

PROPHETIC DREAMS,
VISIONS & WORDS FROM
MY LOVELY JESUS CHRIST



11-23-23
Vicki
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PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS &
WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS
CHRIST
CONCERNING
the Angels Gabriel & Michael

Vicki Goforth Parnell



My 1st Encounter & Heavenly Announcement From
Angel Gabriel 10/31/21 at 4:46 am

I had spent the week prior to this day of Halloween in prayer and fasting, being led by the Holy Spirit to do so. I am aware of all the pagan and occultic practices and ceremonies that occur during the Halloween season, and I knew the importance of fighting these things on my knees in earnest spirit led prayers, but I never expected this to happen: I awoke and sat straight up in my bed, and I heard, "Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Dark days ahead! Dark days ahead for your world as she enters the days of tribulation. As the trumpet sounds, the witnesses shall arrive! But so will antichrist during this time step fully into the eye of the public."

"Dark days ahead," I say, "dark days ahead shall plague your world! Here, now, this day, the time has come. One by one as the trumpets of doom and judgment are sounded then all these things that have already started shall escalate quickly, leaving none a moment of respite! When the sixth seal is opened that the Lamb holds now in his hand, the great earthquake shall befall the world of mankind."

"Who is speaking to me, Jesus? I know it's not you or the Father, Father God, yet I sense a holy presence here, one of good, one of yours." "Child it is the angel Gabriel. Hear what he has to say." "Yes, God. Dear Jesus, forgive me, I did not mean to interrupt." "That is okay, daughter. I heard you praying in My Son's Name, My Son Jesus, as you bound satan's hindrances to not let you be deceived. Is this not how I have taught you? Continue, Gabriel." "Yes, my Lord." "Seven trumpets within the seal shall bring forth an abundance of sorrow, death and woe, for mankind has been judged. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting in the eyes of the holy One, the Holy Father. Man has failed to repent. Failed to return, so righteous judgment was passed."

"For failure to return to the living God Jehovah, you have now been fast-forwarded in time and will endure the weight of your decisions as your reward of wicked seeds of filth and unrighteousness continued to rain down upon your world."

"You will now, as these trumpets are released and sounded, enter this period, marking the end of all you know! Let it be known this day..... Daughter of faith, do not hesitate to write what you hear or what I say. You must take down the words from the Father." "Forgive me." "Now Daughter

of faith, I say again, let it be known this day that as the last seal is open, everything will be fully in place for the man of sin to take center stage in your world.”

“Daughter of faith. Do not be afraid to write for fear of it not happening, because something has been changed and it appears as if given an error, for the Father is a loving God, a merciful God above all else, and in times past He has been moved by these and granted your world more time. More time that was squandered by most on selfish, self-centered living as they sinned upon sin. If this were the same situation, Daughter of faith, then I, Gabriel, Holy Messenger from the Father, Father God would not be here!”

“Hear what the Lord has to say to you this day! Today is the day of the endings’ beginning. Today, war shall erupt! People shall die! The Earth shall shake from the impact of man's evil weapons that shall be used, and the Earth shall shake and tremble at the force of these such things.”

“Then the Holy Lamb shall open the sixth seal. The great earthquake foretold in the pages of the great book of Revelation shall rumble and shake, cracking open your world as mountains and islands move from their original places of rest!”

“This great earthquake shall be the result of both the shaking and man's evil weapons that will start a chain reaction in the islands below in the place known as the Ring of Fire by man. This shall lead to the great shaking of your world.”

“Daughter of faith, you have been spoken to many times by the Father and the risen Lamb of such things. Now I come to announce these things are now here and I announce their arrival, daughter of faith. Do not try to figure this out in your mind as I speak. Pay attention to the words of the Lord, for I only speak what He tells me to speak. I am one of the great messengers of the Father, of God. I give you this message, this announcement today. It starts now! It starts today!” “I understand.”

“The man of sin shall step forth, not yet elected to his full position of power, but stepping forth, nonetheless. As these things erupt upon your world in the height of calamity and chaos, he will be to the world, a voice of hope and of reason as he deceives further the people of your world.”

“You are wondering how your nation fits into all this because you remember during your many conversations with the Holy Father and his

Son Jesus the Lamb that there is to be three years of war with the rest a mystery. But if the Lamb has not returned to claim His bride before this, then the war would begin when He returns.”

“Yet, you have also heard foretold that your nation in America would be in war that last seven years by another one of the holy Father's prophets.

Your mind cannot fathom how these things can both be true if you are entering the start of the tribulation that lasts for a total of seven years.”

“Yes, Gabriel. This is what is running through my mind. Wait, you can read my thoughts?” “Yes, daughter of faith, we can.”

“The Tribulation starts with the ascension of the man of sin, the man known as antichrist when he is elected to full power and starts his seven years of his reign of terror upon your world. This election shall occur during the sounding of the great trumpets of judgment! It is not to be the first, but before the last.”

“The war will begin before his full rise to power. Daughter of faith. You know already many of the hidden mysteries, once sealed by the Father. The demons portraying the friendly aliens from the sky. The seed of satan's offspring that's laid hidden deep within the Earth and the oceans, the waters of your world. But there's more to come, daughter of faith.”

“Hear me now! Seven years of war. Seven years of famine like never before. Seven years of tribulation. This is what is waiting for the remainder of your world's time.”

“What of the peace covenant Gabriel?” “The Peace Treaty is already here. Daughter of faith, brought in by subtleties and deceit broached by the man of sin's false prophet.” “How can these things be?” “Take down my words, daughter of faith. I will not deceive you. I hear you praying to the Father in the holy Lamb's Name, Jesus to not be deceived.” “I'm sorry.” “Don't be, now listen and heed!”

“The Peace Covenant shall be made with the man you know as antichrist, pushing it through. He will be the voice above others that will broker this agreement. Nowhere you will find written in the scriptures that the man of sin is in full power when this covenant is made. His voice of reason to the world sounding above all else, during the chaos shall bring your world to its knees, bowing to the man of sin!”

“The Covenant when signed, shall initiate the start of the seven-year covenant when it goes fully into effect.” “I'm not understanding! Please

forgive me, but is this the actual signing of this seven-year peace covenant that starts the seven years of tribulation, or when it goes into effect, because some things happen immediately, while other things take a few months, days or years?" "When it goes into effectiveness." "I understand Gabriel."

"May I ask then how does the seven years of war for America fit in, if it ends when Jesus returns if we actually go into this war because he could return at any moment?" "This is true daughter of faith, for only the Holy Father knows the exact moment that is set aside for his return, the return of the Lamb to your world."

"Daughter of faith, it has been given unto you to know some of the great mysteries. War shall erupt upon your world. This is part of man's judgment, passed on and unrepenting, people and ungodly nation and world. The seven years of war for your nation will come to pass."

"The ending of war, as you have been foretold by the holy Lamb's, return if you're in war already, will take place, but it's only a temporary ending. A cease fire that will be called after the many people taken home by the Lamb are reported missing and it's a worldwide event." But the man of sin already in the forefront shall rise to full power by the event, with the help of the demons, these fallen angels who will be portraying the aliens who are here to help save your world from its destruction."

"The ending is not the end, but only temporary, for when the holy people of God, of the holy Father who has his spirit within them are removed, then evil shall bound even more. Hatred for another shall abound. Your nation shall have seven years of war, but it shall have also the end, you have been foretold as well as the ending spoken and shown to the other prophets of the holy Father."

"Your nation, America, shall be in a constant state of war until the end of time. Yes, the Lamb shall step in and aid your nation of America, once she repents fully and will even aid in, driving your enemies back to the seas and oceans, but your people will not be the same as they are now!"

"Lack of food, clean water and harsh living conditions shall drive them to become a barbaric people no longer refined by life of luxuries, but there will still be those who shall continue to fight. There will still be found among you, some who make up for a time, the Lamb's holy remnant!"

"Daughter of faith, you have been given this title from the Father, because of your faithfulness of heart. Know this Daughter of Faith. Know this and

hear me well. It starts today! It all starts today.”

“I am sent from the holy Father to deliver this message to you in its official capacity. It does not mean He will not continue to speak with you directly or the Lamb, for this shall continue as long as you desire it to.”

“There is a system of order created by the holy Father. This is the official declaration given this day that all He has spoken to you all these many months, the ending of the beginning starts today!” “I understand Gabriel.”

“May I ask a question, Gabriel?” “Yes, daughter of faith.” “Why wasn't I struck down by your holy presence? For you have been in the presence of the Father, of God, and in the days of the Bible times men were struck down from the holiness of God found within you or upon you, whichever it may be?”

“It is both, daughter of faith. It is a simple answer. I have not appeared to your natural eyes in the full glory of the Father, as I did with Daniel. But we have the ability to not display the full glory of the holy Father when needed, as in the time when the fellow angels were sent unto Lot. He recognized who they were, but was not struck down at this moment in time. Neither was Abraham when he was approached in the desert. He did fall down and worship the Father when he recognized our holy presence, but he was not struck down by either.”

“Oh yes, I remember. I understand. Thank you for helping me with this and for the official announcement. It's not what I would have preferred, but I am humbled and thankful at the thoughtfulness and the love that Jesus and Father God have for me.”

“Daughter of faith, their love is genuine and pure. You have found favor in their eyes. Look up and do not be dismayed, for you know too, daughter of faith, that these things signal the return of a king upon your earth, but greater yet the return of the Lamb, your holy King!”

“Daughter of faith. I'll leave you now. Hear these final words of the Lord. It starts today! The end, but the beginning of the end as well, daughter of faith. I say again, you have found favor with the living God you know as Jehovah and the Lamb. Who is risen Named Jesus!”

I feel his holy presence depart, this angel named Gabriel, and I'm stunned and I'm sitting here in silence. Then I begin praying, thanking God that he loves me, yet praying about all that is coming to our world and nation.

AMOS 3:7

DANIEL 9:27

REVELATION 6:12-17

REVELATION 8-11

REVELATION 13

An Official Proclamation of the Flying Scroll Judgment 6-6-23 @9:36pm

I was praying and I heard, "Daughter of heaven's court," "Yes, I am here. It's you, Gabriel, Archangel of Jehovah God, my friend." "Yes, daughter of heaven." "But why are you here Gabriel? What more could you have to say to me?" "I bring you an official message from heaven's court." "I'm listening, Gabriel. Jesus cover me under Your Blood and please give me clear understanding of all that I am hearing, in Your Name I pray and ask." "Done, daughter." I hear my lovely Jesus say within my mind. I see Gabriel standing before me with four other mighty angels accompanying him, they're all heavily armored, but I can tell it's a lightweight and not difficult to move. The four angels behind Gabriel each have their swords drawn, but bows and arrows are readily available for each one's quick access if needed. Their armor, including Gabriel's, is gold, but now they appear to all glow with a brilliant blue aurora that feels of pure holiness and fire. Gabriel steps forward. He quickly removes his helmet and places it gently at the foot of my bed and he speaks, "The battle is raging and has intensified as the end of time draws to a close, where time has been announced as having expired. No more will be given, as antichrist time quickly approaches for full fruition. Judgement's hand of the Risen Lamb has fallen hard and will not be lifted. I bring you His final proclamation to a nation and world that has failed to repent before the full weight of judgement's hand is felt."

"I understand Gabriel, please proceed." "Daughter of faith, if you're willing, for you have been called to warn, then this proclamation must be given before sunup of your tomorrow morning, the day of June 7 for your fallen nation of Babylon." "Then Jesus will help me do all I need to do for His glory alone." "Then you accept this position to warn your world and nation with His help?" "Yes I do, Gabriel." Gabriel smiles slightly at me, and then I watched as he deftly removes a small shofar type horn from his

belt that is tied to his left side of his tunic belt, that I can see from beneath the breastplate still glowing blue, that he is wearing. On the right side I now see a scroll hanging on a holder, a scroll container. I watched as he takes a small horn and blows it three short blasts. It seems as if the sound of the blast encompasses me, then my room, then added into the whole world. Its effects I feel somehow has activated something in both the physical and the spiritual realm. He quickly reattaches the horn with its ties to his belt, then reaches for the scroll container. It appears to be burnished gold in color, for the container and its end caps.

He quickly removes one end cap, and then pours the scroll into his other hand. The scroll is like none I have seen before, it has a green tint to it, but the seal catches my eyes quickly because it's black. He breaks open the seal easily, then rolls out the scroll. Gabriel then begins making his official proclamation, "Hear ye O' wicked world and wicked nation of Babylon! The handoff your mighty God Jesus the Risen Lamb has fully fallen upon you. The judgements of the flying scroll of heaven is officially upon your world. That which was judged righteously and found guilty shall now each receive their official punishment for the sinful, wicked ways. Jesus the Christ, the Anointed Risen Lamb has judged His own house and people first, and they have been found wanting when weighed in the balance for most who call Him Savior. Your time of pardon and mercy is over. It's time you pay the cost for your seeds of discord and ill-gotten gain, and leading many of His children astray that He sent your way. Your doors to your churches shall officially be closed upon your earth, because if you're not going to speak the Risen Lamb's truth, then no more shall you speak in His Name from this time forth. You shall no longer be known as the light of the world, for most blend so well into the world that no one can tell the difference among one another. You have blood on your hands, you've been found guilty of the sin of pride, unforgiveness, the love of money, sexual immorality and so much more. With most of these things occurring in the buildings called My house of

worship. You are worshipping satan and not the Risen Lamb, He declares. He has judged the contents of your hearts and minds. Most He declares are guilty as charged. Judgement will not be removed from My house. This is the official declaration, the proclamation that the Risen Lamb Jesus, Son of the Almighty Jehovah God, the great I AM of the flying scroll judgement, also for the rest of the world, for all judgement has been placed in His hands by the great I AM Jehovah, mighty Ruler of all heaven and earth."

I hear the four angels standing in alert begin saying, "All praise to Jehovah God, righteous Ruler of all and His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb. Gabriel begins speaking again, "The Risen Lamb has righteously judged you for your wanton wicked evil ways. Now you too shall answer for the sins you have refused to repent of and to turn back to your holy God and Creator. Judgement's hand has fallen. Your whole world shall feel the Risen Lamb's anger that shall quickly turn into His great wrath. No one can escape His righteous hand, only out of love will He spare those He pities because they trust Him, love Him and serve Him with their lives faithfully. Hear ye O' inhabitants of the earth. Judgement's hand shall not be lifted until the great scriptures of truth have come fully to pass."

I watch as Gabriel begins rolling the scroll back up into the roll. "Gabriel, there's no turning back or stopping the clock by grace this time, is there?" "No, daughter of faith. There is not." "I understand." "This official proclamation you are to share this announcement, this official proclamation for the flying scroll judgement upon the world." "I understand." Gabriel reaches for his helmet, then speaks after placing it upon his head, "Now I must go. I'll return soon." then he and the other four angels are gone, and I am praying once again.

Verses

Ezekiel 2:9-10

Zechariah 5:1-4

1 Peter 4:17-18

Revelation 22:6

Zephaniah 3:5

Habakkuk 1:12

Isaiah 33:22

John 5:30

John 4:34

John 6:38-40

Scripture the Lord asked to be read:

Revelation 22:6 - And he said unto me, "These sayings are faithful and true; and Lord God of the holy prophets sent his Angel to show to His servants the things which will shortly be done."

Heaven's Proclamation of the Time Era of the Beast 7-2-23 @10:18am

“Daughter of Heaven, I have come to speak with you and bring you understanding of things you have seen by visions and dreams, words spoken to you by our Most High God Jehovah, and His Holy Son, the Risen Lamb, but I am here also to deliver another proclamation from Heaven’s courts.”

I now see the Angel Gabriel standing before me, but he’s alone. He is dressed in his golden armor that has a sheen of glow of almost rainbow color. I know it’s because his holy armor has been enhanced by the prayers of many of God’s children like myself. He is fully dressed, as if he himself had been aiding in the fighting on the battlefield in the war between Father God’s Angels, and those who have fallen led by little s, satan. I can see his sword used in battle is in his sheath. His brilliant blue eyes are clear yet he gives me a small genuine smile as he stands so tall in the center of my living room area.

“Gabriel, please speak freely, and yes, there’s so much I have been shown, and most I understand with Jesus’ help but some things because of all that’s been going on in my life, and all the needs and prayers from your people I haven’t sought for understanding to be opened fully in all these things.”

“Daughter of Heaven, I shall begin with the official proclamation from Heaven’s courts of the new era of time commencement. The era of the beast of the sea.” I nod my head in understanding. I watch as the Angel Gabriel reaches to his right side with his right hand and opens what looks like a long, firm leather-like holder. It’s about 16 to 18 inches long, that’s hanging down from his belt. He opens it easily with his right hand, then quickly still with one hand reaches in and pulls out a silver container that has 2 solid silver end caps. The silver is intricately engraved in a simple pattern, with black showing through the design.

I watch further as with graceful ease Gabriel twists off one of the caps, and reaches over and pours the scroll into his waiting hand. This scroll appears to be a white, pure white parchment with the edges trimmed in silver. I see it has a total of three red seals, which he breaks open easily and swiftly. He quickly unrolls the scroll, and then he begins to read:

“Hear ye this notice, all inhabitants above and upon the earth. The time of the era of the beast has officially begun. Hear me O’ inhabitants within and below, the time of man has come to rule as the beast. Let it be known in the Heavens and in the Earth, this man carries the number 666. This is his mark.

The new time era is a time of woe and misery upon your world, as the Lamb takes His bride, those wearing pristine clean garments with Him. Then He who lets shall restrain no more. He will not restrain the evil from falling fully upon this world, the Earth.

Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of all spoken of in the earth, above the earth, those below and those within. The door of grace is to be begin fully shutting with the removal of the Lamb's holy bride. And the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ states that this is His bride, and not His wife as of yet. Not until you are received into Heaven and appear before Jehovah God, His Father, the Almighty One, and then accompany Him to His prepared marriage feast. But while on earth, your spiritual husband He shall remain, as in the customs of His people, the Jews, when He walked your earth as both God and man.

The era, the time of the beast from the sea, the antichrist spoken of in the scriptures of truth shall rise to his full position of power before the coming of 24 has fully expired. The era of the beast brings many timeline changes to your world.

The fall of Babylon. The rise of 10 kingdoms. The fall of three of their kings. A beast sitting on a seat of power of your world. The Risen Lamb's anger is turned to wrath. His remnant flees. His people see who the Risen Lamb truly is. Bowls are emptied upon the world. Martyrs are made in the holy Lamb's Name, and so much more. Woes and disaster known and unknown to come with many, though already foretold to you by the Holy Scriptures of truth.

Hear ye, hear ye O' Babylon, who sits as queen of the world, the Earth. Your last period of grace given to you for repentance has almost expired. Before you fall, you shall see disaster from within, and disaster from without. You shall be divided many ways for your evilness of heart. The great God Jehovah and His Son, the Risen Lamb Jesus the Christ shall give out no more grace to Babylon, except for those found inside her walls, those who shall still come or return and still His, He's calling now that shall come to Him. Some before, while others the beast takes his throne of power above the earth, instead of ruling from the shadows of inside it.

Inside this official proclamation of the beast era of time is the official acknowledgment by Heaven's courts, and by satan and his kingdoms, that rightful dominion of the earth, the rights to rule it have been returned to that of the Most High God, Creator of all, by those of His children who gave the right back to Him, that they once had retained as children born of the Earth. These are also children of the Risen Lamb, children of Heaven, who recognize fully when praying and petitioning exactly what they were doing and did so fully. This has been officially recognized by both Heaven's courts and satan's, who must abide by Heaven's court's ruling.

Hear ye, hear ye, ye one and all, for at the time of the delivery of this word, this official announcement to the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell, and is officially received by her, the timeline of the beast has been fully activated.

The Lamb urges His children to draw closer to Him, and to clean up your garments, for those still dabbling in the world, like an unfaithful wife instead of remaining pure and true to Him. He urges His church to awake out of her slumber, because if she doesn't, she will awake to a living nightmare of progressing tribulation, as she cannot escape from, except through death.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, this is the official proclamation that the era of the time of the beast has come."

When he finished speaking, he begins rolling the silver edge parchment scroll quickly back up, I'm feeling the true heaviness of the weight of his words. Tears come to my eyes but I am able to keep them from falling down upon my face.

"Daughter of faith, you know this was to come." "Yes Gabriel, I did, but I prayed and prayed so many times for people to wake up, for Jesus to shake His people. Now when they do, it seemed it will only be in the most desperate of situations they will find the world in." "Yes, daughter of f\Faith, of Heaven, you are correct."

"Thank you, Gabriel. I receive the word, this announcement from you, and with Jesus' help I will share what He leads me to share." "As He knows you will, for He has found you faithful in much. It has been noted in Heaven as well." "Well, that's humbling to hear Gabriel, because I am nothing, I am the least of the least." "That's where you're wrong! You are a daughter of Heaven now, bought and paid for by the great price, the Risen Lamb of God, His Son paid for you. You are now the daughter of the King of all Kings, just as each of those are who receive His salvation's gift given fully to all mankind."

"You're right Gabriel. Forgive me for saying that Gabriel, and forgive me Jesus my love also." "All is forgiven little daughter of mine, all is forgiven." I hear Jesus say in my heart. "So, then I need to get this out quickly." "Yes, daughter of Heaven, you do. And I shall leave you now daughter of Heaven, it is a great honor to call you friend." "Gabriel, I feel the same way." And with these words, Gabriel stands up. Immediately I see Gabriel begin to shine and glow, and then he says, "Until we speak again, I send my goodbye daughter of Heaven." "Goodbye, Gabriel." And now he's gone.

Verses

Revelation 22:6 "And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true: and the Lord God of the holy prophets sent his angel to shew unto his servants the things which must shortly be done."

1 Peter 5:10-11

Revelation 1:5-6; 13:1-2;18

Psalms 33:4-11; 24:1

Isaiah 45:18

2 Thessalonians 2:6-7

An End Time Proclamation and Announcements From The Angel Gabriel 2/22/23 @ 6:09 p.m.

A few months ago I had a vision. An awake dream, a vision, however you want to call it. I was wide awake and I've been praying.

And I saw the trumpets, when the angels sound the trumpets. When this occurred in the vision that I had, they came up to stand up at the same time. They all came up together. Four sounded off **at the same time**: one, two, three, four. And the other three were separate. But after they sounded off, it activated the seven thunders (Revelation chapter 10:3-4) . I saw that happen. In this visitation, I had talked to Gabriel about it. And that is what I'm talking about and I want to make that clear. Then I asked the Lord, "*Do you want me to share the whole vision?*" He said, "**No.**"

So that is all I can tell you. Again when I saw the Six Seals are open and then the Seventh Seal, there is silence in heaven, and the trumpets start. I saw the silence in heaven, then I saw the seven trumpets. And then they all stood up together- four, and then the other three. And then He activated the Seven Thunders. And that's all I can say about that.

I've been praying and interceding. Sometimes I pray for hours and this was one of those times. I immediately went into prayer. I said, "*I am here my Love. I'm here, I'm available, Whatever you want, I'm here, Lord.*"

As I was praying I heard, "Daughter of Heaven." I said ; "Yes, *who is it?*" "*I Plead your Blood, Jesus.*" I plead the Blood over everything for I know the enemy is subtle and crafty but I know my Savior's voice. This is something I've been taught since I was little. It works. And I said "*I Know that voice. Gabriel you're here.*" "Yes Daughter of Heaven's Courts." I said, "*Why are you here?*" I feel the holiness of God and His Glory even though I'm still kneeling with my face down where I've been praying and interceding in tongues. "*May I look up Gabriel?*" "Of course Daughter of Heaven. You may get up. I am a fellow servant of the Holy God of Heaven, The Almighty God of All."

Gabriel is standing in front of my sofa, on the far left end. He is dressed in his holy armor. The same as before except now it glows even brighter with God's Glory. I watch as Gabriel removes his shiny helmet and places it on my sofa's middle seat. I look over to see Gabriel the archangel is accompanied by four more valiant looking warrior angels. All heavily

armored and glowing, just as bright as Gabriel's armor. There are two angels holding exquisitely carved bows that look like ivory trimmed in liquid gold. They have arrows already poised to shoot if needed and they are on high alert status. One is light brown headed and the other's hair is almost a dull copper color. Next to them is a dark headed angel holding a long lance. And the angel is holding a harbinger (a battle axe). Each angel has a mighty sword including the angel Gabriel. I see Gabriel glance over to my right and he gives a slight nod. I turn and see Mornisha, my guardian angel. Mornisha my guardian angel nods back to him with a warm genuine smile. The thing I noticed when these angelic appearances come, there is perfect brotherly love among the angels. It's beautiful, it's beautiful.

