about twenty of our soldiers join together armed with what I would call rapid fire weapons, but not like a machine gun. They begin shooting together at these giants, aiming at where the heart would be in a human. But their weapons were causing very little damage to the toughness of the Nephilim's skin. "Jesus," I screamed, "what do we do?"

"Remember the lessons learned from my holy word, Daughter, from your Holy Bible." "Lessons...lessons," I said to myself, trying to remember. Jesus knew immediately that while most people call the entries in the Bible as stories, he told me they are lessons. They are lessons to learn from, and I knew where to look in my mind. Within a minute, 1 Samuel chapter seventeen comes to my mind where it tells the lesson of David and Goliath. This is where David defeats Goliath, a Nephilim giant, through faith in God with just a sling and a stone. A stone.... A stone that struck him in the forehead!!!! I know... I know what Jesus is telling me and I begin screaming as loud as I can, "shoot them in the head! Shoot them in the head. Their weakness is in their head, their forehead, and face!"

How they could hear me was a miracle from God alone! One of the desperate soldiers turns and looks at me. Apparently, he has heard my screaming carried by the wind, and he immediately raises his gun and begins aiming at the head of one of the giants. He begins yelling at his fellow soldiers to follow his lead and to aim at the heads of the giants. The weapons begin to penetrate the skin of the Nephilim and they each let out bellowing yells in rage, but although it took several minutes of firing, both giants lay in heaps dead on the ground!

I let out a sigh of relief, even though the adrenaline is still coursing through my body. One of the other soldiers from the pit sometime during all this has climbed up and is beside me watching too. I notice he wore the insignia of a major. Upon seeing all that had transpired, he begins issuing orders to one of the other soldiers still inside the foxhole who is carrying a portable phone. He tells him to send out the message among the troops how to bring down the Nephilim giants. Slowly then I lower myself down and slide to the bottom of the pit where I sit on the cold ground and I began to cry. They are tears of thankfulness that my God, our God is indeed helping us and like little David who faced impossible odds, I know if we keep trusting in Jesus, then our giants will fall too!

"Jesus," I whispered, "you once told me that there is an answer to every question found somewhere written within your holy word. Today, you have proven this true to me once again.

May I, though, ask a question even though you are all knowing and know what it will be already?” “Yes, Daughter, always,” he responded gently! “Why were our weapons unable to fully pierce the skin of these giants, and why was aiming at their heart of little effect? Why not aim for their hearts?” “Daughter the Nephilim are part demon! Those who are pure true breeds will have different physiology than that of a human because they are fifty percent demon and fifty percent human! Their hearts are not located where a man’s is. So, even if the weapons had been able to penetrate into this area, it would not have wounded them in their hearts!” “What about a Nephilim who is more human than demon,” I asked? “Their hearts will be located in the same location of that of a human’s heart, as Father God originally created man’s to be. Daughter, their skin, because of the demon DNA is tougher than a human, but as you have seen they are still defeatable!!! I have shown you these things, my daughter of faith, as an answer to your many hours spent in prayer and fasting when you understood what is coming in this invasion!”

“You asked me to show you how your people could fight such things because you realize not everyone on the battlefield will be one of mine. My children will stand and fight even on the physical battlefields in my strength and in my holy name, and most are covered by prayer. But those who are unsaved will be trying to stand and fight in their own strength or maybe a prayer from a loved one. This information will aid all who end up fighting in this war, and not just your people of America.”

“I have shown you how to level the fighting advantage more so in your favor by revealing to you in this dream the information of the 5G and higher cell towers connected to the AI system. Now, I have also shown you how you will be able to defeat the Nephilim. I have answered your prayers over the course of these two nights in this dream, Daughter that you are currently still in. I love you and I love all mankind equally! Have I not told you that I would not totally abandon your once great nation?” “Yes, Jesus, you have!” “This gives your people a fighting chance my daughter until such a time as your people as a majority repent and return back to me, their God! Then I, I myself, will begin fighting these battles with you and sometimes even fight for you without you having to lift a finger!”

“Only believe Daughter! Only believe in me and watch as I make the impossible, possible, and defeat will turn, many times, into a joyous victory song!!!” “Thank you, Jesus!” “You are welcome, Daughter!” As I am still sitting inside the pit, the major crawls back over to me and asks, “How did you know to shoot them in the face?” I answered, ‘Jesus told me! It’s written in the Bible!’ “The man said, “I really gave them a hard time about bringing an untrained civilian into battle, but the orders came from way up high. My orders were to listen to you and if you said to do something, then to do them! Just who do you know, Ma’am, that has so much authority,” he asked? I know Jesus, major! I know Jesus Christ, and then I awoke.

Related Bible verses

Matthew 24:6-7

⁶ And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.

⁷ For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

John 14:26

²⁶ But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Exodus 14:14

¹⁴ The LORD shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace.

Deuteronomy 20:4

⁴ For the LORD your God is he that goeth with you, to fight for you against your enemies, to save you.

Jeremiah 33:3

³ Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not.

1 Samuel 17

11/24/21@4:10PM The True Reason for It All Dream

By Vicki Goforth Parnell

I dreamed I was in a place that was damp and cold, with my eyes unable to see anything! It was pitch black with a darkness I could feel. The smell of musty dirt was in the air and I found myself looking frantically around! “Jesus,” I cried out! “Where are you?” “I am here,” I heard a voice beside me say gently as I felt his powerful hand take mine. I recognized his voice. It is my lovely Jesus!

“Why is it dark? Why can’t I see anything,” I asked him? “You will Daughter! Follow me.” “But I can’t see you, Jesus! I can’t see anything!” He replied softly, “You don’t have to see Daughter, but you do have to trust me! Do you trust me, Daughter,” he then asked? “You know I do Jesus,” I responded! “Yes, Daughter, you do, and this is why you are here!” “Follow me. I shall lead you by the hand. Focus on me and my voice, and I shall lead you safely to where we are going!” “Where is that Jesus,” I asked questioningly? I was in the dark, wondering where we are and where he was taking me, but I trust him with my life. I sensed we are underground or even possibly inside a cave, but I’m not sure. Regardless, I trust my lovely Jesus with all that is within me! “Okay, Jesus,” I said, “lead me and I shall follow.”

“Jesus?” “Yes, Daughter.” “Couldn’t you turn some kind of light on,” I asked, still not liking the pitch blackness all around me? “I could, but then you would be walking by your physical sight and not putting your full faith in me,” he responded quickly. “You’re right, Jesus, I feel that might be exactly what I would do,” I replied, honestly. There was no use trying to hide my thoughts from him. He’s God! He can read my thoughts and would know if I was telling the truth or not. Honesty is the only way to be in your walk with my Jesus.

“Come now,” he said as I felt him gently pull me by my left hand as he began leading me in this pitch darkness, but to where, I am clueless? I could tell as we are walking that we are travelling downward. Occasionally I would stumble here and there on a rock or something at first, but his hand was always strong, powerful, and steady. I didn’t fall. Not even once!

As we continued to advance downward, my trust in him leading me safely to where we are going became resolute. Soon I was no longer stumbling, but walking steady because my trust has been placed solely in my lovely Jesus to lead me safely to wherever he is taking me! His hand holding mine and leading me was both powerful, yet gentle, and his touch was a touch of pure love that emanated from him somehow. But it was also at the same time one of great comfort.

“Daughter,” he said, “we are almost there.” “Where is “there” Jesus,” I asked? “There...is here, Daughter,” he said as I could feel myself being pulled around a curve in the path that he was leading me on. When we had finished rounding the curve, my eyes immediately fell upon light now present in this once totally dark space.

I saw two torches that are burning with a red fire that are on each side of two massive doors. The glow from the fire has lit up them both, and I saw they are old, heavy style, dungeon doors that I have read about in ancient history. Both are made out of solid, dull metal and located centrally is a grotesque face that protrudes from each door that appears to be both demon and gargoyle!

The red glow from the torches’ fire caused an eerie red color to illuminate the doors and surrounding area. I felt the presence of evil laying behind these doors, but I wasn’t afraid. I am at perfect peace holding my wonderful Jesus’ hand, even though I could feel great, intense heat

emanating from the door. Then I looked at Jesus with uncertainty flashing in my eyes, and he smiled at me and said, "I will not take you, Daughter, where I cannot keep you!" Relief washed over me quickly, and I nodded my head at him that I understood!

I saw my Jesus take his left hand and wave it in front of the evil looking doors, and they immediately opened! I heard a whooshing sound as it did, plus felt a blast of pure heat. Furthermore, I felt if not for my Jesus' presence protecting me, I would have been severely burned.

"Where are we," I asked Jesus? He raised one of his white eyebrows and gave me a quizzical look, and then spoke softly, "You know this already!" "It's hell isn't it Jesus," I stated! "Hell... Hades... Sheol it's known by many names, but yes Daughter this is where we are!" "Why are you bringing me here again, Jesus? You showed this to me when I was a young girl?" "Yes and no daughter, he responded. I am about to show you levels that very few have ever seen!"

"Okay Jesus, I trust you," I said then asked, "But why? Why me?" "Because Daughter of Faith you are not afraid to speak all I show and reveal to you no matter if it cost you friendships, cost you ridicule, cost you family or great persecution. You have proven yourself faithful in much, so now my Father has desired for you to see more of your enemy Satan's plans for humanity." "Come, come Daughter," he said.

He led me through the now opened, ancient door, and immediately I heard the sound of wailing, screams and pitiful cries of the people inside who were being tormented. The smell was sulfuric yet also different and stank horribly. My heart broke within me at the sounds upon my ears, and tears begin welling up in my eyes. "So much torment," I said. "Yes, Daughter, yet it is a fate they chose for themselves when they rejected my gift of salvation, when they rejected me! Their fate is now sealed. Come, Daughter," he said gently.

He led me by the hand, and I was assailed again by the smell of sulfur. But instead of entering further into the belly of hell, he waved his left hand and the charred ground began opening as stairs began forming. We started down the stairs together, with him leading the way. This time, as we descended further into the darkness, a holy glow begins emanating from all around him. I could easily see the steps we were traveling down, but I found myself keeping my eyes fully upon my lovely Jesus.

Down, down, down we went hand in hand. It seemed like we walked quite a distance through several flights of these stairs that would appear immediately when the first set would end. Finally, we came to a location, a place where no other stairs had formed. I looked around and let out a gasp! It appeared that we had entered some type of laboratory, yet it was not like any other I have ever seen before!!! It looked like something from many days gone by. Not only that, but it feels like in this dream that it's possibly being of the late thirteen hundreds or even farther back in time.

There are tables set up with laboratory equipment including beakers and test tubes with various types of tubing running everywhere. This includes copper tubing, and they all are connecting to various locations and equipment, including coiling wires that are connected directly to the ceiling. But what caught and held my attention was a very big black cauldron sitting in the middle of the dirt floor with a raging fire built under it! I could see steam rising up from the olive-green contents inside it.

The smell, oh the smell coming out of it was both horrible and putrid! The only words that come to my mind that's close to the wretched smell are "a decaying corpse laced with a sulfuric acid smell, among other things." I immediately put my hand over my nose and mouth

and the foul stench has caused me to abruptly become sick, and my stomach starts to heave inside me. I gasped out loud, trying to keep myself from vomiting. Somehow, I managed to choke out this question to my lovely Jesus. "What is this stuff?" Apparently in this dream I have use of all five of my senses.

Jesus squeezed my hand slightly, and immediately the sickness left my stomach. I could still smell the foul stench, but it now had no effect on me! "Jesus," I asked, "why did you allow that smell to affect me so badly?" "Because Daughter," he answered, "I wanted you to get a small example of what Father God and I smell all the time! What you see and smell in the Devil's cauldron is the acts of sin turned into a physical form that your enemy uses to create many of the evil things upon your world. The stench, the foul odor, is the smell of sin!!! You experienced only a very brief, even weak moment of its putrid potency!!! My Father and I smell it in our nostrils constantly as men and women, even children, willfully sin upon the earth. "Oh, Jesus, I'm so sorry," I said, almost in tears again.

I wiped my eyes with my hand and looked again at the boiling cauldron of physical sin. "What kind of things have been made from this sin inside this evil cauldron of Satan's," I asked him? "Several things Daughter. Weapons used to kill, powered by the sin of hatred and rage. Weapons of mass destruction in your world like those containing the power of the nuclei, your hydrogen bombs and chemical and bioweapons. Every weapon made with the intent to kill, to destroy or even to maim, whether it is for a megaton bomb or a single shot pistol, it took acts of sin! Sins such as hatred, murder and greed when performed then became transferred by the demons, the fallen ones into this physical touchable form inside this cauldron. This is just a few things produced here."

"This physical substance of sin is then combined with many other items of evil to create even greater and terrible things. Take for example, Daughter, the black goo or graphene substance as it is also called. This is how it has been created. The demons, these fallen ones have these sins, or any other ones and mix it with their demon blood and DNA when they change themselves into another form including that of a human. This is also how this evil blood I have shown you in prior dreams and vision is being made.

"Jesus, how are sins made into physical form that can be used in the blood and other things," I asked him, but not really sure if I wanted to know the answer? "Daughter, sin is a spiritual condition. But everything that occurs in the spiritual realm and the physical both causes a reaction in one another's realm!"

"Every action or thought a person does, either good or bad, produces a seed. Thoughts and acts of righteousness produces good seed. Seeds of faith. Seeds of love. Seeds of kindness, happiness and such things. When a person's actions or thoughts are evil, then they produce a seed of sin in the spiritual realm. This is what is taken and put into the devil's cauldron!"

"But how does it become a form that can actually be placed inside something physical like human blood," I asked him earnestly? "A spiritual seed when produced from the physical realm is in a touchable form to the fallen ones, the demons, he replied." "Then how does it become a liquid form like what's boiling inside this cauldron? You didn't say that there is anything else inside it but sin!"

"You are correct, Daughter. Different sins produce different types of seed. Some are in liquid form surrounded by a thin membrane, while others are in a less soluble form. Daughter, you must realize the accumulation of seeds of sin has been occurring since the fall of man in the Garden of Eden! It is the liquid sins that are used to boil the less soluble ones in. This is just one

location in the lower levels of hell where such cauldrons can be found.” “Thank you, Jesus,” I said, “for explaining this for me. “You are welcome,” he replied.

I looked around and shuddered for a moment as I thought about all that must have been birthed and created into our world in this ancient, evil laboratory! “Jesus, you mentioned the demon blood again that we have talked about in past conversations for a few months now and how Satan is trying to create their own blood. This evil blood is an imposter to your holy blood. Satan can’t create! He can only recreate using something that you have already created to make his items from!”

“You are correct, my daughter.” “Where are they in the creating of this demonic blood,” I asked Jesus, seriously? “I will show you,” he said. Then he waved his right hand and I saw what looked like a seam appear in midair in front of my eyes! He then spoke these words. “Be opened!”

The seam began opening from side to side, like a curtain that was being pushed back on each side. Now I could see into the opening! It looks like another laboratory and even though it still looks like somewhere a mad scientist would work, the equipment itself was modern with advanced technology inside. I saw computers, testing equipment, equipment for experiments sitting on various tables. Also, I saw samples that were held in coolers in a refrigeration process state.

I was stunned by the stark contrast between the two different labs, yet both I knew in this dream are just as evil as the other one! “Where is this place, Jesus, “I asked cautiously? “This location, Daughter, inside the portal is one that the fallen ones, the fallen angels reside at! It is one you have visited before.” “Which one,” I asked? Lord, I don’t remember a laboratory as elaborated as this one or as creepy either!” Jesus looked up at me with love, yet even with slight amusement in his holy fiery eyes and then replied,” that’s because you have not been down to the lower levels of these facilities! The facilities where the fallen ones choose to abide have direct access to hell!”

“Lord, some people believe that hell and the lake of fire are the same place and when a person dies unsaved, they stay inside the grave until the Great Judgment Day! But they’re not the same! You have shown me hell before and a glimpse of the lake of fire, which is a place so horrid I could barely look in its direction! Even then, what struck me the most as the worst of all torments, was the absence of you Jesus and Father God presence. It’s a place totally void of any love because you are love itself!”

“I know Daughter… I know! But since that moment in time, it has set an urgency inside you that pushes you to share my gospel and redemption plan to all! This was the whole reason and purpose for you being allowed to glimpse it. This is also why throughout your world’s history, testimonies have come forth of individuals who are passing, and their last sounds are screams of agony and torment because they are already feeling the flames of hell’s hot fire!”

“Jesus,” I said, “I know someone who is alive today who had a relative that experienced such a thing as one of their relatives were passing away. If the unsaved didn’t go directly into hell before judgment day, then there would be no such accounts given of people screaming in agony before passing unto death about being burned with hell’s fire.” “Yes, Daughter, you have come to understand this well,” he said! “That’s because I have the best teacher! I have you,” I replied! “Yes, you are right, but you must also have a teachable spirit,” he said.

As he said this, he grabbed my right hand and said, “Come now Daughter, let me reveal further the places of the enemy found hidden in your world. As we stepped through the open portal, I began feeling tingly all over and felt as if I was traveling upon air. It only lasted for a

moment, but oh what a moment!!! Jesus entered the modern laboratory first, then he pulled me into the room after him.

This laboratory was huge. As I looked around, I could see it now in its entirety. It's at this moment that I noticed over on the right side was a large container with what appeared to be a vast amount of red blood in a long, slender clear tube. On the right of it was another tube much like the first, with the exception of two smaller tubes inside it. In the two smaller tubes I saw in one the black goo substance also named graphene and in the other was the greenish looking substance, the physical sin that I recognized from the black cauldron I saw a few minutes ago in the ancient laboratory located in the lower levels of hell!

Both substances in the smaller tubes are being combined inside the larger one that held them both. On each side of the two large tubes containing the blood, graphene, and liquid sin are computers and each tube has a faucet protruding out of them both.

As I studied closer the tube cylinder holding the blood inside, I can't help but not notice this is not the same blood I saw before in my dreams and visions, the evil demonic blood! This blood is different. The fallen ones' demon blood was in a constant state of activity, and it radiated evil from it! "What happened to the evil blood, and where did all this blood come from," I asked Jesus? "What are they making?"

"I shall tell you, my daughter. All these things you see before you are how they are creating the demon blood." "Then where did this blood in this left cylinder tube come from? How did they manage to get so much of it? I looked at Jesus while asking these questions. As I did, I saw great sorrow come over my lovely Jesus' face, and tears formed in his eyes and begin running down his face. Then he responded very solemnly. "It is the blood taken from the innocent!"

"The innocent," I exclaimed and asked, 'who are the innocent?'" "Those whose lives have been ended through ritual sacrifices unto Satan, your enemy!!! This is where all the blood comes from that they have been using to perfect their demon blood!" "All the blood? All the innocent," I asked Jesus in alarm? "Then that would mean babies and children too!" He answered me with pain still in his beautiful holy eyes, and my heart began breaking! "Great is the sin of the people of your world, for I say many, many cries of the innocent rise up to me daily from the earth!"

"Oh Jesus, oh God, please have mercy on us. We have fallen so far into sin," I cried out in anguish as sorrow washed over me! "Yes, those who do not serve me have! But my Child, my little daughter they are still savable and their sins forgivable until such a time they choose to willfully blaspheme my Holy Spirit, or they take the mark of Antichrist which at this time, has almost fully come into existence!"

"What are they doing with the blood of these innocent people whose lives they've taken," I asked? "I shall tell you this too," Jesus replied! "They are taking the blood of the innocent and mixing it with the now converted physical sins, the green liquid, plus the graphene that is actually made from demon DNA. This DNA is gathered from the fallen ones when they change themselves into a human form. At this time, they are in human shape, but made still from demon DNA. This, as I have told you in prior times, is how the graphene, the black goo is alive and has conscious awareness!"

"Jesus," I asked, "what is the purpose for the demonic blood they are trying to create? What happens to a body that has it inside them? What happens when you add the fake inoculations with the graphene, spike protein, nanobots, their sensors, and programming with this demon blood?" "Daughter, this is not something you really want to know, but it's needful, so you can share with all I tell you to warn." "You're right Jesus. With all the horrible things you

have revealed to me thus far.....nevertheless Jesus, let your perfect will be done in my life. I will warn Jesus, just help me to do as you need me to do!" "I am Daughter. I already am!"

"As you know already, their fake inoculations are causing mutations and destruction inside the body of one who is injected with them." "Yes, Jesus, I do. You have shown me this in dreams and visions, then your Holy Spirit led me to the proof in our world," I replied. Jesus continued as I listened intently to all he had to say. "The graphene will mutate the blood itself, changing its molecular structure as it actually builds a network inside it. The spike protein which is a mutated version of the Covid-19 virus, this man-made weapon inside these shots not only attack many body parts and organs, but also causes the body to no longer be able to fight off illness with the changing of the person's original DNA!"

"So, Daughter, when the fake fallen ones' demon blood is inserted into a body already compromised by the spike proteins and the nanobots found within the injections, plus the mutations found inside the body from the black goo, then many things shall occur!"

"First, the graphene shall eventually cause the individual who has received it to become of great strength. Graphene, Daughter, if you research it, you will find it is believed to be one of the strongest substances on your planet. This is because it originates from the supernatural realm from the demons or fallen ones' DNA. The fallen ones' demon blood, when it's finally perfected, will be offered to the people of your world as not only protection from the Covid-19 virus and its ever-mutating variants that's still progressing across your world, but will also be offered inside the boosters. In reality though, once perfected, this evil blood shall be found in all of them and given to those who take the boosters without their consent."

"It will be proclaimed as having the ability to regenerate and keep the body healthy. This is another of Satan's lies! It will appear, though, to do just as they claim, causing many to be deceived into receiving the various shots. This will over time cause not only an inside mutation, but an outward mutation as well that will become evident not long after receiving the mark of the beast, of Antichrist in their forehead or right hand!"

"But why, Jesus," I asked? Why mutate a people who will already be serving you? What's the reason for Satan to do so? How will it profit them because Satan doesn't do anything without it profiting himself!"

"Daughter, these inoculations and boosters not only prepare the body so it will not reject Antichrist's mark when it's received, but are also for the purpose of trying to create an undefeatable army!!! He, Satan is trying to create super strong, demonized individuals who will be able, he thinks, to change the outcome of the great battle of Armageddon that will be fought in the Megiddo Valley soon to come!"

"What do you mean Jesus? Why would he think that's even possible? Your word is infallible. It's unable to be in error! Surely, he knows having once served in heaven that his is an impossible feat?" "Daughter," Jesus said earnestly to me, "even though Satan is the root of all sin and the master deceiver, he has deceived his own self into believing that when he is allowed his allotted season to rule the earth by means of the man of sin, the Antichrist, that he can change the outcome of this battle! He's even deceived himself into believing he can change the written holy word of the Father, of me. I am the written word made into flesh! He, though Daughter, is greatly mistaken!!!

I noticed when Jesus said these last words, his voice spoke with the power and authority of Father God, of his word, of himself! I found myself kneeling before my beloved king, my lovely Jesus and couldn't help from lifting my voice to him in fervent praise even after I had been in his holy presence all this time! I felt him reach and pull me gently up by my shoulders

and he said softly, "Your humble praise is accepted Daughter. Come now! I have one more thing for you to see and to share!"

He took me gently, but firmly by the right hand and once again waved his left hand in front of him! I saw another opening occur, but this time it revealed an upward stairway. "Come my Daughter of Faith. Follow me," he said as we entered a great, but narrow stairway. We climbed together for what seemed to be about fifteen to twenty minutes, yet I didn't complain! I was being led by my lovely Jesus, he whom my soul loveth!

As we were coming to the end of the stairway, he waved his left hand again and another opening appeared. I couldn't see what lay inside because he was blocking my view with his holy presence. "Come," he simply said.

I found myself entering into another modern laboratory, but this one I recognized immediately! It's the one that holds the fallen ones' created blood in a clear tube in the middle of the room! There are rollable cots, or beds to the right, but they are all empty. I see the bubbling bright red demon blood and I involuntarily shivered! I saw no one else in the room with us and for this I was grateful and thankful!

"Jesus, this is the same blood I saw months ago when you brought me here by both dream and visions, isn't it," I asked? "Yes, Daughter, it is." "Lord, when will they begin using this blood in the fake injections?" "When it's finally completed to where it's stable enough to not kill the individuals who receive it into their bodies! At this time, it will not only be in the inoculations for this current virus plaguing your world, but many other of your current inoculations also."

"When will this be," I asked him? "Jesus replied, "It's almost ready now!" "Oh no," I said and was lost in thought for a moment on all I had learned this night. "Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter," he responded? "You said this demon blood would be offered to the people to receive, because it is to be told to the people that it will cause the body to regenerate and keep it healthy. Please tell me how this evolves and comes to play in all these things!"

"It's simple, my daughter. After Antichrist is struck down with a fatal blow to his head, when he is brought back to life as I have previously revealed to you with the bio-enhancements and the cloning techniques, then his false prophet and the leaders of your world who are following him shall declare his blood has the ability to bring healing and restoration to the body! After news of his death, then his miraculous return from it, many will then readily receive it into their body believing Antichrist is God!"

"But what about those who are undecided Jesus, and haven't taken his mark?" "Most every person upon the earth has both the nanobots...nanotechnology of some sort, as well as the graphene unknowingly already inside their bodies. This has been done secretly to all people so those who choose to receive the blood, but not the mark, their bodies will begin the mutation process. Also, the nano technology mostly in the bot form has been done so people can be tracked by the AI system with or without the mark of Antichrist that is to come!"

"Lord, Lord, I have friends and family who have taken these fake injections laced with all these evil things! How do I help them," I asked him desperately? He replied softly, but firmly, "you continue to pray for them and you continue to prepare yourself in holy consecration to me! They are still savable and the mutations and the changes to their DNA reversible through my holy name up until the point they willingly decide to take the soon coming mark or blaspheme my Holy Spirit!"

“They will come Daughter! Many will come seeking healing! Seeking hope, salvation and deliverance! You must prepare yourself in me so when the time comes you can operate freely in the gifts of my Spirit while being my hands, my feet and voice!”

“Jesus,” I said, “this is what you have called us, your bride to be already!” “Yes, Daughter It is! But where’s the fire of my gifts, of my Holy Spirit in those professing to serve me wholeheartedly? You must live a holy and consecrated life by my righteous standards. This is because your righteous standards without my holy presence in your life is as a filthy rag! You must be ready in me to be able to meet the need of all I send your way!”

“I understand Jesus,” I replied. “Help me to be all that you need and require me to be as part of your holy bride!” “I am preparing you already, but now is not the time to be slack, but to press in further and deeper into my love.” He looked around and pointed to the blood of the fallen ones and said, “All this has been allowed by the Father and will lead to his perfect will being done even though you cannot fully see or understand it all as of yet!”

“You will find, if Father delays my return a little longer and you find yourself still here, that when the demons, the fallen angels portraying the friendly aliens arrive, they will possess the necessary technology that will be able to manufacture the fake healing properties of this evil blood. It will be called the blood of the man who is the Antichrist. In reality it is being manufactured by the fallen ones with the aid of the Nephilim and hidden secret society that secretly controls your world! They, the demons disguised as friendly aliens shall offer this technology freely to your world as a gesture of friendship. This is how it will be presented to your disease-stricken, plague filled world.”

“Even with all this, Satan has no power to stay the hand of the Father, nor all that he has spoken. He is powerless against my name and blood, for it is a name like no other that the Father has given unto me! So, the end result of all who partake of the mark of the beast, Antichrist’s mark, choosing Satan over me will be a twisted, mutated, hybrid person after all the alterations to their DNA is completed. Its final purpose of being made will be for this twisted person to worship him and to defeat me at Armageddon’s battle. But Daughter, Father’s word shall hold fast and prove true. Satan will fail!!!”

“Come now Daughter, you have seen enough this night! You must warn my people to be ready! You must warn them to consecrate their lives, so they may escape before my wrath is poured out, for I shall snatch my bride from Satan’s grasp the moment that Father tells me to go get my bride!”

“Jesus,” I asked, “who will believe me? I know what you’re telling me and showing me is the truth! I receive confirmation from so many unknown people after each dream or vision you lead me to share, yet, so many still choose not to believe. They continue to walk around like none of these things could possibly be really happening. There’s no way that such things can be hidden beneath the ground and water!”

He replied in a loving, but stern voice, “you give the warning Daughter, and I shall do the rest! If you do not the blood of many souls shall be found on your hands at Judgment Day if you choose to walk in disobedience before me!”

“I will warn Jesus,” I said passionately! “I will warn. I will tell it on the street corners if that’s what it will takes! Open the doors for me Jesus and I will run, and not walk into each and every one of them. My heart belongs to you! I am yours! I will do whatever you ask of me, but in your name and with your help!” “And this Daughter of Faith is why I have chosen you for this task!”

Then I awoke with his word still ringing in my ears. I am determined to sound out the warning no matter what the cost to myself. I don't care if my name is ever known to other people, just hear the warnings. I'm sounding the alarm and the message of hope found intertwined within. Prepare me Jesus! Prepare me! Prepare your church to be the bride you deserve. The bride you desire!

Verses

John 10:14, 26-27

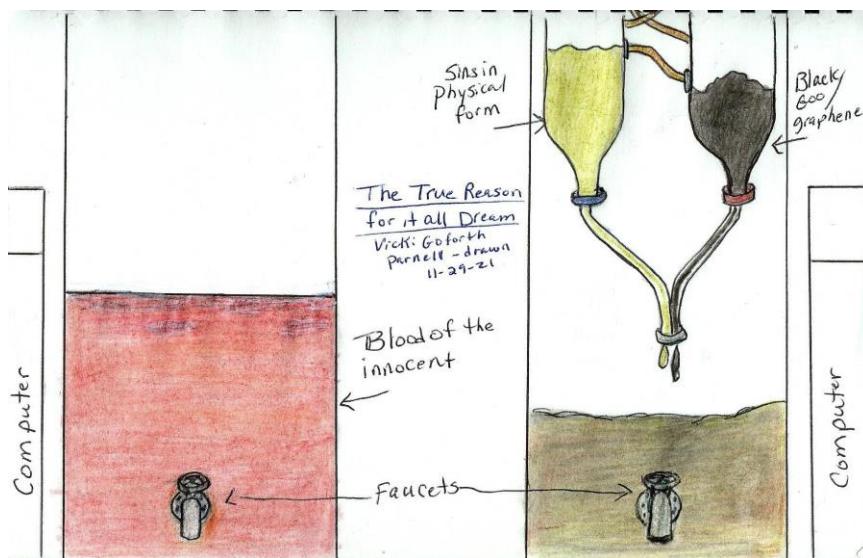
John 12:48

2 Peter 3:9-10

Isaiah 64:6

Revelation 13

Picture of the first modern Laboratory with the two cylinder tubes.



Here comes the Giants dream 5/31/22 @ 1:06am

I awoke with my heart pounding, my body soaked in sweat and in horror this dream I had. I was on an unknown island a place of safety with other people. I remember thinking we had chosen this island because of its obscurity and location. In this dream, bands or groups of people had come to hide here but I'm not sure how they knew where we were or learned about our little island. For some reason we had built massive walls around what I would call a village city.

I am myself in this dream wearing blue jeans, white tennis shoes with pink trim and a red short sleeve blouse. I find that writing as the Holy Spirit leads me and instructs me, he's caused my heavy breathing to normalize. We have a man who is our group leader a man whose love for people has caused him to rise up and take this position. I say this as I watch in this dream as he would look after the elderly with special care as well as the children.

I found that he was bold, stern yet compassionate. He was of medium build having light brown hair with grey making its appearance slightly in it, also in his sideburns and his mustache but more so it could be seen in grizzly type beard. Whether he was a married, and had a family it was never made clear to me in this dream but we were preparing ourselves while praying to our lovely Jesus that it wouldn't happen here.

The walls around our little city by the way is made of concrete with bars, steel black bars reinforcing it every few feet. How the walls come to be made or if they were here prior, I have no knowledge of that but they are so very, very tall.

The women who had no husbands or boyfriends were placed in different buildings and I was placed into one with four other women with two of them being my daughter and the lady that my daughter lives with right now in order to help raise this lady, her friend's granddaughter who wasn't in this dream that I can recall.

The room was set up in an odd arrangement with my twin-size bed turned horizontally as well as another beside me on the left side of the room with the three other twin-size beds arranged vertically to the right of our beds. The other lady and I each have large size, chest type trunks which I know is where what few items of belongings we possessed were kept. A few feet from the foot of our beds is my daughter's cot, her vertical sitting bed. It was the nearest to our horizontal beds with her friend's next in line and the other lady's bed at the very end.

On the front wall when looking into the room sitting below my daughter's and her friend's vertical beds are located two upright chests below. To the far right beside my daughter's friend's upright chest is the door. The other lady's vertical bed sitting farthest to the right has a chest type trunk to the right of her bed placed up against the wall.

I see many people of all ages and races when I go outside. All seemed to have an assigned task or duties and everyone had their part to play in helping our village city survive. I knew in this dream that I would get up earlier than needed to perform my tasks so I could spend time with my lovely Jesus.

We were all about our various chores on another warm, soon to be hot day when I saw a commotion to the right near the leader's residence. Inside his little building was located a lot of our supplies, necessities and electronic equipment. We did have electricity in this village city but I'm not sure what kind of system it was that was in place for it either. Upon hearing the commotion, I had looked up from where I was working in tending one of our gardens along with other people assigned to the task with me. The door of the leader's home was open and many of the strong men of our group and these who assisted our leader in helping to protect our village city and to ensure it ran smoothly had gathered around it.

I heard excited voices and the state of them all had become agitated. I began praying, "Lovely Jesus, what is it," because the hairs on my arm are standing up with the sense of danger? "Pray my Daughter, pray for they are coming. They're on their way! They are already upon you!" "Who Jesus," I asked urgently? "Who has found us," but he did not reply?

I fell on my knees in the little garden and began crying out and interceding as I prayed in tongues. Some of the other people must have felt the physical danger also and had been warned by our lovely Jesus also that something was coming because more had immediately stopped their tasks and had begun praying in their various ways. Some standing, some walking while others like me had hit their knees.

I heard people running so I looked up. Tears still wetting my face and I see the men have grabbed what few weapons they had brought and were positioning themselves at various locations; several of the men also running began sounding the alarm. Their words caused my blood to run cold and the color to drain from my face. "Giants are coming! Take cover. The giants are here!" "Oh, Jesus help us." We had heard of the brutalness and cruelty of the giants and had seen the horrible remains of cities that had been destroyed by them.

"Jesus," I cried out. "I'm here Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding now run. Run and hide! Follow Holy Spirit's leading." I jumped up and took off running as I did, I heard heavy thudding sounds that I felt might be footsteps. I turned my head to look backwards but never stopped running. There to my horror is a giant that is now standing in front of our concrete and steel wall. I see him from the top of his chest up. He had only a little hair on his head which has blotchy purple type spots on the bald parts of his head. His features look like that of a human's but the evil cruelty in his eyes made me run even faster.

My heart is pounding. My breathing is heavy and fast as I prayed, "Jesus give me wings and speed." I hear a bellow of rage followed by other voices so now I feel there's more than one giant at our wall but I'm not looking anymore. "Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit where do I hide?" As I feel his sweet presence engulf me, I hear loud sounds like blows upon the wall. Then I heard loud cracking and crumbing sounds as the wall gives way. "They're in! Oh, Jesus help us," and then I awoke.

Jesus, Jesus help us. Help our world. If this is from you a warning from you that the giants, the Nephilim are coming then please, please let me know some way. Even though it is a horrible dream if this is from you the Jesus in your name let me dream it again with more detail. I'm going to pray sweet lovely Jesus as I feel you are calling me to do and then Lord willing, I will try to sleep some more if it is your will for me.

Sweet Jesus please help us. My heart is pounding and racing so fast in my chest my breathing is in short gasps for I did so dream the same dream about horrifying giants, the Nephilim and they were declared in this dream as part of the judgment passed upon our ungodly world and nation. Before I write this dream, I'm coming to pray. Oh, Jesus please help us. Help our world windows and doors windows and doors of opportunity for salvation. I'm here Jesus. I'm here to pray.

Jesus my love I dreamed the same dream as the first time but when I heard the cracking sound of the concrete bursting and it crumbling to the ground it shook me so hard that I stumbled over a rock in the dirt and hit the ground face downward. I cried out, "Jesus, help me." "Get up! Get up Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Get up!" I started picking

myself up and as I did, I heard a roaring sound from the direction of the crumbled wall. I involuntarily turned my head.

“Oh, dear Jesus. There’s three of them. All men but one appears horribly deformed with two left arms and one small withered looking right arm but it didn’t keep him from carrying a club with spikes in it. His top left hand had what looked like a huge metal hammer and he was hitting the parts of the still standing concrete walls with its black metal rods still sticking up at the top from where they had been built inside of the wall. He had a very large nose and long dirty matted brown hair plus a long scraggly beard and shaggy mustache. He had bushy eyebrows and a scar that runs across his face from his top right eyebrow that passed through his eyelid and down his face at an angle cutting across his nose also. It has left his eye with instead of an iris and pupil, a white spot. It looked like he had been sliced across his face with something sharp. “Oh Jesus, he looks so mean.”

I hear another sound of something making impact with the now easily crumbling concrete wall. It’s the other giant. His hair looks like a dirty dull green. His eyes. “Oh Jesus,” he has three eyes straight across his face and the one on the far left looks like it’s some type of electronic eye. He is angry and I am up on my feet running again screaming inside my head. “Holy Spirit, which way in Jesus Name!?”

Immediately I heard his soft sweet urgent voice say, “To your left and drop to the ground!” I did as he said, “Now what,” I cried inside my head for fear of being over heard. People are screaming and running. Shots are being fired. “Daughter, Daughter of God Most High, wedge yourself beneath the bush and as far under the porch as you can.”

I begin crawling under the tree and covered myself the best I could but I could still see what’s going on. I wish though in this dream I couldn’t. I see the giants! These Nephilim, are destroying everything in sight. I watch as with little regard to human life they pick up people, killing them in various ways including eating part of some. The carnage is horrible. “Jesus, Jesus,” I whisper urgently. “Will they find me?” He replied immediately. “Yes, my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding, you will be found.” “Oh, Jesus no,” I strangled out in a shaky voice. “Then why am I hiding here?” “Because my little Daughter, it is those not hidden that they shall seek to destroy until their rage subsides.”

I hear gunfire again but this time I hear return fire. “What was that Jesus,” I asked in shock? I peeked out from under the bush to get a better view. I see soldiers. Human size soldiers all dressed in a blue uniform, a corn flower blue. There’re all different types of nationalities I see in the large army of soldiers of both men and women. They all had dark hats on, possibly dark gray or black hats with bills but not like a baseball cap. They are all heavily armed and have square patches on both arms. The patches are white with cornflower blue and gray writing. But on each soldier is a device attached to the left eye of the men and on the right of the women and it has a dull gray coil type wire running from the side of each device and goes unto the top of their heads on whichever side the device was located on. They had waited until the giants had cleared the way by taking down the concrete and steel wall and then waited until most of the giants were no longer destroying everything in a demonic rage.

“Spread out,” I hear a man yell and the soldiers began dispersing in various directions. “Oh, Jesus please help me.” Suddenly I felt someone grab my leg and I was forcibly yanked from out from under the brush and porch. The force was so hard I felt pain in my bare arms below my short sleeves of my red blouse as my arms became scraped by the rocks and dirt.

“No,” I screamed out. I have been found. I am roughly stood up and a man and a woman soldier are looking at me with guns raised. “You will follow us,” the woman said in a flat even

tone. I was taken with the other captives as we formed a small group of a handful of remaining people of our village city.

Then I heard these words from the heavens. "Such as for death to death, such as for the sword to the sword. Such as for captivity to captivity and such as for famine to famine because thou, oh nation of America, have failed to return to me your Creator."

I looked frantically around to see if I could see my daughter or her friend. "There they are, thank you Jesus," I said to myself. They looked visibly shaken and frightened but unharmed. Both appeared to be in state of obvious dishevelment. They were standing on the right in another group that had been rounded up by these soldiers.

As one of the soldiers turned slightly to his side, I could read part of the writing on his arm patch. It says, "One World Peace Keeper Units." A highly decorated solider with various metals displayed proudly across his chest now entered through the now broken-down wall. He came to an abrupt stop in front of our two groups. Upon walking up, all the soldiers, every one of them turned in perfect unison until they were standing together saluting this man. They seemed more robotic in their movements than a real person.

He began addressing our groups. I couldn't help but notice even the giants had laid aside their "dinner" when this man entered but they didn't stand to attention before him like the soldiers I see before me. "Now you were right in your choice to not resist. Who has the orb? The orb of power?" The orb. The orb of power, what orb of power I thought to myself?

A solider came up to the man, saluted the officer and said, "General Marshall Sir, it's nowhere to be found." The General Marshall's face became angry and distorted. "You will tell me where the orb is or I will start shooting one person every five minutes. The sound of frighten cries and exclamations could be heard through the groups of captives. I began praying and asking my lovely Jesus, "What is the orb of power and where is it?"

One man spoke up in a frightened voice, his eyes upon a giant momentarily, then he cast them back to the soldiers and he said, "We don't know what the orb of power is?" The general Marshall looked at him thoughtfully for a minute and said, "That is a possibility, for most would not know what it is. But that is not what I was asking," and like lighting he pulled out his laser type weapon and shot the man. He fell to the ground dead.

I heard a women scream, "Not Arnold, oh no," but one look from the general Marshall silenced her immediately while tears flowed from her eyes. "Jesus what is the orb of power." "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding, it is technology of the fallen ones incased in a silver egg shaped orb." "Where is it?" "It's hidden Daughter by she who is your daughter's friend." I cast my eyes over at my daughter's direction and I could see that she was sweating profusely.

"The orb of power if you please," the General Marshall said out loud as he raised his gun and pointed to a young lady who began crying but was afraid to move. "Holy Spirit, what do I do?" "I will show you where its hidden." When I heard his soft yet strong voice speak to me those words I yelled out, "Wait!"

The General Marshall lowered his gun and the girl sighed heavily trembling still in fear. He turned to me and asked, "So you have the orb of power." "No, no I don't but my God will show me where it is." The man's eyes narrowed and then he said, "There is no God but he who sits on the throne in Jerusalem our Savior of our new world system." "He's not my God," I replied. "Jesus is."

The man's eyes narrowed and he stood staring at me for a brief moment then said, "You serve the Nazarene?" "Yes, yes I do." "You believe he will show you where the orb of power is

at so these people don't have to die?" "Yes, yes I do." "You Jesus believers have been known many times to know things from this being you call your God. How do I know that you aren't the one who originally liberated it from our facility?" "You don't but if you let me pray to my God in Jesus' name then his Holy Spirit will lead me somehow to where it's at."

"I will play your little game. It amuses me but if you don't find it then I will feed you and everyone here to my colleagues and you will be the last to be eaten. This way, you can witness what happens at the hands of a Nephilim." I couldn't keep myself from shuddering at what I just heard and the General Marshall noticed and an evil grin spread across his face.

I looked briefly around our captive groups and I could tell those who also knew my lovely Jesus where praying under their breath more fervently. "Holy Spirit, help us," I said. I looked back at the General Marshall who nodded his head and he said you have two minutes to pray your prayer to your God and when the two minutes are up you will lead my soldiers to the location of the orb of power."

I nodded my head slightly and the General Marshall yelled, "Time?" A solider to the right near the end yelled back, "11:58," without even looking at a clock. I immediately began praying urgently to my lovely Jesus to "please reveal to me where it's hidden. Please Holy Spirit lead me. God, Deuteronomy 7:9 calls you the faithful God. I trust you Jesus. You cannot fail. You said in your Holy Word in Luke 18:7, there's nothing secret that shall not be made manifest or anything hid that shall not be known. Jesus this is a need. Please reveal this to me for the people's sake." "Follow Holy Spirit my Daughter and he will take you to it." "Thank you, Jesus."

"Time," I heard the general marshal yell out. The same solider responded "11:59 and 57 seconds." "Your time is up. Now where is the orb of power, the great orb of technology?" "Holy Spirit is going to lead me to it," I said with more confidence than I was feeling but I knew that Jesus will not let us down because he is a God of Love. Pure love.

I looked up at my daughter's direction and I saw she was crying as she tried to pray. Her friend stood beside her still sweating profusely but her head was dropped as if in shame or at least it felt that way in this dream. She looked up and made eye contact with me and then she looked away quickly but I saw much in her eyes. I saw fear, anger, shame and regret all in this brief moment.

I looked back toward the General Marshall and said, "I will now lead you with the Holy Spirit's help in Jesus' name to your orb." The General Marshall snapped his fingers on his right hand and raised his hand wide spread opened and five soldiers dispatched themselves from the army of soldiers still standing at attention except for the saluting.

"Go with her." The five soldiers were four men and one woman. They raised their weapons in my direction. "You will now take them to our orb of power. Our leader was very displeased to find it had been taken, for within it lies the technology to stabilize the atmosphere to where it's still breathable. It will be needed soon because the hole has begun enlarging itself and apparently it is unable to be contained on the stratosphere."