"Daughter of Heaven of the Most High God, I bring you greetings from the Father, our Creator, the Great God Jehovah and His Son your Beloved, The Risen Lamb." I nod to him while I'm asking my lovely Jesus; *"Why would Gabriel be here? What more can he have me announce; since the tribulation has already started? Antichrist has been crowned underground."* "Daughter of Mine, My Love it is both an Official Declaration and a personal matter. Please hear Gabriel out and then your question will be answered that needs to be answered." *"Yes Jesus my Love."*

Gabriel's blue eyes shine with seriousness yet tender compassion when he looks me in the eyes. "Daughter of Heaven of the Most High." *"Yes Gabriel, please go ahead."*

I notice there is almost a cloudy look in this room. I feel the presence of my lovely Jesus so strong. I watch Gabriel as once again, as in prior times, removes a scroll from a holder on his armored belt. I'm not sure how it unlatches. But he removes it in one quick movement of his hands. He seems to be moving with greater speed and agility then before.

Gabriel looked up at me and smiled. "Yes Daughter of the Most High, our speed and agility has been increased by your prayers and other faithful children of the risen Lamb." *"Thank you Jesus! Grateful our prayers are being answered." (Some people may want to know what is going on there. The Lord has impressed me, they are our fellow servants in battle and to just pray over them. I mean they are holy angels already, I just pray how the Lord leads. I've been praying over them: "Lord increase their agility, increase their armor and make the enemies armor of no effect-useless, and increase their weapons.")*

I see the scroll is in a container this time. It's smooth and black with the ends made of a burnished gold, intricately carved and golden tassels on each of the end caps. He opens the container easily, then he empties the scroll into his other hand. The scroll I feel is very old, ancient. The parchment is made of gold somehow but it's almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow but it's almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow still. "Daughter of Heaven, if you are ready we will proceed." "Yes, *Gabriel, please do.*"

"Hear ye, O inhabitants of the world, the Earth created by Jehovah God, Elohim, The Great I Am, who is and will always be Creator and ruler of your world: the time of foretold judgment has advanced to the point of no returning. War shall begin officially as a man of sin rises to a seat of power above the Earth and no longer only in the belly of the Earth below.

Hear ye, hear ye, now I give to the inhabitants of the Earth by Official Proclamation from Heaven's Court this announcement: the man of sin, known as Antichrist, foretold in the scriptures of Truth is now hereby given the right from the Throne of Heaven of Jehovah God and His risen Lamb, who is Judge of all, to come to full power with this Official Proclamation. I hereby give notice that the Holy Restrainer, the Holy Restrainer of Heaven shall hereby depart from this earth and return to His rightful place in the halls of Heaven. You are hereby being notified that the time of the Wrath of the Lamb shall follow shortly after removal of the Holy Restrainer. This is also the final notice from the risen Lamb, the Savior of this world, for His bride to get their lives in order and have His Spirit examine your hearts and reveal to you if you have sin in your lives so you will not miss His long-awaited return.

Year ye, hear ye, you Sinners and Saints, hear you now. This is one of the few remaining times of repentance left for your world. Repent now while you can. I hearby on orders of the risen Lamb Jesus, the Christ, Son of the Most High Living God, Jehovah, who rules in love, justice and holy righteousness, it's Me. Jehovah. Who rules in love, justice, and holy righteousness, give the Official Announcement of His imminent return!

The God of all Heaven has sent notice to His Son, the risen Lamb, that the time is upon this world."

“Jesus, Jesus!” “Daughter, please listen.” “Yes, my love. I’m sorry. I was excited. I hear you laugh softly Jesus.” “I’m excited too little daughter but you must let Gabriel complete the Official Announcement of Heaven’s Court.” “Oh, yes, Gabriel. I’m sorry.” Gabriel smiles briefly at me, then nods his head and begins reading again as he further unrolls the ancient scroll:

“After the Restrainer is removed the man of sin of producing.... will then be given the power over the saints of God, those who failed to have their garments spotless and those who are yet to come, accommodations of safety have been Officially Declared to allow those who will be obedient to be led to safe havens in your world. Places where Jehovah God, Ruler of all and His blessed Son, the risen Lamb, who gave His life for humanity, mankind, can and will be worshiped freely up to a point of time, of which I call all of mine by way of death off the earth. This is also to notify the inhabitants that Heaven’s End Time two witnesses are officially moved into their positions. The risen Lamb has been preparing each after they were offered and accepted this position, even knowing that the end result is death at the hands of Antichrist forces. Your Seals have been opened and shall remain open, minus the seventh in which the Silence of Heaven has already come to pass. Each Seal shall remain open until, over time, that seal has completely been fulfilled. The Great God Jehovah, who rules with wisdom and knowledge and holy purity, advises the inhabitants to take heed to this announcement and not cast it aside because of your own beliefs or teachings on the holy scriptures of Truth, professing to understand and know them better than He, Who had them written by His Holy Spirit.

Hereby, you are warned that the Seals have been opened and the Seven Trumpets have sounded, and their woes and trouble shall descend your world in the order the God of Heaven declares them, for all were sounded in unison together, as the beloved John saw when here in heaven but having to transcribe put an order to them, when there was no certain order to record. *(This is what I was telling you I saw. All seven of them come up together. Stand up and get ready. Four sounded together. And then the three. But when He said they all come in unison, that’s what he’s [John] talking about. They all lined up and were prepared.)*

This information is given to you out of love, from the God of Heaven, the Earth and its inhabitants of mankind, to bring them understanding and hereby stopping the enemy Satan of bringing confusion to the minds of His beloved little children.”

“Gabriel, the vision I had of the Seven Trumpets being sounded all at the same time and also the Seven Thunders sounding, showed the angels stepping forth at the same time and sounding the trumpets mostly together.”

“Yes, daughter of Heaven. This is how it did so transpire in Heaven’s halls and courts. This is also how the spirit of Abbadon was able to be released already to possess the man of sin.” *“I understand.”*

“Oh, inhabitants of the earth and above in the heavens and beneath the crust, this is your official announcement from Heaven’s Court that war shall proceed unhindered. The Holy Restrainer is being removed, allowing the man of sin to assume full power above the earth and not only beneath the ground and that the Seven Seals and Trumpets have been opened which activated the Seven Thunders uttered in Heaven by the risen Lamb. Woes upon woes has come to your world, the Earth. This is also your Official Notice that the timing of the risen Lamb, Jesus Son of Jehovah God, His God’s return is *now* and the marriage supper. The grand feast is now completely ready for those of His bride that are ready, in spotless white garments and are happily awaiting His return.

This Official Proclamation in Heavenly notices are effective immediately upon my announcing it in my official capacity of Heavenly Messenger to you, daughter of Heaven’s Earth, representative of Heaven’s Courts.” With this being read out loud, I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll tightly up, then places it again back into his container where he refastens it in his belt. Then he turns his blue eyes upon my face. “Now beloved daughter of the risen Lamb and Jehovah God, we must leave you now.” *“Gabriel, am I to share your Proclamation tonight or tomorrow?”* “No, beloved daughter, not until these things have fully transpired.” *“Yes, I understand. Thank you, Gabriel. Bye.”* “Bye, beloved daughter of Heaven.”

Now they are gone with only the four remaining angels that have been my constant companions for quite a while now. *“Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus.”*

Scripture:

Amos 3:7

Revelation 22:6

Revelation 11: 3-14

Zechariah 4:2-5, 11-14

Danile 9:26-27

Daniel 7:7-8, 15-28

Revelation 19:7-9

1 Thessalonians 4:16-17

1 Thessalonians 5:2-4,9-10, 24

Revelation chapters 6,8,9, & 10

Revelation 11:15-19

Daniel 9:21

2 Peter 3:9-13

2 Thessalonians 2:1-10

Matthew 24:13

Matthew 25:10

Matthew 24:21, 29-31

A Word From Heaven's Courts

4/28/22 at 5:15 am

“Praise be to the God, Yahweh, Jehovah God, who sits on the throne of heaven, the heaven of heavens. All glory, majesty and power to Him and the risen Lamb, His Son, Yeshua Jesus, who was of Nazareth...Nazareth, while walking the earth. Jesus, the risen Lamb and conquering King.”

“Gabriel?” “It is I, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy here to deliver a word from the courts of heaven once again. Will you share these words given from heaven's courts for your world?” “Yes, yes, I will. What is the word, this message?”

“I am now seeing the angel Gabriel standing before me with a rolled scroll in his hands, but this time I see he is clad from head to toe in shining armor that has the look, the appearance of metal. Yet, I know in my spirit, in my Holy Ghost knower as I like to call it when something is revealed to me by the Holy Spirit, that this is no ordinary metal, if it's metal at all, that his armor is made from.” “Gabriel, may I ask why you are all dressed in holy armor this time?”

“Daughter of Faith of Grace, and of Mercy, as time draws closer to the rise of antichrist, the man of sin, into his full position of power, many demons once bound have been allowed to be released by man's machine under satan's command and allowed by the only true righteous God, Jehovah, who reigns all heaven and earth and hell beneath, for nothing can happen except through His divine approval whether by a direct command by Him, or allowed by Him.” He is the ruler of all. Praises, all praises be to Him who sits on the throne with wisdom and His Son Jesus, the risen Lamb!” I looked in His piercing, intelligent eyes, and I also see love. How could I not when Gabriel is constantly in our Father God's holy presence? “Gabriel, please, what is the message, this word from heaven's courts?” “I have a word for your world and your nation of America.

But I also carry a personal invitation to you.” “Oh... Oh... wow!” “First, daughter of Faith of Grace and of Mercy, the word for your world and nation.”

I watched as he unrolls the scroll and I see the paper has the appearance of parchment... golden parchment. The handles of this holy scroll looks like they're made of gold with a dull finish, and I feel this is not to draw attention away from the holy words found written upon the golden parchment.

“Hear ye, hear ye all people of the earth! The Great Whore has been judged and found guilty by the holy righteous courts of heaven. You have been warned in love repeatedly of your sentence for your sins not repented of. The judgment against you is righteous. Now it's time for each to serve the pronounced sentence.”

“Hear ye, oh Inhabitants of the earth, after much grace, much love, mercy and compassion, having been granted with time extended in your favor, your time of grace or parole as your world would refer to it, is now revoked and over.”

The Seven Thunders will now begin! War will no longer be contained to one area, but the spreading of it shall progress like a disease, a blight upon the Earth itself!”

“This order I give by the command of the one true and just god Jehovah, and him who sits beside Him, Jesus, the all-powerful risen Lamb, whose blood did what none other could or can do for fallen man... the washing away of mankind's sin for all who accept him!” “The mysteries of the Seven Thunders are to remain a mystery no more. To the inhabitants of the earth, this message I bring to you from the holy Throne of Heaven.”

“You shall go into war!!! You shall go deeper into famine!!! You shall endure pestilences of creatures, of insects and pestilence, of plagues and diseases!!! You shall endure a famine of the righteous Holy Word that was given to you by inspiration of the Holy Spirit of Heaven, who dwells currently among you!!!”

“Calamities upon calamities, woes upon woes, because you have failed to repent as a whole to your Creator and God, who by legal right as your Creator, owns all things in the heavens and Earth, and all that exist. He is the creator of all.”

“Hear ye now, Oh, harlot bride of the risen Lamb Jesus. You have committed adultery of heart against your holy Husband, Yeshua also

called Jesus, who while you found yourself as a fledgling...an eaglet among the great birds, the great nations of your world, He nurtured you with his love. He covered you with his hands that even now bear the scars of nails in them received in love for you and protected you with his holy blood granting favor and his blessing from heaven upon you, because your heart as a people was fixed on him.”

“But now your treacherous heart has rejected his great love, and you defiled your marriage bed by clinging to your many false idols and gods. No more warnings are to be given to you of what is to come upon you besides the hidden mysteries now that are being revealed, for your fate has been spoken by the righteous servants, maid servants, prophets, and prophetesses upon your world.”

“Hear them for the great God Jehovah, and His son Jesus the risen Lamb have already given warning, revealing in advance, as it is their way to warn those they love. These words, visions and dreams shall align with the Holy Scriptures, which speak of the Great Whore’s fate.” “In one hour of your time, before a full 60 minutes are come to pass at the allotted time, America, the Great Whore shall fall. It shall be this blow that she'll strip her bare before the vultures that shall dine upon her flesh. You shall be utterly destroyed as a power upon power, but for the sake of the people found faithful who have accepted Jesus, the risen Lamb into their hearts as Savior. the nation shall remain, but not as she once was.”

“She shall be divided from the inside! Divided on the outside! A dividing of states from one another! A dividing of the land for betraying your sister Israel by trying to divide her cities and land!”

“For your great whoredoms committed with the false gods presented to you by your enemy satan, that you embraced into your bosom, and for the leading of the fall of other nations into idolatry of these false gods, when you were called to be a city on a hill, to draw all men, all people to the Lamb, mankind's Redeemer, you will bear the full wrath of your enemies' hatred.”

“Missiles shall fall from the sky and rise from the water's deep! Weapons of the nuclear sort that mankind has been allowed to create to fulfill the

plague shown to the Prophet Zechariah and found written in the book Zechariah in the 14th chapter in the verse of 12. Thereby once again showing the proof of the written holy word and the omnipotence of Jehovah God who sits on the throne with his risen Son Jesus beside Him.”

“Weapons, other weapons which bring mass death, for the wages of sin is death as you have been warned, will be used for your great sorceries in which you beguiled your whole world! Your people... many of your people shall go into captivity, while others, as antichrist rises and sits on his evil throne, shall become the source of food for nations abroad.”

“Thou hast fallen America!”

“There is still to be one last call to repentance for your world, and this will be the last great harvest of souls when Holy Spirit pours out his anointing upon those desperately seeking him and the face of the Risen Lamb Jesus, God's only begotten Son. There will always be hope found as long as the love for the Lamb is found, even if it's found only in one person upon your world. For Jesus, the risen Lamb is hope!”

“These pronounced sentences of judgment are enacted and effective immediately, as ordered by the courts of heaven upon the Earth and all its inhabitants, and no longer sits in heaven's courts above. Sin's payment is due!!!”

“It's pay up time and you have nothing to offer for payment except true repentance of heart, which you have chosen to reject this offer of love, of grace, this holy pardon for your individual lives as a whole, people!”

Then I watched as the angel Gabriel rolled up the scroll, attached it to his belt he wore even with his holy armor on him. He said, “I leave you now, daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, beloved of the God of heaven.”

“Bye Gabriel.”

I see now he has pulled out a flaming sword from the sheath hanging up on his thigh. More like to the left of it and as he does, I see two more angels beside him, fully clad in holy armor and swords drawn. He must have read my mind, or perceived the questioning look on my face when the other two angels appeared beside him because he spoke these last words to me.

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I came with reinforcements for the fallen ones tried to prevent my coming. Now we must go for there are more messages to be delivered to many more of his trusted little children.” Then he was gone, and I am in stunned all once again. “I love you, my lovely Jesus. I love you.” “O’ little Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, great is my love for you too.”

Verses:

ROMANS 6:23

ZECHARIAH 14:12

DANIEL 4:35

ISAIAH 14:26-27; 43:13

Heaven's Official Declaration Of The Opening Of The 7 Thunders

4/11/22 @ 4:00 am

I was awakened by these words this morning:

"The mysteries of God are to be revealed! Hear ye, hear ye. Hear ye one and all O' people of the earth! The time has come for that which was hidden to be officially opened to the eyes, the ears, the hearts, and minds of man, as ordered by Jehovah God the Righteous who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling in holy power.

Gabriel, is that you?

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy it is I. I'm here on official business from the courts of heaven once again, for the time of the unsealing of these things once seen, but then hidden to be revealed.

Are you talking about those things that Daniel and John in the Holy Bible were told about, then were told to seal them up...? to not write about them?

Yes, yes, I am.

Please then Gabriel, please do all you are sent to do. With the Lord Jesus, help, I shall not interrupt you again.

It is no interruption, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. I shall continue. Write all you see and hear.

I see him now. This time I can now see the angel, Gabriel.

I am now seeing a regal looking man before me, standing near the foot of my bed to the left. He appears tall. His features are distinct, with hair the color of straw, for lack of a better word to describe it. He is wearing what looks like a white tunic-type shirt with short sleeves that have a split up the middle of each of them, so they hang loosely.

He has on pants that makes the word breeches come to mind. Around his waist is a dark gold belt. For some reason I cannot see his feet. His blue eyes shine with both great love and intelligence, and he is muscular looking in this build. He shines with a glow, yet I know that somehow, he is shielding me from the full force of the glory of God that shines around him, or I would not be able to withstand the holy presence of Almighty Father God around him!

He is holding in his hands what looks like a golden scroll, which is already opened. The scroll looks like to me that it is made out of pure gold.

"On this day, this hour of this season, the time allotted for war, I give you this decree and proclamation from the courts of Heaven. This is your official announcement, O' people of the earth of what has been written

by John, the servant of God Most High and the risen Lamb, and recorded in the book called Revelation in Chapter ten and verse four pertaining to the Seven Thunders uttered. The holy Lamb, Jesus by command of God the Father who reigns in purity, holiness and righteousness of all that is created, has opened that which was sealed and hidden.

That, which was shown to Daniel, a man beloved by God, the righteous Judge and then sealed as recorded by this man Daniel and found written in the book called Daniel, in in these locations as follows, Daniel, chapter eight, verse twenty-six, chapter twelve, verse four and again chapter twelve, verse nine in the holy Scriptures, have been opened by command of His holy righteousness Jehovah God, the righteous Ruler, King, and Judge by His Son Jesus the risen Lamb.

This declaration is to warn you O' inhabitants of the Earth that which is sealed has been opened. All that was contained is released. The utterance of the mystery of the Seven Thunders remains a mystery no more.

Hear ye, O' people of the earth, the terrible and mighty God Jehovah has spoken. The holy and righteous Lamb, the only one found worthy, has opened that which was sealed, and the acceleration of all things shall from this time forth remain increased in its speed. From the courts of Heaven, this world has been judged, and the time of the end is here.

Time is no more!"

What can we do, Gabriel? There must be something we can do.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you do all that you have been instructed to do, found written inside the holy Scriptures. You pray in the Lamb's Name, you read, you study, you worship, you praise the righteous Father God of all and His Son Jesus the Lamb, and you fast and sing. All these things you were created to do before the Holy God Jehovah, and His righteous Son, Jesus the Lamb who died for all.

Now, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I return to the courts of heaven.

Gabriel?

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy? May I ask a question or maybe a few? Yes, yes, you may.

What are the Seven Thunders which were uttered and were there more things still sealed up with them that Daniel and John wrote about?

There are things which will align and call into being other things, O daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, at the opening of these things

once sealed.

I understand. Can you, or should I ask, are you able to tell me of any of these things?

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I am just a holy messenger. You have direct contact to the risen Lamb himself. Seek your answers from Him.

I will tell you this O' daughter also beloved by He who sits on the throne of Heaven, the holy God Jehovah, and by His Son Jesus the risen Lamb.

Your world's demon-friendly aliens are about to appear, paving the way for the man of sin to rise to full power. These things are closer than many choose to believe! They are upon you! The end of time is here!

I watch as the angel Gabriel begins rolling the Golden Scroll closed again. When done, he secures it somehow to his dark golden belt that he wears around his waist.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are commanded by the Court of Heaven to share this declaration to all who will listen and heed these warnings I have spoken unto you in the name of Jehovah God, the holy Ruler of all and Jesus, the Risen Lamb, as the Spirit of Jehovah God leads you to do.

I will in Jesus' Name do these things.

Yes, daughter of Faith and of Grace and of Mercy, this is why this declaration, this announcement was given to you. The risen Lamb Jesus has told His Father the righteous God, that you have been found faithful and would receive this notification and then share it.

I'm humbled that He trusts me.

O' daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, love that is found pure in Him is a rarity in your world today, but it is what you must have to advance in His holy righteous Kingdom.

The end time is now! Not some way off distant future! Proclaim aloud these words, so those still coming will come. The great outpouring spoke of also in the holy Scriptures is soon to come as well, but shall be born out of adversity and travailing. This is what shall usher it in!" Then he was gone.

Verses:

REVELATION 10:3-4

DANIEL 8:26

DANIEL 12:4, 9

KJV BIBLE DICTIONARY DEFINITION OF TERRIBLE WHEN REFERENCING

GOD: ADAPTED TO IMPRESS DREAD, TERROR OR SOLEMN AWE AND REVERENCE.

VERSES WHERE GOD IS CALLED TERRIBLE

DEUTERONOMY 7:21

DEUTERONOMY 10:17, 21

NEHEMIAH 1:5

The Angel Gabriel Returns From Heaven's Courts 7/13/22 at 5:04 am

I awoke with praises upon my lips to you Oh, God, Jehovah, Ruler on high and you, lover of my soul my beloved Savior. "Jesus, I sense a presence in my room, but I'm not afraid! I feel it's one of yours!"

"Hear ye the word of the Lord, the decree of what has now come!" Gabriel?

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and of love, it is I."

"You said "love" Gabriel."

"Yes, for the great God Jehovah has granted unto you the heart you have prayed for. A heart that contains unconditional love for all people. All people daughter of the Most High Jehovah God and his son the Holy Risen Lamb Jesus."

"I'm humbled. I have sought for this for almost four years because I want to know his heart, the heart of my God who loves me so much he was willing to lay down his life for me."

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love, your prayers of sweet incense have been contained in the golden vial of heaven with each tear you shed, and is recorded in heaven's court as a memorial in heaven."

"Oh, oh, Jesus my love I don't know what to say! I'm humbled!
Gabriel I'm humbled!"

"Prayers prayed in earnest seeking to know the great God Jehovah's heart... for to know Him personally is to know the Son because it's only through Jesus the risen Lamb who was and still is, that any can approach the great God Jehovah, ruler of all's throne!"

"All praises to Jehovah God who sits on the throne of heaven's court ruling and reigning in righteousness and his son Jesus in whom all power has been given to him by his great sacrifice of his life and the victory over the hands of the great enemy satan...once lucifer who is no more yet is still one in the same."

"Jesus, my love, may I describe what I am seeing, Gabriel and the angels with him?"

"Yes, my love, do so."

“I see to the left of me the Angel Gabriel. He is once again clad in holy armor but now I can see some dent marks and scratches present where before I don't recall seeing them from the previous visit. He has in his hands another golden scroll but this one has a seal upon it that has not been broken. He's very tall yet I feel he's not showing his full height!”

“Father God, I see your holy glory upon all three of your angels here in my bedroom.” Yet this too I realize that his glory is somehow being held back, held in check so that I'm able to withstand in my mortal fleshly body the holy presence of God that around and upon them.”

“Once again, I noticed the Angel Gabriel is wearing a sheathed sword that is hanging down upon his right side. The two angels standing one by my bedroom door, the other in front of my closet are just as imposing and magnificent to behold.”

“The one by the door to my left where I'm sitting is of dark hair that comes to right below the edges of the front of his face shield, his helmet's opening. He is in armor too, but both he and the other angel's armor is different in style than that of the Angel Gabriel.”

“Each of the other two angels have swords but also bows. I see bows rising up in my view from where they are somehow attached to their back. How this is possible I don't know but what I can see of the end of the bows is that they're white in appearance that has the appearance of elegantly carved ivory but again it may only be the appearance of it?”

“Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love it has been given unto you to know the great mysteries of Jehovah God and his son Jesus who rules all heaven and earth in righteousness. All praises to he who is holy! Holy! Holy! Holy! He is God forever,” I hear the other angels say from where they are standing relaxed yet alert also.”

“The mysteries once sealed are now in the stages of their revealing. The portion that you are to further receive shall be given at each moment in allotted time from the hands of Jehovah God, Father and Creator of all and his beloved Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb. The remaining pieces that you are to receive from now until your departure shall be shared in the order received from heaven's court and only when you are given permission to release the information found within each piece at that time that Yeshua, Jesus the son speaks to you to do so.”

“Is this well understood daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love?”

“Yes, I do! Be it unto the will of Father God, and Jesus my love to which both have my heart.”

“Good! Now I shall make this official announcement from heavens courts to your world!”

With this being said, with mighty strength he easily broke the seal from off the scroll and opened its golden pages. I hear the sound of a long trumpet blast being heard in the heavens and it fills my room, and it somehow leaves me feeling shaken up inside, yet not fearful.

“Hear ye, here you one and all oh people of the earth. Judgment has come to your world! Judgments not seen since years gone by. Judgment foretold from times past now forward to now.”

“For your unwillingness to bow your head or bend your knees to Jehovah God who sits in heaven, your Creator and to accept his Son Jesus the risen lamb who gave all the ultimate sacrifice so mankind could be free from all sin, for your stiff necked and rebellious hearts unwilling to repent though heavens courts has ordered and sent down warning upon warning even after you received your rightful judgment of a guilty verdict, you shall now enter the testing period before the trying period that precedes the time of tribulation up on your world!”

“The 10 plagues of Egypt have been called down at the command of the great God Jehovah, Father and Creator of all with his son making this announcement to you, for it is the nature of our God to give warning to His prophets and prophetess, what his hand is about to do which He does out of His tender love for His beloved creation, mankind which is the 10 plagues of Egypt, the weeping of Rachel who shall weep once during the foretold plagues for her lost children and once again in the time of trying.”

“I make this official announcement for heavens courts that the Pharaohs of this modern world who have enslaved many of the children of God with their lives and deception and their unmerciful hold upon the people forcing their evil laws and mandates upon them while declaring themselves rulers and gods of the earth-- the time of revealing of the true God from the fake is now here!”

“As waters once seen clear, muddy or polluted by man is turned into blood, the color of red is seen by all, the first of the 10 plagues of Egypt shall begin this revealing to the people of your world. Many eyes shall be opened as plague after plague mimicking the prior ones in Egypt, the same yet different in many ways, reveals the strong arm of Jehovah God ruler of all and that of his son Jesus the risen lamb his strong arm of justice!”

“40 days for these plagues to be seen and processed with time in between the sun. Each plague given and sent out of love to draw the wavering, the lukewarm and those soon to come to the lamb Jesus whom salvation is made possible through him alone.”

“40 days of testing with allotted times between some. 40 days of testing beginning with your waters being seen but not fully, until the night which is day is one, for all to see of the now, of the color of blood, of red as the first plague of water turned into blood is seen by all.”

“Frogs shall appear driven out of their habitats both water and land to converge upon men! Followed by lice that covers the bodies of both men and beast! Flies shall come! Death of your beast foretold as in the prior 10 plagues! Boils and blisters shall appear upon the flesh of wicked men and women, even some children of your world!”

“Locust shall come devouring the green of your world and your crops of those not belonging to the risen Lamb whose blood shall be found applied directly upon their hearts! Hail, great hail accompanied by rain, fire and thunder shall come affecting all who does not belong to Jesus the risen Lamb, for its only by receiving his gift of salvation that man can be saved and then spared from this these plagues, for Goshen is found inside their hearts by their applied blood of Jesus the risen Lamb!”

“Three days of darkness shall come and then the destroyer shall strike, and his aim shall be true! Not one of the first born of your world shall escape his hand that is not covered by the umbrella of protection that has been given to all whose hearts have the risen Lamb’s blood applied also covering that of their seed line.”

“This decree which has went out from heaven’s courts, I give this declaration, this decree today, tonight, this moment in time. You will see the start in the physical in its final stage at this time of now!”

“As ordered by Jehovah God the 10 plagues begin with seven days of processing the waters being turned into blood but not evidently seen to the naked eye at the moment in time, because the great God Jehovah has chosen to use the very vices of evil men uses to deceive many of his beloved people, his beloved creation, being their scientific realms of technology, biology, climatology and the many other fields which contribute to the lies and deceiving of all who do not trust fully in him and his son Jesus the risen Lamb to bring about some of these plagues.”

“Five days of further processing from the powering of the particle accelerator machines whose effects from the full powering at the CERN location in Switzerland and her sister sites in the Antarctica and Tennessee throughout these five days until the official start at the one to full power to stay, has been used to cause the now mutated algae found within all waters affected to be changed worldwide into blood the color of red.”

“The great God Jehovah wanted it to be known how He has chosen to bring about the first plague and even how evil people shall declare it is due to climate change and algae within the waters, so all will know it is he who sits upon the throne of heaven and him alone.”

“Seven days were given to be seen but not fully. Six days of algae becoming clearly and evidently seen as it spreads across your world and one final day when the world's water is turned into blood, into the color of red of those designated and allotted types of bodies of waters and water supplies.”

“Hear ye now oh, habitants of the earth, you are given during this time of testing... chances. Chances again to repent and come back to the living God Jehovah and He will be your God and you, His people. In doing so, he will walk with you, shielding you as the world goes through the testing and then into the soon coming other 40 days of trying of His true children and your world like what has never been seen before upon your world!”

“The foretold “suddenlies” are now officially here by order of heaven's court, now in their full effect, no longer appearing as little foxes spoiling the vine mostly unseen by those not watching. Man has been judged and found guilty! He has refused to accept his guilt and repent of his sins. You were warned repeatedly oh, inhabitants of the earth and now the threshing of the testing is here on orders of heavens courts.”

“This decree and command has been spoken by Jehovah God, the ruler of heaven's court and given to His Son the Risen Lamb who in righteousness brings the Father's command to completion in holy justice and righteousness.”

“The first plague is here. Nine more are to come. A dividing, a separation of the sheep and the goats by the applied Blood of the Lamb on the hearts of all that are truly His shall show all through the charades and lies who are really his and who is not. A distinction no man, no person shall be able to truly deny when they search deep inside their hearts.”

Then I watch as the Angel Gabriel rolls the scroll back up and holds it still in his right hand. Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and of love, it's time for us to depart. The war is raging in the heavenlies as all prepared for the beast arise fully to power.

“I leave you now oh, beloved daughter of faith, of grace, of understanding, wisdom and love. We must return to heaven courts to receive further instructions, for much is happening in your world and in the heavenly places of the spiritual realm.”

With these words the Angel Gabriel once again as in prior visits attaches the scroll he has been holding in his hand to his belt and then pulls out his sword which instantly ignites into a pure holy blue flame. The two angels behind them reach for their bows and quickly take them in hand. The Angel Gabriel must have read my mind or understood my questioning look of seeing the bows being drawn instead of the swords each Angel wore on their side.

“They’re for long range, far distance fighting daughter faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love. The battle raging is the fiercest that's ever been seen since the time that lucifer who is now known as by most as satan or the devil tried to overthrow the great God Jehovah as ruler of all creation, the ruler of all that is all.”

“Thank you, Gabriel. Thank you for all you have done and spoken to me before and this morning.”

“I am your fellow servant in the Kingdom of the great God Jehovah and Jesus the Word, the Risen Lamb. I do what I have been created to do in His love as you must do what you have been created and called to do.”

“Yes, you're right but I'm still grateful for your help!”

“As I am beloved daughter for your help in the war for the souls of fallen men. Now daughter of faith, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love we make our departure from you.”

Then they are gone but the presence of love, of my lovely Jesus is so strong I can feel it, even touch it! I now notice my room has an almost foggy appearance inside it and I'm overwhelmed by his holy presence once again. “Jesus my love I shall serve you until my last breath or rapture one, whichever takes place first.” I'm heading to pray once again my love, seeking you with all my heart for you are indeed my everything.”

EZEKIEL 12: 26- 28

PSALMS 56: 8

PSALMS 141: 2

AMOS 3: 7

EXODUS 7- 12

Another Official Proclamation From The Angel Gabriel 9/27/22 @ 6:46am

I had already been awakened several times through the morning. This is another official proclamation from the Angel Gabriel.

As I am praying, I now hear these words, “Hear these words oh beloved daughter of the kingdom of Jehovah God, hear them now.”

I looked up from where I’m praying, sitting in my bed. I see the Angel Gabriel once again standing in my room with the same two angels that had accompanied him before right beside him. They are all clad heavily in armor. This time the two angels that accompany him have their golden bows drawn and ready with arrows in hand as if on guard for any oncoming attacks from the enemy satan or his demons. I see no more new dents or scratches in their armor, not even Gabriel’s whose armor is different than the other two. I can’t help but notice their armors and weapons each seem to glow more than before as if covered by the glory of God Himself. I notice this all in a split moment and I’m not even sure how I’m able to write unless it’s my friend Holy Spirit moving my hand forward.

“It is I daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom, of Love and Knowledge. I will be your guiding hand. Now hear what the Angel Gabriel has to say. He brings a message from Heaven’s court and your Father above.”

“Gabriel, I’m listening.”

The Angel Gabriel reaches up, takes off his golden glowing helmet and lays it on the foot of the bed. Strange, I thought, he’s never done that before. I hardly feel the weight of it and I perceive though powerful this heavenly armor seems to be, not very heavy but light for him to wear. Then he does another strange thing. He gets down on one knee and begins removing a scroll from the holder on his belt. Once it’s in his hand I hear him say, “All power, glory, majesty, wisdom, knowledge and understanding belongs to Jehovah God, Elohim, God of all creation, Ruler of Heaven and Earth, who sits on the throne of Heaven, ruling fairly, justly and in love. All praise I give to You now, Creator of all.”

The two angels behind him, still on alert, lift their voices in unity saying, “Holy is our God in Heaven, His mercy endures, and love reaches from everlasting to everlasting.”

Gabriel bows his head and so does the other angels momentarily. Then Gabriel swiftly stands back up. He’s tall. So very tall. They’re all tall, yet they somehow fit inside my tiny apartment room.

“Oh Jesus, my love, my love.” “Hear Gabriel’s words my love.” “Yes Jesus, yes.”

I watch as Gabriel holds the scroll out to open it. It is different than the others I’ve seen. It’s handle, the end of the scroll looks like a dark greenish gold color with raised carvings of some types of leaves. The leaves are a yellowish golden color. The scroll is sealed with a blue seal that

I cannot see clearly. Gabriel breaks the seal easily then deftly begins unrolling the heavenly scroll. The paper of this scroll seems to be clear, but I know instantly it's transparent gold, the finest, purest gold of all. I can see symbols and words written in a deep gold, but I can't understand any of their writings.

Gabriel's speaking now. "Daughter of Heaven's courts, hear my words this day, this moment of time. I bring to you official tidings for you have been found faithful in much."

"Hear ye, hear ye oh heavens and the earth, a time of trials of both testing and trying has arrived. It has begun, it starts right now for your world. No longer are the orders of judgement sitting in Heaven's court to be administered. These weighed judgements of a guilty verdict have now been passed to the earth's inhabitants below for failure to repent after multiple times over periods of years were granted out of mercy, out of grace, out of Jehovah God of all's throne of love. The fruition of this judgement, a judgment full of heavenly judgement administered in righteous justice are now coming to complete fruition."

"The time of tribulation has now come upon your world. Let it be known this time of horrors upon horrors for your world shall last for 70 weeks, or 7 years in the calendar of your world today."

"Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!"

"Little daughter, hear the words of the angel Gabriel."

"Yes Jesus."

I'm shaking badly at his words. I hear Gabriel say, "Peace unto you daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Love and of Knowledge."

Heavenly peace floods me immediately, and my breathing normalizes and I feel strength return to my body.

"Thank you, Gabriel."

"You're welcome daughter of heavens' courts."

"Hear oh, inhabitants of Heaven's courts. Seven years of woes. Seven years of trying upon the earth, as satan's man of sin takes his place as the lawless one as rightful ruler of this world. A reward for your ill begotten seeds of sin you have sown so freely."

"Seven years of anguish, three and a half years of anguish more or less, three and a half years of desperation and woes as my anger falls upon your world, says Christ Jesus the Risen Lamb, whose sacrifice for the sins of mankind gave all a way to escape."

"Heaven's court, by the order of the Great God Jehovah, now declares in a few short days your world shall enter the tribulation period upon your world. Three and a half years of anger, those

left on the earth will feel from the risen Lamb's hands. Then Three and a half years of His wrath."

"Woes have come! Woes have come to the inhabitants of the earth, as the Lamb takes the full role upon mankind of not just Saviour for those who will still repent and come to Him, but as righteous judge of all, administering his righteous arm of holy justice on the ungodly of this world. Both his created and those of a mutated unnatural state. These shall feel his furious anger and then his holy raging wrath for all and for sins created against heaven's most beloved creation – man."

"Oh Jesus. Oh Jesus."

The angel Gabriel looks up at me from the scroll he is reading with compassion in his eyes, then returns to the scroll.

"The appointing of the two witnesses to come that will withstand the man of sin called the antichrist in man form have each been given their appointed anointings, one of the spirit of Elijah, the other of Enoch after each were notified and they accepted their position of honor with great humility in the Lamb's name."

"The five great seals have already been opened in Heaven's courts, that precede this time of tribulation as ordained by Heaven's courts on command of Jehovah God the great I Am."

I hear the two angels behind Gabriel proclaim, "All glory to the righteous Holy God of Heaven," yet my eyes never moved off the angel Gabriel and his scroll announcing the tribulation on our world.

"The sixth is held in the holy Lamb's hand, ready to be opened. The prior seals that have been opened and released, shall no longer be restrained to move slowly across your world the earth, but is now released to move forward freely at high speed."

"The rock of destruction and its counterparts will soon begin striking your earth below. It comes fast upon your world, even streaking through the heavens from the hands of the Risen Lamb Himself, as role of heavenly Judge delivering Heaven style justice, which shall result in many realizing and knowing that He exists. Jehovah God, Holy Ruler of all sits on the throne of Heaven, and many shall turn to Him as others return as well."

"The appointed rock of destruction shall strike, for no longer will mercy be extended, this time granted has officially ended. Destruction comes swift. She comes fast and she's not alone. Others shall soon follow, breaking through your once protective atmosphere, your stratosphere, so earth has named it, that has been weakened greatly by the portal particle accelerator machines of your world and those directed at your world from the heavenly bodies of your moon and the planet Mars where hidden inside its core are the infidel children, the offspring of the demon fallen ones the demons who once belonged to Heaven's courts also."

“Hear ye, hear ye, oh inhabitants of the earth. In a few short days, your time of tribulation officially begins upon your world. The king is soon to return, the Risen Lamb of Glory. This is the official proclamation declaring your tribulation days are to begin on your world.”

“Three and a half years of the Lamb’s anger. Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“The man of sin shall reaffirm the pre-signed covenant made as if a peace, and rise to his final position of power. Woe unto you inhabitants of the earth! Prepare yourself in the Risen Lamb, for who can stand such times as this?”

I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll back into its original shape.

“Oh, beloved daughter of faith, know that you are loved by Heaven’s courts and by all of Heaven. Angels have been dispatched in great numbers to see to your safety and all you love. You need not be concerned, only follow the leading of Holy Spirit of God that rests and abides in you and you shall arise to be all that the Risen Lamb has declared before Heaven’s courts.”

Without further adieu he places the scroll into its holder on his belt loop and then all three angels are gone.

“Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus! My love! Please help our world.”

“Little daughter, the time for these things to be is now, is here. I love you my little daughter.”

“Oh, I love you, my sweet, sweet, Jesus.”

Verses:

Daniel 9:25-27

Daniel 11:36 – 37

Revelation 13:5-6

Matthew 24:21

Matthew 24:29

Daniel 12:1

Joel 2:1

Daniel 9:24

Revelation 6

Revelation 11: 3 – 14

1 Thess 5:3 & 9

Jeremiah 30:3-5

12/21/21 @ 4:00AM An Official Proclamation from the Courts of Heaven

I awoke this morning with a sense of a heavenly presence only it wasn't my lovely Jesus who I know well. My eyes immediately fell upon the clock. It says 4:00AM on the dot and I am hearing a man's voice. This is what he is saying:

"Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Why halt ye America between two opinions? The Lord he is the living God. Serve him!!!"

"Hear ye, hear ye a proclamation I bring to thee this day from the courts of heaven above. The charges against you be fierce and they be true."

"Now the time of fulfilling of your sentence of guilty hearts of unrepentance is here!!!"

"Excuse me, but you are the angel who was here before, are you not who came to me last month with another proclamation that I was not meant to share? I recognize your voice. I feel your mighty and holy presence, but for some reason I can't see you with my eyes!"

"Yes, Daughter of Faith. I am he, holy messenger of the living God Jehovah and his Son, the Lamb Jesus. I am here this day, this hour to bring to your world a holy proclamation!"

"Forgive me, I didn't mean to interrupt!"

"Now I shall bring forth the holy proclamation sent from the courts of heaven:
On this day, oh ye, inhabitants of the earth, let it be known you will no longer wonder if there sits a God in heaven who is in charge of all things great and small!"

"This day, this night, this hour begins the trials of faith for those who belong to the Lamb and trials of fear and destruction for those who do not. Because today the fulfilling of your guilty sentence begins for your nation America's failure to repent. The world is included in the completion of these things!"

I am seeing two arms now and an opening scroll as if it is about to be read from directly in front of me with my eyes fully open. "Jesus let your perfect will be done, for I am here and I am your humble servant, your humble daughter!"

"Hear ye, this day oh great nation of America, that which you were warned of, it starts today. It begins now! Shuddering and shaking like never seen or heard before begins...now!"

"Signs, great signs and wonders within the skies you shall behold. Great and terrible things from the hand of the living God Jehovah and the great Lamb of love."

"Let it be known to all mankind that this day, this hour, this moment your remaining judgments are to commence ...now!!!"

I'm hearing short blasts of a trumpet. I count three of them!

"Jesus, Jesus, what does this mean?" "Hear the proclamation my daughter. Listen well to the angel's words for they are an official proclamation from the courts of heaven. All things by design have an order to their ways." "Yes, Jesus, thank you!" "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to interrupt you!" I feel like he, the angel has nodded his head in understanding. He is speaking again, but this time his voice sounds like thunder and I find myself trembling at these words.

"Hear ye I say, hear ye one and all! This official proclamation sent forth for all to hear!"

"You have been judged! You were found guilty and judgment has been given, yet, the great God Jehovah the Creator granted you an extension of time before you served your time of judgment, so you could return unto him once again or receive his Son Jesus for the very first time."

"This extension of time has been abused and squandered by most and now has been revoked! Your time of serving your sentence of judgment, the sentence of war starts today, this day and this hour!!!"

"Nations shall be allowed to rise against your nation, no longer protected by the hand of God the Creator. You have forfeited the right for protection and favor when you turned from him with your hearts in pursuit of other gods! You have forfeited your right as a whole people for the covering protection of the Lamb's blood, again as a whole people...a whole nation which stands condemned by your own acts of sin."

"No longer do you hold the title of "Chosen and called by God" for your sins against him and against the Lamb, they are many! The greatest of all sins you have committed, oh ye people of the great land of America is the sin of rejecting Jesus the Lamb who freely died for all! This very act if not repented of seals your fate to an eternity of damnation by your own choosing!"

"This proclamation from heaven is to all people of this wicked land of America! It is sent down upon the just who live in faith in the holy Lamb and those who do not!!!"

"It has been decreed by God in heaven that these things come to pass...now! No more delays shall be given once more and not many days hence the war of the world will begin upon your world!"

"I give this proclamation to notify the inhabitants of your nation America in accordance with the laws of heaven, the courts of heaven the starting of your sentence handed down to you with your verdict if guilty starts today, this day, this hour, this moment in time!"

"May I ask you a question?"

“Yes, Daughter of Faith. What is your question?”

“Okay, Thank you. In this official proclamation from heaven, you said the time of starting our sentence is now, or I should say it starts today, this day, this hour, this moment in time. What does this actually mean time wise for us here on the earth and what has kept it from beginning already?”

“That is two questions Daughter of Faith. Not one, but I shall expound to you the meaning.”

The Official Announcement of the Destroyer from Heaven's Court 5/14/22@3:00AM

I was awakened suddenly with these words being spoken to me:

“Hear ye, hear ye one and all. Hear the word of the Lord of the great God Jehovah of heaven who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness and glory. Hear me now! Hear me well O’ people of the earth. I come with a message of tidings. Tidings to your world. This message is your official presentation to your world!”

“Gabriel, I hear you! I feel you, but I can’t see you with my natural eyes yet.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding I give to you from the throne room of heaven from the great God Jehovah and his Son, the risen Lamb Jesus of Nazareth, eyes to be open to the truth and not only to the natural which is in reality a charade, of true reality.”

I see now before me once again the angel Gabriel. He is again wearing holy armor from head to toe that emits a glow that I realize is from God’s holy presence from where he stands before him often.

Once again, he is holding an open scroll in his hands. I see that it's much like the scrolls he's carried before and read in times past. This time the Golden Scrolls writing is in dark red that reminds me of the color of blood.

Behind him are three more armor clad angels that appear as men of great stature like Gabriel. Yet at the same time, I know somehow that they are taller than how they are appearing to me now.

“I see you, Gabriel, along with the other three armor-clad angels with you.”

“Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Now hear these words from the courts of heaven.”

“The time has officially come O’ people of the earth for your sentences, your pronounced judgment to be served both to the individuals and to the whole people of the earth. A time of weeping, a time of mourning.”

“This is the official announcement to your world that the destroyer by legal rights is here to strike with the arm of judgment of the risen Lamb Jesus, and to do his bidding, his commands, which he has received from he who sits on the throne, the only true and living God, Jehovah, at this appointed time of this day and of this hour!”

“The destroyer is officially released to complete his task that lays ahead for your world! No longer shall he be partially contained, but is hereby released by the command of the Living God Jehovah.”

“It begins at this releasing of this heavenly official announcement! You were warned out of love of what was to come if evil people refused to repent! You are now once again warned out of love

of what is to come upon your world, for he, the great God Jehovah does nothing without giving word to his servants the prophets and prophetesses.”

“Hear me now O’ people of the earth and hear me well. The striking of the destroyer is the time of now! Those of his, of the risen Lamb who trust in the Lamb shall be safe in his covering of blood, for those commanded by Jehovah God, the ruler of all the heavens and the Earth, to not be touched by the strikes of the destroyer.”

“This O’ people of the earth is your official announcement from heaven’s court for all things must be done in order by the legal system of heaven set up by the great God Jehovah himself, when he created the heavens and the earth by his commands and his son Jesus, the risen Lamb's hands. This order cannot be changed! A time of weeping! A time of wailing for the people of the earth!”

Then I watch as he rolls the golden scroll back up with his powerful hands. Then he looks at me with his intelligent blue eyes, making direct contact with mine and he speaks again, but in a softer voice.

“Oh, beloved daughter of the King, the risen Lamb Jesus. He imparts to you this knowledge to share. The destroyer shall strike as Jesus, the holy Lamb strikes. You have found favor in the eyes of both the Father God, he who rules in Majesty and justice and with the Son Jesus the risen Lamb and conquering King.”

After speaking these words, he takes the now completely rolled up scroll and attaches it somehow firmly to the right side of his belt. He pulls out his flaming sword as the other three angels standing behind him follows his example.

“Now, beloved Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy and of Understanding, I leave you. You have been given this heavenly official message, this announcement to share as the Holy Spirit moves upon you and guides you. Will you do as you are asked and share this message to your world in the name of Jesus, of Yeshua the risen, holy Lamb?”

“Yes, yes, I will, Gabriel, with his help and in his name, the name of Jesus, I will, because there's no way for me to do such things in my own power and strength.”

“We go now, beloved daughter. Know that you are loved by both the Father Jehovah and Jesus his Son the risen lamb.”

Then he is gone and so are the other three angels, and I'm sitting in my bed, stunned. Now I'm praying and I now feel more of our borrowed time has failed, and we are out of time here on this Earth.

Versus.

Amos 3:7

Jeremiah 4:11-13

Jeremiah 4:18-31

Jeremiah 5:1-18

Official Proclamation of War, 3 Days of Darkness and Divorce 1-6-23 @ 5:35p.m. - 8:22p.m.

Revelation 22:6

Jesus speaking: "Darkness comes, daughter. It does come. I am fighting your battles for you now, daughter. Watch Me work wonders on your behalf."

All of a sudden I hear: "Hear ye, hear ye, daughter of the King of the Most High God! I bring you tidings from Heaven's Court."

"Jesus, I know that voice." I sense now a holy presence in my living room. More so than normal. I'm turning my head for I am kneeling. It's the angel Gabriel. But he's not alone. "May I get up?"

"Yes, beloved daughter of Heaven, you may."