He gave a quick nod of his head and one of the soldiers waved his laser type gun indicating I should start moving. I stepped forward cautiously, "Which way Jesus? Holy Spirit?" I felt a strong pull to go to my right. "Holy Spirit to the right," I asked him underneath my breath?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace of Mercy, and of Understanding." I start walking toward the right side of the village city which led to where most of the sleeping quarters were located. "Which one Holy Spirit," I asked out loud no longer trying to be unheard. "Your

quarters Daughter, in your quarters.” “Where, Where,” I asked out loud? “The five guards behind me remained expressionless. I walk toward the direction of our sleeping quarters.

When the soldiers following realized the location my direction was leading us to one of the men finally spoke up. “Hold up.” I stopped immediately. “What now Jesus,” I asked slowly under my breath? “Trust me Daughter. Trust me.”

One of the soldiers walked toward our small quickly built quarters and opened the door and looked in, “Clear,” he yells out loud. “You may proceed,” the woman soldier said in a monotone voice. “Lord Jesus are they even still human,” I asked under my breath? “Not much Daughter of Faith of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. They are being control by their direct link access to the AI system which the man of sin controls.”

The soldier who had checked to see if anyone was inside the sleeping quarters building opened the door for me and I walked into our dimly lit room. “Where Holy Spirit,” I asked as I slowly walked around the room? “Update requested,” I hear one of the soldiers say to the other four. The lady soldier responded and said “general Marshall sir subject is walking around the room as if waiting for something.” She paused for a moment as if receiving a response somehow. “Proceed,” I heard her command me.

“Jesus, Holy Spirit, I really need an answer about now.....Jesus?” “Daughter, where is your faith? I have never once been late but in fact I am always right on time.” “Forgive me Jesus, yes you are,” I replied trying to accept this rebuke of love graciously while still praying to know where the orb of technology of power was hidden. “Thank you, Daughter. Who do you know had knowledge of it?” “My daughter’s friend,” I exclaimed. “Then run to her bed.” I searched it thoroughly tearing the covers off and tossing them unto the floor. No orb. I looked around the room asking Holy Spirit to show me. Then the thought entered my mind. Her chest. The upright chest she had been assigned for her items to be stored in.

The upright chest had been bolted to the wall which I had felt was strange but when I asked the leader, he said it was to keep them from being removed from the rooms since furniture was limited. Yet the chest type storage boxes had not been bolted to the floors. I ran over to the chest that had my daughter’s friend’s possessions in it and I began searching through her clothes and other items. Nothing. “It has to be here,” I exclaimed.

One of the soldiers raised his weapon and pointed it directly at me as if he didn’t like what I had just said. “Oh, Jesus, I need you to show up now.” “Daughter pull the items out of the chest drawer and do it quickly. The general Marshall is about to call to get an update.” I stood frantically pulling out my daughter’s friend’s clothes and other items until nothing else remained. All four drawers where emptied. “I don’t see anything. Holy Spirit?” “Examine it closely Daughter, inside. Near the chest back wall in the wood, in a knot is the push button that accesses a hidden panel. Inside you will find the orb of power.”

I began looking fervently. One of the other male soldiers seemed to understand what I was looking for and was heading in my direction. “Hurry Daughter hurry. The second drawer location.” I looked into the area where the second drawer location was at. “There it is,” I exclaimed spotting the knot near the far left back. I tried pushing the knot but it wouldn’t open. I felt two arms grab me by my arms and shoved me roughly to the left. The soldier takes his hand bawls it up into a fist and smashes the back wall of the chest. I heard wood splintering and I raised my hands to shield my face and eyes. The splintered wood revealed a hollowed-out area of about a 6x7 rectangle. There sitting on this hollow space on the base of this opening was a small locked box. The soldier reached in and grabbed the strong box with its strange lock.

“Sir we’ve got it,” I heard him say. I never saw any type of radio or communications device and I felt that what they spoke somehow was relayed to whoever their devices on their heads were connected to. I didn’t hear the response the soldiers received but one of the other male soldiers a fair skinned blonde headed man that reminded me of the fair people of the Scandinavian countries, grabbed me by the left arm and without a word half dragged me with the other soldiers back to the General Marshall’s evil presences.

A look of triumph was in his eyes. He took the box from the soldier who had been carrying it while the soldier pulling me shoved me back into the group, I had been in prior to looking for the orb of power. He looked at the box carefully to see if the box had been forced open. There was no sign of it having been open. Next, he looked at me and grinned as he produced an odd shaped key out from his pocket that when I looked at it, I saw the words that said, “Nephilim alloy.”

He opened the box with the strange key that’s end put me in mind of a corkscrew. The lock gave a slight click and he then put the key back into his right pocket while holding the box with his left. He opens the box pulls out something that looks like its wrapped in rose pink fabric that’s possibly silk or satin and hands the box to a soldier who without a command being issued had stepped forward to receive the now empty box into his outstretched hands.

Then I realized, they didn’t have to speak out loud because they were all connected to one another through the devices on their heads controlled by the AI computer systems. He slowly unwrapped and removes the pink material and there in his hand was what looked like the egg shaped totally shiny smooth object that we all know had to be the orb of power of technology.

It looked alien to me like something out of a sci-fi movie. “Jesus,” I whispered questioningly. “He responded softly, “Fallen Ones technology’s that which has been presented to your world in various means that would suggest it is from another realm. My spirit realm. This is demon technology and it is the demons, the fallen ones who shall deceive your world to accept them as friendly aliens who shall aid antichrist the man of lawlessness in his reign of terror on this world.” Then I awoke.

Verses

Jeremiah 15:2

Deuteronomy 7:9

Luke 18:7

Philippians 4:19

The Return of the Nephilim Dream 5/22/22@ 2:55pm

Dear sweet Jesus, my love I dreamed on the night of 5-21-22 but I didn't feel led to write it down until right now. Once again, I found myself traveling at a very high rate of speed traveling in a bubble through the various layers of earth beneath the ground and finally entering into the same underground Nephilim and Fallen Ones' facility that I have been to multiple times before. The first time being when you brought me here sweet Jesus in "The Delusion Has Begun" dream from May 2021. The first of many dreams and visions that I've had since the time, but this time sweet Jesus you are telling me to reveal the location of this facility which is located and found beneath the United Nations building in Europe.

As I see the facility come into my view from a distance, I feel my speed decreasing; I pass easily through the roof and I realize from past experiences there is something I am being taken to see or to hear. "Jesus where are you? Are you coming with me this time," I asked feeling slightly nervous about coming to one of these places once again, because great evil is located in these such places.

"I'm here Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding." Relief immediately washes over me and I turn to my right where his voice has come from and there he is. My lovely, lovely sweet Savior. How we both fit inside the bubble of protection around me, I'm not sure, but we did.

I looked into his fiery blue eyes that shown with kindness, love and great intelligence and then noticed he was smiling reassuringly at me. "Thank you, Jesus, for not sending me here alone." "Little Daughter, I am with you always even when you don't see me." "Yes of course," I responded, and then asked. "Why here Jesus? Why have you brought me back to this facility?" "Daughter, there is still much for me to reveal to you. Time is short and many of these things such as the information I am about to show and reveal to you, needs to be shared immediately."

"I understand Jesus and I will with your help and in your name do all you ask of me." "I knew you would. Come now Daughter, come follow me." When he spoke these words, the bubble surrounding us vanished and I realized that we had entered the roof of one of the clusters of building that I recognize. I am in the area where all the different conference rooms are located.

He holds out his left hand to me and I take it with my right one. We walk together through the hallway with doors on each side of the hall. On the left side of each conference door is a dull silver metal plaque with symbols on it. It is the ancient language of the Fallen Ones. I recognize the picture type language writings from past times I have been here. "Where are we going Jesus?" "Trust me little one." "I do Jesus." He turned his head and gave me a quick smile that silenced anymore questions I might have had.

Oh, how my heart melts when I see his Holy loving smile that reaches all the way into his eyes. We walk further down the hallway and I realized when I was here before that I hadn't noticed there were so many rooms made for the purpose of holding meetings. The hallway comes to a stop with another room offset in front of us, and a hallway in front of us that ran both right and to the left from where we were standing. From the outside of this room, it looked like it was extremely big.

We walked toward the large conference room and I assumed we would enter through the door for it seemed this was going to be our current destination, but it wasn't. We instead entered the room by going through the left wall beside the entrance door. As soon as we passed through the walls, I found we had entered a very large conference room with a meeting that looked like it was about to begin, but as if they were waiting on possibly someone or some other people.

I noticed the table immediately because it is very large and round. It appeared to be of light wood with a smooth slick finish. There are several people gathered both rulers and leaders in this room standing around and talking while waiting for the meeting to start; as well as former leaders. I saw from Germany a lady named Angela Markel I know because there is a white sign above her head that reads "Germany former then her name." Beside her is a man that has a sign over his head that reads "Germany current Frank Steinmeier."

I saw Bill and Hilary Clinton. I saw Kim Jong Un of North Korea. I saw a sign over a fair skinned dark headed lady that says "Queen Margaret, Denmark." There's other leaders and sheiks as well as Vladimir Putin of Russia. Then I noticed among the other guests who are mingling is Barack Obama and his wife Michelle.

I looked around and see there is another door directly in the back of the room and maps, lots of different maps on the walls of this grand conference room. My eyes are drawn back to the table and I notice in the center is a piece of glass, but underneath it looks like some kind of electronic equipment. There are many chairs circling the table and on the table in front of each chair is a name plate. I started to count how many chairs there were when the back door opens and in walks two Nephilim giants. I am shocked and know them both from prior dreams.

"Jesus, what's going on? Why are they here," I asked as I turned to look at him questioningly. He responded softly, "You will see now Daughter. Look and see, and listen and hear." "Yes Jesus, my love, I will." I turned back to look at the two Nephilim who had walked over and are talking to Barack and Michelle Obama. It is Jockwa the bald-headed hunch back, extremely muscular giant from the dream that God had me name "the Abyss" and Sarina who was here at this location in the "Delusion Has Begun" dream. My first of many about the Nephilim and Fallen ones.

She's still a fiery red head, but her hair is worn longer and she no longer has bangs. Her eyes are still the same steely grayish blue color that shows no trace of warmth in them. I see that Jockwa is carrying in his big bulky arms a stack of folders. Sarina says something else to Barack and Michelle Obama then she speaks with a voice of authority. "If you will please make sure that your translators are activated. Our meeting is about to begin." That's when I noticed that each person was wearing a type of universal translator either on the lapel of their suits or attached to a shirt collar. Every person except for Jockwa, was wearing business attire and he still wore the animal skinned loin cloth as before. I watch as he lays the stacks of folders on the head of the table then bows his head to Sarina, then leaves the room.

The people head toward the table and as they do, the back door opens again. Everyone freezes as in walks the man I know to be Antichrist! He is accompanied by another man yet I feel he is actually one of the Fallen Ones, a Fallen Angel or demon as they are called. He has made himself appealing to the eyes to all, except me.

I shuddered and reached for my lovely Jesus' hand and he took it firmly into his hand. His grasp immediately brought comfort to me. My eyes fell upon Antichrist and yes, he is still dressed in an expensive tailor-made suit but this time it is black. He wears a red silk tie that had thin black horizontal and vertical lines that are slanted in various angles. His shirt is a crisp pristine white and his face evil as ever.

He walks over to Barack and Michelle Obama before anyone has sat down and he gives Barack a big hug. It is a symbol and distinction of honor; I somehow know, letting the other people know that Barack Obama holds a high position in the man Antichrist's ranks. They finish embracing, then Antichrist turns away and walks toward the head position at the round table while readjusting his suit into a perfect position. Sarina is right behind the Fallen One who is

standing a little back and to the left of Antichrist's chair which sits at the head position of this large round table.

"Jesus, can they see us," I ask a little uncertainly? "No little Daughter they cannot. You are protected Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding," he said reassuringly as he squeezed my hand in a gesture of love. Tingles ran up my arms. "Thank you, my love." "You are welcome," he said with a warm smile then said, "pay attention and commit this to your memory. This, that you see and hear in this meeting is the "how" of the word I have spoken to you on Monday 5-9-22 @ 1:47pm. You are to release this word first because all that you see and hear now shall explain the "how" these things are possible."

"I understand my love and with my dear friend Holy Spirit, I shall remember all you need me to as John 14:26 tells me." He smiled again at me and said, "Yes my love, my Daughter that is correct, now watch Daughter." I turned and looked back at the table and I see everyone has taken a seat including the Fallen One, the demon in man form. Sarina had walked over and picked up the pile of folders and has begun passing them to each person at the table minus the Antichrist and the demon sitting on his right side at the table.

I find my gaze unwillingly drawn back to the man at the head of the table. He exudes power like no one else in the room. I notice his dark hair neatly cut but still has some wave to it and his eyes, his blue eyes just as cold cruel and dead as always, yet to this group of people he is now addressing, I can tell he appears to them as dynamic with great charisma. His words purr like silk upon their ears as all seemed to become mesmerized by his speech. All that is, except Jesus and me.

I continue to look and listen. I hear Antichrist say, "As you know you have been brought here to discuss the return of the Fallen Ones' children, their offspring, which most have been removed off the earth by command of the God Jehovah who reigns in heaven, but with the rise of my kingdom, the kingdom of my beloved father Satan, their return is now made possible by the failure of his church, his bride to be, what they were meant to be."

I heard snickers and murmurs of approval from the many people sitting at the conference table. Upon hearing Antichrist's words and all the snickers and laughter of how "We the bride of Christ, the church had failed in our prayers and lives," it made me drop my head in shame. "Forgive us Jesus. Forgive us."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding, this is another example of how every person's own choice and action does have an effect on others surrounding them. My church, my bride is supposed to work together as one body. When someone is slacking by not reading, not praying, not fasting and sin enters their lives or their churches, then those faithfully serving me shall fill the gap.

But eventually if more people, more prayer warriors, more teachers, more pastors, that were once preaching, teaching and living their life in my word, then stopped, these gaps will widen and more sin will creep into the homes, churches, schools and governments. This is what has happened to your world and your once great nation." "What can we do?" "Pray for more laborers to be raised up and for true repentance of heart to come and bring the people back to me."

"I have been praying this Jesus because your Holy Spirit has been leading me." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding, but not everybody listens to him and follows his leading. Hear-in is where the true problem lays." Before I could respond I heard Antichrist voice so I turned back to observe the happenings at the large round table.

“We know from the prophets and servants of Jehovah that he is bringing three days of darkness to the world again as he did when pharaoh refused to let the enslaved children of Israel go free to worship him.” I heard a voice from the table ask, “Is that really going to happen? Isn’t the Bible just fables and fairytales?” I couldn’t see who was speaking from where I was standing with my lovely Jesus but I could hear him well.

Antichrists eyes narrowed into thin slits momentarily reminding me of the eyes of snakes then he opened them back up and spoke in a cold hard voice and said, “Never underestimate the power of the enemy. If he is telling his prophets, his true prophets and prophetesses the same thing, three days of darkness, then you had better believe it’s coming.”

I heard another voice speak up and this one I recognized. It belongs to Kim Jong Un! “Then what do we do about these three days of darkness if we can’t stop it?” An evil wicked grin spread across Antichrist’s face. He stood up, then placed both hands flat on the table and he said in a cold calculating voice that sent chills down my back, “We will take it and use it for our advantage.” All the people sitting around the table leaned forward to catch every word he said as if mesmerized by his speech and actions. All that is, except the Fallen Angel, the demon in the form of a man. Even Sarina seemed somewhat drawn into his spell of words.

Antichrist continued, “We have everything ready to bring father’s family home. The Nephilim are his and the fallen Ones’ offspring. When the three days of darkness falls, then those Nephilim brothers and sisters upon our world will activate our plans.”

I saw a sheik in a red and white headdress raise his hand to get Antichrist attention. Anti-Christ gave his head a slight nod in acknowledgment allowing the man to speak. “Why must the Nephilim run the operations when our people are already in place and well capable of doing the jobs needed?”

“Raya, you do not understand the coming darkness. It shall surround every human who does not serve the filthy Nazarene. It is a darkness that will be felt and will cause each person to be paralyzed while gnashing their teeth. The facts are, your people cannot do any job when the darkness hits.” “Then why are we here,” he asked suddenly? “Raya, you are here to see that every detail is in place so that when the darkness comes, the Nephilim can come in and complete the mission and bring their siblings home to earth.” The man called Raya shook his head in acceptance and bowed his head in reference to the evil man Antichrist.

I looked around at the few I was able to see and I see many smug looks of satisfaction upon several faces including Barack Obama and Hillary Clinton’s. “Sarina has provided you the reports on CERN, which is now fully operational. We shall be able to open the portal at the various locations, off planet and these in the ground that have been sealed until such a time, as I begin my rise to power.”

“What about the others, those whose remains we were told we would have the technology to reconstruct and resurrect,” I heard a voice say that I didn’t recognize. “I hold this technology already. It’s located in the complex facility in the Antarctica. We have been able through the remains, through DNA sequencing, grow and recreate the original body. We have several of the Nephilim regenerated already.” “Is this not the same as the cloning technique,” the newly elected German leader Steinmeier asked?

Antichrist looked over at Sarina and she began speaking immediately. “The cloning technique only works on a body that contains 100% human soul. It will not work on those who has our father’s unholy DNA that’s full Nephilim, a full 50% demon and 50% human therefore we have been able, through the instructions of the dark lords and our father Satan, to now have

the ability to do the regeneration process. The last two attempts were successful. Next, we are to regenerate the great Philistines Champion named Goliath.”

At the mention of the name “Goliath” my mouth dropped in surprise then I noticed what looked like a triumphant smile and look on Hillary Clinton’s face. “Jesus, are you going to allow them to do all this,” I asked in surprise shock? “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, this is the result of man’s sins not being repented of. The Bible, my holy Scriptures has given evidence of past judgments and within the pages are found warning upon warning of such things, but mankind as a whole people has ignored these warnings. The Nephilim are part of pronounced judgment upon your world and nation.” “How are we supposed to fight a giant Jesus?” “With a smooth stone, a sling and faith in me and my little Daughter. I am the Nephilim giant slayer; David was just the vessel I used to defeat him by.”

I heard Antichrist speaking again. “Some of our brothers and sisters of the Nephilim will be brought from the far side of the moon with our vessels, our spaceships we have on standby when the Fallen Ones come down in them when they portray the friendly aliens coming down to offer their kindly aid to us.” I heard the sound of approval all around the room.

Antichrist continued, “Once the Nephilim arrive safely the majority of them shall be shuffled to various complexes and facilities beneath the ground.” I heard Vladimir Putin speak up and ask, “If the Nephilim are returned in full force and by using the spacecrafts we have hidden in orbit around the dark side of the moon, will the world not see both prematurely?”

“Vladimir, Vladimir,” Antichrist said in his seductive, seducing voice. “The people of our world will be shrouded in a darkness that cannot be pierced by light. They will not be seen.” “What about their detections in each country’s defense system? Our space crafts will be detected and recorded on electronic devices far and wide.” “Yes, they will Vladimir, but our Nephilim brothers and sisters already here on the earth will be able to move freely in the three days of darkness, because of their DNA from their father, the Fallen Ones or demons as some prefer to be called. This DNA allows them to be able to move in the darkness thus allowing us a perfect opportunity to bring our brothers and sisters home undetected.”

The lady Angela Merkel former leader of Germany cleared her voice drawing attention to herself. Then she asked, “What about those systems that actually capture our ships approaching? Most of them are set on automatic detection.” “You are correct Angela,” Antichrist replied with an evil grin. “Our Nephilim brothers and sisters, those already here on earth have already infiltrated every major government fields and will, once the ships here left the earth’s orbit and returned safely to the dark side of the moon where they will remain until the Fallen ones’ arrive in them as the group of friendly aliens rushing in to help humanity be saved from destruction, those in place shall remove the proof from every system they have access to.”

I noticed the whole time all this conversation is going on Barack and Michelle Obama are wearing a knowing smile and I remembered in the dream “The Delusion has begun dream” that his honoring picture frame had a plaque under it saying he had done more for the rise of Antichrist than any other person on the earth at the end of the hall of pictures part of that dream.

I heard a man speak up dressed in a white tunic and pants. He was wearing a white turban upon his head. He had gray hair mixed with white on his head, mustache and beard. Over his head appeared these worlds, “Khomeini.....Iman from Iran”. What about those systems being monitored by the Christian heretics? In the past, some of their systems have always found a way to record valuable information that we don’t want out.”

A look of hatred passed upon Antichrist’s face and his brows became furrowed. Then he quickly regained his smooth composure. “Then we’ll simply remove them and their equipment

permanently,” he said with a sick, evil grin. The Khomeini spoke up again hastily and said, “We have tried that in the past, it’s not easily done. It’s like Allah himself is protecting them.”

“It’s not Allah,” Joe Biden said. “It’s Jehovah’s son.” I looked at Jesus quickly and he simply smiled back at me. I had to ask this question though because it was brewing inside of me. “Jesus, why didn’t Joe Biden say your name? He knows who you are!” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, Antichrist has forewarned anyone saying my name shall have their tongues cut out.” “Oh,” I said in shock, but I shouldn’t have expected anything less than this from Antichrist, the evilest man upon earth. Upon hearing Joe Biden’s words, I watched as Antichrist hands balled up into fists and his teeth became clenched momentarily then he responded in a deadly voice, “Yes, Jehovah and his son, that filthy Nazarene are still a problem!”

Kamala Harris asked suddenly and all eyes turned to her quickly, “What I don’t understand is, if we have all the Nephilim brought down here to earth then why must they remain hidden?” This time the demon portraying a man spoke in a voice that caused me to involuntarily shudder. “Because they are not fully released until the utterances are issued from heavens courts allowing them to return fully to the earth’s surface.” “Jesus, what does he mean this Fallen angel?” “Daughter, they cannot do nothing until its cleared through the court systems of heaven. My Father, Father God is Creator of all. The earth is his and the fullness thereof. Satan has to have permission before he can do something on my Father’s world.”

“But what are the utterances that are to be released,” I asked him earnestly wanting to know? “Daughter, my little Daughter, you know this already. Tell me what you think this is?” “Okay, is it part of the mysteries of the seven thunders that are to be uttered in heaven found in Revelation 10? If not, is it one of the mysteries once sealed?” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding it is both.”

“That must be really frustrating to Antichrist and his master Satan to not be able to do all they plan until allowed by Father God,” I said. “It is a little Daughter, but such is the order of all things created by the Father, my Father.” “I’m thankful and grateful,” I replied thankfully.

“Daughter you must warn the world that the Nephilim are returning! Warn them how this is part of your nations judgment for failure to repent for their many sins after I have warned them repeatedly and that of your world’s too.” “I will Jesus with your help.” “I will be with you my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding.”

“You have a question little Daughter?” “I do Jesus my love. In dreams and visions, I have seen some of the Nephilim who are fighting in the invasion of my nation of America. Does this mean the invasion doesn’t start until the 7 thunders are uttered?” “No Daughter. It means those Nephilim who were already allowed upon your world will be fighting in the invasion, but those who have returned in the darkness cannot attack or be revealed until the utterances of the thunder of the seven be uttered.” “I understand.”

As the meeting continued on, I felt myself being pulled away to awkeness. I grabbed my lovely Jesus’ hands with both of mine and cried out, “No, please let me stay with you.” He gently pulled me close and kissed my forehead softly and said, “Then Daughter, who will warn my children what is coming? This warning has been placed into your hands. Will you sound it for me Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding? Will you?” I dropped my head for a moment then raised it back up to look into his lovely fiery blue eyes so full of love and passion. “Yes, I will Jesus. I will,” and then I awoke.

Verses

Genesis 6:1-5

Daniel 12:4,9

Jeremiah 33:3

Revelation 10:1-7

Psalm 24:1

Word referred to by Jesus to release in advance was “The Nephilim Return in Three Days of Darkness Word 5/9/22@1:47pm”

1/9/22@3:53AM The Abyss Dream

Lord Jesus, precious Savior. I'm here this morning and I dreamed again last night, but I don't understand it all. I have dreamed this more than once and I have hesitated in sharing it. But now I can no longer keep it to myself.

I dreamed I was back at one of the underground Fallen Ones/Nephilim hidden facilities, or something like it, but I didn't see myself travel there as I have in past dreams and visions.

It starts with me standing in front of a large, dark, foreboding door with symbols on it. I recognize them. It is the ancient language of the Fallen Ones, the demons. Angels who rebelled against God Jehovah and were cast out of heaven! The Bible tells us they fell from grace because of sin...because of rebellion. I find that once again I can read the symbols, this language, and it reads, "The Abyss!!!"

I don't like the name or the location. Nor do I don't want to be here, but I manage to look around though, and it seems as if I am alone. I somehow manage to get the courage to walk closer to the door and examine it a little further. The door has a lock that has a very large and strange keyhole. At least this is what I will call it, because I have never seen anything like it before! I must say that the name of this door is starting to unnerve me some more. The door itself if it were possible looked evil itself.

I finally begin looking around at my surroundings, and I see that I am in a network of underground dirt tunnels. There is one behind me and another on each side of me on my left and right. I don't like it here!!! I don't want to be here! This is not a place that anyone should want to be!

"Jesus! Jesus! Where are you? Why am I here," I asked out loud, but no answer came. I hear a noise in the tunnel to my left. So, I run to the tunnel on the right that is set further back than the one on the left, praying that whatever the noise is, that it will not be entering this tunnel! I know in this dream that I am dreaming, but I am not able to wake myself up, no matter how hard I try. Nor do I know if I can be seen or not. Either way, I am not taking any chances, because apparently, there must be something that my lovely Jesus intends for me to see!

I hear voices now, and I flatten myself further against the side of the tunnel wall if that's possible, but I can still see the entrance way from the direction in which the voices are coming from, and now I hear the sound of something being rolled.

I see two figures emerging from the inside of the tunnel. One of them is a very tall giant of a man, if you can call him a man. I say this because he is grotesquely deformed. His head is smaller than that of a normal size human, and on his giant body it looks so very small.

He has no hair, and his skin is pale with a tint of blue to his light gray colored skin. His back is hunched, yet his arms are bulging with strength. He wears nothing more than an animal skin loin cloth! As he is speaking, my eyes are drawn somehow to his mouth. He yawns in mid-speech and I see his teeth! "Jesus," I say to myself, "he has two rows of teeth!"

This man is a Nephilim! An offspring of a human mother and a demon father. A fallen angel! "This is not good," I thought to myself, "not good at all!" There is another man with this Nephilim giant who is the size of an average male that I know somehow is also a Nephilim. They apparently come in an assortment of colors and sizes. I really don't want to be here, but I am, so I try to observe and take in the details. This one is dark headed with his hair cut short, and his face is clean-shaven.

This one is fully dressed and is wearing light tan, colored slacks, a white, and blue striped, long sleeve shirt that button's up. Over his clothes, he wore a white lab coat, type garment, but the material is of a fabric material that I'm not familiar with even though I have worked in fabric for many years of my life in reality.

I notice a patch on the right, front side of his lab coat which I recognize from a prior dream as well too. This patch is of the Fallen Ones language, and it identifies him as a Nephilim and ranking high in bio and medical sciences.

The regular size dark haired Nephilim is now speaking. "Come on Ka'al-ez. We have to get these placed in here with the others." This is when I noticed what was making the sound of rolling wheels. They had brought with them a large metal case, a container on wheels.

The body of the container is made of some type of silver metal alloy that is about four feet wide and eight feet high and is sitting on four black rubber wheels. I can tell the top opens by the handle I see protruding from it. But I also notice what looks like a digital control locking mechanism and small control panel with push buttons and a large, turn style knob on the front of it.

"I don't see why I have to help you to bring them down here to the Abyss. Randolph, you know I don't like being around them! You should have gotten Roster to help," I hear the giant name Ka'al-ez complain loudly.

The dark-haired Nephilim named Randolph responded, "And take a chance of one of these escaping while we wait for him! Ka'al-ez you forget that we have part human DNA, and we certainly aren't sealed by God." He spat the name of God out of his mouth as if it had left a vile taste in his mouth.

At the mention of whatever was inside possibly escaping seemed to sober the giant Nephilim immediately and into a more serious attitude, but not before he let out a series of explicit curse words and said, "I understand!"

"Get the door and I will prepare the case, so we can transfer them without any problems," Randolph instructed him as he pulled out a large odd shape key out of his right pocket. He hands it to Ka'al-ez who takes it grudgingly, then he walks to the control panel on the front of the metal case on wheels.

Ka'al-ez lumbers over to the door and quickly unlocks it with the large, strange looking key. This is when I now notice that the door has a big, thick metal ring for a door handle. The door is heavy! I can tell by the way Ka'al-ez's muscles bulge in his arms as he pulls open the door with both hands on the door ring. As the door is opening, I hear a creaking noise and immediately the tunnels are filled with a horrible, horrible smell.

"Jesus! Jesus! Get me out of here," I whisper. I don't want to be here. Jesus? What's in the case? Why am I here?" The questions kept tumbling from my lips. Sweat has formed upon my forehead, and my breathing has now become heavy gasps, because as soon as the door opens, I know great evil lurks inside!

"Jesus, cover me under your blood! I plead for you to help me. I plead your blood over me now! You said that we are made overcomers by your blood and through our testimony! I'm declaring to you right now, Jesus, that I can't do this without you, and I am asking you to help me in your mighty name. I rebuke this spirit of fear trying to overtake me in your mighty name, Jesus!

Instantly I felt a calmness spread over me where panic has just been. Then peace, even though all of my senses are screaming, "Danger!!! Red alert!!! Red alert!!!" I watch as Ka'al-ez walks back to the case and Randolph, and he began pushing and pulling the big metal cart on wheels to the entrance of the room named "The Abyss!"

“What do I do,” I hear myself ask in a whisper? Suddenly, I feel a light touch upon my right shoulder, and I hear the sweetest voice...his voice... as he whispers softly into my ear. “You follow them, daughter!” I turn my head to the right where the voice came from, and I see it’s my lovely Jesus. Relief washes over me and tears begin forming in my eyes. “He’s here! He has not abandoned me,” I said within myself.

“No, I haven’t Daughter,” he said reading my very thoughts then continues and says, “You must go inside the room!” “Jesus, that room is the Abyss... the Abyss,” I said excitedly. Is this the same Abyss as in the Bible? Do you know what’s inside the Abyss? I do!!! I’ve read it and Revelation chapter nine tells me all about it!!”

“Yes, Daughter, I know, but you must be brave and come with me,” he said softly, yet firmly! Then I realize how foolish I am being. Here’s my lovely Jesus who is all powerful and Lord over all...over everything. He has no trouble in keeping me safe, because he’s in control of all things, and I’m standing here still hugging a wall!!!

He smiles gently to me, again reading my mind, and then reaches and takes me by my hand and simply says, “come!” I follow! He is my everything! I will go where he leads or sends me!

“Forgive me Jesus for hesitating,” I whisper. “Daughter,” he responds, “you overcame fear by the power of my holy name. You have taken the steps of faith to trust me and to walk in obedience before me. I am pleased. Now come!”

By this time, Ka’al-ez and Randolph are entering the doorway. I hear Ka’al-ez yell at Randolph, “Hey, I only opened the first door. We’ll have to open the elevator door when we get to it. Randolph nodded his head in understanding. They pass quickly through the entrance way, then Jesus gently pulls me away from the entrance of the right tunnel, where I had been hiding from the Nephilim’s view.

“Come Daughter,” he said and begin leading the way to the door leading to the Abyss. As we are walking, I can’t keep from asking him, “Can they see us?” “And what if they can,” he replies quickly answering my question with a question of his own. Then he smiled at me again and said, “All power and authority is given to me from my Father, Daughter. What would they be able to do to you? All of hell’s combined forces cannot stop me!”

“You’re right,” I told him, feeling slightly foolish now for asking the question. “Little daughter, never be afraid to ask your questions, but know this. I shall only answer with truth.” I smiled back at him, for his words has caused me to feel much better.

When Randolph and Ka’al-ez had passed through the Abyss’ door, they hadn’t shut the ancient door behind them and with Jesus leading the way, we walk bolding into the room! It’s not what I expected it to be, but then again, I really had no idea what would be behind an ancient door with the name “The Abyss” on it!

As soon as I fully entered, I felt cold, like the coldness of death just before a soul passes to their eternity. Yet, I feel heat, horrible, terrible heat at the same time. The odorous smell inside is foul, yet strange. I shook my head, not liking the foul odor or the combination of heat and cold at the same time!

I see another dirt tunnel, but this one is larger than the others prior ones and leads downward in a deep slope. “I bet Ka’al-ez and Randolph had a difficult time trying to get that cart down this very deep slope without it tilting it,” I thought to myself with a small smile. “They did, Daughter, that is why there are two of them needed to handle the cart,” my Jesus spoke to me in a knowing voice. He did it again! He read my mind without me saying anything out loud! “Where are we going, Jesus?” “Down, Daughter, straight down into the abyss,” he responded! “Do we have to Jesus,” I asked, hoping he would change his mind or that I had heard him

incorrectly? "Remember, Jesus, I've read the whole Bible, including Revelation. I know what's inside the abyss," I said nervously. "Daughter, you know only what I have revealed to my servants, the prophets of old. There are some mysteries that have not unfolded until now."

Immediately, I knew there's still more, much more that we have not heard of yet!

I took one more look at the steep, steep path, then finally looked at the rest of my surroundings. To my right, I notice a large metal door that is inset directly into the wall of the tunnel. To the left of it is a small square electrical panel. They both look so out of place with the dirt and the charring on the floors and ceiling of this tunnel.

This has to be an elevator, I deduced and must be how Randolph and Ka'al-ez are getting the big metal case on wheels to the lower levels of the abyss without traveling down the steep, steep path that lies ahead, because I realize there is no way their metal case is going to make it straight down this sloping path leading to the abyss.

I heard Jesus say, "Yes, Daughter, they took the elevator! Again, he read my mind! "The elevator looks so out of place from the dirt and charring of this tunnel," I said. "The Abyss has been here since ancient days Daughter of faith, but the need grew for its modernization of a delivery system to gain access to the pit, the abyss."

"Why is the abyss also called the pit," I asked my lovely Jesus? "Because it is the deepest, lowest part of Sheoul and locked away inside of it are beings that are not to be released until their appointed time" he said seriously! "Beings, Jesus," I asked? "Are they demons," I asked, not really wanting to go any further or to hear his response.

"Daughter, the beings inside the abyss have been reserved for the time of trouble upon your world! This time is now! Soon what lies inside this pit shall be unleashed upon your world."

"But, Jesus, you are talking about chapter nine in Revelation in the Bible, your holy word," I replied. "Yes, Daughter, I am," he said softly.

I didn't respond, but I began walking faster to close up the slight distance between us. I want to be as close to him as I can get! We walked in comfortable silence, for I was at total peace even though I knew I was in what I call the heart, the pit of hell! Jesus is with me! I do not have fear or panic, no longer inside my heart.

We go deeper. Down ...down ...down, and Jesus has taken me by the hand now, because the path has gotten so very steep. This place stinks!!! I have no words to describe the foulness of the odor, and the air itself looks dark with the presence of great evil. Yet, around Jesus and me is a yellowish glow, and I know in this dream that this is his glory that is covering us!

All of a sudden, the path opens up into one humongous cavern. There are pools of liquid flames and black smoke billowing everywhere. I see what looks like miles and miles of charred dirt on the ground and cavern walls. I don't like it here, nor do I don't want to be here, but Jesus is with me, so I will be okay.

The ground seems to crack with every step we take as we advance further into the abyss, so, I stopped. Jesus looked at me with a raised eyebrow and a questioning look, even though I know he was reading my very thoughts! I blurted out in a low voice, "I don't want Ka'al-ez and Randolph to hear us. The ground crunches so loud," I said. I noticed I was feeling great heat from the flaming pools of fire, and the billowing black smoke.

"Daughter of faith, they cannot hear you, but if they could, what do you think they would do to you," Jesus said to me softly then continued, "I am all powerful!" I looked at him, feeling convicted by my lack of trust. "Forgive me Jesus. Forgive me. You are right," I said with a repented heart.

“All is forgiven, little one. Now, please let us continue. I have something to show you,” he said to me softly, yet with great authority. We enter further into this large cavern and the heat is oppressive and stifling. But I know my lovely Jesus is protecting me from the full force of the fire’s heat.

I look around and let out a loud gasp. Here in the middle of this pit, this abyss, is a very, very large container that reaches to the ceiling of this great cavern. This container in this dream, I know, is made out of some type of indestructible material that we don’t possess on the top side of the earth. It looks like both plastic, glass and metal at the same time, and it’s clear! I can see through it!

There inside it looks like swarming locust. It looks like there are millions of them inside it. There standing in front of this massive, giant container is Randolph and Ka’al-ez with their metal case on wheels. I see attached to the front of this huge container with the swarming locust is a silver, crinkly hose. The other end is attached to the metal case that the Nephilim rolled in here!

Apparently, the top of the rollable metal case lifts up and this is where the crinkly hose attaches to it. I recognize this crinkly hose as the bendable metal I have seen one other time in one of the hidden, underground Nephilim facilities that Jesus has also taken me to at a different time. The side of the metal case is opened revealing, inside it, also a clear container made of this indestructible material too I know somehow in this dream.

I watched as the Nephilim man named Randolph activates the control panel on the silver metal case, and I begin hearing a noise like the sound of a blower. I can see the clear container inside the metal case has locust swarming inside it too. Furthermore, I watch as they are being sucked from the metal case’s container and into the crinkly, silver hose.

Then suddenly, when all are inside the hose, I hear a clicking noise that activated a piece of metal that drops behind the locust to where they can no longer reenter the metal cases’ container. The funny thing is, I don’t see them exiting into the large humongous container either. But how can they with many locust swarming all around in the inside of this container?

Now I realize somehow in this dream that there is a piece of a mesh screen that is covering the end of the hose attached to the massive container with the millions of swarming locust. I watch as Randolph then turns to a small control panel on the right of the hose attachment location that I hadn’t noticed before, because his body had been blocking my view of it. He then presses some buttons as Ka’al-ez walks over to the control panel on the metal cases’ container where he turns, to the right, a half dollar size knob.

By the sound of the blower’s noise, the force of the wind has increased. Now I hear what sounds like screams of hatred coming from the locust inside, the crinkly hose still trapped inside. The increased force of the blower’s wind has cleared the locust inside the large container that had been blocking the entrance to the massive container.

I see Randolph press a green button, and a clicking noise is heard! About fifty of these locust are shot out of the crinkly hose, then quickly it clicks again, trapping the angry locust inside with the others.

Then Randolph presses a red button, and a piece of this indestructible, metal, place plastic drops into place behind them sealing the humongous container once again and trapping all the millions of swarming locusts inside.

Ka’al-ez lets out a string of foul curse words and yelled as he asks, “Randolph, did you see how many were in the case? They keep multiplying!” “Yes, I know, Ka’al-ez. We have been unable to control their dividing into another by fission! They are out of our control! That’s why our

sixteen is now forty-nine according to the digital counter built into our case that counts how many goes in, then how many goes out!"

Ka'al-ez curses again and then says, "I think this is one experiment they should leave alone! If one of them gets out, it will attack those of us who are not full Nephilim...those of us who have more human DNA than demon! Did you see what happened to Carldrezo when one got out and stung him repeatedly, while biting him with those razor-sharp teeth? You would think, since we have part of the same demon DNA, that they would leave us alone!"

"The locust," Randolph said, "are loyal to no one! They hate all! Even our master Lucifer! We have created a genetically modified creature of the combined DNA of a human male, the stinging scorpion, and of our fathers the Fallen Ones who fell to earth after the uprising in heaven's gates."

"But why did they have to add the graphene, Randolph? You're the brainy one! Why add that into the mixture, because now their bodies have become like armor. It's almost like the exoskeletons suits we made for the loyal humans of ours. Oh, yea, and tell me why if they are uncontrollable, then why continue to experiment more on them? They're already indestructible! They won't die!"

"That's not quite true," Randolph replied. I don't like it either, but we have to keep experimenting on them until we can repair their one weakness!" "And what is that," Ka'al ez asked? "When exposed to the upper ground's air, their life span only lasts for five months. Exactly five months to the day when they're exposed! We can find no explanation for it, except God (and he spat the name of God out as if it was leaving a vile taste in his mouth) is not allowing us to correct this flaw in our hybrid, genetically altered and modified locust!"

"But Randolph, we can't even control their dividing! They had been in this metal case for how long? Two days?" "No, Kra'al-ez, it was four," Randolph replied. Four days and they went from sixteen to forty-nine!" "Come on, Randolph," Kra'al-ez said angrily, then continued and asked, "why aren't they trying to stop them from their dividing?"

Randolph looked at the container thoughtfully, his brilliant mind searching for answers but finding none. I knew this in my dream somehow that he is very smart. Then I heard Randolph say to Kra'al-ez. "We can't! We are not able to control the fission process either. It appears that God, and again he spat God's name with hatred, want them to multiply!"

"But why," Ka'al-ez asked in horror? He did not like these locusts, and the thought of God being in control and not his master Satan left him unmoved. Quite frankly, though, I don't like these locusts either! I continue to watch and listen with Jesus standing on my right side.

Randolph shifted uncomfortably, as if what he was going to say was not to his liking. "Kra'al-ez, the scriptures of truth from the halls of heaven, tells of such locust located in the abyss that will be opened and used by God at his appointed time!" "What," yelled Kra'al-ez followed by another string of foul curse words!!! Why in the --- ----- did Satan command us to create these things if Jehovah God is going to take control of them?"

"Lucifer... Satan says he can change this prophecy. The demon locust had to be manufactured, because they are found written in the scripture of truth, but he has every intention of being able to control them with the aid of the AI programming and has already working also on the topside of the earth," Randolph said matter-of-factly!"

I can't help but notice that all those who serve Satan are deceived in so many ways. Here they know the scriptures of truth, the word of God must come to pass and that God is in control! Yet, they have been convinced by Satan that he is powerful enough to change part of the very

scriptures that they can't keep from coming into existence. I shook my head and then glanced up at my lovely Jesus who smiled a knowing smile at me having just read my thoughts again. I hear Randolph speaking again, so I turn my attention back toward the two Nephilim. "Once Lucifer gains control of the locust through the AI programming, then they will be added to his army he is procuring and making for the battle of Armageddon still to come where we will defeat that vile Nazarene!!!"

"So," Ka'al-ez said, his mind beginning to finally understand, "we keep experimenting on them, so we can control them when they are released! Hey Randolph," Ka'al-ez said then laughed a horrendous, evil laugh. "That ole Nazarene doesn't even have the key! We do," and he held up the key to the abyss for Randolph to see!

Randolph looked at him with loathing and said, "Really Ka'al-ez, you should study the scriptures of truth, so you can understand our enemy better! "What do you mean? You know I don't like putting that holy trash into my mind," Ka'al-ez answered back hatefully. "I'm just saying Ka'al-ez, if you would the scriptures then you would know that when it comes to keys, that the Nazarene has a way of retrieving them from our master Lucifer with no problem," Randolph replied.

"What do you mean, Randolph?" "Ka'al-ez..... Calvary...the Nazarene's last trip here concerning the master's keys, Randolph said with loathing. "Oh," he said as he let out another line of vulgar and explicit curse words then said, "you mean when he made our master hand over the keys to death and hell?" Then Ka'al-ez lets out another string of curses then asks, "Do you think he will do such an underhanded, dirty trick again, Randolph?"

"Ka'al-ez, the Nazarene, does not operate in deceit. If you study the scriptures of truth, then you would realize this. It is his right, if he so chooses, to do so at any moment in time. If orders come from heaven, then Lucifer will have to obey and give the key to whomever he sends!"

Ka'al-ez lets out more cursing then asks, "How is it that there are some things our master doesn't have control over when he is the one who tells us he is all powerful and just lets God think he is?"

"Our master Lucifer is cunning and wise! He has a plan to change the words of some of the prophecies! He will defeat the filthy (curses) Nazarene at the battle of Megiddo because this battle is written in the scriptures so, it must be fought. This is where our master says we will have the upper hand, Randolph said hastily.

He continues and said, "Lucifer is creating a massive army through his DNA altering fake vaccines, genetic modifications and by other means, so, when it comes to those who choose his mark, also called the mark of the beast by our enemies, the last inoculation will finish the mutating of the people. Then they will no longer even resemble the humans that the God in heaven created and loves so much. But will be Lucifer's own altered creation he will now control."

"Ha! Ha! Ha," Ka'al-ez laughed wickedly then said, "I can hardly wait!" "Enough," Randolph said sharply. We need to get back to the labs. Lucifer demands results!" "Okay," Ka'al-ez said sulkily. He apparently did not like being reprimanded by Randolph who he was looking at with hate filled eyes.

This is when I realized there are loyalty among Satan's people to one another! Only to oneself, or to their master Satan who demands it from them! I watch them disconnect the crinkly silver hose, shut the doors on the metal case then together, they roll it into the large waiting elevator.