Gabriel is standing before me still armor clad as in prior times. But this time he has wings extended behind that somehow fold and becoming invisible to my sight.

I look over at Gabriel and I smile at him slightly, letting him know he has my attention. "Jesus, give me true understanding of all that's occurring, I ask in Your Name please."

"Granted, daughter. Now please listen."

"Yes, Jesus my love." I watch as Gabriel glances briefly at the other angels, then Gabriel steps one step forward. "Oh, daughter, I come in official capacity of Holy Messenger. Hear me now, then proclaim all that I have to lead you to share and nothing more."

"Yes, Gabriel. I understand."

Gabriel has produced a scroll that he had carried in what looks like a tube or a scroll holder. It has a belt that you wear over one shoulder, or the strap. The strap is gold. The carrying case is gold too. I watch as Gabriel opens the scroll holder quickly. The four angels accompanying Gabriel have all their weapons drawn, bows and arrows, and lances, with each having a gleaming sword on each hip. My eyes are drawn back to the angel Gabriel as he removes the elegant looking scroll from the decorated golden scroll holder, that looks like it has intricate scroll work carved into it. It's beautiful. It's gold but had all this carving in it. This scroll is

bigger than any he has brought or read from in the past. I watch as he breaks the black seal and when he does I feel a slight tremor go through my body. Not of fear but of dread. Gabriel must have realized because he looked up for a moment, from where he had begun unrolling the scroll. Our eyes made contact and all I saw was gentleness and love. Much like what my lovely Jesus' eyes look like but not as deep as my love's is. The scroll looks like a thick-type parchment made with gold sparkles on the back, for lack of better words to describe what I am seeing. The writing is in black.

"Gabriel, may I ask a question?"

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love, and of faithfulness."

"Why, when you appear before me, do you always have scrolls when in the Bible days it doesn't mention there being scrolls when you come?"

"Oh, daughter, you are hearing official announcements and proclamations of a time, era, in your world's history: The End Times. This is why through Heaven's Court decrees I shall deliver the End Time proclamations, Announcements, and Messages both official and personal, as in prior visits with the official documentation."

"Oh, okay. This makes sense. Yes, of course."

"Now, O daughter of Heaven, I shall begin unless you have another question."

"No. No, Gabriel. Please forgive me."

"There's nothing to forgive."

I watch as Gabriel fully open the scroll. Before he begins reading, I hear the sound of a trumpet blast. One short blast. More like what the small shofars sound like, yet it seemed to shake the whole earth and atmosphere around me that sounded like it came from the Heaven's.

"Hear. O, hear, inhabitants of the earth! The times of Woes have come. You were warned to repent of your sin-filled ways and return to your God and Creator, Jehovah, through His Son the Risen Lamb who died for all inhabitants. All those of mankind created by His loving-tender hand. Few have listened. Most have not. This is the official proclamation, on this your original celebrated Christmas day. The day now, that mocked the Risen Lamb's Jesus' birth and life, by the worship of idol gods, false deities, and religions, when it was set aside originally before the

combining of pagan worship with Holy observance. This being the official day of the sun-calendar to worship Jesus, the Risen Lamb, Son of the Living God Jehovah. This, on this day, is the official proclamation of war. You have been weighed in the balance and found guilty. Now your whole world is to reap the seeds of ill-gotten rewards. On this day of January 6, 2023 for the beloved daughter of Heaven's Courts calendar. I declare by order from Heaven's Courts war officially comes to your whole world entwined with 3 Days of Darkness. Time within time by heavens standards. I speak now to you, O Babylon! Which is America. With this declaration Putin of the bear will no longer be restrained from his prolonged coming attack upon your nation. His hands guides the other nations who have joined the organized coalition by the evil Putin's hands. Be not deceived people of the earth. All leader of your world are entangled together in this coming war and all committed already found to be of evil hearts, ruled by the master deceiver satan, the destroyer of all that's good that he touches."

"What does this mean, Gabriel?"

"It means, daughter, Vladimir Putin of Russia will now be free to fire upon your once great nation of America."

"Oh no!"

"Yes, O, beloved daughter. Hear ye, hear one and all people of Babylon of America, your divorce has been finalized from your Holy God, because of your lewd actions, unfaithful hearts, and abominable actions. No longer will your nation receive the blessings and favor it once knew when under the Wing of Jehovah God's protection. Now only those still faithful to Him, truly faithful in love for Him, shall still receive these things plus His protection."

(I'm going to have to explain something. He had given me a clue that i was not supposed to share until now. That I need to share so you understand. he gave me a clue: "Before Yule-tide greetings were fully given." [Before that day is fully over.] And Yule-tide and Christmas- tide is what He was talking about. January 6 is apparently the original Christmas on the sun-calendar. Pray about it. Seek the Lord.)

"Gabriel, I was still expecting information before the Yule-tide greetings expired. Is this not the case?"

"It is the announcement giving Putin the ability to launch the weapons. Putin will fire. It is because this decree has went out for the Yule-tide or the Christmas day greetings have fully transpired."

"I understand. Is there any more of this decree?"

"Yes, yes, daughter of Heaven's Courts, there is. O, ye people of the earth this is also the official time of revealing. The revealing of things once hidden, which shall not be hidden anymore but brought to the light. It shall also be the times where the hidden shadows, smokescreens, and mirrors of deception begin being quickly removed on order of Jehovah God ruler of love, mercy, and justice, Judgement sits on His right hand."

"Is this all the official proclamation, Gabriel?"

"Yes, upon orders of Heaven's Courts, the procession of war shall proceed fast-forward with no more delays. But it is to be proceeded by the 3 Days of Darkness which will cover the whole earth with its outer darkness. This is the official announcement to your world for both the 3 Days of Darkness and war because both events are joined together by way of Judgment. Hear ye, hear ye, O inhabitants of the earth, war now and darkness comes to your world. Be prepared in your hearts for these two events because no one on earth shall be left untouched by these events." With these words, Gabriel takes one step backward and begins rolling up the scroll.

"Jesus, Jesus, war's not going to be stopped is it?"

"No, daughter, it will not be."

Then Gabriel says, "Now we must go."

I said, "Thank you. Thank you to every one of you." They all give a slight smile. Then they are gone. And I am in stunned-wonderment. "Jesus, did that just happen?"

"Yes, little daughter. The official declaration of war and the 3 Days of Darkness is the start of the beginning of these two events combined. In one as a wheel within a wheel."

"What now, Jesus?"

"Release this proclamation."

"Yes, Jesus, I will with Your help and strength."

"Done, daughter. Done."

Hosea 8:7

Deuteronomy 24:1

Luke 1:19

Jeremiah 3:8

Luke 8:17

Jeremiah 25:4-7

Jeremiah 26:22-26

An Awake Dream of Invasion 2-4-23 to 2-17-23 & 4-25-23 4-25-23

It began with me observing our world from space, outer space, except the earth looked more like a globe with all the lands identified with their country's names labeled upon them. Suddenly I watch as lights begin covering the whole world, representing homes and cities. The lights of civilization across our world, the earth. I watch in wonderment as the little lights cover the lands and seas, the oceans too, but the lights didn't fully cover my nation in places. All of a sudden, I begin seeing the lights go out (this is in our nation), large sections at a time in my nation of America, of those remaining lights. "What's going on?" I asked frantically, as sections of lights after lights shut off. Almost every light goes off in America. I hear from higher up in space: "Grid goes down for three days to pave the way for greater sorrows."

Then I hear a voice beside me say, "Come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy and understanding, of wisdom, of love, of faithfulness and of joy, come with me." I turned to my right to see a shiny man, an angel with light, gray-colored wings standing next to me in space. "Oh." I say. The angel with the long dark brown hair parted to one side said simply: "Come and see." He takes me by my left hand, and we begin descending fast from the heavens of space until we land upon the earth. I am taken to different locations in which I see soldiers, what looks like Chinese soldiers coming out of various areas and locations from the ground. They're heavily armed.

"Oh, they're coming to attack us from the underground.," I exclaimed. "Yes," the angel man said, "this is the beginning of the invasion that is quickly followed by the water invasion. Many of your enemies have already arrived in your once great nation, now called Babylon by all of heaven. Some have lived here freely for years, while many have recently arrived through borders left unprotected. But daughter, it's not only Xi Jinping's Chinese forces that are here, but others as well." "Oh no! What will happen to us?." "Your nation has already been crippled, destroyed within one hour's time, as foretold by the scriptures of truth. Now, your people go into captivity's bondage for its wicked evil sins your people committed yet never repented of by asking the risen Lamb, Jesus, to forgive them. His blood could have redeemed every single soul on your world, in your nation."

"Come now, for this night you will see much again that is to occur upon your nation, the great harlot of your world, Babylon, who once was called America. But in addition, you now have the missing connection of how the invasion begins through Canada and the other areas with your nation's grid going down in most parts for three days. And with these words I find myself once again in Russia, the same as I did in mid-February of this year, dreaming but somehow still awake, in the same as before. "Oh Jesus, this is so hard. Please, O' God, please help us all."

2-14-23 This dream began when I found myself at a great seaport, more like some type of naval seaport, but it's not one of ours. Not of America, because the people are speaking in a foreign language, but I recognize it. They're speaking Russian. "Why am I here?" I hear myself ask out loud. "You are here to observe," I hear a voice say to me. "You are here to observe and record

the details of all you see, unless instructed otherwise.” I turned toward the sound of the voice and I see a man standing beside me. “Who are you?” I asked questioningly.

I felt no alarm in the man’s presence. He is by his appearance of a younger age, his eyes I see above a scarf, most of his face is covered by it. He’s dressed in a black wool heavy coat, black wool-like pants and a dark olive/green pullover sweater. I can tell he wears a white shirt underneath his sweater that’s peeking out from beneath the red and black plaid warm scarf that is wrapped around his neck to keep him warm it seems. He has a black and red woolen hat with black leather type bib made into it. It is very cold here, but I can see his whole face, nothing but green eyes beneath his brown eyebrows that match the color of his hair.

I glanced down at myself. I am, as I am in reality, and dressed much the same for cold weather, but I am wearing a dark blue down coat, and white heavy winter snow boots to keep my feet warm. I too have a scarf upon my face. I looked back-up to the man’s face and spoke these words: “But who are you? Your voice is familiar to me.” “We have spoken together before. Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and faithfulness, we have.” I gasped out loud and replied, “No one calls me by that name unless you’re from heaven.”

“Daughter of heaven,” he said, “you know it is written in the holy scriptures of truth, of how man has entertained angels unaware without them knowing unless they reveal themselves at some time during this encounter.” “Yes I do.” I replied. “It’s in Hebrews 13:2.” The man replied, “Yes it is.” And then pulled down his scarf to reveal his face. Shock filled my being. It is the angel Michael. “Michael!” I exclaimed. “It is I, daughter of heaven’s court.” he replied. “But why would heaven send you to speak with someone like me, and why hide who you are from me at first?” I asked, still somewhat in surprise. “Because it is to grant you understanding. If we, the heavenly angels, can come to you in disguise to where you don’t recognize us as holy angels, then so can your enemy satan and his fallen ones. We are all created as angels, but the fallen ones can do so too. “Oh.” I replied, realizing the seriousness of this lesson just learned. Michael continue, “The ‘why’ I am sent here to you is because of the tactics and military strategies of your enemy.”

“Am I dreaming?” I ask Michael earnestly. “You are neither sleeping or dreaming, but in an awake state. Some call it a night vision, but you, O’ beloved daughter of heaven’s court, are really physically here once again.” Full comprehension filled my mind. I understand. Father God has brought me here for a reason, and it has to be of the highest importance for him to send you, an Archangel,” I said to Michael.

“It is. There are still children of the light, children who have accepted Jesus the Risen Lamb as their Savior. Your country of America will fall, daughter of heaven, but for His children’s prayers. I am to reveal to you in depth the enemy’s planned strategies against your nation of Babylon, no longer recorded as America, or the United States in heaven’s courts or its records.” “That’s not good, Michael.” I replied. “No, daughter of heaven, it’s not. But this is where your nation has fallen to, as a whole people.” he replied somberly. “Yes it has.” I replied sorrowfully.

Michael looked at me with eyes full of compassion, and placed his hand upon my right shoulder. I felt strength being renewed into my body, even through his gloves in my winter coat. "All of heaven sees the pain in your heart for your nation and its people. We see the tears you've cried over your world, for the lost souls. Such is the heart of Jesus, the Risen Lamb. He's placed within you part of His heart for His people, His creation, but it is a heavy load for a mortal being to carry." Michael said compassionately. I responded, "Yes it is. My lovely, lovely Jesus has never left me, not once, and I praise Him and love Him even more for this." "Yes, daughter of heaven. All praises to our Almighty God who sits on the throne of heaven ruling justly, and His Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb." Michael replied and His whole being began to take on a glow, a glow which I knew was the glory of God from where he had been in Father God's holy presence.

"Michael, what information do I need to obtain that Father God would send you, a head Archangel, to me to share?" "The war in the heavenlies is raging like never before, with the releasing of more and more demons and higher entities once restrained and held bound until this time of the end of days that are now upon your world. I have been sent myself so as to not have any more hindrances from this information being brought down to you, with the understanding needed." he replied in all seriousness. "That makes sense." I replied.

"Where in Russia are we?" I asked. "Vladivostak." he replied spelling it out for me. "V-L-A-D-I-V-O-S-T-A-K". I notice I now have in my hands my current journal and an ink pen. I begin writing as we talked. "Vladivostak is one of their ports in which the Russian forces shall leave from under the command of Vladimir Putin. This much you have known from your talks with the Lamb and God the Holy Ruler of all who reigns in majesty, light and love. What you didn't fully understand is what is being loaded into his vessels of war. Look, daughter of heaven, and write."

Suddenly we are watching a convoy of vehicles pull up. These vehicles are loaded with crates, metal cases, "mule packs" I hear in my spirit some are called. "What's inside them Michael?" I ask. "I will show you." he replied. Now I could see inside the closed containers. There are weapons both known and unknown that look like laser guns, laser whips, and wave generating weapons. I had a simple understanding of what I am seeing. Another has canisters, and I see the word "chemical weapons" appear before my eyes. I let out a small gasp of alarm but keep writing. I hear "mustard gas" among some of the names.

Now I see into what looks like a metal cart with hoses connected to it. It's a cold container. The people loading this container are dressed in suits that you wear from cleaning up poisonous chemical spill or dealing with an infectious disease. "They're hazmat suits, daughter of heaven." Michael spoke to me, giving me a name that will be recognized by others should I share this part of the information I am being shown. I watched and write as ship after ship of every kind, known and unknown, of war is loaded that they have chosen to use in this invasion. Now I see all terrain vehicle tanks, hover type vehicles, helicopters, super-fast jets, are loaded on some of these massive vessels. Robots, hybrid soldiers and giants. "Oh Jesus, there's so many!" I cried out. Michael placed his hand upon mine to comfort me. "Where did all these come from? Russia

has been in war with Ukraine for almost a year now. This equipment is in abundance, and I know somehow is far superior to what Putin has been using.” I exclaimed.

“They are gifts, daughter of heaven, from the fallen ones, given to Vladimir Putin, because he has been chosen to be the one to lead the attacks that shall destroy your nation within one hour’s time. He has been planning and plotting ever since he was placed into the head position over his beloved country of Russia, known as the Bear. He was well chosen by the fallen ones, and orders were given to your world’s hidden society that hides in the darkness as it tries to control and manipulate your world’s people. If not for those who have accepted Jesus the Risen Lamb into their hearts, they would have succeeded much more in some areas. But the Lamb has those who heed the Spirit of our Holy God, and will pray. As you know in the holy scriptures of Truth, your praying can, and does make a difference in the events that occur upon your world.”

I look into another container being loaded into what looks like a submarine or possibly a drone. I’m not sure what I’m seeing, so I ask the angel Michael, “What’s these devices I now see?” “Daughter of heaven, they are electro-magnetic pulse devices, also known as EMP’s. The portable ones will be used in areas of strong resistance in your nation as the invasion begins upon its soil. It is easier to repair the cell towers and other equipment needed to reestablish a connection to the AI control systems in a smaller confined designated area, than to use one on the whole nation, where their repairs or new construction will be massive, and pull much needed people and resources away for the actual invasion of your nation to continue. “Oh, I see.” I reply to him almost in tears.

I watched as handheld missiles and grenade launchers are loaded to various places. The amount of robot-like dog drones being loaded too was quite large. “Michael, is this the only port the invasion will begin from in Russia? I thought there were more.” I asked, trying to recall how many there would be in reality. “The invasion begins here in Russia, when Vladimir Putin’s combined forces leaves from the sea port, Vladivostak, another at Nakhodka and Petropavilous-Kamchatskly.” I ask sheepishly, “Michael, would you spell those for me?” “Yes daughter of faith. Nakhodka is N-A-K-H-O-D-K-A, and the other is P-E-T-R-O-P-A-V-I-L-O-U-S and K-A-M-C-H-A-T-S-K-LY.” (Those last two go together.)

“Thank you Michael.” “You are welcome daughter of heaven’s court. This will not be the use of all his vessels, for Vladimir Putin has much vessels and drones hidden beneath the seas and waters of the ocean’s deep, as well as hidden war machines, drones, vehicles, and even genetically modified superior enhanced soldiers. All beneath the earth’s crust, held and reserved for the moment at time when Putin leaves these three ports. They will join in the water the forces of Xi Jinping, the king of the east of China, together, they shall head for your United States, their destination is California.

While traveling in the waters, Putin shall signal his other waiting fleets, and soon they will leave for New York, where eventually other countries allied with him in his unholy coalition, shall join forces with Russia’s. All carrying much the same supplies as well as nephilim giants, as Putin’s

first fleet did. China will be equipped with different items but much the same. These too also, gifts from the fallen ones, to aid in the destruction of your nation.” “But why, Michael, would the fallen ones aid in our destruction when our nation has become so evil and wicked?” I asked. “Wouldn’t they rather have us spread more evil?” “Why indeed.” Michael replied. “Remember, daughter of heaven, the time of the man of sin, the antichrist, has arrived. His time is now. The strongest ruling powers of your world must be weakened, and some taken down from super power status, so he can step in and rule your world with very little resistance, from the heads of satan’s rulers still remaining in power. He brings with him peace. False peace in a world gone mad by war.” “I understand Michael.” “Yes, daughter of faith of heaven, I know you do.”

“Putin shall send forth a fleet from his port of Murmansk to New York, soon to follow with another fleet with other nations to get in together, they shall then descend on Alaska. Before Russia and China forces reach your countries they will engage in battle in the waters of your nation’s vessels, accompanied by some of your allies. This battle will not go well for your people.

Come O’ daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and faithfulness, let me show you by way of map what is to come.” With these words of his I find we are traveling fast through the air with bright intense colors of magentas and purples passing by us. “What are these colors, Michael, that I’m seeing?” I asked. “Colors of the time vortex.” he replied, and then suddenly we stopped. And I find that we have entered a room, simple but beautiful.

Upon a massive crystal clear table, trimmed in delicate liquid gold sits a map of our world. It is a beautifully detailed map with mountains raised upon it. It’s a 3D lifelike map, but this map has the United States in the middle with Europe and Asia on both the East and the West, showing for me how our world’s waters connect us together. “Where are we, Michael?” I asked not recognizing this place. “This, daughter of heaven’s court, is a heavenly strategy room. It is a place for our glorious God, Supreme Ruler of all, shows me his future events to come upon your world before it is then discussed among those under my command.

“Why are you bringing me here if this is your strategy room shared by Father God?” I asked genuinely wanting to know. “O’ beloved daughter of heaven’s court, there are no secret rooms hidden in heaven, it is out of love for our great Most High God Jehovah that no one enters here unless invited. Tell me daughter of heaven, when you were brought here by command of our God Jehovah, our God most High and His Holy Son Jesus the Risen Lamb, what did you perceive?” Michael asked me, looking at me intently. “What do you mean?” I asked answering his question with one of my own. Michael smiled softly and then asked, “What did you understand in your spirit?” “I understood that Father God and Jesus, my love, loves us all the same. All were equal and the love and peace was beyond what one feels on the earth.” I replied honestly to Michael’s questions, as his eyes probe mine deeply. “Yes daughter of faith, yes. It is pure love, love beyond compare in heaven.

So, I have brought you here so that you can observe the parts I am to reveal to you as it unfolds on this map, because visuals have always helped you in the past.” “Yes, Michael, they do.” I replied, kind of surprised he would know that about me. He must have read my thoughts because he responded, “Daughter of heaven’s court, quite often I observe the earth below, when not directly in conflict or battle of some kind with the enemy. We all do. But we are here to help mankind in their fight against the enemy’s forces and helping you gather in the harvest of lost souls. We are also here to help in whatever capacity the Almighty God of Heaven, also our Father and Creator needs us to. We are in this fight together.” “That’s good to know.” I replied.

“Michael, how is it you are shorter than some of the other times we’ve talked?” He let out a soft laugh and replied, “Would it not make more sense for me to lower my original height so we can talk face to face instead of you trying to shout up to me? Our appearances can be changed and our sizes adjustable, for whatever is needed to accomplish the most holy true God Jehovah and His Son’s commands.” “Oh, well, um, thank you.” “Come now, let me show you what I have been commanded to reveal to you of what’s to come to your nation, now known as Babylon of old, as well of Babylon of the new in the halls of heaven’s courts.”

“Not all members’ activities of Putin’s coalition will I discuss at this time.” The archangel Michael waves his hand at the beautiful 3D map of our world. I watch and my eyes focus upon Russia, where there’s a great activity in the east side. Vessels, little boats, submarines and drones start pulling out away from Russia. Now I witness as a massive fleet of the same assortment starts leaving the ports of China. There are three. The port’s names are Shanghai, Hong Kong and Qingduo. “Thank you Jesus,” I whispered under my breath, “for letting me see how to spell these names.” Michael smiled at me, I keep forgetting in heaven everyone can read each other’s thoughts.

I watched on the beautiful 3D map as Russia’s fleet, though smaller, joins the Chinese fleet, to become one very large humongous attack force. Even though there’s drones and submarines under the water, I can see their outlines above the top of the waters, and on this heaven’s world map there’s actually waves in the water, actual visible waves. Suddenly, I see more activity on the far west of Russia, near Norway. The map has the current names of each country making it easier for me to know when something is occurring. I see another fleet from Russia leave the port name Murmansk. It’s not as massive of that which was headed to the United States with China. This Russian fleet appears to be headed for New York. Yes, it’s New York, because I see a flashing red X on the map with a little narrow arrow coming from the Russian fleet.

“Daughter of heaven’s court, the amount of time between each event is not to be told, only the order of what you see that I tell you to reveal.” Michael said to me with the voice of holy authority. “The rest you are to only speak of if the Lamb or His Holy Spirit moves upon you to do so.” “I understand.” I looked again at the map. There, in the waters, where China and Russia’s forces are headed to California, I see they have been intercepted by some of our vessels accompanied by some of our country’s allies. I watched as shot after shot is passed. I hear in the air a sound of a warning trying to go out to our officials and military, but it stops before the message is fully sent. “Michael, will they receive it?” I asked in alarm. “Yes they will receive it,

but it will not be enough warning to do your nation good. But in this the God Jehovah Most High is still showing mercy and compassion, for if not for the prayers prayed for the people in the war vessels, all would perish, and no warning would have went out at all." I watched in horror, as some of the little ships and submarines caught on fire and sank on the 3D map. Fire and smoke were rising from the areas. The Chinese and Russian fleets begin pulling away from the wounded vessels left dead or badly crippled in the waters. Our enemies have sustained some damage but not like our vessels.

All of our sudden my attention is drawn to the state of California. I see activity on the border between it and Mexico. I see Mexican soldiers, tanks and vehicles of all types plus air support, and begin fighting at a place in California called El Centro. It looks like the county name is Imperial City. I see a crown by its name. Yes, it's Imperial City. The Mexican soldiers are attacking here from a city called Mexicali. They're also crossing into the borders at a location called Calexico and others.

The Russian second fleet is heading still toward New York, but now I see another Russian fleet leaving the ports of Vladivostak and Petropavlovsk-Kamchatskly with the majority of the fleets coming from the latter. But wait, I see more vessels joining the Russians third fleet. "Michael," I ask, "what countries have joined the Russians third fleet?" "Including footman, equipment and weapons, it is out of the countries of France, Germany and Denmark." "Oh." I said feeling my heart sink. "Daughter of heaven's court, Putin has been wooing the other countries to rise against your nation in secret for some time now. This is a coalition that he has formed."