As the door closed behind them, I turned toward Jesus and asked. "Why did you allow them to talk about you this way Jesus?" I was angry in my spirit that they would talk about my lovely Jesus that way, but I had held quiet until now!

He looked at me with a look of great sadness that shook me to my core, and then he spoke softly these words. "It's an everyday occurrence below the earth's crust and above as well as above ground, for people are given free choice." "But you're holy, Jesus!" "Yes, Daughter, and they are not! They are affected by the evilness of sin!"

I looked down at the burnt charred ground with its fire pools all around, billowing with black smoke all around, because these words my Jesus has spoken has brought tears to my eyes. I feel his tender hand under my chin and he lifts my head up. When my eyes lock with his crystal blue, fiery eyes, I see in their depths both pain and love inside, and the tears begin streaming down my face.

"Daughter of faith," he said gently to me. "It's only for a season. Time is at its end, and soon after my thousand-year reign, a new heaven, a new earth shall be brought down. Then there will be no need for this to be remembered anymore."

He then reaches over and with his right hand, gently wipes the tears from my eyes. I smiled wanly at him. "It's okay, my Daughter of Faith," he said softly. "It's okay! Now I want you to take a closer look at the locust in this container. They are the one's foretold in ancient writings in my holy scriptures, your holy Bible."

"I really would rather not Jesus," I said, "because they already sound like a mighty roaring army with a low, metal ringing noise. But I will Jesus, because you have asked me." He smiled lovingly at me and then takes me by my right hand. We walk together, hand in hand the few feet to this huge massive container filled with these horrible demon locust.

When I look inside, I can't help but gasp out loud and say, "There's so many! There must be millions of them!" "No, Daughter of faith, the correct numerical value would be in the billions," my lovely Jesus said in a firm voice. "Billions, Jesus, why so many," I asked stunned by all I was seeing inside this container?

"Because my daughter, at their soon coming appointed time they will be released upon your world, and any man, any person who is found without my seal, the seal of my Father God upon their foreheads will be attacked by them! This is why their numbers are so great and still increasing," Jesus replied.

"Locust attacks in swarms don't they Jesus," I asked tentatively? "So, it's not going to be a single strike from these demon, hybrid locusts' tails, but many swarming them at one time, isn't it Lord?" "This is a fair assessment," he said to me. "But Jesus," I asked, if they are uncontrollable, then how will they know to only strike those unsealed by Father God?"

"There is one who's called Abaddon who will control them at the appointed time, and he will not be able to do anything but what Father God ordains. Yet, even with all that's at stake, Abaddon, or Apollyon as he is also named, will take great joy and pleasure leading these locusts onto the population, for he is a demon, a fallen angel who has no compassion or love! He will do this task gleefully, yet with hatred for me, because he can only do what Father God has allowed and found written in the holy word, my scriptures of truth, your Holy Bible. The holy scriptures that are found unaltered and not laced with false truths!"

"Look closer Daughter," Jesus said to me. "They're swarming Jesus. It's hard to see them individually," I said. "Be still," he simply said and immediately they every one settled down to where I could see each one individually. "They're horrible," I exclaimed!

I see that each locust has the same face which is the face of a man, yet, their eyes are red and yellow with no white pupils! They appear to be identical in all ways! They each have long hair like a woman's, with the color almost that of a dirty blonde shade with rust running through it. I can't help but look in amazement at what looks like some type of gold helmets with antennas that gives it the appearance of a crown on each locusts' head.

I immediately realized in this dream, that these helmet crowns are how they are attempting to control these locust and that means they are somehow connected to the AI system! But they will fail in this I know, because the locust will only be allowed to do what my God tells them to do!

The roaring noise I had heard earlier must have been made from their wings, and the metal sound appears to be upon closer observation what looks like some kind of metal exoskeleton that covers the chest of each locust.

As I looked closer, all of a sudden, they all bared their teeth at me. I was startled but stood my ground. I noticed that their teeth were all razor sharp like that of lion's teeth. "Jesus," I cried out, "with all these modifications they are like a massive army already prepared for the upcoming battle!" "Yes, Daughter, they are!"

I backed away from the container, having decided I had seen enough! "I don't want to be here on the earth when they are released, Jesus," I said shakily! "I don't want to have to witness people getting attacked with having no means of helping them! Please, Jesus, please come get your bride and take us home now," I pleaded with him.

He looked at me with love and longing then said softly, "You know Daughter of Faith, the appointed time for me to return is only known by the Father! All those who will be attacked by these locusts will be so by their own choice when they failed to accept me as their Savior, for their failure to repent of their sins. It will be their own decisions that places them into this position to be attacked."

"Then why are you showing me this Jesus," I asked then continued, "what's the reason?" "So dear daughter, you will keep warning my people that these things are still coming! All that is found written in my holy scriptures shall all come to pass! Pray for your lost...all the lost, so, they will be the ones to receive me and escape such torments that are still coming upon your world!"

"My returning is not an escape exit for my church, my bride only, but a joyous occasion when we are finally together forever. No more to be separated ever again! But you should be praying for my return in eagerness of being with me and not only to escape such things. I have warned you that you would have to endure some things, that persecution shall fall heavily upon my children. But he or she who endures until the end shall be saved!"

At these last words spoken to me from my lovely Jesus, I awoke instantly! I've struggled within myself and have been in much prayer and fasting on whether to share this dream or not! I have delayed writing it down until this journal date entry. But the Holy Spirit warned me that this information is needed to be shared, no matter what some people will say or think.

So, here I am again, Jesus...sounding the alarm once again for what's coming and asking my fellow brothers and sisters in Christ to join with me in prayer for the truth of all these things to be revealed and received in your name Jesus! Also, that it will instill in us an all-consuming desire to reach the lost...all the lost, no matter the cost to ourselves. May we never forget sweet Jesus, that in all things, you are good!

Scriptures

2 Timothy 3:16

16 All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

Matthew 5:18

18 For verily I say unto you, Till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law, till all be fulfilled.

Revelation 1:18

18 I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death.

Revelation 9: 1-11

1 And the fifth angel sounded, and I saw a star fall from heaven unto the earth: and to him was given the key of the bottomless pit.

2 And he opened the bottomless pit; and there arose a smoke out of the pit, as the smoke of a great furnace; and the sun and the air were darkened by reason of the smoke of the pit.

3 And there came out of the smoke locusts upon the earth: and unto them was given power, as the scorpions of the earth have power.

4 And it was commanded them that they should not hurt the grass of the earth, neither any green thing, neither any tree; but only those men which have not the seal of God in their foreheads.

5 And to them it was given that they should not kill them, but that they should be tormented five months: and their torment was as the torment of a scorpion, when he striketh a man.

6 And in those days shall men seek death, and shall not find it; and shall desire to die, and death shall flee from them.

7 And the shapes of the locusts were like unto horses prepared unto battle; and on their heads were as it were crowns like gold, and their faces were as the faces of men.

8 And they had hair as the hair of women, and their teeth were as the teeth of lions.

9 And they had breastplates, as it were breastplates of iron; and the sound of their wings was as the sound of chariots of many horses running to battle.

10 And they had tails like unto scorpions, and there were stings in their tails: and their power was to hurt men five months.

11 And they had a king over them, which is the angel of the bottomless pit, whose name in the Hebrew tongue is Abaddon, but in the Greek tongue hath his name Apollyon.

Revelation 22:18-20

18 For I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book, If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book:

19 And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the holy city, and from the things which are written in this book.

20 He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

The Nephilim Return in Three Days of Darkness Word 5/9/22@1:47PM

“Darkness comes to your world, Daughter. It comes and within it comes further judgment upon evil wicked men. The Nephilim, the offspring of the fallen ones, return in full force to your world.”

“No longer will they remain hidden away in ocean’s deep, the ground beneath and skies above. They return fierce, mean and hungry for man’s flesh. They are demon spawn daughter, demon and human both. I rid your world once of the scourge of them in Noah, my servant’s day, but once again, did the fallen ones breed with mankind’s women of your earth.”

“Do not be deceived, for they come quickly in the shadows of the darkness. Three days of darkness, but not for my children and their household. I am no respect to persons. My true children shall be as my children of Israel in the land of Goshen when Pharaoh ruled them with an iron fist.”

“Three days of darkness, I say, filled with great evil for the unbelievers and doubters. Three days for my children to see how I, their God shall work on their behalf. Three days Daughter. There have been many prophetic words, my daughter, concerning these three days of darkness. Some false! Some true! Some laced with both, but they are coming.”

“They’re coming, my daughter. Have not. I warned you that Egypt’s plagues would reappear? “Yes, my lovely Jesus you have.” Daughter terror does wait inside this darkness of three days, but not for my children, who know my voice.”

“The return of the destroyer was the signaling for many things. With each strike I make with my holy righteous hand, and so does the destroyer, as I have warned my people for, I do my Father’s will. I am love pure love, but I am also the right hand of justice.”

“The darkness shall cause those unsaved and unprotected by the home, the place of one of my true children to gnaw and gnash their teeth at a darkness that is not only felt, but seen as it was in the days of Pharaoh who refused to let my children go so, they could worship me freely.” “When Jesus?” When is this to come? Before war begins here in America or will it be afterwards?”

“It is to be daughter when it is to be. A time when my true bride is still up on your world, the earth. So, daughter it is to be soon, because I come soon. In the coming of the darkness, a releasing of demons long time bound, and the Nephilim, the giant who stories of renown fill my holy scriptures, judgment has come, daughter, and it comes in many shapes and forms. Just read my Holy Scriptures again and see!”

“But my daughter, my daughter. I shall protect those who are mine and who will trust in me and not turn to the world in these terrifying times. We have talked often to such things, daughter. Now it’s time to warn.”

“I understand. Jesus. Please help me to do this and all you have asked me to do in your great holy name, I ask and pray.” “Done, daughter. This This is an earnest prayer I have answered immediately. Now walk in my strength and grace my beloved daughter.” “Thank you, Jesus. I will.”

Verses

Genesis 6:1-6

Exodus 10:21-23

Proverbs 28:5

7/15/21@5:07AM A Grand Celebration, but for Who Dream?

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' 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 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 hear 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 appeared 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 begins rising in me, but I began pleading the blood of Jesus, 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 draping 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 fancy and 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 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 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 himself...his puppet! This man is already the antichrist. He is just waiting patiently for his time to fully arrive, and in this dream, it is 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, 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 Satan our true enemy, who he, himself, 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 eyes 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 realized there are other people with him and 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 and 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 heads. 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, 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 and fear at their presence. "But if not for your strength and power and your blood covering me Jesus, I know that is what I would have found myself doing because I am nothing within my own self 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 are 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, 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' 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 barbwire 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 spreads 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 Satan 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!"

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!!!

5/15/21@6:19AM We have arrived dream

I awoke to these words this morning, "He rises, he rises to power this evil man known to become antichrist the man of sin...of perdition!" "I feel his presence in our world, his very movement and his existence, Lord Jesus! I dreamed again this morning.

This dream begins in what appeared to be a medium size room, luxuriously furnished with an expensive dark blue, possibly navy leather sofa...a sectional I believe for it appeared to be shaped in the letter "L," yet it did not sit flush to the wall but it was sitting more toward the center of the room with room enough for two people walking beside each other to pass behind easily together. I know there was expensive carpeting but the color I cannot tell for my view was centered on the sofa. The door to this room was on the left and so was the bottom of the "L" of this sofa.

Sitting on this sofa near the right end was the man I know to be antichrist. I have seen him before. He is sitting with his back flush to the back of this leather expensive sofa with it's huge quarter size dark blue buttons which pull and hold the material in pockets all across its back with both his arms spread out in each direction and his right leg was crossing his left leg with his ankle propped upon his knee. I can see black socks just peeking above his expensive black shiny shoes that have narrow tiny black shoestrings that are neatly tied in uniformly sized bows.

He's wearing a blue, a very dark blue silk suit like the one I saw in the painting of the dream I had that you had also given me Lord Jesus that you had me titled, "the delusion has begun" where his painting, his picture was at the end of the hall of pictures but this time he is wearing a crisp white shirt instead of black and the paisley dark red tie he wore was undone and hanging loosely from around his neck. His suit jacket is unbuttoned and open and with his arms spread wide open on each side of him, I can see the lining on the inside. I can tell its satin from the shiny sheen of the material.

To the right of him my eyes see an intricately carved prestigious desk of dark walnut. I know somehow when I look at this desk, the top though unseen to the eye is somehow a computer also but its technology is not fully known to the common everyday person like myself, but only available to a select few in the hidden upper class of society that secretly runs things and works from the shadows of life.

My eyes return to the man who is smiling, smiling from ear to ear. He is pleased with himself! Satisfied greatly with something that has occurred, yet the smile never reaches his eyes! His eyes are cruel and full of great malice! Then all of a sudden, he lays his head backwards and begins to laugh...a deep horrible sinister laugh that chills me to the bone! Then I hear his voice speak, and if it were not the voice of pure evil, it would have been found deceptively pleasing to the ear! He speaks these words raising his head forward as he does!

"Master, master we have arrived! We have arrived!" Then he lays his head back onto the back of the sofa and laughs and laughs wickedly! But he sits alone in this room laughing, this dark-haired man I have seen before, that is antichrist...a private celebration between him and his lord Satan. Then I realized that somehow this office room is actually in some type of airplane and he, antichrist, has just come from being elected the supreme ruler of our world and on his way to take his position as ruler of all!!!

As the dream starts to fade, I see the outside of the plane that doesn't really seem like a normal plane and I know also in this dream that it doesn't seem to need the wind...yet it flies! I

hear his continually evil laughter and it jolts me out of my sleep. Then as I said before I awoke to these words this morning, “He rises, he rises to power this evil man known to become antichrist the man of sin...of perdition!”

People get ready for all these things are happening, sooner...and closer than we think and this is soon to become a reality! Stay close to Jesus...under His blood! Keep your heart right before Him, for if not you will be left to try to survive a world where evil reigns supreme with no restraints! This is the third dream I have had of this man not including visions and it is the same man every time. It is a man whose name in this dream I cannot reveal but he's very much alive today in our world!

9/11/21@6:56AM The Antarctica & Conference Room Dream book edited

Lord Jesus, I dreamed last night that I was being transported to many locations, to many destinations all over the world. At each location I found myself looking upon great cities of our world as if from the sky above. Why I am seeing them I have yet to know! I saw Tokyo Japan, Moscow Russia, Sydney Australia, Kuching Malaysia, Beijing China, Geneva Switzerland, Paris France, Rome Italy, Warsaw Poland, London England, Dublin Ireland, Guatemala City in Guatemala and Brussels Belgium. I saw still yet Washington, DC in the United States and Fairfax, Virginia. Likewise, I was at Ottawa, Canada and Auburn, Alabama. Then I saw Singapore in Singapore ... Wellington, New Zealand ... Edinburgh, Scotland ... Rio de Janeiro in Brazil ... New Delhi, India ... Riyadh, Saudi, Arabia ... Baghdad in Iran ... Egypt in Africa ... Tel Aviv, Israel ... Damascus, Syria ... Laos, Vietnam and Helsinki, Finland. I also visited Lisbon Portugal, New Britain in Papua New Guinea, Fort Worth Texas, Galle in Sri Lanka and also Santa Rosa California.

Why I was there or What I did while there I don't know yet, nor do I know if these locations have anything in common at this moment in time? But then I found myself being transported once again and this time it was to the great Antarctica Circle, but here at this location it was different. I found myself descending from the sky on the west side and when my feet touched the snow and ice I immediately began walking toward the east. In wonderment, I continued walking across this ice filled terrain! I began to feel uneasy. I was sensing something.... something not quite right, and I recognized the Holy Spirit was warning me that this was a very evil place. Now I could feel a very strong evil presence here as I continued walking across the terrain. It was beautiful to the eyes to behold, and I marveled at such great beauty, with snow appearing the whitest and purest that I have ever seen. Yet still I knew that hidden in this beauty somehow was great evil.

As I came to about mid-center of this Antarctica circle I began walking slightly to the south yet still towards the east, so I was angling downward while still proceeding to my right, and then I stopped. I felt this knowledge drop into my spirit. Something is here, both spiritually evil as physically. Something is in the snow, possibly frozen, or even possibly a hidden base or location of some sort. I now feel many locations of some sorts are hidden above and below this great Antarctica Circle region of land.

Then in my dream I was transported one last time, but this time I found myself inside a large business type room with its long wooden conference table and its many rolling type chairs that surrounded it. I noticed three large wall monitors, each side by side to the other on the back wall, and the dark blue carpet had the appearance of being of a commercial grade quality. Each of the matching rolling chairs, I saw, were also upholstered with a matching blue fabric that matched the blue carpeting. I began looking around cautiously, when I heard a door open behind me to the left. I tried to duck for cover, but there was nowhere to hide. A man appeared through the door and began walking toward me! I felt a sense of panic begin rising up in me, but he didn't notice me and actually passed right through me, so apparently, I am invisible and unseen in this dream.

He walked toward the table towards one of the chairs and all I could see was his back features. I could see though that he was carrying in his left hand a large briefcase type satchel or carrying case. Above the briefcase, tucked under his arm, was a red manila type folder that was holding what appeared to be many papers inside. This man was on the left side of the huge conference table, which was centered directly in the middle of the room! He stood before one of

the chairs in front of this table, and he then reached with his right hand, grabbed the thick red folder and laid it quickly upon the table in front of him. As he did, I saw in black, block style letters the word "Top Secret" written upon its cover.

I could see the back and side view of this man's head, and his once dark hair shows signs of now being lightened by the graying of its roots. He was dressed in a sharp looking black business suit, and he wore shiny black shoes that tied with stiff black shoestrings. I also noticed on his right hand was a large, chunky type ring, but I couldn't see the details of the ring except for the number "33" that is on its top, but I feel the 33 is for my benefit and not an original part of the ring. I also felt in this dream that this is not a ring he often wears in the public's eye. Furthermore, I saw the man pull out the rolling chair that was directly in front of him and sit in it. He was about midway of the long table. He opens the red top secret manila folder and begins looking through the paper documents inside.

Although I could not make out the features of this man's face, I could make out his receding hairline, so I felt he was an older man. He continued flipping through the many papers, and he then pulled out two of them and laid them on the left side of the now opened red folder. He then proceeded to pick up the other remaining stack of papers and flipped through them again. Next, he selects a handful and picks them up with his left hand, and lays the few remaining back on the right side of the top-secret red folder with his other hand.

Not only that, but he then pushes himself backwards in the rolling chair and stands up, papers still in his hands. Then he walks a little to the right of the file on the table and begins laying these papers out before him on the long table. 1...2...3...4 ... 15...16...19...23. All the way up to 33 I had counted that he had spread out on the table before him yet some of these papers were overlapping each other. I drew closer and when I looked down at the papers, I saw they were all the same type of what seemed to be a legal document written in a foreign language that in reality I don't know! But in this dream, I was able to read and understand it. At the top of each document, it read "Coalition Agreement!" Because he had overlapped some of the papers, I couldn't read everything that was written but on each I did see what looked like stamped words in red on each of them which were the words "Classified" and "Signed."

Then inside several of the actual bodies of these documents I saw names of different countries who I believe had joined this coalition and this was their signed original documents. Some of these names that I saw were: Iraq, Serbia, Germany, Denmark, Iran, and Syria. I also saw partial letters of some countries like "Vene" which I believe meant Venezuela possibly, "Col" which may be Columbia, and "Mex" which I also think is referring to Mexico, but again I didn't see the full countries names, so I can't say that these are the definite names.

Next, he walked back to the opened red file and picked up the two remaining papers that he had laid aside, and I saw they were the same type of legal documents. I saw the names of the countries of China and North Korea on these two, but the stamping was different. They each had stamped in red the word "Classified" but instead of the word "Signed" they had a larger size post-it notes in its place and each read, "Verbal Only, Signature forthcoming after proof of strikes witnessed." He laid these two papers back on the red folder and even though his face still stayed in the shadows, I could tell he had a triumphant and satisfactory grin that had spread across his face. This man never spoke a word or uttered a sound but worked quietly and efficiently with great purpose in all he had done.

Then he walked around the long conference table to the wall on its right side, and I now noticed a huge wall map that was very, very detailed of our world. Listed were the capital names of each country, the longitude and latitude lines, the islands and bodies of water all identified on

this map plus UTC time all included. It was hung in a case with the front possibly made from a clear type acrylic plastic that had a locking door. The locking mechanism, located on the right side near the bottom, took a strange type of key. The end of the key would have to be made in a circle from the look of this lock. As I moved closer to examine this map, I now noticed red "X" marks on different locations across my great nation of America, and I felt my heart leap inside me. I stood stunned as I watched this man with his shadowy face look at the map intensely.

Then all of a sudden, I saw a sight that I believe shall be forever branded in my mind's eye. I saw a very large red arm appear behind this man, and I watched as it stretched out its hand toward this man. It was a dark, dirty red color and the hand was like a claw with long pointed black dirty fingernails. I have no other way to describe this. I watched as the hand began stroking this man on his head like a child would pet, a much beloved pet!!! Although I knew it was a spiritual petting because it didn't ruffle this man's hair, I could still see it was having a physical and spiritual even deadly effect on him somehow! I could feel the evil grow inside this man with each stroke of the red hand. Then I heard a voice speak from the direction of this red, giant, horrible hand. I heard it say in the most seductive, yet purely evil voice I have ever encountered before in my dreams and in reality, and it said, "Soon Vladimir...soon! Soon my pet!"

As the voice spoke my whole body shuddered and the shadow began fading like wisps blown by the wind which, when moved aside, allowed me to now see this man's identity! I saw this evil man's face. It is the face of Vladimir Putin, the current president of Russia, the bear. I realized now that I was in Russia, and at this knowledge I was jolted out of my sleep. I jumped hurriedly out of my bed and came straight to my kitchen table, and I began praying. Then I began writing, and then I began crying. Crying for us in America and our broken world.

Bible Verses:

Matthew: 24:6-8 **6** And ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars: see that ye be not troubled: for all these things must come to pass, but the end is not yet.

7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

8 All these are the beginning of sorrows.

1 Timothy 4:1 Now the Spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils;

10/12/21@3:07PM Antarctica's Secrets Revealed Dream

I dreamed again Jesus but this dream was over a period of 4 nights but it skipped to another dream on the 3rd night. So, this was on the 8th, 9th & 11th of this month October and I am writing it down today as you have led me to do. In this dream it started where I found myself standing in an ice- and snow-covered vast land but it was more ice than snow. I was wearing a warm dark blue parka with brown fur trim around the hood. Beneath the hood I could see that I was wearing a black toboggan and upon my face I was wearing large glasses that reminded me of the safety glasses that you wear sometimes but they were a more yellow in color than clear and I knew somehow that this was to protect my eyes from the brightness of the ice covering the land.

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality. I had on what I felt like were insulated medium blue pants and fur lined black boots with warm black gloves on my hands. It's cold here! Bitter cold and the air upon my face is dry with very little moisture in it. I looked around and saw nothing but white on the landscape which was in contrast with the blue sky of the day! This place looks somehow familiar and I mused it would have been beautiful to look at if not for the hairs on my arms and neck standing straight up which caused my heart to begin beating incredibly fast!

I felt evil...great evil in this place! "Jesus, where have you taken me now," I asked out loud not really expecting an answer and none came? I looked around one more time at the ice-covered terrain and I knew of a certainty that yes, I have been here before. This place is very familiar for my eyes had caught sight of a mountain in the distance which looked as if it were made out of ice and I immediately recognized the shape of it. "God...dear Jesus, am I at the Antarctica again? Why am I here?" The last times I was here was in a vision and another dream. In the dream I had walked from left to right to a little past the halfway point and I stopped because I had felt great evil beneath my feet in the ice...inside the ice and under somehow!

I felt a strong urge in my spirit to head toward the ice mountain but my mind was screaming, "Are you crazy? You know evil lies within!" I shook my head for a moment to clear my thoughts and I asked Jesus, "Lord, do I really have to go there?" I heard no response but the urge to go was now pulling me as if I was being pulled by a giant magnet! "Okay Jesus....I understand! I'm going but only because I know you want me to go there and because I know that you will be going with me!" Still, I heard no reply from my lovely Jesus but I could feel his mighty and holy presence inside of my heart.

I began slowly walking toward the mountain which was to my right, to my east and soon the great ice mountain appeared much closer in its majestic heights although it wasn't a tall, tall mountain. This is definitely the same ice mountain I have been to before because in the day vision that occurred while I had been praying and interceding, I had come here with Jesus. I know now that there is a cave entrance located somewhere nearby and inside the cave would be a great ice labyrinth that led to a structure hidden inside of the mountain that had the appearance of that of a pyramid and covers a vast area beneath the ice.

I began walking cautiously now because when I was here in my day vision, I was not alone on this ice region of land that I know is the Antarctica but there were demons also called

the fallen ones as well as some Nephilim. Some of the Nephilim had been in the size of giants while others were normal sized as I was. But they do not all look human because some are grotesquely deformed yet I could tell they were mighty in their strength and many of them had been near the cave entrance! I'm not sure if this is the only entrance into this location but mountain is the same one, I was led to before by the Holy Spirit.

I managed to find a mound of an ice formation to hide myself behind while I stopped to catch my breath for a moment. I looked down at my clothes and asked in a low voice, "Why didn't you dress me all in white Jesus?" But still no answer came but I knew he was with me. I was being very careful because I didn't know if anyone would be able to see me or if they could capture me in this dream if I am not only an observer!

As I moved out from behind the ice formation I began once again moving cautiously forward. My breathing started coming quicker as I continued forward and then my Holy Ghost alarm as I call it began going off in my spirit like firecrackers on a 4th of July night because the danger and evil, I felt had now all but tripled in its intensity!!! I found myself almost at the base of the mountain covered with ice but I knew if anyone else was here and they looked my way then I would be easily spotted in my dark blue parka, medium blue pants and black boots.

"Jesus I'm almost there! What do you want me to do?" This time he responded and oh how my heart rejoiced to hear his perfect sweet voice! "I want you to hide yourself then watch, look with discernment and listen!" "Okay but where," I asked him? "Child behind some of the ice but you will get your best view if you will hide yourself on the right because I have something to show you!" "Alright," I said and I began looking to my right a little further ahead that would be a suitable hiding place for me.

I made it to my selected hiding place and just barely had time to hide when I heard voices. "Jesus," I whispered. "Yes Child," he said. "If I'm having to hide myself does this mean that they can see me?" I asked him this because even though I was having this dream I also knew it was a dream and not reality that I was doing all these things in! "Yes, Child it does," he said! "Oh," I responded and drew myself further behind the ice. I must be closer to the cave entrance than I realized. Now I started hearing the sound of multiple voices and although I knew they were not all speaking English, in this dream everything they said I was able to understand!

Now I heard the sound of approaching vehicles and I peeked cautiously over the ice. I saw snow mobiles both large and small approaching with 3 larger white military style ice terrain vehicles that looked like they had the capability to seat several people inside. I counted 8 snow mobiles. I heard a male voice coming from where I judged the entrance of the cave would be and he was yelling at someone else. "Hey tell Azure they're here and I'll bring them down shortly!" I heard a muffled reply as if this person was inside the cave and they said, "I'll notify him now! I didn't have an actual view of the cave entrance but I did for the many vehicles that were approaching. "Jesus, don't leave me," I whispered. "Never Child," he whispered back to me and I instantly felt peace spread over my mind and body. I watched as they parked the vehicles close to the cave entrance near the base of the mountain and also not far from my hiding place.

I noticed immediately that some of the people dismounting from the snow mobiles were tall. Very tall. Five of the eight snow mobiles had giant riders! I know they are Nephilim and their heights if I were to guess would range from between 8-14 ft. They were so very big and tall! The other 3 remaining snow mobile riders were of a normal range in size and close to that of a normal or tall person in society but I felt they are still Nephilim because since the first dream the you have given me God, you have shown me that some of the them are the general size of a regular person and those are the ones who have infiltrated the governments and military all over our world. Yet this information didn't surprise me when you told me this Jesus since they are pushing the agenda and rise of Antichrist, Satan's beloved puppet so he himself can finally rule over our world, although briefly and call himself God!

I watched the larger vehicles as the passengers began unloading. They were all normal sized people dressed much like I was but their outerwear I could tell had to be expensive by the way they were tailored. There were 3 drivers that had emerged from the large white vehicles that were all dressed in matching parkas and pants that set them apart from the rest of the people who added up to thirteen in total. I watched more closely while praying for understanding, wisdom and clarity in Jesus' name because I felt in this dream that this was of great importance and part of what Jesus had brought me to see.

I heard a man's voice and I drew my breath in sharply because I recognized it and although I understood him, I knew he was speaking in a foreign language. He had his back toward me but when another person came up to speak with him, he turned in my direction and I saw this man's face! I saw it clearly! It was Vladimir Putin the president of Russia the bear!!! "Oh no," I said to myself but I kept on watching from my hiding place behind the ice. If I could have sunk down any further behind the ice, I would have but I was as far as I could go. I watched as the first man who had approached Putin stepped away and another taller dark-haired man walked up to him and he too I knew was speaking a different foreign language but I understood him as well. But then so did Putin.

That's when it dropped into my spirit that they were all wearing a type of multilingual translator so each could understand one another. As the taller man was talking to Vladimir Putin, he turned and looked in my direction with a perplexed look on his face as if he sensed my presence but he didn't see me. I froze in place and prayed to Jesus fervently in my mind. He turned to Putin again and began talking to him once more but I was shaken because I had seen his face too...clearly. It was Xi Jinping from China! Shock filled my mind and I asked Jesus in a low whisper, "What's going on here?" "Keep watching," was all he said.

I saw other faces of leaders of other countries! Even some from the middle east region that I recognized but whose names I don't remember. I saw a tall Nephilim man with a brown heavy coat that had blonde hair that was drawn back in a pony tail that hung down to the shoulders. He didn't waste time with small talk. He simply said, "Good you're here! Azure is waiting!" I heard one of the leaders from the middle east region ask, "Is he here," and apparently everyone in the crowd knew exactly which "he" that this middle eastern man was referring to. All eyes turned to the blonde hair Nephilim and were waiting for his answer. "Yes, he is already here! Now come! Azure has the meeting room ready!" I saw Vladimir Putin rub his hands

together and he said, "Good," as they all started heading together to the cave entrance. As soon as they had gone inside the cave, I let out my breath because apparently, I had been holding it for a while. "Oh Lord this can't be good," I said. "No Child it is not," he replied softly! "What happens next," I asked? "We go inside," he said! Then immediately the scene changed before me.

Next scene:

I now found myself in a very large room...a meeting room that had an assortment of framed maps of various parts of the world. Plus, there was one very large detailed map of the world with every island and body of water listed including the longitude and latitude lines. It was hung on the wall and had an engraved dark brown expensive frame made out of what looked like walnut wood. In the middle of the room was a very large round table that made me think of the description in the books about King Arthur's round table but only larger, much larger in size! Spread out upon this round table where various maps of different locations but the majority of them appeared to be of the United States. I was looking down upon them and that's when I realized I was floating in the air and was right next to the light fixture attached to the ceiling. There were no chairs around this table. This I felt was a very evil place. "Jesus are you here," I whispered and asked? "Yes, Child I am," he said. I let out a sigh of relief and said, "Oh that's good. I don't want to be here by myself!"

"You won't be Child for I have promised not to leave you but to go with you wherever you go!" "I realized this," I said, "But it's reassuring to hear you tell me at times!" "I know this dear Child and this is why I just told you," My Jesus said to me softly! My heart melted at his great love even in a precarious situation like this one I was in and I found myself saying, "Jesus, I love you!" "I love you too Child," he responded. Then I heard voices, a lot of them as the large group came through the door led by the blonde-haired Nephilim man who had brought them in from the outside. As they came into the room, I heard another door open that was from the opposite side of the room and in walked three men whose faces I didn't recognize but above each of their heads was a white bubble cloud that had these words written in black inside it. "Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3" and I knew that these were the ones who dealt directly with the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves!

Then behind them I saw a fallen one, a demon about the size of a normal man and it was almost shadowy with some transparency in places yet I could still make out his appearance. He had what I guess you would call flesh the color of medium light gray that was sallow looking with sunken cheeks and a deformed mouth. There were black, empty sockets where his eyes should have been! His presence emanated great evil. As soon as he entered the blonde headed Nephilim man went down on one knee in the position of what you see football players kneel in and he bowed his head. He then took his right hand and balled it into a fist with his thumb on the inside instead of the normal outside position and then hit his chest above his heart two quick times and he said, "Allegiance to you Azure and to Lucifer our angel of light!" The others in the room while still standing bowed their heads to him and also balled their right hand into the same type of fist and hit their chests quickly twice to the demon Azure and repeated the Nephilim's words! "Allegiance to Azure and Lucifer our angel of light."

The demon fallen one Azure seemed to relish this sworn praise to him for a moment but then he said harshly, "You can get up Kragar! Your services will no longer be needed in this meeting! I will send word when you're needed again!" Kragar the blonde Nephilim said, "Yes unholy one!" Then he stood up, turned around and then walked quickly out of the door he had come in from. Azure the demon wasted no time and he said, "You all know why you are here! We will get started as soon as Satan's prodigy, his chosen enters." "I'm right here," I heard a familiar voice speak to the crowd. I recognized his voice instantly and it was the voice of the man Antichrist who had entered the room from the same door that Azure the demon had come from!

The atmosphere was already filled with great evil but when he, Antichrist entered the room it changed to an all-new level of evil. "Jesus," I whispered a little uncertainty. I heard him say softly, "I am here!" The attitude of the people, the leaders all began to change before my eyes when they realized that Antichrist was here and it seemed that all present knew that with his presence in the room it was now really their time and this time it wouldn't be stopped because he was no longer staying hidden from their view but he had been meeting secretly with many of them until this time they had been brought together for this meeting. All this I was discerning in my dream from what I was seeing! I couldn't help from thinking to myself even though my situation was not a good one, "But ah, my God might have something to say about you thinking you are unstoppable," and I wanted to say it out loud but I realized that would not be a very wise thing to say among this crowd even though I had Jesus with me because he knew what I was thinking and I felt him squeeze my hand even though I didn't see him and I knew it meant to stay quiet!

Azure smiled, if you could call it a smile with much wickedness and Antichrist who seemed quite comfortable with the demon's presence put his hands together in great anticipation and said in his sickening sweet voice, "Ladies and gentlemen, leaders of our world...Let us begin!" He then motioned for them to gather around the round table so all could see what he was about to reveal and share with them. As he moved a large map of the U.S and laid it on top of another I now saw what looked like a black flat screen that was inserted directly into the table. I felt as if it was a built-in touch screen computer of some type. Yes, it was because I saw Antichrist touching the screen which came to life and then suddenly the images on his screen became like 3D images that were projected above the table for all to see!

Antichrist quickly pulled up a large-scale map of the world and then he looked around at the world leaders and spoke! "It's time now for our new order to be installed and to do so those who still resist us must be dealt with!" There was a murmur of approval throughout the room! Antichrist continued, "We are here to discuss the invasion that is to proceed after the initial strikes." Azure the fallen one was standing right beside him and the combination of them standing together was becoming almost unbearable yet I managed to remain still and continued to watch! I heard Antichrist say, "The invasion will begin with a combination of forces from different countries. Each country will report to Vladimir and he will report to one of these three," and he pointed to the three men standing separate from the rest of the group who were of the

Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3. They didn't say a word or even give the slightest acknowledgment that they had heard yet their creepy, evil eyes were watchful and alert.

Antichrist didn't seem to notice or had expected their reaction and continued with his speech. "We will use the combined forces of both Vladimir Putin's Russian military and that of Xi Jinping's forces in China. Our loyal UN peacekeepers," he said with a slight laugh, "will already have their forces in place that were invited there to the U.S. under the guise of peace." As I watched I saw him pull up on the 3D computer many images of new equipment, vehicles and weapons not yet known to the people living above ground on the top side of the earth for this part of the building I felt in this dream was under the ice mountain and the building spread out upon a vast open area in the underground.

Then I heard Antichrist ask Xi Jinping this question. "Any unforeseen problems with the creation of more hybrid soldiers? Any problems connecting them directly to our AI system? Xi Jinping replied quickly through his voice translator, "The interface went smoothly but we did run into a few technical issues. I contacted Sarina and we were able to smooth it out with the help she sent us from the European underground facility." As I listened, I prayed and then prayed some more! Then I saw Antichrist point to the state of California and he said, "Vladimir Putin's and Xi Jinping's forces will head for California first with Vladimir's second fleet heading shortly after to New York where he will soon be accompanied by other countries including North Korea's forces."

At the mention of North Korea, I began scanning the crowd of people and yes, there in the crowd I saw Kim Jong Un but he wasn't alone! Standing next to him was his sister and I knew this because I recognized her picture that I had seen that had been sent to me by way of the internet! "She has cruel eyes," I said to Jesus," but then quickly added, "They all do!" "Yes," Jesus said, "You are seeing a reflection of what lies inside of them!" "Jesus you can stop all of this," I whispered! "Child what you are witnessing is the just judgment for your nation who has forgotten me their God, their holy Savior! Have I not told you Child to read my book of Jeremiah and more directly I referred you to chapter 15 and verse 6? Did I not ask you if this was not your nation America of today?" "Yes, you have Jesus," I responded, "And you were right!"

"Child your nation as a whole people and I am not referring to those who love and serve me but the majority who do not, these are they who have refused to repent of their stiff-necked rebellious ways, their sins. They are reaping their just rewards for the evil seeds they have sown. Did I not send warning upon warning? Disaster upon disaster?" "Yes, you did but Jesus we are not all bad," I said earnestly. "No Child, you are not but when judgment falls it falls upon the unjust as well as those who are mine."

"I am not abandoning you nation of America but I am going to bring her to her knees and those who will come to me I will cherish forever even though I love all men equally. Those who do not come, who do not repent will have to face the final judgments upon the earth then endure the flaming fire and brimstone of the eternal lake of fire knowing the whole time that this fate was their choice they made for themselves." My heart was breaking and I could still hear the planning of the invasion below and I heard Antichrist voice rise above the others as he said,

“Azure here has assured me that his Nephilim are already prepared to aid in the invasion so we will be making the arrangements to accommodate some of the difficulties with their sizes shortly through our regular communication channels.”

As his voice began to fade in the distance as well as my other surroundings and I knew I was being pulled from this dream to awareness I heard myself cry out, “Jesus' please help our country and its people!” “Child when your people return wholeheartedly back to me then I will once more be their God and they my engrafted people and I will fight with you against those that seek to destroy you!” “Will we survive as a nation Jesus,” I asked brokenheartedly? “Yes, but not as it was prior!” “Jesus, Jesus,” I cried out and then I awoke and once again tears were running down my face where I had been crying in my sleep. “God please help us,” I said as I sat in my bed crying and I said, “If only our nation had repented.....”

Scripture verses

Matthew 24:7-13

7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

8 All these are the beginning of sorrows.

9 Then shall they deliver you up to be afflicted, and shall kill you: and ye shall be hated of all nations for my name's sake.

10 And then shall many be offended, and shall betray one another, and shall hate one another.

11 And many false prophets shall rise, and shall deceive many.

12 And because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold.

13 But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.

Mark 13:7-8

7 And when ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars, be ye not troubled: for such things must needs be; but the end shall not be yet.

8 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be earthquakes in divers places, and there shall be famines and troubles: these are the beginnings of sorrows.

Hebrews 13:5 Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have: for he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.

Jeremiah 15:6 Thou hast forsaken me, saith the Lord, thou art gone backward: therefore will I stretch out my hand against thee, and destroy thee; I am weary with repenting.

Matthew 5:45 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

Sons of God scriptures

I am not trying to argue with anyone about the existence of the sons of God being fallen angels but I am presenting what the Holy Spirit has shown me and I am using the KJV Bible. I went to www.blueletterbible.org where you are able to research the Greek and Hebrew word and, in each instance, listed the words used are the same when referring to “sons of God” being translated as “*bēn* which is for “the sons” and “*'ēlōhîm*” which is the word for “of God.” We know through the content in the scriptures in these situations are referring to both the evil and good beings they are speaking about so please prayerfully check it out for yourself instead of relying on someone else teaching and opinions and you can do so at the web address I have given you.

Genesis 6:1-4

1 And it came to pass, when men began to multiply on the face of the earth, and daughters were born unto them,

2 That the sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair; and they took them wives of all which they chose.

3 And the Lord said, My spirit shall not always strive with man, for that he also is flesh: yet his days shall be an hundred and twenty years.

4 There were giants in the earth in those days; and also after that, when the sons of God came in unto the daughters of men, and they bare children to them, the same became mighty men which were of old, men of renown.

Job 1:6 Now there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them.

Job 2:1 Again there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them to present himself before the Lord.

Job 38:7 When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy?

10/5/21@4:53AM The Black Goo Dream

I dreamed again, Jesus and parts of it I recall from another dream and again I was taken to a hidden underground facility but this one although much the same was also somehow different because when this dream started, I was floating in the air above a large body of water...an ocean. I feel it is somewhere in the Pacific Ocean! The day is bright and clear and from the heat of the sun upon me I would guess the time to be around 2:00 PM in this time zone. So, it would be 4:00 PM where I live here in Tennessee! As I am looking across the great span of this ocean, I feel myself beginning to move and instead of moving around I feel myself start heading downward with incredible speed.

Down, down, down and within minutes I have entered into the ocean. The water didn't splash when I entered and I realized in this dream that I am surrounded by a bubble of protection that somehow shines with an almost transparent yellow hue. "What is it Jesus," I found myself asking him out loud? "Is this the angel barrier that we have talked about so often that you use to protect your children at times because you have told me there are many ways when we pray you will use to protect us?" "It is Child," I heard an audible voice inside this bubble say softly to me! Then he continued, "This is that which I have spoken of that is made from the glory of My Father, Father God and my holy blood and My angels surround you with its protection at different times and different situations in your life."

I immediately felt a sense of relief and even peace as I heard my Jesus' sweet voice and I again spoke these words! "Good you're here Jesus for I know that wherever I go I want you to be with me and not only with me but leading the way because when your word tells me you will never leave me nor forsake, I believe every promise given in your holy word!" "It is good for you to do so my Child for I am incapable of lying!"

I took note of my surroundings, and I could see all sorts of types of fish and my intrusion into their watery domain hadn't disturbed them one bit! I could tell that my body was traveling downward at an incredible speed and the ocean started getting very dark around me. It was almost black to my eyes! There was no light except for the light that emanated from both inside this angel barrier and the outside with the glory of God it was made with but this is because his light, his glow pierces even the darkest of darkness.

I saw a structure appearing. It is a very large sprawling building beneath the ocean! Immediately I sensed great, great evil like I have never felt before in any of these recent dreams. "Jesus," I said a little nervously because I sensed this evil was a collection or gathering of evil at this location and frankly, I didn't want to go there! I looked once more at this fast-approaching large building and I noticed that there appeared to be tunnels, covered tunnels that I knew in this dream allowed travel somehow beneath the ocean that were connected to this building!

I counted a total of six tunnels because I am descending upon it from the top view above the roof. I saw no windows or lights on the outside of the sprawling building and I heard myself ask Jesus a question once again. "Jesus, why no lights or windows?" "There's no need Child for what would they see at this depth of the ocean but blackness and to enter here by physical means one must travel by means of one of their underwater tunnels?" "I understand," I said, "But why is this one different from the other hidden, secret places you have taken me to? It is different, isn't it?" "Yes, dear Child it is. This is one of the residents of the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves! Few people truly know of these underwater facilities or are even allowed here and what proof has come out the Nephilim with the aid

of the secret society that controls your world's happenings has managed to dispel much of the truth even making it to appear as children's fables or vain babbling of people they have discredited."

"This is not the same underwater facility you took me to in another dream. The one I had on 8-18-21@4:42 AM called "Evil above and within the ocean is it," I asked? "Why here?" "Because Child I have something to show you," Jesus replied reassuringly! "Okay Jesus," and when I said, Okay, "I looked up as we entered into the roof of this massive sprawling building which we passed through easily but I say "we" because even though I can't see Jesus, I felt his presence of love all around me. We entered through the roof and descended quickly into the massive sprawling building with no pause to let me observe the rooms we had passed through but they appeared as blurry streaks until the moment we began to slow down.

I found myself in a large open room that had many, many machines and work spaces with various different equipment and in different locations where I believe experiments took place. I noticed the walls inside this room and they appeared to be made of some type of metal but this metal wasn't shiny but dull and dirty looking as if there was some type of residue on them that made them appear old and worn but still sturdy!

I noticed almost immediately a faint foul smell in this room that reminded me of rotten spoiled eggs...or sulfur! My eyes then turned to the middle of the room and there in the center was a machine with a control panel with many lit up lights and monitors. The machine part came up to about waist high of an average size person but it had protruding out of the top of it a round clear tube that appeared to be round in its size of that of a five-gallon barrel. Out of the top of it were large tubing, coils and wires. Inside of this clear tube I saw a black substance that had an almost gooey appearance which reminded me of thick slime in its consistency. The black gooey substance came up to about 12 inches high from the bottom of the clear tube.