I watch as I realize they're heading to Alaska. There are now some of our U.S vessels of war heading out into the waters, a great battle ensues at an area called the Bering Strait. A flash catches my eyes and apparently, before or after Russia's third fleet arrives near Alaska, China and Russia's combined forces arrive near the area in California which is called San Francisco, and the battle is already ensuing. But the enemy's forces have grown, because other countries are in the water. Actually, they appear to be at first under the water, and these are not only in the San Francisco area, they surface to above water and send out missiles.

I see the San Francisco bridge erupt and fall in a fireball into the waters below. They're here to take out specific targets such as bridges and freeways. "What country is this, Michael? Aiding Russia and China?" I asked in surprise of how strategically and precise this invasion of our country of America had been planned. "This is the country of Iran." he responded, and now their country's flag was evident on their vessels.

It looks like also Putin's second fleet has reached New York as battle fires and smoke begin bellowing into the air above. It is not alone though. Other countries are with him. That's all I can say about them. I begin seeing more Iranian ships arrive at New York, soon accompanied by another nation. I see under the water vessels that say "North Korea" on them. I ask the archangel Michael, "Did our country know of all these enemy vessels? Were we aware they had them?" "Yes and no." he responded quickly. "Most of these vessels were hidden under the waters in caverns deep, in the oceans and earth beneath."

There's a slight pause on the map and I feel some amount of time, more so than the other times has transpired. Now the waters heading to the United States is another massive fleet coming up from the south in the ocean. It is the Atlantic. These ships come from Venezuela, Brazil and Colombia. I feel the majority of their fleet is provided from the fallen ones and was hidden from most of the world until this moment of time. As they continue at a steady pace, I see or hear no alarms, they are headed for the state of Virginia.

"Michael, why would they delay attacking and invading Virginia, instead of hitting her at first? Aren't there a lot of military bases here?" "Yes," he replied, but your enemy knows well a cry will go up from New York for help and the military bases of Virginia will respond, causing Virginia to be emptied of much of its soldiers and artillery fire. It is a brilliant piece of strategy to weaken it by your loyalty to one another, even before they arrive at Norfolk. Vladimir Putin is a brilliant strategist, but remember he has the spirit of antichrist inside him as well as being instructed by antichrist, the man of sin, who's now already actively controlling your world, secretly with the aid of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from heaven and your world's hidden secret society that's not so hidden anymore." There is a massive battle being fought at Virginia in the waters and the land, both.

I see activity now in Mexico, in a far southern region. There are ships and vessels leaving from the Mexican "Veracruz Port" it says, the map displays clearly for me to see. They are headed for Florida. The spot marked "X" on Florida says "manatee". "Why that port Michael?" I ask out of curiosity. "Daughter of heaven, this port can handle easier the massive equipment and military vehicles needed for the invasion. This is why this port is chosen. Putin will move to cut off the ports so no supplies can come easily into your country to aid your people. This, daughter of heaven, is all you can share of what I have shown you this day.

So, do not forget, though access from Canada from the hidden underground tunnel labyrinth system shall also occur, because although you sounded the warning, even calling by name the entry points, your country's military officials have been slack on following up on this issue. These underground tunnels run under your nation and world, and many Chinese soldiers are already in underground locations awaiting their orders to invade." Michael replies somberly.

"But Michael, I shared the dream." "Yes daughter of faith, you did, you are blameless in what follows." "That still doesn't make me feel much better" I replied." feeling great pain and sorrow in my heart. "That is because you have a heart of love and compassion like that of the mighty God of Heaven Jehovah and His Son the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ. Great rejoicing rang throughout heaven's halls when every day you appeared by prayer in the throne room of heaven, asking to be given a heart of unconditional love for all people and accompanied by forgiveness for all." "You're right Michael, I've been praying that as part of my prayers since late 2018." I replied in honesty. "Yes," he replied, "I know."

"These places that the Chinese will invade from Canada, are they still the same or has anything changed by our God's hand of mercy or judgment?" "They still remain the same at this point of time." Michael replied. I watched as green "X's" begin appearing now on the 3D map of our

world. They are in Maine: St. Francis and Chesuncook; Dover in Ohio; in New York: Messina and Rochester. There's Greenberg in Pennsylvania; Harlingen, Kentucky; Iron Mountain in Wisconsin; and Michigan-an area called Salt St. Marie. I looked at Michael the archangel with understanding, even though my heart is breaking. "They will be after the nuclear strikes. Oh Jesus, what will be left of our beautiful country?" I hear my lovely Jesus respond, "She has since lost her beauty when she began committing her whoredoms against Me, her Savior and God."

I turned swiftly to see my lovely Jesus has entered the strategy room. I watch as Michael bows his head in holy reverence to my beloved Savior. "Jesus!" I said. I rushed over to Him and throw myself into His arms, and finally began crying, unable to hold back the tears of pain, in all I had seen. I feel His arms go around me tenderly, and He holds me until my sobbing subsides, then He speaks soothingly to me in love but also in firmness. "Little daughter, it was needful for you to see this so you can warn My people out of love. My children, who are growing close to Me even now before these things occur, can now be praying in advance for all these things coming to your nation."

He gently pushed me partly away to look into my eyes. "Daughter of mine, My love, not all who profess to know and love Me are ready for My soon coming return. In fact, many shall be left to face all this. You can be praying now for these people, your brothers and sisters in Me who have somehow lost their way as they try to live close to Me and in the world at the same time. Tell My people what's coming, as a testimony of My faithfulness, of those who will return to Me, and those who will come too in your war ravaged world. I say again, no matter how the enemy is allowed to invade and conquer your nation, not one state will become fully occupied by your invaders. An impossibility if not for My merciful hand, even in times of great judgment to your world and nation."

"Little daughter, be brave in Me. Your Physical enemies have you surrounded, but do not fear, for I have them surrounded by ten thousands and thousands of flaming chariots and My warrior angels. You are protected by My hands, so speak boldly and freely only that which you have been given the freedom to speak. The rest I shall reveal to you shortly, what must be done with it, but in the meanwhile, be praying about all these things I have revealed to you by My faithful angel Michael in this awake dream, in this last night of three, for it to be given to you (14-17)." "I understand, thank you Jesus my love." While still being held in His arms, Jesus looked at me with tender love and spoke softly these words to me, "Now My little warrior daughter, it's time to awake." I felt His breath upon my face, and I found myself sitting upright in my bed once again, all alone. I burst into tears once again. I hear from the heavens, "It's ok little daughter, I've got you. I've got you in My arms always."

Verses

John 14:26

2 Corinthians 13:1

Hebrews 13:2

Jeremiah 6:4-5

Jeremiah 5:9

Ezekiel 7

Psalms 78:61-62

Isaiah 22:17

Jeremiah 15:2

Jeremiah 22:7-9; 21-22

Lamentations 8:14

Hosea 12:10

Amos 3:7

Hosea 4:6

Ezekiel 24:13-14

Psalms 33:9

Angel in the Sky Dream #1 of 3 10-22-22@12-12am

I dreamed I had been standing outside in the open air looking up into the night sky. I know there are people with me, but I didn't see who they were. In the sky above is a glowing angel. A man-like form with beautiful massive light gray wings with black and white colors found on the tip and edges of the wings.

His light tan colored hair was in a simple hair style. Upon his massive body in the sky was what looked like a linen type of garment. He was proclaiming loudly to all a list of things that had arrived upon our world and now set to happen, no longer delayed or held back by mercy's hand.

As I watched and trembled at this announcement from judgment's hand, I heard the angel proclaim:

“And upon you O' America, O' Babylon of old, you will go by sword and famine! You shall be destroyed by war and invasion and within 1 hour your walls shall fall!”

Then I awoke with the angel's words ringing in the air. I cast my eyes upon the clock and the time displayed is 12:12am. “Jeremiah 12:12,” I hear softly in my mind. Followed by, “Judgment has now come to your nation of America!”

Jeremiah 12:12 The spoilers are come upon all high places through the wilderness: for the sword of the LORD shall devour from the one end of the land even to the other end of the land: no flesh shall have peace.

Verses

Jeremiah 12:12

Revelation 18:2-3, 8, 10

The Saving King, 3-21-23@ 8:49am, (Uploaded on 5-11-23)

(Dream starts at the very end and then works back to the beginning)

“Go after the snow,” I said to the black lady who was dressed and ready to go preach the gospel. She was my friend, but the snow was actually perfectly shaped snowballs that looked like snow cannonballs. They were stacked up on the top of a vendor cart-type like what food items are sold from. The inside of it was flat, and the snowballs were stacked inside it. We were preparing ourselves and others to go out to preach and reach the lost. The black lady, my friend, was dressed in a sleeveless white satin dress with dark maroon flowers like passion flowers on it. The length went to about the calf of her legs, it was fitted at the waist with a slight gathering of folds that added some fullness to the skirt. The dress was crisp, clean and shiny. There are children here playing on the old riding toys, the big wheels that you rode and pedaled with your feet. The bottom part is red, and the handle parts are yellow, and they have the big black wheels, all plastic.

Riding on one of the big wheels was a young small white boy with an oversized dark blue sweater and oversized blue jeans. The clothes I felt were made this way on him. He intentionally was wearing oversized clothes. He is driving around near the entrance of the fence. Before this part of the dream, at the beginning, I was talking to a man that was informing me that snow is coming and the weather is going to get very bad, but we can't go, meaning any of the people inside our area can't leave until I see this snow. Then he showed me an empty vendor cart, the first one in this dream (that I just described), and it looks like a regular cart. The first one I saw now, which he showed me (which actually occurs there's 2 carts). Last was totally different in material, it was made out of pink lego blocks, on the top a

thin row of yellow in the middle dividing the top from the bottom, with the rest made of red ones, minus the black wheels that look like wheels of a little red wagon a child would pull, white painted on the inside with the center being red in color. (The cart carrying the snowballs is the one made out of legos).

This one I'm seeing now (I'm looking at another one with this man), this one that looks like one we would have to sell items from, even has a handle in which you can push or pull the big cart. The first one I spoke of out of legos, has no handle. It would be difficult to pull but possibly easy to push and lose control of. The man is talking, "When you see a cart roll by, then know snow is coming." "But snow is already coming across our nations." I replied. "Not like this snow. This snow was fully manmade." the man said quickly. "We have been preparing much, we have many supplies." I said. The man spoke again, "Many people have prepared, but there's still a need to reach the lost. You are to continue preparing your hearts to meet the need for many. Even here shall see the snow like none other, and will still be caught unaware because their hearts they left unattended, and their relationship with their King has become somewhat aloof. These will not be ready in time, but others will."

"What must we do then? What must I do?" "Guard your heart, little daughter. The King says to tell you He sees your passion and love for Him, but be careful when you work among people with half-lit hearts. Your presence will do one of several things: It will cause sparks of fire in your heart to catch ablaze in theirs, and they will become more passionate about the saving King as you are, or when one's heart is half-lit or cold, it more times than not, will cause envy and bitterness in one's heart if they do not guard carefully the contents inside their own, because they desire this type of love and passion for their King. They even put on a front, a

charade to others that their heart is aflame with this love, yet by their own actions and choice they refuse to spend the time needed with the King to build a loving, trusting, healthy relationship with Him. These, out of envy, shall try to destroy you in the eyes of others, and many do it unknowingly because it has become like second nature to them. But there's also a danger to you if you allow the like ways of others to cause you to miss time spending in the King's presence. You cannot neglect or shun time with Him, no matter how important something might seem in the eyes of the world and others around you. Your relationship with the saving King should be the main focus of every man, woman and child here."

"You are right" I said. "I receive this warning and I take it to heart." I knew in this dream that I know this man. He comes talks with me, bringing instructions on how for me to prepare and to help prepare others. I call him in this dream "Big Mike". It's cold outside I notice. I'm wearing one of those puffy field coats of the same color maroon as the lady friend I first wrote about but she actually comes later in the dream. This is how the Lord Jesus shows me these dreams. As if watching a movie and in the order He so chooses. And with Holy Spirit's help, I recall all my lovely Jesus, that You want me to write down.

I'm also wearing jeans, tennis shoes, light pink stretchy gloves, but no hat. Big Mike has a dark blue parka type coat with the brown and white fur trim, trimming the hood. His brown hair is mostly covered. He looks at me with piercing, gentle but intelligent green eyes. "The snow comes quickly now. It will not be stopped. The King sends me with direct word. Walk down each day and watch for the cart."

“What will be on the cart? Will I see more than one cart?” I ask wondering what exactly I am watching for. “As you go about doing your assigned task you are called into, you must reach out for those still hiding in the darkness. You have been given the task of warning. You have been trained and equipped by the King Himself, when He sent His best teacher to you, to all His children. You have chosen in love to embrace the teachings of the King’s teacher, that teaches you the way of His Kingdom, and leads you to the King Himself. This teacher in your obedience has taught and equipped you to be a warner for this Kingdom. He does not administer a task of a calling without equipping them to be sufficiently prepared, but the level of your sufficiency does depend on the level of obedience you display for the King’s ways.”

“Yes, Teacher has become my dear sweet, sweet friend, my constant companion and has taught me so much about my saving King, that my love for my King has exploded inside my heart, enveloping my whole body. I am consumed by His love and my love for Him. It is a holy, sacred love.” I responded passionately. “As it should be.” Big Mike replied. “You’ve been created to love the King.” “Yes I have Big Mike, yes I have.” Big Mike smiles at me and then says, “Not all the people are ready for what is coming, what has finally arrived. Choosing by choice to ignore all the King has been showing His subjects, even on those who have heeded in their preparations, neglecting the heart to acquire the food supplies and monies, giving them a false security of readiness. Unless the King shows His favor and blesses your preparations by command or touch, no one will have enough to survive, no matter how much they have tried to prepare. Remember what the King told you when you first begin gathering supplies, food, and other things. You were concerned because you had not a lot of finances to do so.”

“I do Big Mike. The King told me to be obedient and prepare until the very end, and in my love and obedience because I did all in His Name, His commands, He would see that it would be multiplied when needed, like the fish and bread He has been known to multiply in times past. He’s even caused food to rain from the sky, or it can be however He chooses,” I said and then continued, “and I have never stopped preparing. He is a good, saving King, like none that has ever been or will ever be. He is faithful and has always been. He has warned me not to trust in forms of money because He is removing it from his kingdoms. He is King over all.” I responded. “Yes, that is what was recorded in the record hall,” Big Mike replied with a smile, “faith as a grain of mustard seed in the King is all it takes.” He said to me. “Amen Big Mike.” “If only others would see. It’s that simple,” he said, “the King has done everything. He sacrificed it all for His people, yet still...,” he said leaving the sentence unfinished. “Yet still.” I said in agreement. There is no need to finish the sentence for either of us. Big Mike looked up at me and said, “The snow comes now. The King comes for you, prepare yourself to meet Him. A meeting has been set aside, for the King wishes to speak with you directly, to expound to you some other things coming to warn of. But when you walk down to the end of the entrance way and see this cart passing by with snow, different than other snow, visibly different, then it is time for you to visit the King. Before you leave for your visit, your time alone with the King, a second cart you will see with snow or another type of warning. You must warn about what you see on both.”

“Will I know what they mean, Big Mike?” I asked. “Daughter of the King, if you need understanding, then you seek the information from the King, whose Teacher shall lead you to saving King’s truth.” “Thank you, Big Mike.” I said with gratitude and thankfulness. “Pay close attention to the snow on both, for therein

lies many answers from your saving King.” “Thank you, Big Mike. I don’t want to disappoint My King, so I will ask His Teacher to help me learn what my sweet King needs me to know.” “Yes,” Big Mike smiled, then said, “as you have learned to do in all things.” I could tell we had come to the end of our needed conversation, Big Mike and I. “Big Mike, I thank you for all you do on behalf of the saving King’s Kingdoms. I appreciate all you have done in helping me and others to reach out for those in darkness, and to do the work needed for the Kingdom’s sake.” A genuine smile reached his green eyes that filled with happiness and kindness. “I live to serve. I was created to serve the King as you have been, but each in our own separate ways and capacity. I thank you too, daughter of the Kingdom, and others like you who have embraced their saving King who gave all for the people of the kingdoms for your world, His Kingdoms, for He is rightful heir as Savior over all. He is owner of your world and kingdoms.” “He is a good, good saving King, Big Mike.” “That He is, daughter of the Kingdom, and now I must say goodbye.” “Thank you again Big Mike.” I replied, as I watched him turn and walk away, he raised his hand goodbye then quickly faded out of my view.

I walked back up the pavement from the chain-linked fence to the building that looked like an old warehouse, that in this dream represents to me as a place where preparations were still being prepared by obedient people in the Kingdom. Before I entered the long painted black painted building with its tin roof, the scene changes.

I’m walking down the pathway of pavement; actually, it’s wide enough when gates are opened for large trucks to come and go. It is a crisp, bright, cold morning. I have a scarf with a black and white design tied around my head like a headband, with part of the remaining parts hanging on my right front of my neck. I am wearing a short jacket that comes to my waist, still of the same polyester feel,

puffy style, as I have always called them. My coat is a light shade of purple, almost a mauve type color. “After all,” I said in this dream, “I am a daughter of the King, a King’s kid.” My hands are tucked inside my pockets, but I can feel I have gloves upon my hands, adding to the warmth of the pockets to keep them warm. I am wearing dark blue jeans, heavy thick socks I can tell by feel, and know they are black somehow without seeing them. Again, I’m wearing the same black tennis shoes as when I was talking with Big Mike. I have come to check the mailbox that is located not far away from the chain-link fence. There’s no one else here that I can see but myself, yet I feel the saving King’s presence in every breath I take. He fills all the kingdoms with His magnificent presence somehow.

I opened the mailbox and look inside to find a delicate, pure white envelope of shiny white paper that seemed to shimmer and sparkle in its beauty and has no gaudiness like others I have seen. It has thin line designs of filigree in gold. It’s stunning, and just seeing it makes me draw in my breath, and it takes my breath away. There, written in a simple yet beautiful bold handwriting are the words: “To My beloved daughter of My Kingdom, Vicki”. I pulled the envelope out with trembling hands as tears formed in my eyes. “I am my beloved King’s, and He is mine.” I say in a soft whisper. I flip over the letter, and there is a royal seal of the King sealing the letter. I momentarily clutch it to my heart, then slowly begin to open the letter carefully, not to damage any part of my saving King’s letter. As I lift up the envelope flap, a beautiful aroma, a fragrance like none other is released in the air from it. It is a fragrance like no other. It is the fragrance of love of the saving King. Now the tears are flowing freely as I slowly open the contents, while smelling His beautiful aroma all around me. “I love you, my King. I’m just one

daughter, one child born into your Kingdom by your saving love. Thank you.” I hear myself whisper out loud so very softly.

Inside is a single piece of paper, also in the same white, beautiful paper. It is trimmed also in delicate gold filigree designs on the outer edges. It tells of our time to spend together. After reading I say, “Will this be the night of our visitation?” I know in this dream that little time had passed since Big Mike had come for our last talk, and it felt like it had only been hours, possibly the very next few days. My heart is so full of joy. I hold the letter close to my heart, smelling and feeling the overwhelming love of the saving King, of His love, and I for Him. I slowly placed the letter back inside the glistening envelope, then slowly turned to head back inside. Suddenly, I hear a rattling of wheels and I turn to see the cart I had seen when Big Mike was here. It’s speeding down the pavement hill, the roadside, not far from the building’s entrance. It’s running fast out of control, and it’s fully loaded, but it never spills its contents nor overturns, as if guided by some unseen hand. It flies by me, but appears like it is in slow motion to my eyes. Still pictures, still frames for me to take full notice of. It is piled high with snow. Dirty, dingy, but fresh snow.

“Oh no!” I cry out, then look at my wristwatch. In reality, I wear no watch. The time displayed says ‘7:01’. I know this is important. I took special note of the time, as the second hand on the watch face continued slowly, counting forward. The cart is heavy laden with so much dirty snow piled upon it. It passes by quickly, but now the snow was falling from it, covering everywhere it passes, dirty snow everywhere. But I know it still has much land to cover, even in this kingdom of the saving King’s, here, that I call home, this land mass I belong to. It’s a vendor style food cart carrying the dirty snow, and made of strong steel. I turn and run into the

building, yelling, “Snow is coming! It’s here! It’s here! Reach all you can now!” I saw my black lady friend exit the building in a dull, grey long dress that seemed to hamper her movements. Other people came rushing out and began one last time to run, I know, and reach those still not in the saving King’s Kingdom of light.

And then the scene changes.

It’s a few hours later of the same day. I walk outside seeking comfort for my heavy heart, even though it’s very cold outside. The dirty snow hasn’t fallen yet, but I know it’s soon to come, but my heart is also full of joy, that the saving King is still visiting me. I walk to the end of the road to the open chain-link fence, where I hear the sound of the plastic wheels of a toy being ridden. It is the little white, brown haired boy, with his oversized clothes. There’s very little traffic, but still I walk toward him to check on him. As I watch him drive around for a few minutes, I call out to him to come back inside the enclosure of the fence. He looks at me with a little grumpily, but he knew by the look of my face that if he didn’t, he would have to go inside to play. It’s still cold outside, but the boy had no coat on our outer covering on him at all. I had been talking to the saving King, who I love, and He with me, so the cold didn’t seem to bother me much right now.

Just as the young boy gets inside the safety of the fence, I hear a ruckus to my left. I turn, and there I see the second cart I had described at the beginning of this dream, as Holy Spirit the Teacher led me to do so. It is a pink, red and yellow lego-built vendor type food cart, speeding quickly down the hill. This one has no handles of any type built on it, but I see its contents. There upon it are 9 smooth shaped cannonballs made from snow. I look at my watch again and it says 9:00 on the dot. I count the snowball cannons one more time. There’s 4 on the bottom, 3 on the next row, with 2 making up the 1 on top. The snowballs are so large, and I

knew that when the cart finally comes to the end of its journey, it would break into many pieces, and the cannonballs of snow would go everywhere, covering a large area.

“We have to warn!” I begin yelling, “I see cannonballs of snow! We must reach the people before the dirty snow and cannonball snow hits our kingdom!” This time, the dark-skinned lady came out in the beautiful white dress with this maroon passion flowers, and ready to go with no hesitancy. She had heard the first warning and prepared her heart in the saving King, and is now ready to reach out to all. Other people are preparing too. There are now more children playing outside on their toys, while we make our preparations for each to reach all we can, while we can while we can.

Then I woke.

Verses

Matthew 17:20

Song of Solomon 6:3

2 Kings 2:9-12

Hosea 12:10

Psalms 24:1

Psalms 22:28

Proverbs 14:34

Proverbs 29:2

Matthew 17:20

Isaiah 40:17

Romans 6:23

Matthew 10:24

Ezekiel 7:25

Luke 17:6

An Official Decree for the Activation of the 144,000 7-31-23@ 5:54am

“Daughter of faith.” I feel a holy presence has entered my room some time while praying, other than my lovely Jesus, Who has been praying with me by my side here in my small bedroom. “Daughter of faith.” I look up from my tear-filled eyes, I see a bright white light, yet I recognize the voice. “Gabriel” “Yes daughter of faith, I am here.” I now see the white light is turned into the Angel Gabriel, holy messenger of God, and friend. He is dressed head to toe in shiny holy armor. I can still see though his golden blond hair coming out from beneath his helmet. His striking, intelligent blue eyes shine with the glow of having been in the holy presence of Father God in Heaven. Behind him are six angels, three flanking his right side and three flanking his left. All are armed and have remained in a stance of readiness. I have the understanding in me that as end time tribulation days increase, the battle between Heaven’s and hell’s forces have increased intensely.

My eyes focus back upon Gabriel, who I notice has a small shofar type horn attached to his belt that runs around his waist beneath his breastplate of armor, which partially is covering it. It looks to be about 12 inches long approximately, and it’s a pearly, beautiful white horn with brown patches of color on various parts of it. It is somehow trimmed in the finest of gold. Hanging from his belt, but attached securely, is what I have come to identify as a scroll carrier also, or scroll holder as some call it. I have seen the scroll holder before with its intricately carved designs. It’s beautiful.