I walked over to examine more closely this machine with its black substance, and I couldn't help but notice it reminded me of the cloning machine with its clear tube also coming out of it from the top of its machine but it was wider than round in its shape and large enough to grow a clone body inside of it. It was also filled with some type of green liquid substance inside of it. I leaned in to get a closer look at the black substance and when I did, I saw it move ever so slightly! I jumped back and exclaimed, "Oh," then asked, "Did that just move?" Then I felt an eerie sense and feeling that this black gooey substance inside this tube was watching me!!! It was like it was aware of my presence and it would move when I would draw near to it!

"Jesus," I asked somewhat, confounded and surprised, "Is it alive? What is it?" "It is what your above world calls "Graphene" or "Black Goo!" "Lord, you know I haven't heard very much about it except what you discussed with me a few days ago. I have been sent some videos about it but when I prayed you told me to wait before I watched them except for the one which you allowed me to watch a partial portion of! The one I watched was actually showing me in picture form, a confirmation of what you had shown me in my mind already but I had never seen it like what I am seeing in this tube even in my mind's eye!" "I know Child and you were good to heed my instructions because obedience is better than any sacrifice!" "Is it alive though Jesus?" "Yes, Child it is!" The feeling that washed over me for but an instant when I looked at this graphene was this is pure evil in a touchable form! "Oh Jesus," I exclaimed, "This is not good!" "No Child it is not," he responded!

"Lord Jesus this is the stuff that they use to help mutate the body when a person receives their fake Covid vaccines that they are trying to force all people to take along with the mutated, manipulated actual Covid virus itself that they call the spiked protein that's released into the body by the nanobots with the aid of the luciferase that carry these things all throughout the body by different means including our blood being just one of the nanobots functions once inside the body! Am I right Jesus," I asked? "You are Child but to a degree," Jesus replied to me! "See Child," he continued, "The Graphene or Black Goo as some call it focuses more on your blood when you receive their injections into your body. The life of all flesh is found in the blood as we have discussed in previous conversations such as the one, we had together on 9/15/21." "Yes, I remember these conversations well, Jesus."

I looked once again back at the black goo and I shuddered for I knew now exactly what this graphene, this black goo was made to do! Then I heard my lovely Savior continue to speak although I still hadn't had any visual contact of him but only heard his wonderful voice! I could feel, though, his loving presence all around me protecting me while I was here.

He said, "It's even as I revealed to you. The fallen ones, these demons are changing the blood of the individual who takes their fake inoculations. Their master Satan, mankind's true enemy, has been trying to create his own blood by mutating man's blood into something unholy and unacceptable by me, by the Father! Satan is a copier! He is trying to create his own form of humans with his depraved blood which will have the power to give life when it's perfected to the altered DNA bodies of his soon to be children who when they take his mark, the mark of the beast, the mark of Antichrist they will at this point no longer be the creation that my Father had originally made them and no longer redeemable by my blood and sacrifice."

"All who take his mark shall be to him as adopted children into his unholy kingdom just like my children are adopted into my family when they receive me into their hearts and become the sons and daughters of my Father, of God, of me for I and my Father are one. It's all about the blood because my blood, the shedding of my blood given freely to all who will receive it, receives me has the power to change a man, a woman, a child into a new being...a new creation because it washes away all traces of sin and its effects upon your mortal bodies and souls. It heals! It cleanses and it restores! By the shedding of my blood, the giving of my life for the beautiful people of this world and with my name Jesus given to me by my Father God the believer in me now has all power over Satan and his demons." So, he is trying to create his own replica of my blood."

"His mutated blood is also needed because Antichrist shall declare himself as God...as the Messiah...the Savior of your world so that everything that has been prophesied about me in the holy scriptures, your holy Bible he is trying to duplicate but only in a perverse, depraved version! I assure you though Child there is none and will never be a substitute for my all-powerful blood!!!" "I agree, Jesus and I am thankful...so thankful but Lord how do they make the graphene," I asked earnestly? It has to be made because it appears alien in nature and you have told me already that the "friendly" aliens who are coming are merely demons portraying them?" "Yes Child," Jesus replied, "You are correct! Come Child! I will show you!" I looked, and I saw a hand stretched out before me. Nothing more but a right hand from the wrist down that I could see with an ugly yet beautiful nail scar I saw therein! I grabbed his hand and said, "Lead me Jesus. I am yours!"

I found myself being pulled through other different medical rooms and laboratories passing through the walls of each one effortlessly but I dared not to let go of my Jesus' nail scarred hand. When

we stopped, I found myself in a very large area that I would call a medical facility because I saw many hospital type beds already set up and laid out much like the layout of a nursery with the beds lined up side by side in four rows of eight on the left side of the room. But all of them were presently empty. Then I looked to the right side of this room, and I immediately felt the presence of evil like a thick cloud and that's when I realized we are not alone! I saw Nephilim and demons, the fallen ones in this area.

The demons or fallen angels as they are also called were in various shapes and sizes but their bodies did not look quite solid. Some were like shadowy figures with red glowing eyes and some were normal in their size but their faces and bodies were grotesquely shaped. While others who were less transparent...less see thru were big hulking tall figures with faces filled with cruelty and great evil! The room was now filled with a strong stench like rotten garbage wrapped up in sulfur!!! I felt like I might get sick and throw up but then the hand of Jesus squeezed my hand and nausea immediately left me. There were thirteen of these fallen ones, these demons present in the room with Jesus and me! I counted six Nephilim but those here were much different than the ones I have seen before!

The first one I looked at was huge in size and very tall. He had shocking red hair that looked like it was matted and tangled together and possibly had never felt a brush run through it! This Nephilim had three arms and one partial one. There were two arms on the right of his body and the partial arm or nub it could be called came in length almost to where the elbow would be and was located as the top arm position with the other arm directly underneath on his left side. But his eyes shone with intelligence but to me the look would be what I could only describe as the brilliance of a totally mad insane person!

His clothing though struck me as odd because he wasn't wearing a white, zip up jumpsuit or normal clothing as in my past dreams. He was clothed in a pair of brown colored breeches that appeared to be made out of leather and over the rest of his body he wore black fur possibly that of a bear that connected over his left shoulder and was held together by a long tan tie belt that looked like it had been worn for years and have never been washed. Also, he stank...badly!

Next to him was a female who was also clad in an animal skin garment. Her clothing looked like the arm holes had been haphazardly cut out and she had it tied together also with a long belt but this one was a dark green color. When I examined it closer, I could see that it was more than one animal fur that had somehow been sewn together. She was about 7 ft tall with a body that looked powerful and muscular. Her hair was in a black Afro style with tight curls, but it had patches of white hair in odd places all over her head. Her skin was dark ebony but her eyes, her eyes didn't look human. They bulged out of their sockets and looked like a blow fish's eyes after it had puffed itself up with air!

Before I could look at the remaining four Nephilim my attention was drawn away by one of the dark shadowy demons and it had begun to speak. When it did...I felt my skin crawl and my hand grasped even harder onto the hand of my Jesus and he squeezed my hand back to let me know he was still here and I was still safe!

The screeching evil voice of a shadowy fallen one spoke sharply and briskly. "Lucifer said it's not enough for the whole population since we are having to rely on the additional shots and patches in booster forms! Curse that Nazarene! Curse you God but his words contained more explicit and vulgar words that I will not repeat. I will say though that I have never heard such filth from anyone as I was hearing while listening to these demons and Nephilim! This demon, who I realized, must be in charge of these others continued speaking. "If that interfering (curse words) Jesus had not caused the virus to be

released prematurely then we would have been able to create Lucifer's modified humans with one dose! The plan was perfect!" I heard cursing from all the other demons and Nephilim in an array of filthy words. The shadowy leader demon continued. "Okay, you know what we must do," and as he spoke his words spurred both demons and Nephilim into action.

It was only after they began moving and separating that I noticed there were various size chairs with an arm table that lifts up when you sit down then is replaced in front of you. They are like the chairs with arm tables you sit in to have blood drawn from your arm. I counted 11 chairs totals in this area of the room. I also noticed that there were cabinets, shelves, cupboards and two sets of double steel sinks. The first double sink was located against the back wall with the other on the right one. The Nephilim had begun immediately heading to the cabinets and pulling out various instruments, syringes plus empty vials and clear containers.

I heard the same shadowy demon, the lead fallen one speak again in his screechy voice and I heard him call out two names. "Hate, Jezebel, you will be last! You are to aid in the gathering of the new samples!" I watched as a shadowy figure smaller in size than the one who had just spoken step aside as well as one of the humongous ones that was grotesquely pale with its skin sallow and shriveled up. As they stepped aside, I watched as their bodies began to change before my eyes. I saw the small shadowy one change into a human form into what I can only describe as a very beautiful woman. Her body was slender and perfectly shaped, and she wore her shiny black hair in a short bob. Her lips were the color of rose and her skin a creamy white. Her green eyes, although perfect in their appearance still betrayed the evilness of what was inside of her body!

I heard the screechy voice demon call out to the demon in woman form and he said in a commanding voice, "Jezebel you take station one and Hate you take station three." "Okay El Jeria," I heard the demon Jezebel reply and when she spoke, I was transfixed and amazed at what a smooth, silky and even seductive voice this demon now had. All I could say was. "Jesus so this is how so many people are deceived if they don't know you!" I watched as the demon called Hate began also transforming his body into a human form as well as the other nine demons, these fallen ones! They had all changed themselves into a touchable human form! "Jesus, Jesus, what just happened? Why are they human? How is this possible," I asked in disbelief at what I had just witnessed?

"Child," he replied, "Demons, these fallen ones have the ability to change shape just as my holy angels do! Do you not remember Child that it is found written in my holy word to not be forgetful to entertain strangers because some have entertained angels unaware? Tell me Child, how else would one of my angels that receives hospitality from one of my children be able to do so other than with a solid form, a fleshly body? How else do you think my servant Abraham was able to provide food to my angels, offer to wash their feet and give them both food and drink which they did partake of when they were sent to him and revealed to him, Sarah, his wife would conceive and bear a son in her old age? There are other instances where my angels have changed into touchable human form and been able to be touched or to touch a person such as Lot when they were leading him and his family out of Sodom."

"They were all created by me Child but it is sin that corrupted these angels who have fallen and are now known as demons, the fallen ones or even the dark lords by some." "So does this mean that they are human when they change into one?" "Yes and no Child! Yes, they are in a human form that functions fully as the humans I have created but no they are not the same because their DNA is still the

fallen angels DNA that makes up the fully functioning human form. This changing ability is also how they are able to procreate with my creation mankind!"

"Jesus, I think I am ready to go now!" "Not yet Little One! Look further," and as he spoke my eyes immediately returned to the scene before me. I watched as the Nephilim along with the fallen ones Jezebel and Hate began drawing several vials of black liquid out of these fallen ones' arms as well as taking cell tissue samples from various areas of their bodies. As the first two fallen ones were finished, they moved quickly out of their chairs and switched places with the demons Hate and Jezebel. I couldn't help but admire the outward appearance of each demon's human form because to the eyes of the world they looked almost physically perfect in every way desirable...except for their eyes and also on closer observation cruelty to their mouths.

I watched as the black liquid that was their blood and was now in vials was placed into a silver metal carrying case along with the cell tissue and other samples and then it was shut and locked. The original screechy voiced Fallen One, this demon named El Jeria stood up and I watched as he changed from an attractive tan colored, clean-shaven, dark-haired man and back into its wispy, shadowy black self with its glowing red eyes. He then barked out a command to the giant red-haired Nephilim, "Jockwa take this to the lab and tell them to begin immediately preparing the graphene! As soon as it's done Lucifer wants it transferred to the top to be administered in the remaining inoculations and injections that are to be manufactured in the states!" "Jockwa nodded and then asked, "Directly to the plants El Jeria or to the military liaison for the states?" "It is to be sent to the underground facility beneath DC to our liaison to be dispersed to New York, Massachusetts and Maryland," he replied! Then as I watched Jockwa begin heading out with the huge metal case of vials and samples I felt my hand being pulled gently by Jesus' hand out of this room full of the Nephilim and fallen ones. As I left the room, the foul smell began to decrease and the heavy evilness I had felt began to slowly recede.

As I once again felt myself being pulled through the walls again, I found myself asking my Jesus another question! "Jesus in one of the prior dreams you gave me I saw people taking Nephilim blood and tissue samples that you told me would be filtered by them and they would remove the human part and the rest would be what would be presented to our world as alien DNA because the so-called "friendly aliens" that are coming are really going to be the Fallen Ones in disguise. What's the difference between the Fallen Ones, the demon's DNA in a Nephilim that makes them be different and allows them to be used as separate things than the DNA of the full demons? One for alien DNA proof while the other this living black gooey substance that's name graphene."

"I shall tell you, Child. The DNA of the full demons...of the fallen ones in the human body form is 100% pure demon. But the DNA of a purebred Nephilim which is 50% demon and 50% human is different because when the baby is conceived in the womb of a female human, the demon's DNA...the blood...the cells...the tissue, all these things mutate into a different form from the original. They are not capable of making an exact replica as Father is able to do. By this difference they can take the purebred Nephilim's blood and filter it and use it to produce the fake alien DNA. While the 100% demon DNA from their samples are pure and undiluted and are able to be used to produce this living organism, this black goo bred from it and that is now called graphene to your world. The 100% pure fallen ones' DNA samples are only used in the most sinister and evil projects that become unexplainable to the men and women of earth that are not created from the hands of my Father God!"

"Jesus, how do we fight so great an evil because this would mean that they are actually inserting demon DNA into the fake vaccines that are placed inside of the body?" "By staying on your knees Child. By praying, fasting, reading and studying my holy word then through me you can stand. You can fight, and you can put these things into proper perspective! The evil is still the same because it all originates from your enemy Satan also known as Lucifer or the devil and he Child, I have already defeated by the shedding of my blood for mankind's sins and when I ascended from the grave that he thought he had contained my body in I gained total victory for my true believers.

"The difference here though Child is that it's no longer hidden but brought to the light from out of the shadows and you are seeing clearly now just how much worse that it is than what you thought it was or should have been. So, it's the same devil with the same level of evil, but you have now been made aware of the true extent of sin that's operating in your world and by many people!" "I understand myself Jesus, but tell me who is going to believe me when I share these things? I am a nobody from Tennessee!" "No Child, you are not a nobody! You are my Child, my daughter. You sound the alarm. You share the warning and I will take care of the rest," Jesus told me lovingly yet firmly. "Yes, Jesus I will. So, what happens next," I asked hesitantly?

"I return you to your home and when you wake up you sound the alarm and you sound it loud...very loud because this is but one part of many things coming upon your world! Judgment has fallen and has been executed into motion! Time is almost at hand. At the end. Any moment I can return, and I wait only for my Father's command to come but you must always keep preparing for these things because no man knows of the time of my returning. Not even me myself! Only the Father does!"

"So, if you have failed to prepare as I have warned you to do because of doubt and unbelief, you can now see for yourself the evidence of all I have been warning my people about. And should I return and you find yourself no longer needing all you have prepared then take heart because these valuable items of food and supplies will be needed for many who will be left behind?"

Then I felt a stronger pull on my hand, and I saw that we have now entered into the Pacific Ocean's waters once again and within minutes we have broken through the water's surface and into the brightness of the day! A few moments later I found myself in my apartment bedroom laying in my bed. As Jesus started to finally let go of my hand I cried out, "Wait!" He stopped moving away and he asked, "What is it Child?" "Jesus what more do I need to do to prepare besides praying, reading, fasting and studying. I have been preparing for the famine that is upon us already. Both the famine of food and water and the famine of your true word being shared. I have been collecting the items you have shown me including many Bibles. What else do you need me to do?" "You brace yourself fully in me Child and you brace yourself for chaos because war has arrived on the wings of the wind!!!" Then I awoke and was trembling and in tears because I had hoped and prayed that enough of us had been able to pray for these things not to come to pass.

Scripture references

Hebrews 13:5

Numbers 23:19

Hebrews 6:8

1 Samuel 15:22

Leviticus 17:11

John 10:30

Philemon 2:9

Hebrews 13:2

Genesis 18:1-16

Genesis 19:16

Matthew 24:36

Mark 13:32

Galatians 13:26

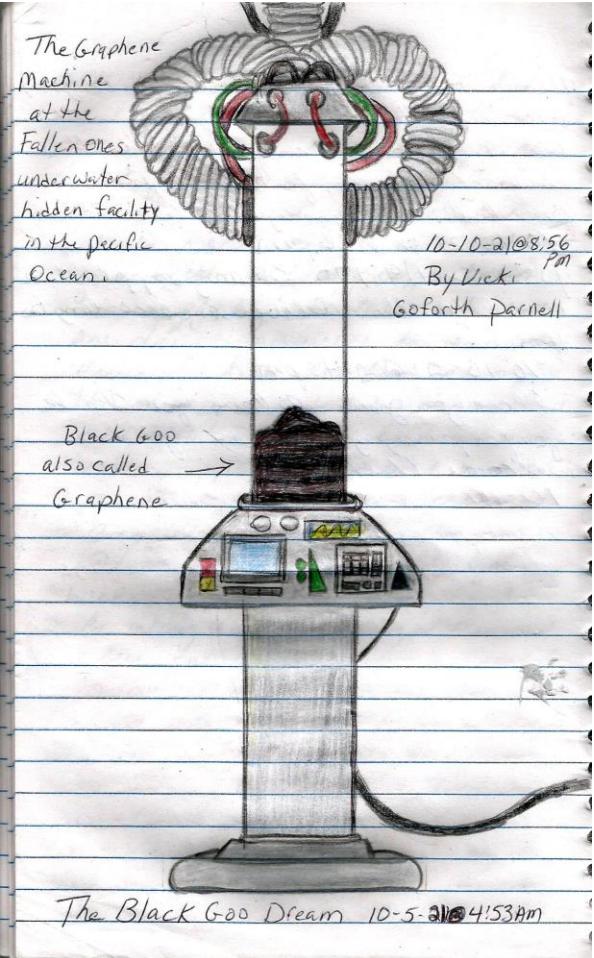
John 1:12-13

2 Corinthians 6:18

Galatians 4:4-7

Partial journal entry about the blood on 9/15/21@4:40 AM

“You're right! It's all about the blood, Jesus! The blood is mutated when someone gets the fake vaccine and it's changed from what you have originally created it to be! It destroys the organs and other things in the body but it mutates the blood! The blood is where life is found. Life is in the blood! Our new life begins when you, Jesus, wash us clean with your blood. Satan is creating his own blood. He's mutating it into something unholy and cancerous to those who take it! It changes the actual DNA genetic makeup of the blood cells itself. The blood flows through the whole body! This is how the nanobots, the spike protein and graphene are transported which will allow these bodies to be eventually controlled by Antichrist. After they take his mark but the nanobots can also travel by other means than just the blood.” “Yes Child, you have learned much of late...”



10/12/21@3:07PM Antarctica's Secrets Revealed Dream

I dreamed again Jesus but this dream was over a period of 4 nights but it skipped to another dream on the 3rd night. So this was on the 8th, 9th & 11th of this month October and I am writing it down today as you have led me to do.

In this dream it started where I found myself standing in a ice and snow covered vast land but it was more ice than snow. I was wearing a warm dark blue parka with brown fur trim around the hood. Beneath the hood I could see that I was wearing a black toboggan and upon my face I was wearing large glasses that reminded me of the safety glasses that you wear sometimes but they were a more yellow in color than clear and I knew somehow that this was to protect my eyes from the brightness of the ice covering the land.

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality. I had on what I felt like were insulated medium blue pants and fur lined black boots with warm black gloves on my hands. It's cold here! Bitter cold and the air upon my face is dry with very little moisture in it.

I looked around and saw nothing but white on the landscape which was in contrast with the blue sky of the day! This place looks somehow familiar and I mused it would have been beautiful to look at if not for the hairs on my arms and neck standing straight up which caused my heart to began beating incredibly fast!

I felt evil...great evil in this pace! "Jesus, where have you taken me now," I asked out loud not really expecting an answer and none came? I looked around one more time at the ice covered terrain and I knew of a certainty that yes I have been here before. This place is very familiar for my eyes had caught sight of a mountain in the distance which looked as if it were made out of ice and I immediately recognized the shape of it.

"God...dear Jesus, am I at the Antarctica again? Why am I here?" The last times I was here was in a vision and another dream. In the dream I had walked from left to right to a little past the halfway point and I stopped because I had felt great evil beneath my feet in the ice...inside the ice and under somehow!

I felt a strong urge in my spirit to head toward the ice mountain but my mind was screaming, "Are you crazy? You know evil lies within!" I shook my head for a moment to clear my thoughts and I asked Jesus, "Lord, do I really have to go there?" I heard no response but the urge to go was now pulling me as if I was being pulled by a giant magnet!

"Okay Jesus....I understand! I'm going but only because I know you want me to go there and because I know that you will be going with me!" Still I heard no reply from my lovely Jesus but I could feel his mighty and holy presence inside of my heart.

I began slowly walking toward the mountain which was to my right, to my east and soon the great ice mountain appeared much closer in its majestic heights although it wasn't a tall, tall mountain. This is definitely the same ice mountain I have been to before because in the day vision that occurred while I had been praying and interceding I had came here with Jesus.

I know now that there is a cave entrance located somewhere nearby and inside the cave would be a great ice labyrinth that led to a structure hidden inside of the mountain that had the appearance of that

of a pyramid and covers a vast area beneath the ice.

I began walking cautiously now because when I was here in my day vision I was not alone on this ice region of land that I know is the Antarctica but there were demons also called the fallen ones as well as some nephilim. Some of the nephilim had been in the size of giants while others were normal sized as I was. But they do not all look human because some are grotesquely deformed yet I could tell they were mighty in their strength and many of them had been near the cave entrance! I'm not sure if this is the only entrance into this location but mountain is the same one I was led to before by the Holy Spirit.

I managed to find a mound of an ice formation to hide myself behind while I stopped to catch my breath for a moment. I looked down at my clothes and asked in a low voice, "Why didn't you dress me all in white Jesus?" But still no answer came but I knew he was with me. I was being very careful because I didn't know if anyone would be able to see me or if they could capture me in this dream if I am not only an observer!

As I moved out from behind the ice formation I began once again moving cautiously forward. My breathing started coming quicker as I continued forward and then my Holy Ghost alarm as I call it began going off in my spirit like firecrackers on a 4th of July night because the danger and evil I felt had now all but tripled in its intensity!!!

I found myself almost at the base of the mountain covered with ice but I knew if anyone else was here and they looked my way then I would be easily spotted in my dark blue parka, medium blue pants and black boots.