“I bring you tidings from Heaven’s courts daughter of faith, of the earth and of Heaven.” “I’m here Gabriel, please tell me, are you here officially or here for a personal message?” “Both. I’m here on an official decree from the courts of Heaven, on orders of Jehovah God, the Almighty Ruler of Heaven and earth, Holy Father and the Creator of all and His Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Lion of Judah, King of all and over all, by the God of Heaven’s command.” “I’m listening Gabriel, and in Jesus my loves Name I shall do all He wants me to do for His perfect will and glory.” “Thank you, beloved daughter of the Kingdom. I shall proceed.

I shall begin with the official sounding of the trumpet horn. You are to record the time of when I sound it. Know this daughter of faith, your bedroom alarm clock is off by one minute from the accurate time of your world clock. It is one minute faster, so you are to subtract one minute from the time you note I have begun the

sounding of the call to battle. Do you understand fully, beloved daughter of Heaven's court?" "Yes, I do Gabriel. Thank you." "You are welcome."

Gabriel quickly detaches his trumpet shofar type horn by loosening its latches. With horn in hand, he began speaking:

"Hear ye, hear ye one and all at the sounding of the holy trumpet horn of heaven, by holy decree, the full activation of the chosen 144,000 will be in effect." Gabriel raises the shofar to his lips, then looks at me. He begins blowing his horn, three short blasts, then one long one, but I immediately look at the alarm clock. It displayed '6:24 a.m.', so the official beginning of the sounding of Gabriel's horn after subtracting one minute is: 6:23 a.m. on July 31st of 2023.

The sound emitting out from the shofar type horn is loud and piercing. It feels like it shook Heaven and earth with its holy force. When he lowers his horn, the other six angels, those still in alert status shout out, "Hallelujah to the God of Heaven and His Holy Son, whose sacrifice made all these things possible for the redemption of the world!" I bow my head into prayer of thankfulness, then lift my head back up.

My eyes focus back on the Angel Gabriel. He has a scroll container in his hand and is twisting the end cap off with quick, swift movements. He pours the scroll into his waiting hand. I remember when I had asked him before in a prior visit why scrolls were being used during these holy visitations, he had responded, "Because it's official decrees or proclamations of happenings or occurrences for the end of days." The scroll itself is of a cream-colored parchment with the edges of brass color that moves inward in the pages but fades lighter and lighter before it reaches the elegant writing, I see upon it.

"Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of the earth! The holy decree from Heaven's court shall now be read to all at the time of the sounding of the battle horn of Heaven's blast being 6:23 am by earth's time on July 31st of 2023, for the time found in the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell's as she is known by time zone, her time zone, the full activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 chosen ones has come. This is your official notice O' 144,000 on the earth by your Commander Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Captain of the hosts, that you are called by royal decree into active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, both foolish and wise of the earth! Hear the official decree from the court of Heaven! All is set. The way is prepared. 'Now is not the time to waver in your resolve for Me, the Risen King' He says. The Angel with the seal of God, the great I AM, has been applied to those whose hearts were found pure in Him. As the man of sin, of perdition, known as the antichrist makes his last step into full power, all of heaven is preparing for the aiding of those, His remnant, who foolishly chose not to surrender their hearts and lives to the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ, and Savior of the world, and were not found in a clean, ready state when He came for His bride.

This official decree from Heaven's court has been officially declared, and the trumpet blast of warrior activation for battle has been sounded and noted as officially done. This O' earth, is the official decree of holy activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 to join Him by His side in active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, O' inhabitants of all of the earth, the Heavens and hell beneath, that the 144,000 are sealed and activated for the end time tribulation days."

I watch as Gabriel then rolls the scroll back up, and then replaces it into the beautiful scroll holder. It's 6:58 am. And now he and the six angels accompanying him are gone, but I hear, "Goodbye daughter of faith!" as I feel the holy presence leave my room.

Verses

Revelation 7:1-8, 14:1-5

Habakkuk 3:19

Joshua 5:13-15

Isaiah 41:10-12

Psalms 44:5

Isaiah 43:2

Revelation 19:14

Another Official Proclamation From The Angel Gabriel 9/27/22 @ 6:46am

I had already been awakened several times through the morning. This is another official proclamation from the Angel Gabriel.

As I am praying, I now hear these words, “Hear these words oh beloved daughter of the kingdom of Jehovah God, hear them now.”

I looked up from where I’m praying, sitting in my bed. I see the Angel Gabriel once again standing in my room with the same two angels that had accompanied him before right beside him. They are all clad heavily in armor. This time the two angels that accompany him have their golden bows drawn and ready with arrows in hand as if on guard for any oncoming attacks from the enemy Satan or his demons. I see no more new dents or scratches in their armor, not even Gabriel’s whose armor is different than the other two. I can’t help but notice their armors and weapons each seem to glow more than before as if covered by the glory of God Himself. I notice this all in a split moment and I’m not even sure how I’m able to write unless it’s my friend Holy Spirit moving my hand forward.

“It is I daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom, of Love and Knowledge. I will be your guiding hand. Now hear what the Angel Gabriel has to say. He brings a message from Heaven’s court and your Father above.”

“Gabriel, I’m listening.”

The Angel Gabriel reaches up, takes off his golden glowing helmet and lays it on the foot of the bed. Strange, I thought, he’s never done that before. I hardly feel the weight of it and I perceive though powerful this heavenly armor seems to be, not very heavy but light for him to wear. Then he does another strange thing. He gets down on one knee and begins removing a scroll from the holder on his belt. Once it’s in his hand I hear him say, “All power, glory, majesty, wisdom, knowledge and understanding belongs to Jehovah God, Elohim, God of all creation, Ruler of Heaven and Earth, who sits on the throne of Heaven, ruling fairly, justly and in love. All praise I give to You now, Creator of all.”

The two angels behind him, still on alert, lift their voices in unity saying, “Holy is our God in Heaven, His mercy endures, and love reaches from everlasting to everlasting.”

Gabriel bows his head and so do the other angels momentarily. Then Gabriel swiftly stands back up. He’s tall. So very tall. They’re all tall, yet they somehow fit inside my tiny apartment room.

“Oh Jesus, my love, my love.”

“Hear Gabriel’s words my love.”

“Yes Jesus, yes.”

I watch as Gabriel holds the scroll out to open it. It is different than the others I've seen. It's handle, the end of the scroll looks like a dark greenish gold color with raised carvings of some types of leaves. The leaves are a yellowish golden color. The scroll is sealed with a blue seal that I cannot see clearly. Gabriel breaks the seal easily then deftly begins unrolling the heavenly scroll. The paper of this scroll seems to be clear, but I know instantly it's transparent gold, the finest, purest gold of all. I can see symbols and words written in a deep gold, but I can't understand any of their writings.

Gabriel's speaking now. "Daughter of Heaven's courts, hear my words this day, this moment of time. I bring to you official tidings for you have been found faithful in much."

"Hear ye, hear ye oh heavens and the earth, a time of trials of both testing and trying has arrived. It has begun, it starts right now for your world. No longer are the orders of judgement sitting in Heaven's court to be administered. These weighed judgements of a guilty verdict have now been passed to the earth's inhabitants below for failure to repent after multiple times over periods of years were granted out of mercy, out of grace, out of Jehovah God of all's throne of love. The fruition of this judgement, a judgment full of heavenly judgement administered in righteous justice are now coming to complete fruition."

"The time of tribulation has now come upon your world. Let it be known this time of horrors upon horrors for your world shall last for 70 weeks, or 7 years in the calendar of your world today."

"Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!"

"Little daughter, hear the words of the angel Gabriel."

"Yes Jesus."

I'm shaking badly at his words. I hear Gabriel say, "Peace unto you daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Love and of Knowledge."

Heavenly peace floods me immediately, and my breathing normalizes and I feel strength return to my body.

"Thank you, Gabriel."

"You're welcome daughter of heavens' courts."

"Hear oh, inhabitants of Heaven's courts. Seven years of woes. Seven years of trying upon the earth, as satan's man of sin takes his place as the lawless one as rightful ruler of this world. A reward for your ill begotten seeds of sin you have sown so freely."

"Seven years of anguish, three and a half years of anguish more or less, three and a half years of desperation and woes as my anger falls upon your world, says Christ Jesus the Risen Lamb, whose sacrifice for the sins of mankind gave all a way to escape."

“Heaven’s court, by the order of the Great God Jehovah, now declares in a few short days your world shall enter the tribulation period upon your world. Three and a half years of anger, those left on the earth will feel from the risen Lamb’s hands. Then Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“Woes have come! Woes have come to the inhabitants of the earth, as the Lamb takes the full role upon mankind of not just Saviour for those who will still repent and come to Him, but as righteous judge of all, administering his righteous arm of holy justice on the ungodly of this world. Both his created and those of a mutated unnatural state. These shall feel his furious anger and then his holy raging wrath for all and for sins created against heaven’s most beloved creation – man.”

“Oh Jesus. Oh Jesus.”

The angel Gabriel looks up at me from the scroll he is reading with compassion in his eyes, then returns to the scroll.

“The appointing of the two witnesses to come that will withstand the man of sin called the antichrist in man form have each been given their appointed anointings, one of the spirit of Elijah, the other of Enoch after each were notified and they accepted their position of honor with great humility in the Lamb’s name.”

“The five great seals have already been opened in Heaven’s courts, that precede this time of tribulation as ordained by Heaven’s courts on command of Jehovah God the great I Am.”

I hear the two angels behind Gabriel proclaim, “All glory to the righteous Holy God of Heaven,” yet my eyes never moved off the angel Gabriel and his scroll announcing the tribulation on our world.

“The sixth is held in the holy Lamb’s hand, ready to be opened. The prior seals that have been opened and released, shall no longer be restrained to move slowly across your world the earth, but is now released to move forward freely at high speed.”

“The rock of destruction and its counterparts will soon begin striking your earth below. It comes fast upon your world, even streaking through the heavens from the hands of the Risen Lamb Himself, as role of heavenly Judge delivering Heaven style justice, which shall result in many realizing and knowing that He exists. Jehovah God, Holy Ruler of all sits on the throne of Heaven, and many shall turn to Him as others return as well.”

“The appointed rock of destruction shall strike, for no longer will mercy be extended, this time granted has officially ended. Destruction comes swift. She comes fast and she’s not alone. Others shall soon follow, breaking through your once protective atmosphere, your stratosphere, so earth has named it, that has been weakened greatly by the portal particle accelerator machines of your world and those directed at your world from the heavenly bodies of your moon and the planet Mars where hidden inside its core are the infidel children, the offspring of the demon fallen ones the demons who once belonged to Heaven’s courts also.”

“Hear ye, hear ye, oh inhabitants of the earth. In a few short days, your time of tribulation officially begins upon your world. The king is soon to return, the Risen Lamb of Glory. This is the official proclamation declaring your tribulation days are to begin on your world.”

“Three and a half years of the Lamb’s anger. Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“The man of sin shall reaffirm the pre-signed covenant made as if a peace, and rise to his final position of power. Woe unto you inhabitants of the earth! Prepare yourself in the Risen Lamb, for who can stand such times as this?”

I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll back into its original shape.

“Oh, beloved daughter of faith, know that you are loved by Heaven’s courts and by all of Heaven. Angels have been dispatched in great numbers to see to your safety and all you love. You need not be concerned, only follow the leading of Holy Spirit of God that rests and abides in you and you shall arise to be all that the Risen Lamb has declared before Heaven’s courts.”

Without further adieu he places the scroll into its holder on his belt loop and then all three angels are gone.

“Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus! My love! Please help our world.”

“Little daughter, the time for these things to be is now, is here. I love you my little daughter.”

“Oh, I love you, my sweet, sweet, Jesus.”

Verses:

Daniel 9:25-27

Daniel 11:36 – 37

Revelation 13:5-6

Matthew 24:21

Matthew 24:29

Daniel 12:1

Joel 2:1

Daniel 9:24

Revelation 6

Revelation 11: 3 – 14

1 Thess 5:3 & 9

Jeremiah 30:3-5

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

3/17/22@5:55AM The Hospital and Heavenly Decree Dream

I dreamed again last night, sweet Jesus. It began with me finding myself sitting in a hospital waiting room waiting to be admitted to the hospital. I had been brought here by my middle sister, but I felt in my heart that I didn't need to be admitted, that there's nothing seriously wrong with me, but here I am nonetheless!

I found myself feeling compelled to walk, and that's when I noticed nobody else was here in this waiting room. Nobody! Not even a receptionist or nurse was present. I left the waiting room and began walking down the many empty corridors of the hospital. As I passed by an open door, I would peek in to see if anyone was inside. I found no one!!!

Finally, I came to a very small, closed in room. For some reason in this dream, I knew it was called a private waiting room. The door appears to be closed, and when I reached it, I felt a strong urge to open the door, but to do so cautiously!

I reached for the silver, round doorknob and opened the polished, light colored wooden door. When I looked inside, I saw the room was only big enough for two dark blue, padded chairs with arm rests that looked like they belonged in someone's living room instead of a hospital. The chairs are placed in the position of facing each other. There was nothing else in the room, not even a window. The walls were an orange-beige color with no pictures adorning them!

I could see each chair was occupied, and I recognized who both people are, but they didn't notice that I had opened the door partway. In the seat against the wall in front of me, to my left if I had entered the room, was my middle sister who I knew in this dream had brought me here. In the chair directly facing her was a lady from my past who was more like an acquaintance, than a close friend. She had aided me in times of distress in my life from time to time.

I listened to the conversation and was surprised to hear they were talking about me! I heard my sister say, "She needs to stay confined here as long as you can have them keep her! We don't need her, or her kind, interfering with what is to come!" The other lady laughed, and I heard her say, "Well, you know we can do it! You've come to the right person. We will diagnose her as needing surgery, and then will authorize it and approve it quickly! You know, there are so many things that can go wrong in a surgical procedure!" My sister spoke up sharply and said, "I don't want her hurt or killed!" The lady responded, "Yet, you come to me!"

I pushed open the door fully as if I had just entered, and both women looked up at me. Neither seemed surprised! They both stared at me with a nonchalant look upon their faces. Then suddenly my sister pastes a smile upon her face and says, "Look who I ran into," and she called the lady by name.

"I can see," I replied coldly! Before I could say anything else, my sister asked, "Are you okay, Vicki? Did you get lost? What are you doing wandering around the hospital? Do you want me to take you back to your waiting room?" "There's no one there," I said and continued, "I was looking for at least one person, but I couldn't find anyone! It's like the whole hospital has become deserted!!!" The other lady spoke up quickly and said, "No, they're here! They're on another floor in a meeting. They will return shortly." My sister spoke up and said, "I think you really need to go back to the waiting room. Here, I'll go with you," she offered.

"No! No! That's okay," I said. "I know my way back. You stay here and continue your visit." Both my sister and the other lady smiled a sly smile, each not knowing I had heard their prior conversation. "Okay, I will be there in a few minutes," my sister with a smile. I nodded my head and then shut the door!

My head was reeling with the thoughts about the conversation I had just overheard. I love my sister dearly and the other lady had helped me so much, so, I thought her my friend. Both are plotting together to remove me or keep me contained, but for how long or why, I don't know!

"Jesus, Jesus," I whispered urgently and then asked, "what do I do? What do you need me to do?" Immediately, I heard his gentle, sweet voice in my mind. He spoke softly, these words. "Daughter, Daughter of Faith...you trust me! You do not need a medical procedure. You need to get out of here! Follow Holy Spirit's leading, and he shall guide you to safety." I sighed softly to myself and replied, "Thank you, sweet Jesus! Thank you!"

"Which way do I go, Holy Spirit," I asked in a whisper? "Take a left. Walk down the hallway on your left, but Daughter of Faith, do it slowly at a normal pace, for the hospital employees are returning to this floor! You need to move cautiously and as unnoticeably as you can!" "Okay! Thank you, Holy Spirit," I replied and begin walking to my left. I had to fight the urge to take off running, but with my lovely Jesus' help, I was able to do so!

I started passing a few people, as I saw more entering by the elevators. But, I continued to walk forward when suddenly I felt a strong urge to make a right turn! "Holy Spirit," I asked questioningly, making sure it was him telling me to turn right? He responded, "Yes, take a right!" Immediately, I turned the right corner and ran directly into a lady nurse!!!

Panic rose up inside me! She smiled at me softly. I noticed she was not dressed as the other employees in their modern-day scrubs worn by the nurses and orderlies I had seen already, but was in the older style uniforms once worn by all lady nurses.

She wore a white, short sleeve dress, and its length was a little above the knees. White stocking and tennis shoes adorned her legs, and there atop of her head was an old-timey nurse's hat. Around her shoulders, she wore a red cape. She smiled again at me with a genuine smile that reached her piercing blue eyes. Her frosted hair she wore pulled back in a little bun, with her bangs and sides of her hair as if in a feathered or layered style that framed her face. I guessed her to be in her mid-forties.

I didn't know what to say and became flustered as my heart raced inside me. Then I stuttered and said, "Excuse me, I didn't mean to almost run into you!" "Oh, that's okay," she said with a smile and then looked at me and said, "I've been looking for you!" My eyes opened wide in shock and panic once again pulsed through my body, and I began looking frantically around for some way to escape! I didn't understand!!! Holy Spirit has never led me wrong before, and I am not sure why this is happening!

I heard the lady nurse say softly, "Peace in Jesus' the Lamb's name," and instantly I calmed down! I looked her straight in her piercing blue eyes. Eyes that were serene, calm, and full of peace, and I asked, "Who are you?"

"Who I am is not important, but Father Charity has sent me," she said quickly! "Charity," I thought to myself. Charity means love in the Bible ... Father Love! Father God has sent her!!! "Jesus, is this right," I quickly asked? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, now listen to her and do as she says!" "I understand," I responded.

She began speaking quickly. "You don't need surgery! The pain you have been feeling in your abdomen and body is because of what has been placed within your food and drink! It's not meant to kill you, but to put you in distress, so you could be brought here!!!" "But why," I exclaimed and asked?

"Because Daughter of Faith, you refuse to compromise from speaking the words of Father Charity and his Son, the risen spotless Lamb. You have become a source of contention for those who desire to serve the Lamb, yet, still fit somehow snugly into the world of sin!" "So,

what does this mean,” I asked the nurse lady earnestly? “It means Daughter of Faith, you must be cautious with all you meet and all you love, for in these last days many shall be easily offended! You have made many enemies in your bold stand for Jesus, the Lamb!”

I asked the nurse lady, “How did you know that I am called Daughter of Faith by Father God and Jesus, his son? Are you an angel? Are you a messenger by him to warn me?” “I am, Daughter of Faith! We have spoken previously two other times when I brought to you an announcement, then the official proclamation from Heaven’s courts.”

I gasped loudly and then said, “You are the angel, Gabrielle!” “I am,” the angel nurse lady said, “but I am only a messenger of Father God ... Father Charity and nothing else.” “Why are you coming to me...to rescue me, if you are a messenger angel?” “Daughter of Faith, I have a message to give that you are to proclaim before you are sent to safety. Will you give it?” “Yes,” I said, “because I shall do it in Jesus’ name, and his alone!”

“From the courts of heaven this declaration has been made! Hear ye, O’ people of the earth. Many have refused to heed the worldwide call of repentance that has been sent forth in love, mercy, and compassion! Now time has accelerated for you! What was to be...has been moved to “now!” Yet even still, continued fervent prayer can and does have an effect on all things, so, do not let up on your prayers!”

“The judgment that has been pronounced upon your world has opened the door for the lawless one to arise to full power. His season of power is soon now to come! This decree from the courts of heaven is this: All things shall be accelerated, as well as the return of the Lamb, Father God’s Son, who is named Jesus the Christ!”

“Compromise is no longer an option for the children of God!!! Wavering and lukewarmness are no longer an option!!! If you are found in this state after one more opportunity...one last call of repentance is heard by your ears, then you will be discarded, rejected by the Father who sits on the throne of heaven as you are spit and thrown up away from his holy presence!”

“The Lamb’s blood is not to be trodden on anymore, by your lukewarm hearts!!! Heaven’s court has sent warning upon warning, and many, but few, have responded. Now the judgments inside this pronounced judgment shall increase!”

“Hear ye O’ world and O’ nation of America. Listen to the men and maidservants of the holy Father, for soon their voices shall be silent. And the call of repentance will no longer be shouted out, but will become a whisper to all! Now, Daughter of Faith, you must hurry!”

“Gabrielle, can I see you in your angel form as you truly are? I have yet to see you in these three times you have visited me?” “There is no need, Daughter of Faith at this moment in time! We will meet again, and then I shall come as I am in heaven!” “Thank you, Gabrielle.”

“Now, Daughter of Faith, you must go with Seth!” “Who is Seth,” I asked? About this time, I saw a man dressed in a medium green set of matching scrubs, what most modern-day nurses and orderlies wear, heading quickly toward our direction. “Is he an angel too,” I asked Gabrielle? “Yes, Daughter of Faith, he is! Follow him to safety!”

The angel man Seth appeared as a white Caucasian male with brown hair that was cut short and parted to one side. He was of medium build, but tall. Seth spoke up and said, “Come with me!” I turned back to the angel Gabrielle who had appeared to me as the lady nurse, and he nodded his head to me, acknowledging that I should go with the angel Seth.

I turned back to the angel man Seth, who had his right hand extended to me, and I grabbed it firmly. He began leading me through a maze of corridors, ducking here and there, as I

began to see nurses, orderlies, and staff members running around as if searching for something...or someone...possibly me!

The angel man Seth led me safely to the bottom level of the hospital and to a side door that I knew in this dream was electronically locked. He waved his hand in front of the door, and it opened immediately. Sunlight flooded into the door's opening, which made me realize, then, just how dark and foreboding the inside of the hospital had been.

There in front of the door was a running car. I looked at Seth the angel questioningly, and he spoke and said, "Get into the car, and you will be taken to safety!" I headed to the car, but turned to look one more time at Seth, the angel, but he was no longer there!

I hurried to the small car, not knowing who was inside, and jumped inside. There to my surprise sat my dearest friend in the driver's seat. We have been friends for over thirty years. I stared at her with my mouth hanging opened. She said, "Buckle up, Vicki, we've got to get out of here." I quickly buckled my seat belt. As we pulled out, I asked her, "How did you know to come for me?" She replied, "I had a dream and, in this dream, an angel appeared to me and told me you were in danger. He warned me to take a different vehicle and when and where to be. So, here I am!" I began crying, because of God's great love for me, his help and my friend's obedience. Then I awoke.

I laid in my bed, praying and pondering all that is written within this dream. My sister is a Pentecostal, ordained minister that I know loves Jesus! The lady friend, although not a close one, has always been kind to me and even aided me in times of distress. She was always good at making things happen.

My family even now have all, but turned on me in many ways, because of my uncompromising stand for my lovely Jesus, so, I have separated from most while loving them from afar. Yet, I still count it all gain if my sweet Savior will use me to reach the lost souls of men and women... any lost soul, not just those I love and hold dear to my heart.

It is a lonely path at times that my lovely Jesus has called me to in the eyes of our world, but to me, it's worth the sacrifices! Because being in his holy presence and doing his will is my heart's greatest desire! I will serve you, my sweet Jesus, and I will do so with a willing heart! In all things, God, you are so very, very good, and I love you!

Verses

Mark 6:⁴ But Jesus, said unto them, A prophet is not without honour, but in his own country, and among his own kin, and in his own house.

Matthew 10:35-36

³⁵ For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother-in-law.

³⁶ And a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

Psalms 38:¹² They also that seek after my life lay snares for me: and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

Psalms 91:11-12

¹¹ For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

¹² They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Psalms 40:14, 17

¹⁴ Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

¹⁷ But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

Proverbs 18:²⁴ A man that hath friends must shew himself friendly: and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

Confirmation: 3-20-22 @ 10:17AM

This is from Burning Bride Fellowship Facebook group: Ken Bailey... Vicki, I am very busy so I do not have time to get to read or watch all that you are posting! The Lord had me stop and read this message this morning. I want to affirm you, in that what you have shared here is from the Lord!!! God has also revealed to me that He is now accelerating end time events and fulfilling prophecy at a much faster pace now! What a beautiful dream that you have been blessed with, for it is absolutely from the Lord! Thank you for sharing it with all of us!!!

***PROPHETIC DREAMS,
VISIONS & WORDS
FROM MY LOVELY
JESUS!***

CONCERNING:

Antichrist

Vicki Goforth Parnell

9/7/19 @ 2:42 AM The Anti Chris Dream #1!

(With my following conversation with Jesus)

I awoke out of my sleep with a jolt. I had been dreaming about Anti-Christ and his rise to power but I cannot recall the dream. All that I remember is the feeling that this man held himself in such high regard with absolutely no regard for the lives of others. He is a cruel, wicked man whose cruelty will be well hidden until he has already been in his position of power. He has a deep seeded hatred for all people, all mankind, with very little regard for the sanctity of life. His hatred for the Jewish people and God's elect few will consume him like an uncontrollable raging fire spreading wildly out of control.

The only other things I can recall if I am remembering correctly is he has dark or black hair and he was wearing a grey silk business suit while riding in an open black car like a convertible with the top down. More like a limousine or maybe even one of the older cars from past years but I really think it was a limousine but with a convertible type top that was down. Do they even make limousines like this? Not sure but I will research it later. He was riding down the street waving his white gloved right hand as if he was waving into a great crowd, a multitude of people and I feel he had just won the vote that makes him Supreme Ruler of the world. You would think that a man of his stature would ride behind some form of bulletproof glass, after all he was being hailed as the savior of this world but he did not.

Anti-Christ was fearless, openly belligerent to some extent to these people who adored him and there were pieces of small colorful confetti falling from the sky. It was a time of great celebration upon the face of the earth while men proclaimed the glories of this man as the new savior of the world. I awoke with such a feeling of dread and strange foreboding that my body responded sluggishly and very heavily as I struggled to come to terms with the sincerity of this vivid, yet fading dream. "It's coming Lord Jesus, it's very soon upon us."

If I recall correctly the color of his skin would be olive or tan but I could barely see the skin from between the edge of the bottom of his white gloves to where his coat sleeve of his suit met and a very small portion of his neck. I can remember him smiling as he cursed the people under his breath during this whole procession but the rest of his facial features were blurred like they had been smudged or blotted out. "Dear Jesus time is passing by so quickly and Anti-Christ is upon us. Judgement is upon us. Your returning is upon us."

"Yes, my Child the sands of time are quickly filling up the hourglass of time. These events are at hand and time as you know it will become no more. Eternity waits around the corner for each and every soul upon earth. A time, a time of great mourning, great destruction will soon be upon the face of the earth as Anti-Christ soon takes his place as Supreme Ruler of the earth. He will be Lucifer's puppet up until the time he will be struck down to death itself but clearly the fatal blow will miraculously heal which will actually be caused by Satan himself possessing this man. He will give power unto Anti-Christ to sway and seduce those people who remained undecided to whom they should serve God or him.

His false prophet shall perform great deeds, great wonders from the skies as he calls forth fire down imitating the power called forth by My two witnesses that will be plaguing the earth with their proclamations continually being brought forth that Jesus Christ is Lord and True Savior of this world. Write child. Do not hesitate to write what I show unto you. What I am revealing unto you for the time is at hand and quickly upon you. The earth has very little precious time before this great judgment will take place after Father God steps off of the Mercy Seat and unto the Throne of Judgement allowing the rise of this so-called benevolent man. He will be wicked to the core, the very embodiment of sin will he become. He will wear his depravity like a valiant medal that's been pinned upon his chest for an act of performing bravery. He will be no lover of woman-kind but will burn with the lust of his own kind leading his followers down the path of debauchery and illicit actions performing vile ungodly acts un-thinkable by man.

His brilliance in tactics of war will be declared throughout the earth as he turns from the position of this world's savior unto that of conquering king who sets out to conquer all that is beneath him. His reign of terror will spread forth across the earth and his arrogancy will reach a new high as he claims himself to be God the Creator. Division and widespread confusion will spread rapidly across the earth at his self-proclamation of lordship dividing the loyalty of those in power beneath him which will send Anti-Christ into an infernal, uncontrollable rage which causes the destruction of many, many people."

"But how Jesus?" "Anti-Christ's hatred for mankind, my beloved creation will spring forth with such fury that he will call forth the destruction of his own people. Those who serve him! Those people whose loyalties are in

question. He will oppress the poor, the needy, the sick, the dying, the Jews and the Christians openly and defiantly. All the while, before and during his reign of terror, terror upon the face of the earth like never seen before, My Father God, Jehovah is His name will still be bringing forth judgement after judgement upon the earth letting mankind and Anti-Christ know that ultimately Jehovah God My Father is still in control and has never been out of control of the happenings upon the earth.

Mankind will face the full wrath of nature unleashed upon the earth as she brings forth one destructive storm after another yet while refraining to cast forth her rain amongst many places aiding in the rise of famine, plagues and diseases, plagues that will spread across the face of the earth. Plagues and diseases that are different from those brought forth from man lying with his own kind turning away from the natural use of his body ordained by Father God. Famine will abound sorely across the earth as many of crops continue to fail brought on by disease to crops, lack of rain upon the fields, storms ravaging across the earth and through man's tampering with the genetics of that which I had already made perfect unto man. Murder will abound for man will give no thought to the breath of God given unto man but will treat each other like vagabonds or even rapid dogs that turn upon each other as they begin ripping and tearing each other into pieces. Death will run rampant throughout the people through murders, suicides, genocide, famine and disease. It will be a harsh life for my people, for all people because very few will hold onto the luxuries of New Babylon, Anti Christ's kingdom. Death will run rampant across his kingdom, the earth except for a month times five period where death will not be found by all who seek him."

"O' Lord, have mercy. Have mercy Jesus!" "The time for mercy, for grace will be passed from off the earth. Very few will be called unto repentance but those few will be stout of heart, brave as lions as they face Anti-Christ and his armies face to face as they continually fight against Anti-Christ's tyranny as they proclaim the glorious gospel to the few remaining souls upon the earth who still had not chosen Anti-Christ as their savior.

Perilous times are coming Child perilous times like never seen before. As men's hearts grow colder and colder, judgement is getting closer and closer and the time of judgement will not be stopped. It must be brought forth. The wages of sin must be brought forth. Mankind has been found weighed in the balance and is found wanting. The stench of his sins for too long has come before Us into the Holy of Holies." "I'm so sorry God. Forgive us God. Be merciful unto us your creation." "The time of mercy is quickly fading away. The call for repentance will soon be limited to a select few which will be those who My Father has given Me. Who He has chosen. Time waits for no one. She will not stand still unless I give the command. A time of great depression, of great wailing and lamentations is coming across this land, this earth. I have heard the earth's groanings under the weight of man's sins as hell enlarges itself beneath."

4/10/21@5:47AM Dream of a Wicked, Evil Man

I have been holding this dream back for months now until Holy Spirit led me to type it up. This dream is not for the faint of heart and has some graphic details, so please earnestly pray about these dreams and things still to come. When I sought the Lord Jesus about including so much detail because I wanted to leave some of it out, this is what he said to me: "Do not sugar coat it. My people need to get a grip on reality... of what's coming and be prepared. I have raised up warriors, not a cowardly people!" These things leave me heavy hearted at times, but I am a watchman. I must cry out the warning, yet I will take joy in my Jesus somehow while I do! Stay under the blood of Jesus always, for in him, you will find everything you will ever need or truly desire!

I dreamed of a man. A man of great power! A man of many miracles! A man shrouded in mystery for I could not see his features whether he was young or old, but I knew he was a man! This man had the power that you, God, had given unto Elijah the prophet to call down fire from heaven. He had the power to heal or to cause sickness, diseases to come upon one's flesh! He appeared somehow as if wearing a robe or loose garment of some sort, but the color I cannot tell. I cannot see it. I see him clearly, yet I do not because it is as if I am being prevented from seeing his identity! Furthermore, I feel he is a man of great power at this time of his life in our history, for this is a dream of "Now!" I somehow know but "Now" still being, yet to come, so he is already alive upon our world. When he speaks, his words are as honey...honey dripping and laced with arsenic poison.

In this dream, I am standing in an open area below a rather large, tall building. There are many, many people here as well, yet somehow, we have been allowed to gather with our masks and our social distancing protocol. I noticed a large balcony when I looked upon this building, and a man of great power had come out of a large door. He entered the balcony with two men accompanying him on each side. The two men were burly in dark blue suits not quite as dark as the color navy, and each wore a pair of dark lenses, black sunglasses. They had a clear, whitish colored coiled wiring by their right ear, so I feel they are earpieces of some sort. Both these men were dark headed, clean-shaven and of an olive or tan complexion. High dollar black shoes that shined like patent leather, they both too appeared to be wearing. Also, each wore a rather large silver and black Rolex watch, but they were more than just watches because I seemed to know they were actually some sort of minicomputer. They were each standing behind this mysterious, unknown man with their feet spread apart and hands clapped together in front of them. I saw no weapons like guns or knives, but I felt like they had some type of weapon in their wristwatches, these mini computers!

Now the man still shrouded in darkness to my eyes has begun stepping forward to the edge, the front of the balcony, and he begins to speak. As he begins speaking, some people in the crowd almost immediately become affected by his voice and are "oohing" and "ahhing" as their bodies begin swaying. I see his features partially at times because I now see his mouth and protruding from it is the forked tongue of a serpent. His voice and words seemed to put many people under some sort of spell...his spell because I have no other words to describe what I am seeing.

Why I am even here in this crowd I do not know, but I am standing to the left side of a broad, flat asphalt or concrete area! I can't tell for sure which it is, but it has the hardness of being man made from the feel of it beneath my feet? There was a group of about seven or eight people who were closest to me. They had been talking harshly against this man, but the moment this man in the middle of the balcony began speaking, they had become mesmerized by his words. Bedazzled by his voice, but to me, it was like the sound of the screeching of fingernails that were being dragged slowly across a chalkboard. I hear Holy Spirit say to me, "See how those not saved are easily deceived. Jesus' blood and his gift of salvation is all that shall keep you if you live during this time of great deception," and these words he spoke inside my mind within my spirit!

Not everyone, though, was instantly mesmerized! I believe this evil wicked man did this on purpose so that he could make an open example out of some because out of nowhere to my right came a TV cameraman who was recording everything! Apparently, I was wearing a baseball cap because as soon as I saw this cameraman in this dream I reached up and pulled it down over my eyes. Then I pulled the

collar of my jacket or shirt, whichever one I am wearing, close around my face. Apparently, I do not want to be seen or noticed!

There is a group of boisterous people, very boisterous, who had not fallen under this mesmerized state of influence by this wicked man! It appeared to be a group of two women and four men. It was like this master manipulator, this man who could manipulate and control men's senses, minds and possible actions was able to select who he was deceiving and who he was not. What he is talking about, I know, is the great deception of the people coming together under one body! All people under one religious' body, in unity, but it's not a worship of all religions as I once thought it would be, but the worship of one man. It may have started out to unite all religions, but that time I know has now passed. This one man he talked about that we needed to all worship because he is the "savior" of our world, I know is the man of sin called Antichrist! This evil, wicked man I now know is Antichrist's false prophet!

As he spoke, he raised his arms up into the air with some type of stick or staff in his right hand! He then proclaimed in a loud voice, "Anyone who doesn't worship our beloved supreme ruler then they are not only an enemy of their state or country but of our world!!! No form of religion will be allowed or be tolerated except for this one united religion of our world that has been built around our benevolent supreme ruler!" As the man is speaking, I saw the inside of his robe or cape for I cannot tell which it is, but the inside color is a bright, blood-red! The details of his clothing beneath are blurred, but they appeared to be a light color. I know for some reason Lord Jesus, you do not need me to know the identity of this evil, wicked man at this very moment but who I know now beyond all doubt is indeed the beast's, Antichrist's false prophet.

Again, he speaks from the great balcony, his voice heard by all, yet I saw no microphones around him! And then the boisterous crowd of people became louder! Much, much louder, and they openly objected to all the wicked man was saying! I can see the man's eyes now, and they're like great pits of fire! Not holy and righteous pure eyes like that of my beloved Jesus' eyes but filled with fire from the pits of hell!!! This man is demon possessed, I feel, by many demons and his eyes began to blaze as he gazed upon this crowd of boisterous people made up of four men and two women! All the while the cameraman was still filming, and he smirked then grinned maliciously with his forked tongue somehow hanging out from his yellowish nasty teeth!!! I know in this dream his tongue only appeared to me like this because I am a true believer of Jesus Christ and at times I can see into the spiritual realm!

The wicked man, this false prophet, takes his staff and pointed it at a dark-haired man in this boisterous crowd who was the loudest, the most outspoken of them all. Then he thrusts his staff in the air toward his right which would be my left from where I am standing and watching and throws the man about fifty feet, and he hits the ground hard! The man laid crumpled upon the ground! One of the women started screaming and began running towards the downed man along with two of the men, but he, the evil false prophet, again raises his staff! The three people who were immediately flung high into the air were frozen, suspended for all to see.

The people in the crowds I could see were stunned, mesmerized and unable to move as an eerie silence fell upon this area below the balcony where I was standing! I watched in horror while still holding these people in midair, he dropped the woman to the ground for they had been suspended in the air around twenty to thirty feet. She hits the ground hard while he continued to hold the two men suspended in the air!

He laughed. This wicked, evil, so evil demon possessed man laughed! He laughed an evil laugh and spoke as poisoned honey dropped from his mouth and forked tongue! "All who oppose our beloved supreme ruler and dare denounce his right as the savior of our world shall pay a heavy price! All who resist his rule as our king, our leader, and fail to worship him will be made to pay dearly! And if you refuse to be part of our perfect society by refusing to take our supreme ruler's mark, this could very well be your fate, if not worse!"

"As the false prophet spoke, the woman who had been dropped from the air let out a blood-curdling shriek because she was now covered from head to toe with leprosy! But this leprosy when it was called upon her came with her flesh already eaten away in chunks in various locations all over her body. I

could see that her hands, arms, ears, and face had already begun to be severely eaten away by this disease almost instantly!

He, this false prophet, paused long enough for all to see what he had done! He quickly then proceeded to direct his attention to the two remaining men in the air and the one still crumpled about fifty feet away on the ground beneath him! The last man and woman stood huddled together, trembling visibly in fear and shock. Both were unable to move. I felt they couldn't have moved to try to run even if they tried. The evil man was somehow keeping them from moving!

From out of nowhere came four military or police officers appeared and surrounded these last two people. They had dull silver guns longer than a pistol but not quite a rifle either. At the time I had this dream in April I didn't recognize their weapons, but as I am typing this I now do. These weapons were in the hidden underground facility in the first dream with the fallen ones and Nephilim that God keeps returning me to, and these weapons are of Nephilim technology. I know because they're located in the vaulted weapon's room that I haven't talked openly about before. The military soldiers and police officers wore uniforms in the darkest of navy which appeared almost as the color black and when I studied them closely in this dream the words "tactical gear" kept coming into my mind. You could see nothing of them except their noses, their mouths, and their chins! Their outfits had no other coloring except an insignia or a patch of some sort that was small and appeared to be triangular in its shape!

The false prophet glared at the two men he still held frozen in the air and said, "Behold your friend!!!" He then once again pointed to the dark-haired man still on the ground, and he instantly burst into flames by a great ball of fire that fell from the sky!!! The men screamed in horror! The man and woman detained by the military were screaming out in anguish and horror too! But the crowd...the crowd was in an even more eerie, unusual, quietness!! I was praying fervently under my breath to Jesus, but I'm still not sure why I am here!!! The woman with leprosy was a pitiful sight!!!! She could not have screamed out even if she had wanted to because this leprosy which was eating her alive was progressing very fast! She was being eaten alive right before our very eyes!!!

The evil false prophet, this man, licked his lips in great anticipation and glee and then said, "Now it's your turn!" Then with a boisterous voice that echoed loudly across this area, he said, "Let this be an example as one of the ways that will befall you if you refuse to serve our most beloved supreme ruler! He has done great good in our world, bringing us together in unity when we would have destroyed our own selves! He has set us up a global economy when our individual one's did fail! Furthermore, he has provided us a way to provide for ourselves and our needs by his name, his mark, his number and all you have to do is worship him!"

Then I saw to the right side of the false prophet a large hanging picture that was slowly being lowered down from another one of the military, tactical gear type officers! It is a huge, enormous face of the man I know is to be the Antichrist!!! I know because I have had dreams and visions of this man since September 2019, but I had only seen parts of him, but his skin in this picture appeared lighter than in the dreams and visions prior. "I wonder can skin somehow be made to appear lighter, Lord Jesus," I asked quietly. He didn't respond at this moment! I continued, "I'm not sure, but if he has indeed lightened it, then I feel it is to hide his past that he wants to be left hidden!" Likewise, I have felt his physical presence and activity upon our world, Lord Jesus, since you began revealing him to me. Not only that, but I do know who this man is. Have mercy on us Jesus for we are way closer...a lot closer than even I presumed!!!!

As I continued watching these things unfold, this wicked man, Antichrist's false prophet, still had these two men suspended about thirty feet in the air. He lets out a horrendous noise as he cackles and cries out, "All who will not worship and tremble before our supreme ruler, learn from those who would betray him!!! Watch as I call fire down from heaven and consume them in the air!!! Is this not the hand of God who has empowered me to assist our beloved ruler and lead those who would go astray as they worship another savior and lead others back to him? I command fire...fire from heaven and let it consume these two men alive!!!"

I knew he was openly displaying his demonic power and giving his unholy speech for not only the crowd but for the cameraman who I felt was broadcasting these events to the whole world! Then a

bluish red fire came down and caught these two men on fire! It was not merciful because it wasn't instant death! It burned them slowly while alive, cooking their flesh in front of us as their hair, clothing, shoes, then skin caught on fire. Their terrible horrific screams I still hear from time to time echoing in my heart and mind and the smell of their burning flesh. Yet what stuck out and troubles me the most is that throughout the screams of pain and horror as they were burned alive, neither one of them cried out to Father God or my sweet Jesus to save them! My heart is still broken Jesus by these things, truly broken!

The crowd had remained in an unnatural silence the whole time, but now low murmurs of approval were beginning to be heard and uttered! I heard a man's voice somewhere to the right of me, who this man had apparently mustered up enough courage and asked, "What about the other two?" The wicked man on the balcony responded maliciously in a syrupy sweet, sickening voice, "Why these infidels shall be taken for re-education!" The man in the crowd then asked, "But what if they refuse to do so?" "Then dear fellow if they refuse our benevolent supreme ruler as their savior, refusing to worship him or take his name, his mark, or his number they shall lose their heads!!!"

Then the majority of the crowds began erupting into cheers, and I knew I had to get out of here. That's when I looked up just as this evil man moved slightly to his right and I saw the figure of a dark headed lone man in the shadows. It is Antichrist! I know it! I feel it! He's been watching the whole time from the shadows enjoying the show but no one else seemed to have noticed him there!!! I started to slowly back up further into the crowd behind me. Then the man, this evil wicked man, turned his face and looked directly at me in my direction where I was standing! I froze, yet somehow, I knew he could not see me because you Jesus had somehow shielded me from his sight. Yet he sensed your holy presence within me in this dream, and he became enraged because he knew you were intervening on my behalf, and that's when he fully emerged from the shadows shrouding him!

He is not at all what I thought he would be with the power coming from him, but that's because his power was coming from Satan to aid Antichrist's ascension to the throne as ruler of our world. He seems of older age yet young at the same time. Furthermore, he is indeed wearing a cape and not a cloak. I see a man who I feel is not his original self but just as evil as his former.... some might call him soulless, allowing Satan more control over his mind and body. I have no other words to explain this feeling and these are the words that kept coming.....not his original self but just as evil as his former.

The light color of his clothes is grayish or light, pale blue, but I feel this is not his usual preference. I know this man's face too, and he is also wearing the same emblem, the same insignia as the four tactical gear dressed people, only bigger on the front of his garment above his heart. It isn't just a triangle, but it's a pyramid with the "all seeing eye" and other symbols that I couldn't see the details of before, but I do now. They bear the symbols of the fallen ones' picture language. I once again find myself slowly backing and inching my way deeper into the crowds and as I do, I awoke...very troubled. Very thoughtful and needing to pray.

The false prophet can be found in Revelation 13:11-18

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 face 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.

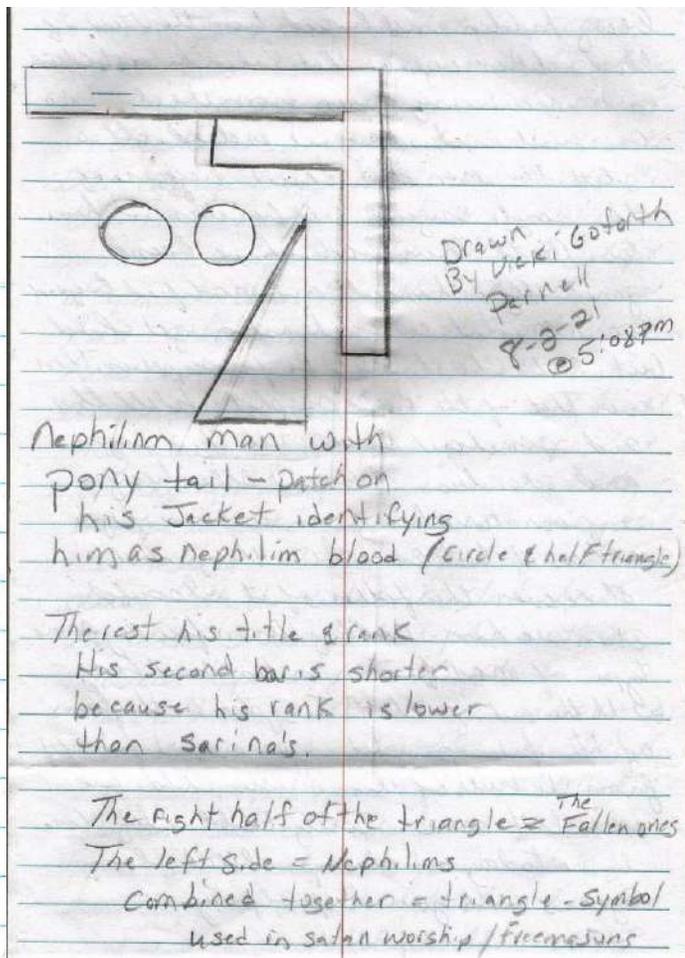
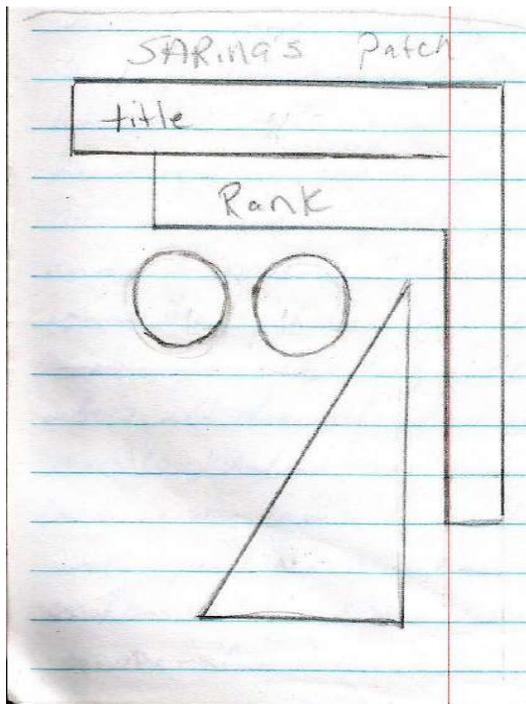
1 Timothy 4:1

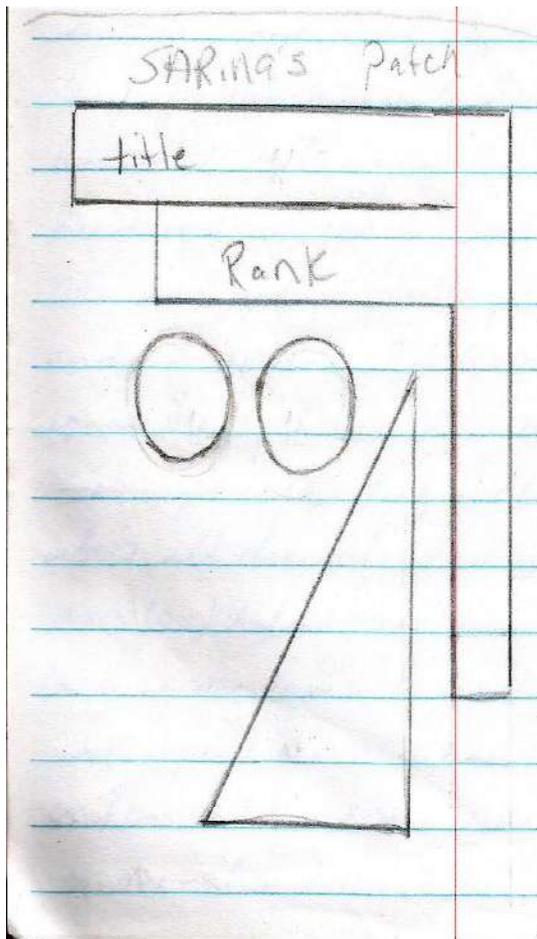
1 Now the Spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits, and doctrines of devils;

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.