"Jesus I'm almost there! What do you want me to do?" This time he responded and oh how my heart rejoiced to hear his perfect sweet voice! "I want you to hide yourself then watch, look with discernment and listen!" "Okay but where," I asked him?

"Child behind some of the ice but you will get your best view if you will hide yourself on the right because I have something to show you!" "Alright," I said and I began looking to my right a little further ahead that would be a suitable hiding place for me.

I made it to my selected hiding place and just barely had time to hide when I heard voices. "Jesus," I whispered. "Yes Child," he said. "If I'm having to hide myself does this mean that they can see me?" I asked him this because even though I was having this dream I also knew it was a dream and not reality that I was doing all these things in!

"Yes Child it does," he said! "Oh," I responded and drew myself further behind the ice. I must be closer to the cave entrance than I realized. Now I started hearing the sound of multiple voices and although I knew they were not all speaking English, in this dream everything they said I was able to understand!

Now I heard the sound of approaching vehicles and I peeked cautiously over the ice. I saw snow mobiles both large and small approaching with 3 larger white military style ice terrain vehicles that looked like they had the capability to seat several people inside. I counted 8 snow mobiles.

I heard a male voice coming from where I judged the entrance of the cave would be and he was yelling at someone else. "Hey tell Azure they're here and I'll bring them down shortly!" I heard a muffled reply as if this person was inside the cave and they said, "I'll notify him now! I didn't have an actual view of the cave entrance but I did for the many vehicles that were approaching.

“Jesus, don't leave me,” I whispered. “Never Child,” he whispered back to me and I instantly felt peace spread over my mind and body. I watched as they parked the vehicles close to the cave entrance near the base of the mountain and also not far from my hiding place.

I noticed immediately that some of the people dismounting from the snow mobiles were tall. Very tall. Five of the eight snow mobiles had giant riders! I know they are nephilim and their heights if I were to guess would range from between 8-14 ft. They were so very big and tall!

The other 3 remaining snow mobile riders were of a normal range in size and close to that of a normal or tall person in society but I felt they are still nephilim because since the first dream the you have given me God you have shown me that some of the them are the general size of a regular person and those are the ones who have infiltrated the governments and military all over our world. Yet this information didn't surprise me when you told me this Jesus since they are pushing the agenda and rise of Antichrist, Satan's beloved puppet so he himself can finally rule over our world, although briefly and call himself God!

I watched the larger vehicles as the passengers began unloading. They were all normal sized people dressed much like I was but their outerwear I could tell had to be expensive by the way they were tailored. There were 3 drivers that had emerged from the large white vehicles that were all dressed in matching parkas and pants that set them apart from the rest of the people who added up to thirteen in total.

I watched more closely while praying for understanding, wisdom and clarity in Jesus name because I felt in this dream that this was of great importance and part of what Jesus had brought me to see.

I heard a man's voice and I drew my breath in sharply because I recognized it and although I understood him I knew he was speaking in a foreign language. He had his back toward me but when another person came up to speak with him he turned in my direction and I saw this man's face! I saw it clearly! It was Vladimir Putin the president of Russia the bear!!!

“Oh no,” I said to myself but I kept on watching from my hiding place behind the ice. If I could have sank down any further behind the ice I would have but I was as far as I could go. I watched as the first man who had approached Putin stepped away and another taller dark haired man walked up to him and he too I knew was speaking a different foreign language but I understood him as well. But then so did Putin.

That's when it dropped into my spirit that they were all wearing a type of multilingual translator so each could understand one another. As the taller man was talking to Vladimir Putin, he turned and looked in my direction with a perplexed look on his face as if he sensed my presence but he didn't see me. I froze in place and prayed to Jesus fervently in my mind.

He turned to Putin again and began talking to him once more but I was shaken because I had seen his face too...clearly. It was Xi Jinping from China! Shock filled my mind and I asked Jesus in a low whisper, “What's going on here?” “Keep watching,” was all he said.

I saw other faces of leaders of other countries! Even some from the middle east region that I recognized but whose names I don't remember. I saw a tall nephilim man with a brown heavy coat that had blonde hair that was drawn back in a pony tail that hung down to the shoulders. He didn't waste time with

small talk. He simply said, "Good you're here! Azure is waiting!" I heard one of the leaders from the middle east region ask, "Is he here," and apparently everyone in the crowd knew exactly which "he" that this middle eastern man was referring to.

All eyes turned to the blonde hair nephilim and were waiting for his answer. "Yes, he is already here! Now come! Azure has the meeting room ready!" I saw Vladimir Putin rub his hands together and he said, "Good," as they all started heading together to the cave entrance.

As soon as they had gone inside the cave I let out my breath because apparently I had been holding it for a while. "Oh Lord this can't be good," I said. "No Child it is not," he replied softly! "What happens next," I asked? "We go inside," he said! Then immediately the scene changed before me.

Next scene:

I now found myself in a very large room...a meeting room that had an assortment of framed maps of various parts of the world. Plus there was one very large detailed map of the world with every island and body of water listed including the longitude and latitude lines. It was hung on the wall and had an engraved dark brown expensive frame made out of what looked like walnut wood.

In the middle of the room was a very large round table that made me think of the description in the books about King Arthur's round table but only larger, much larger in size! Spread out upon this round table were various maps of different locations but the majority of them appeared to be of the United States.

I was looking down upon them and that's when I realized I was floating in the air and was right next to the light fixture attached to the ceiling. There were no chairs around this table. This I felt was a very evil place. "Jesus are you here," I whispered and asked? "Yes, Child I am," he said. I let out a sigh of relief and said, "Oh that's good. I don't want to be here by myself!"

"You won't be Child for I have promised not to leave you but to go with you wherever you go!" "I realized this," I said, "But it's reassuring to hear you tell me at times!" "I know this dear Child and this is why I just told you," my Jesus said to me softly! My heart melted at his great love even in a precarious situation like this one I was in and I found myself saying, "Jesus I love you!" "I love you too Child," he responded.

Then I heard voices, a lot of them as the large group came through the door led by the blonde haired nephilim man who had brought them in from the outside. As they came into the room I heard another door open that was from the opposite side of the room and in walked three men whose faces I didn't recognize but above each of their heads was a white bubble cloud that had these words written in black inside it. "Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3" and I knew that these were the ones who dealt directly with the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves!

Then behind them I saw a fallen one, a demon about the size of a normal man and it was almost shadowy with some transparency in places yet I could still make out his appearance. He had what I guess you would call flesh the color of medium light gray that was sallow looking with sunken cheeks and a deformed mouth. There were black, empty sockets where his eyes should have been! His presence emanated great evil.

As soon as he entered the blonde headed nephilim man went down on one knee in the position of what you see football players kneel in and he bowed his head. He then took his right hand and balled it into a

fist with his thumb on the inside instead of the normal outside position and then hit his chest above his heart two quick times and he said, “Allegiance to you Azure and to Lucifer our angel of light!”

The others in the room while still standing bowed their heads to him and also balled their right hand into the same type of fist and hit their chests quickly twice to the demon Azure and repeated the nephilim's words! “Allegiance to Azure and Lucifer our angel of light.”

The demon fallen one Azure seemed to relish this sworn praise to him for a moment but then he said harshly, “You can get up Kragar! Your services will no longer be needed in this meeting! I will send word when you're needed again!” Kragar the blonde nephilim said, “Yes unholy one!” Then he stood up, turned around and then walked quickly out of the door he had come in from.

Azure the demon wasted no time and he said, “You all know why you are here! We will get started as soon as Satan's prodigy, his chosen enters.” “I'm right here,” I heard a familiar voice speak to the crowd. I recognized his voice instantly and it was the voice of the man Antichrist who had entered the room from the same door that Azure the demon had come from!

The atmosphere was already filled with great evil but when he, Antichrist entered the room it changed to an all new level of evil. “Jesus,” I whispered a little uncertainty. I heard him say softly, “I am here!” The attitude of the people, the leaders all began to change before my eyes when they realized that Antichrist was here and it seemed that all present knew that with his presence in the room it was now really their time and this time it wouldn't be stopped because he was no longer staying hidden from their view but he had been meeting secretly with many of them until this time they had been brought together for this meeting. All this I was discerning in my dream from what I was seeing!

I couldn't help from thinking to myself even though my situation was not a good one, “But ah, my God might have something to say about you thinking you are unstoppable,” and I wanted to say it out loud but I realized that would not be a very wise thing to say among this crowd even though I had Jesus with me because he knew what I was thinking and I felt him squeeze my hand even though I didn't see him and I knew it meant to stay quiet!

Azure smiled, if you could call it a smile with much wickedness and Antichrist who seemed quite comfortable with the demon's presence put his hands together in great anticipation and said in his sickening sweet voice, “Ladies and gentlemen, leaders of our world...Let us begin!” He then motioned for them to gather around the round table so all could see what he was about to reveal and share with them.

As he moved a large map of the U.S and laid it on top of another I now saw what looked like a black flat screen that was inserted directly into the table. I felt as if it was a built in touch screen computer of some type. Yes it was because I saw Antichrist touching the screen which came to life and then suddenly the images on his screen became like 3D images that were projected above the table for all to see!

Antichrist quickly pulled up a large scale map of the world and then he looked around at the world leaders and said! “It's time now for our new order to be installed and to do so those who still resist us must be dealt with!” There was a murmur of approval throughout the room! Antichrist continued, “We are here to discuss the invasion that is to proceed after the initial strikes.”

Azure the fallen one was standing right beside him and the combination of them standing together was

becoming almost unbearable yet I managed to remain still and continued to watch! I heard Antichrist say, “The invasion will begin with a combination of forces from different countries. Each country will report to Vladimir and he will report to one of these three,” and he pointed to the three men standing separate from the rest of the group who were of the Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3. They didn't say a word or even give the slightest acknowledgment that they had heard yet their creepy, evil eyes were watchful and alert.

Antichrist didn't seem to notice or had expected their reaction and continued with his speech. “We will use the combined forces of both Vladimir Putin's Russian military and that of Xi Jinping's forces in China. Our loyal UN peacekeepers,” he said with a slight laugh, “will already have their forces in place that were invited there to the U.S. under the guise of peace.”

As I watched I saw him pull up on the 3D computer many images of new equipment, vehicles and weapons not yet known to the people living above ground on the top side of the earth for this part of the building I felt in this dream was under the ice mountain and the building spread out upon a vast open area in the underground.

Then I heard Antichrist ask Xi Jinping this question. “Any unforeseen problems with the creation of more hybrid soldiers? Any problems connecting them directly to our AI system? Xi Jinping replied quickly through his voice translator, “The interface went smoothly but we did run into a few technical issues. I contacted Sarina and we were able to smooth it out with the help she sent us from the European underground facility.”

As I listened, I prayed and then prayed some more! Then I saw Antichrist point to the state of California and he said, “Vladimir Putin's and Xi Jinping's forces will head for California first with Vladimir's second fleet heading shortly after to New York where he will soon be accompanied by other countries including North Korea's forces.”

At the mention of North Korea I began scanning the crowd of people and yes, there in the crowd I saw Kim Jong Un but he wasn't alone! Standing next to him was his sister and I knew this because I recognized her picture that I had seen that had been sent to me by way of the internet! “She has cruel eyes,” I said to Jesus, “but then quickly added, “They all do!” “Yes,” Jesus said, “You are seeing a reflection of what lies inside of them!”

“Jesus you can stop all of this,” I whispered! “Child what you are witnessing is the just judgment for your nation who has forgotten me their God, their holy Savior! Have I not told you Child to read my book of Jeremiah and more directly I referred you to chapter 15 and verse 6? Did I not ask you if this was not your nation America of today?” “Yes you have Jesus,” I responded, “And you were right!”

“Child your nation as a whole people and I am not referring to those who love and serve me but the majority who do not, these are they who have refused to repent of their stiff necked rebellious ways, their sins. They are reaping their just rewards for the evil seeds they have sown. Did I not send warning upon warning? Disaster upon disaster?” “Yes you did but Jesus we are not all bad,” I said earnestly. “No Child, you are not but when judgment falls it falls upon the unjust as well as those who are mine.”

“I am not abandoning you nation of America but I am going to bring her to her knees and those who will come to me I will cherish forever even though I love all men equally. Those who do not come, who do not repent will have to face the final judgments upon the earth then endure the flaming fire and brimstone of the eternal lake of fire knowing the whole time that this fate was their choice they made

for themselves.”

My heart was breaking and I could still hear the planning of the invasion below and I heard Antichrist voice rise above the others as he said, “Azure here has assured me that his nephilim are already prepared to aid in the invasion so we will be making the arrangements to accommodate some of the difficulties with their sizes shortly through our regular communication channels.”

As his voice began to fade in the distance as well as my other surroundings and I knew I was being pulled from this dream to awkeness I heard myself cry out, “Jesus pleas help our country and its people!” “Child when your people return wholeheartedly back to me then I will once more be their God and they my engrafted people and I will fight with you against those that seek to destroy you!” “Will we survive as a nation Jesus,” I asked brokenheartedly? “Yes, but not as it was prior!” “Jesus, Jesus,” I cried out and then I awoke and once again tears were running down my face where I had been crying in my sleep. “God please help us,” I said as I sat in my bed crying and I said, “If only our nation had repented.....”

Scripture verses

Matthew 24:7-13

7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

8 All these are the beginning of sorrows.

9 Then shall they deliver you up to be afflicted, and shall kill you: and ye shall be hated of all nations for my name's sake.

10 And then shall many be offended, and shall betray one another, and shall hate one another.

11 And many false prophets shall rise, and shall deceive many.

12 And because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold.

13 But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.

Mark 13:7-8

7 And when ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars, be ye not troubled: for such things must needs be; but the end shall not be yet.

8 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be earthquakes in divers places, and there shall be famines and troubles: these are the beginnings of sorrows.

Hebrews 13:5 Let your conversation be without covetousness; and be content with such things as ye have: for he hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.

Jeremiah 15:6 Thou hast forsaken me, saith the Lord, thou art gone backward: therefore will I stretch out my hand against thee, and destroy thee; I am weary with repenting.

Matthew 5:45 That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

Sons of God scriptures

I am not trying to argue with anyone about the existence of the sons of God being fallen angels but I am presenting what the Holy Spirit has shown me and I am using the KJV Bible. I went to www.blueletterbible.org where you are able to research the Greek and Hebrew word and in each

instance listed the words used are the same when referring to “sons of God” being translated as “*bēn*” which is for “the sons” and “*'ělōhîm*” which is the word for “of God.” We know through the content in the scriptures in these situations are referring to both the evil and good beings they are speaking about so please prayerfully check it out for yourself instead of relying on someone else teaching and opinions and you can do so at the web address I have given you.

Genesis 6:1-4

1 And it came to pass, when men began to multiply on the face of the earth, and daughters were born unto them,

2 That the sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair; and they took them wives of all which they chose.

3 And the LORD said, My spirit shall not always strive with man, for that he also is flesh: yet his days shall be an hundred and twenty years.

4 There were giants in the earth in those days; and also after that, when the sons of God came in unto the daughters of men, and they bare children to them, the same became mighty men which were of old, men of renown.

Job 1:6 Now there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them.

Job 2:1 Again there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them to present himself before the Lord.

Job 38:7 When the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy?

1/15/22-1/16/22 Prayers of the Enemy Dream

I laid back down this morning, Jesus after spending precious time with you earlier, and I know why you led me to do so again this morning. I dreamed for the second time. Two different dreams for two nights in a row. Same dreams but with more information in them on the second night. This is the second dream for the first you have told me to hold back for now. So, Jesus, I will be obedient to your Holy Spirit's leading in my life in all things with your continued help and in your name!

This dream began in an unknown location. I do know it is above ground and not below the earth in an underground secret place. I found myself inside a dark room whose only light was a vast number of lit candles. Immediately my eyes focused on hooded robed figures all in a circle. I count thirteen altogether! I can see their faces clearly somehow in the dim light, but I am instructed by Holy Spirit, my friend, not to reveal their identities! It is because people will get fixated on these well-known people and not the message of this dream I am told to share! So once again, I will be obedient to my lovely Jesus.

There are more men than women in this crowd that's a combination of different walks of life. I saw the excessively powerful and wealthy, celebrities from Hollywood and very high-ranking governmental officials and yes, I was shocked by some, but not all that I see! They're standing in an unholy circle that is made up of some type of powder ash or just powder with twigs. Herbs I hear in my spirit.

Although this dream is as detailed as all the others I have had in the past, I will not be giving a very detail account. This is because of the nature of this dream, for I will not glorify Satan in any way. I will share what the Holy Spirit leads me in this situation. The robes on each are solid black and even though they are hooded the candlelight reveals each face to me. I hear their voices and apparently their ceremony has already started. They are chanting this word over and over. "Omicron... Omicron... Omicron."

There is a man of great wealth and power who is leading them all in an unholy prayer, if you can call it a prayer! But I couldn't help but notice that what they were praying was very detailed and precise. They are praying to their gods in heaven, the demons who are the Fallen Ones, to bless the spreading of this disease far and wide upon America and other places. Then directly to Lucifer himself, and they call him Lucifer the light bearer!

I now know these people are in somewhere in America because the Holy Spirit has dropped it into my spirit. I hear them chanting and praying for other diseases known and unknown to break forth and consume all people everywhere, especially in America. One of these other diseases has the name of Marburg. They are asking the demons to spread them upon the wind to the people of my great nation, and then to progress to the other people in our world. Then to contaminate the food and water supplies! This is an assignment against America for the major portion of their chanting prayers so far.

Then they begin blessing the gods in the heavens, the Fallen Ones, for giving them so much power. Part of their prayer is direct specifically at the Christians and anyone else who is not chosen by Lucifer to survive in their new kingdom to come! I see the great wealthy, powerful man who's leading the chanting prayer begin making some precise actions with his hands and body and the other twelve people follow his example in flawless motions and unity. Not one person's moves are done incorrectly, but are in perfect sync with each other.

The wealthy man begins praying to the gods of war, and the others join in. They are asking for the demons to bless the coming war and cause many deaths! They prayed for further guidance and were letting these demons or Fallen Ones as they are also called know that everything is ready to advance the war and all their instructions have been followed.

Next, they ask to receive in unison a blessing from the demons by Lucifer himself for all the good works they do for his kingdom. This is followed by a request for the demons to aid them in the destruction specifically of the true believers of Jesus, because they are the ones who are capable of causing great damage to their plans. There is much prayer for the destruction of the Christian believers and many plans revealed as a demon made his appearance and shared the words from Lucifer, their master.

Furthermore, their prayer continues for the demons to speedily bring their new world order and their one world government upon the earth. Plus, for the rise of Satan, Lucifer's chosen one (Antichrist) to come to full power and be moved into his rightful position of our world's ruler. As I was watching in horror all this taking place, I also witnessed the ritual sacrifice of three people who were murdered. Their blood, I saw, as it is drained from their bodies and then passed among them in a golden goblet to drink. Which they all did!

The sacrifices are done on a rectangular slab of stone located to the left and a little downward from this circle of Satan worshipers with a very sharp adorned knife by the powerful, wealthy man. This slab was grayish blue with small flecks of black inside it. It is not marble, but has a slick finish that a marble stone has upon it.

The topside is flat and smooth except for a slightly engraved design in the center about $\frac{1}{4}$ from the top. It also has one-inch grooves that run from above the symbol, then down the left and right, plus also the bottom of this rectangular slab. There is an opening in the right-side groove near the bottom. Sitting below this opening is where the single golden large goblet sat to catch the blood that they all drank from.

As I look on, I began realizing they are not playing games. They are deadly serious! Their prayers were precise, detail and specific, leaving no area uncovered in the subjects they prayed upon. They do not care who dies or who is affected.

We, as Christians, should be praying with more dedication than what I am witnessing here. We should be praying effectively, fervently and often, covering everything in precision and accuracy as we ourselves fight these spiritual battles in all areas in our lives!

The enemy has organized itself well. I saw this in this dream! They have unity in their worship even though outside the walls of this temple they were in, they may hate each other in reality! When it comes to the agenda of the new world order, Antichrist's ascension to power and the destruction of us, the true believers of Jesus, they did not let their feelings toward one another get in the way of their common goal!

“Jesus,” I whispered to myself, then said a little louder. “We, your church, your bride, needs to set aside our differences and our simple prayers of “Now I lay me down to sleep” and begin fighting! Fighting in your name Jesus and rebuking Satan with the power and authority you have given us as your children! We need to unite and stand upon your infallible, holy word!”

“If we would lay down the remotes to the TV's and lay aside the phones and electronics! If we sacrificed some sleep and spend this time in prayer, asking the Holy Spirit to lead us and teach us how to fight and pray effectively, then we would be the powerhouse bride he has called us to be! We would then see souls saved, healed and delivered from Satan's grip!” “If ... If ... If Jesus!!!

Forgive us, for we have sinned!!! We have set back in our seats of complacency and have believed the lies of our enemy that we are just fine! NO! NO! I look again at the scene taking place before me, and I began to cry. "Jesus, we are not operating as a whole body in unity and now the rise of Antichrist is upon us," I said through my tears.

"Daughter," I hear a sweet, soothing voice say to me. I turned away from the horrid scenes displayed before me and turned toward the voice. It's Jesus! It's my lovely Jesus. So beautiful and fair to behold with his fiery eyes and lovely white hair. "Daughter," he said again, gently but with power in his voice.

"Even through all of this, you have witnessed right here, I am still in control. I will always be in control! But do not forget! Never forget! I have a holy remnant, a faithful few like you who have listened and learned. These know how to fight in my name Jesus and with the use of my holy word, because I am the word, the living word made into flesh!"

"My remnant are now powerful, mighty warriors because they have learned to prayerfully fight in me and by walking in obedience, in surrender to my will for their lives. All this you have seen here is meant to warn you that your enemy is dedicated and determined. He will never stop trying to destroy you or the rest of my remnant bride!"

"Daughter, you must never let up! You can't ever let up, but you must keep fighting even when you can't see that I am working on your behalf behind the scenes. You must trust me. My bride must become more determined...more focused... more dug into me than ever before! Because Satan, your adversary, will never give up ... But neither will I, Daughter...neither will I!"

Then I awoke both nights, deeply disturbed, yet oddly still at peace. Truly it is well with my soul Jesus because I have you in my heart always!

Verses

Philippians 2:9-11

⁹ Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

¹⁰ That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

¹¹ And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

John 1:14

¹⁴ And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Luke 8:17

¹⁷ For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

James 4:7-8

⁷ Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.

⁸ Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

John 10:10

¹⁰ The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

Ephesians 6:12

¹² For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

1 Peter 5:8-9

⁸ Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

⁹ Whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world.