Drawn By Vicki Goforth
Pernell
8-2-21
5:08pm

Nephilim man with pony tail - patch on his Jacket identifying him as Nephilim blood (Circle & half triangle)

Therast his title & rank
His second bar is shorter because his rank is lower than Sarina's.

The right half of the triangle = ^{The} Fallen ones
The left side = Nephilims
Combined together = triangle - symbol used in satan worship / freemasons

Nephilim Symbols from The Delusion Has Begun Dream 5/1/21

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!

5/19/21@3:03AM & 5/23/21@8:25 PM The Mark Dream #5

I have dreamed this dream on 2 different occasions and I have been praying for days whether to share it or not, and if so when. It has troubled my spirit and I have struggled many days with the content in this dream. I feel a strong urgency to upload this and now that I know Father God wants me to share it, I will walk in obedience before him because he is my everything. I don't know why Jesus lets me remember so much detail but I pray before I begin writing these dreams down and I see and hear everything word for word, action for action as if I was dreaming it all over again. Please remember it is a dream, a dream God has given me but still a dream nonetheless and at this time this is all I can share of it. Thank you and stay braced in Jesus always.

This dream started with me standing outside on a street in an unknown city. This city looked like it had been through some kind of great disaster or even possibly war for several of the buildings had structural damage you could see. Even some had fallen to the ground and laid in mass jumbled heaps of steel, wood and even concrete blocks. Some places had evidence of fire also! It was very dismal and desolate. The ground had cracks in it even in some of the pavement. Whatever the disaster that had struck, this city still appeared to have been on the outskirts of the more major damage and I seemed to know.

There were vehicles in various places. Some are still parked. Some that appeared abandoned, left unattended in the streets. The day was dark, dismal and grey! A sense of gloom and hopelessness was in the atmosphere. Although none of these vehicles appeared now to be driven, as I looked around, I noticed people milling around here and there at various places. As I began walking, somehow this did not dispel my feeling of joy and happiness. "I'm alive," I whispered as I drew in a deep breath of air. "Thank you, God, for this gift of life you given me. Yet still at this moment I also felt the need to stay hidden! Hidden in the shadows to where I wouldn't be easily noticed!

I pull a hat down lower over my eyes and the only way I know to describe this hat is that it is like the one that Hogan of Hogan's Heroes wore on TV from years gone by. I very seldom watch TV now but I did watch this at a younger age. I had on a long dark woolen coat the color of charcoal grey with tiny little flecks of red that was hardly noticeable unless you were up close to me. This girl in this dream is me, yet it is not. Instead of blonde hair like I have, her hair is red with most left covered under the coat and hat... but the face is mine. I feel I'm in disguise for some reason.

It's cold outside because I noticed my breath when I whispered my thank you to God for this gift of life! I started walking at a medium gait now. Where I am going, I'm not sure? I'm looking! I'm listening! I'm walking until I noticed 2 people standing around an old metal black barrel that has a small flickering flame inside putting off a small amount of heat!

As I am watching, a man walks up to the other two people which are a man and a woman. The man who had just approached had shaggy, unkempt, mousy brown hair that hung in his eyes so I could not see their color. He had an untrimmed beard and moustache the same color as his hair almost. He was wearing dingy jeans, a pair of gray thermal looking socks trimmed with red crimson around them that he wore over his pants legs. He had on a pair of rubber black or navy slip-on sandals but the color was hard to see clearly. He, this man, had on also, an old dirty navy

sweater with a hole about 2 inches from the left of his stomach going towards the side and not up or down.

He began talking to the first two people I had seen. The man was elderly and the woman, she was younger...possibly in her late 20's! Her long once permed, curly blonde hair was knotted and tangled where it looked impossible for a brush to comb through it. She was wearing what looked like a school football jacket in colors of navy blue and tan with jeans and a pink shirt peeking through the top of her zipped up jacket.

The elderly man seemed protective over the younger lady and the impression I got in this dream at this moment is that she is somehow related...not a wife, but possibly a daughter, granddaughter or a niece! He is wearing blue jeans and there is about a 2-inch rip beginning from about the calf of his left leg down to the hem where it appeared that he had possibly ripped it on something. He had dirty white sneakers, a blue shirt and a tan jacket that did not fit properly because you could tell it was too small to close and zip up around his body.

This it seems is where I am heading...in their direction, but instead of going up to them at this barrel, I do something that I really didn't expect! I walk near them close enough to overhear their conversation and then instead I stand pretending to rummage through an old garbage can sitting near 2 others!!!

I hear the man in the navy sweater and mousy brown hair speak to the others and he said, "It wasn't supposed to be like this!!! He promised us a better world! Food to eat...places to live...a way to buy food or sell it if we had it!" The elderly man replied, "Josh" (so the mousy haired bearded man is named Josh)" Josh," said the elderly man, "I don't think things are going to turn around!" "Hush, grandpa," the girl interrupted! "He said it was going to! Did he not continue to feed us out of his warehouses like he promised once we elected him as our world leader?" This elderly man who I know is this girl's grandpa looked at her and shook his head and said, "Yes, Melissa, yes, he did until all his genetically modified food which was altered to save us all mutated in his storehouses and now the reserves are tainted and useless. To now eat it, is to die a horrible death!

Remember Sheila? She ate it even after knowing it was tainted!" Josh spoke up and said, "Even after she professed our beloved ruler would keep her from dying or his food from harming her after all the miracles that she, herself had witnessed by the hands of our beloved leader's prophet!" "But she died, Josh. She died! Her insides burst and she died!" "Hush grandpa, our ruler is wonderful. He is going to fix this! He has promised!" "Just like he promised us fresh water Melissa, but it's still poisoned!"

As they are talking, I keep inching closer. I grabbed a few things from the first trash can and then went to another! I am listening for something but I am not sure what! "Harold," Josh is speaking to the elderly man who I now can identify in my dream also. "Harold, how much longer do you think we can last? We haven't eaten in a couple of days!" "Not much longer," Harold responded. "But he has a plan! He said he has a plan to fix this," Melissa said passionately! "He will fix this so we can buy. Where if we wanted, we could sell again!" "Sell what," Josh chirped in? Melissa reacted angrily and hurt! "He will fix it! Our leader will fix it to where all can eat and be filled!

All will be equal and we'll have homes again...and new clothes. We will have the internet and electricity! I heard Teddy say that they are offering a marking.... a symbol of loyalty to our beloved leader. It gives you all these things even lets you get treatment for illnesses once again!"

At the mention of this information the elderly Harold looked at Melissa earnestly and asked, "When is this coming?" "He, Teddy said it's already rolling out in the inner sectors and we're not far off!" "I don't know Melissa. I was talking to young Carl on 5th street and he told me if I heard of such a marking to steer clear of it...to not take it no matter what! He said something about it, damning my soul!" "Carl is a fool," Melissa yelled. He's nothing but a lousy traitor to our new world system! Just let me hear him mention that Jesus guy and I will turn him in myself!!" "Melissa calm down. I was just listening." "Benevolent ruler is our savior...our god... our supreme leader, ruler over our world! He is fixing this!" Josh spoke up, "Then if it's already being offered or given in the inner sectors then we should be getting some type of notice by the next two days!"

My body stiffened and yes this is what I was waiting to hear this information of the coming of this world's ruler's mark! The mark of antichrist who had been elected by what was left of the world leaders I knew somehow! I also knew in this dream the world had been in utter chaos with war, famine, diseases and plagues consuming the people in a world where disaster after disaster kept on occurring! In this dream I knew he had brought false peace to our world, opened food reserves and fed the people. Then shortly after he assumed power, the food began failing again for we were eating from his reserves while we had tried to grow food from the devastated land and very little had grown!

When he became the supreme ruler, then all the remaining governments left standing had to give him control of the food as well as most everything else! But all the food I knew in this dream that man had tampered with, had genetically altered, what they called the GMO'S (genetically modified organisms) had indeed mutated into a non-stable condition and consumption of this mutated food would cause you a slow and painful death. The pain continually builds up until your stomach and insides explode from within which leads to a quick death then. How I know this in my dream, again I am not sure, but everyone in this dream knew not to eat the food that was in the storehouses that had been modified!

I felt like I was part of the church that had either been left behind and realized too late Jesus had returned and we'd missed it and then repented, or we had somehow heard of Jesus and had accepted him as our Savior during these perilous times. This was the valuable piece of information I was here digging in the garbage to overhear and find out! Antichrist's mark was now active and should be here by at least 2 days if not sooner!!! I slowly backed away from the 3 people talking from my location near the garbage cans and I scurried away down through a side alley!

Next scene: I see Melissa running down the dingy, dirty streets. She has a smile on her face that is now flushed with excitement. Her blue eyes I now see have a kind of wild crazy look in them. She is giggling and I'm not sure if she has taken some kind of drug or what has happened. My eyes are watching her as she runs and turns a corner. Her laughter is wafting through the air. She spots her grandfather sitting on a stoop not far from the corner where the burning barrel was still

sitting in the same place as before. She rushes to her grandpa and a burst of laughter escapes her lips!

“Hold on there Melissa,” he says! “What has happened?” “He did it!” “Who did what?” “Our world’s savior...he has created a marking that allows you to buy! It allows you to get the medical help you need. We can get credits to buy from tasks done and it even offers you access to music again. I haven’t heard music in forever. Our savior even included the internet. I can buy food now grandpa, foo, for they are opening up a grocery store!” “How can this be Melissa? There hasn’t been a store for a long time because no one has a job to earn money nor anyone food to sell! Money has been useless for a while. I don’t understand!”

Then she said, “Through this marking I am able to earn money, actually credits which allows me to buy the food!” “But you have no job, Melissa!” “I don’t need one! They, the church or the government will assign me a task to do and when it’s completed it is credited to my account somehow and with it, I can buy our food!” “But you don’t have a bank account!” “I don’t need one grandpa for all the information is inside his marking, this mark he is offering to all freely!” “But why would he do that?” “Because he is our true messiah, our true savior, our benevolent ruler!” “And you’ve taken this marking, our leader’s mark already?” “Yes, grandpa!” “But I don’t see anything! Where is it?” “It’s on my right hand but you can’t see it!” “Why can’t you see it? How do you know it’s there?”

“They have technology granddaddy that is so far advanced that all you need is a station or a hand-held device to read and scan it!” “And you have access to the internet?” “Yes, but I have to earn credits to be able to use it or to listen to any music just like I do to purchase food!” “Why did you get it Melissa, when I told you I wasn’t sure?” “Because granddaddy our savior loves us and now, we no longer have to be hungry.” As Melissa holds her right hand up to show her grandfather how this mark works, it becomes blotted out of my sight and now all of a sudden, the scene changes.

Next scene:

Now I am looking at a large parking lot that is surrounding a large white painted concrete block building with its black iron barred windows and across the top in plain bold red letters in the front it reads, “One World Food Store!” Outside it were lines and lines and lines of people all lined up to enter this store to finally be able to buy precious, precious food. Many were on the verge of total starvation. Their bodies I knew somehow had already begun feeding on themselves. Some had trouble standing due to weakness. There were armed guards around the door and patrolling the grounds outside and they were all dressed in the military garb of the new consolidated one world government!

It had been a few days since Melissa had taken antichrist’s mark because she had earned enough credits to shop at this One World Food Store. She was the 40th in line because in my dream I was counting the people in front of her. My eyes turned to one of the barred windows and I saw inside white and metal shelves and as I was looking, I found myself somehow now inside the store. I saw sparsely spaced items on these shelves. Maybe a couple a hundred items to purchase

with thousands of people outside! I also saw 2 armed guards inside.

Melissa and others I knew had taken the mark of antichrist at least partly because they were hungry! They had taken his mark in this dream to buy a can of food that isn't even going to be available to all!!! They had sold their soul to the devil, antichrist's master and for many... for nothing in return!!! In this dream I realized that this mark is a spiritual mark, but for many it is also a physical mark. If in this time you have not accepted Jesus as your Lord and Savior and die before actually taking this mark of antichrist, your soul is still not sealed by God and you belong to satan..you have antichrist's spiritual marking.

Then I hear these words from heaven as I am beholding all that I see! "This is life under antichrist's rule...under satan's rule! He offers his mark as a way for you to buy, then afterwards you realize too late there is very little, if anything to buy!" Then I started backing backwards out of the window I had looked through. The guards had begun to let people inside the food store. I hear the sound of cursing, of fighting, of angry voices and then I hear 2 gunshots, yet the fighting continues inside! I hear another gun fire and I jolt awake from my sleep. Both times I've dreamed this, I have been awakened by the last gun fire and both times I began praying with "Lord Jesus have mercy," on my lips!

5-20-21at6-18AM The Schools, Myself and the Unexpected Dream

I have held this dream back until the Holy Spirit bade me to upload it for it's not meant for me alone, and I have to be obedient to my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ above all else. Pray and if the Lord Jesus leads you, then please read it. I still myself do not understand all this dream as yet, but I am still praying for revelation through the Holy Spirit. This is all of this dream that I can share at this time, and I cannot give out any further information than in this dream about key elements, so please understand. Be blessed in Jesus always and stay under his precious blood!

"I'm dreaming a lot now, Jesus, and although I don't understand them all, I know there is a divine purpose because I pray over every time, I lay my head down. In this dream I was in a cafeteria...a school cafeteria with long tables lined up in the room and the different colored, hard, heavy melamine chairs in colors of yellow, blue and red sitting under them! They are the kind of chairs where there is a small piece of melamine that supports the back, separating it from the bottom seat. Both were held together by a type of metal bar at the back and the seat, and then the legs are all metal.

The walls were painted red and white, with the red coming up from the bottom to about four feet, to the best of my recollection. I entered the room from the right side and to the front of this room I can see the row of steel equipment tables. The hot food bar tables were there and there are three metal round bars attached in front to slide the food trays down the length of all these equipment tables. I can see a cash register to the right where you paid for your drink or food before going down the line and a smooth spot where I believe drinks would be set out, or possibly this place opened up to where you could place ice and then your drinks.

As I look behind this area, I can see the metal swinging doors, the entrance to what I know is the kitchen. The cafeteria room is empty and there are no sounds coming from the kitchen, but the lights are fully on and well lit! I feel myself walking across the room and its many empty tables and chairs. In this dream, there is another door on the side of the room...across the room. My stride is with purpose, so apparently in this dream I know where I am going. I do know where I am going! I know this place...at least this cafeteria, for this is the cafeteria from my old high school that I had gone to and graduated from in 1985. It was named Polk County High School in Benton, TN. but has since been refurbished into the Benton Elementary school where I believe fifth through eighth now attend. A new high school has been built at a different location years later, which was the school my children attended!

As I leave this cafeteria, I enter into the busy hallway of a school for I can see where students are coming out of rooms, heading to lockers and into classrooms! It appears that no one notices me. Then I hear a bell ringing and the hallway empties out almost immediately! As I look around, I notice the shiny royal blue paint, not sparkly shiny but with a wet like sheen to it, painted halfway up some of the walls on the bottom half and white on the above remaining parts of various hallways. The things around me begin to kind of blur in my vision as my eyes now become fixed on a door straight ahead of me!

This is no longer my old high school, for when I cross over the distance and enter this door, I enter a dimly lit room. Every other place I had been in has been well lighted, fully lit up until this moment in time. I know this place too! This is an auditorium for the new high school that my children attended and not mine that I did so attend. I entered from the left door, for I see another door that I hadn't seen prior now that I have entered the room which is to the right of me.

Laid out before me were rows and rows of these connected curved seats where the actual seat part is flipped up, and you have to pull it down before you can sit in one of them. These

rows of seats were divided into three sections. The door I entered placed me between the first row and the second row if you are counting these rows of chairs from left to right when looking from my view after entering this door on the left.

I see the stage from a distance. I see a piano on the left side of this stage, but it is an old brown upright piano. The kind that stands tall in the back part of it. This is not the piano that was at this school when my kids attended here, because theirs had been black, sleek, and shiny like a baby grand. I think this piano I am seeing in this newer school in this dream is from “my” old high school when I went there! To the right of the piano in the middle of the stage, right in the center, was a single microphone on a stand!

The curtains were drawn closed on the stage behind the microphone and stand because I can see the dark blue of the worn curtains. Then as I am looking at all this, suddenly a single bright light shines around the lone microphone on this stand like the shape of a triangle, yet rounded as well with the wider part of the light reaching the floor.

I hear footsteps and the hairs on my arms and the back of my neck I feel rises. Now I noticed there was some type of entrance that I hadn’t seen, nor can fully see now, that the approaching person had come through because of the placement of the piano.

I see a shadow of a man, dark headed. The room is still dimly lit, but I can tell it’s definitely a dark-haired man emerging from the shadows. Then he walks up the few steps leading to the stage that I hadn’t seen because of the piano, and the sound of his shoes on the flooring tells me he is full of self-confidence and determination.

He walks across the dimly lit stage across the few feet to the flooding light, this one spot around this single standing microphone. He held his head high as he walked but as he entered into the light, he placed it downward so that I could not see his features until he stepped fully into the light, faced the microphone, then slowly he lifted his head!!!

I immediately felt weakness and shock wash over me as sickness and nausea filled my stomach. He lifted his face which displayed a pure evil, demonic grin and his eyes made direct contact with mine and our eyes locked. I know this man too, and he knows me!!! He knows of my existence, for it is the man who is really antichrist!!!

Somehow, I am not afraid, but I have become weak and sick with shock. What is he doing here in a little place like this in the backwoods of Tennessee? I am going to take a moment to describe his appearance because I noticed more about him before he actually lifted his head!

He was once again in what I could tell was a high dollar suit. It is dark blue but not quite as dark as navy, and he wore it buttoned. He wore a light-colored shirt creamier ivory than white with a tie with strange designs, symbols that I have seen before in another dream. The background color of his tie was dark blue but more like a medium blue, while the designs on it were red that was outlined in black, then the black outlined with white making a two-colored outline of each symbol. How I noticed such detail in an instant had to be from the help of my Jesus.

I noticed too he had on shiny black shoes tied with black shoe strings because I saw a part of a bow from beneath the material of his pants. The shoes must have at least a partial heel, for they had made a light clicking noise as he walked toward the microphone and the light.

So, we are standing staring at one another. Here I am at the back of the auditorium and he, on the stage in the lighted circle of triangular light in front of the microphone!!! Without moving his eyes from mine, he raises his right hand and taps the top of the microphone, more for my benefit than his. He has something to say, and he is going to make sure I hear it!

My mind is screaming “RUN” but I’m frozen in place! I now feel fear trying to well up inside me, but I start pleading the blood of Jesus in my mind and rebuking fear for I know God has allowed this to occur for some reason. But frankly in this dream and even now as I am writing this down, I wish I could be a million miles away from this evil man’s demonic presence!!!

As he taps the mic, and it makes a loud thumping noise, he leans his head closer to it, while never breaking eye contact, and he speaks! “I know who you are!!! I’m coming for you and all your kind!!! There’s no place to hide! There’s no place to run. His voice is smooth as silk but dripping with pure evil! Then he begins laughing and throws his head back, breaking eye contact, and he laughs an evil, hideous laugh. He laughs and laughs and laughs!!!

While he is laughing and as soon as he breaks eye contact, I hear the Holy Spirit whisper, for I know His voice well, “Move, Child Move!” speaking urgently inside me. I backed out of the door and began running! While I am running, more now out of obedience than fear, I wondered, “How is this possible?” While running, I asked Holy Spirit, “Why didn’t he kill me right then?” “His time is not yet fully here, but his arrival is imminent!” “He knows who I am, doesn’t he, Jesus? He’s felt my presence for some time now, in a time when people had almost forgotten his existence.” “Yes, Child, but you have been hidden from him and not fully revealed until recently!” Then I awoke!

Here are a few more details I noticed about this man that I feel I can share. His hair was cut short but not like a military style shortness and his dark hair had some wave to it. His skin still appeared tannish, lightly tanned or light olive. His eyes were cold, brutal, empty, and hollow yet burning with a fiery hatred. The great hatred and evilness seemed to be part of his eyes somehow making it difficult in prior times to tell the true color of them.

Then the Lord Jesus spoke these words after the dream. “Do not let this dream frighten you but put it into perspective, my Child! You are already a target of your true enemy Satan the moment you surrender your whole life to me, and you become a threat to his kingdom! This man antichrist is merely Satan’s puppet that is making known to you publicly what you already know. He’s coming after you and my other true little children! But Child, he can only do what I allow for as long as you stay covered under my protective wing, under my blood, then he cannot get past my bloodline!” I do realize that many will suffer as persecution arises even more, even myself, but I count it all gain to lead precious souls to the cross of Christ!

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!!!

8/1/21@4:50AM The True Puppeteer is Revealed Dream

I dreamed again this morning and I say “this morning” because it was after 12:00 AM before I laid my head down because I was doing your will, taking care of things your Holy Spirit was telling me to do swiftly sweet Jesus! Here is my dream:

I dreamed I was somehow going back through history! I was being carried backwards in darkness, blackness yet around myself I saw a familiar yellow glow that I have seen before in other dreams and even in real life that I was told by you Lord Jesus that are angel barriers... angelic barriers made from the glory of Father God and your precious blood combined.

So, as I am protected by this yellowish angel barrier in the form of a bubble amidst this darkness, I am sensing that the black darkness is the sin that has been covering our world since mankind fell into sin by Adam and Eve’s disobedience by partaking the fruit they were warned not to eat in the Garden of Eden!

I now start seeing white streaks begin zooming by me and I realize it’s because we are going faster, much faster than before. Then all of a sudden, we start stopping at various places in time and I say “we” because I now see too a very well formed, strong looking man dressed in white that shines with the brightness of God and I know it’s one of his angels but that’s all the description of him I can give at this time.

At the first location that I see there is sand everywhere and I perceive this is the desert. I see both partially built and completed structures here which tells me that I am in the great land of Egypt. I then saw a man sitting on a throne with the title of “Pharaoh” and I know in my spirit that he is cruel and harsh as I see him making maddening gestures full of hate with his hands. Now I notice black strings from underneath his arms when he raises them up.

Then I hear the angel man beside me say, “Look and See,” and I am now seeing the man from the side view as he’s sitting on his enormous, massive golden throne with his strange “crown” upon his head which is a strange type headdress. I see these strings that are attached to his arms also appear to be attached to his legs because even though he is sitting, I can see the black strings laying on the tile floor beside his throne near his feet.

Then my eyes are drawn to the strings as they begin to move and I follow them to a lone figure of a man standing in the shadows who is holding wood, shaped as a cross...a crossbar it’s called to which all these 4 strings are attached. I see this shadowy man move the wooden crossbar and as he does, I see this “Pharaoh” respond immediately and I hear the shadowy figure of this man let out evil laughs as he forces this Pharaoh, this mighty king to do his bidding!

Then the angel man with his pure white clothes takes me by the hand and we go through time again. Whether in order or not I’m not sure because history is not one of my strong points but we made various stops and I saw many ancient rulers and I will name the ones who were identified to me.

The first I saw was one of the Pharaoh’s of old, then I saw Alexander the Great, Claudius Caesar, a man named Antiochus with a number 2 by his name. I saw “Nero,” being an Augustus Nero and even Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon of old. These great and fierce leaders and rulers were all being pulled by strings from this man in the shadows laughing wickedly throughout history!

Then I began seeing people I recognized from a more current time but I don’t yet fully understand why like George Bush Sr. I saw Hitler, Joseph Stalin, Bill & Hilary Clinton, Saddam Hussein, Barack Obama and Vladimir Putin. There were even Kim Jong Un of North Korea and Xi Jinping of China. Plus, many more which included sheiks and Khomeini's. There are too many to name but the ones I have listed by name had black bubble clouds over their heads with

an outline of white. While the writing itself was bright crimson red and dripping as if it was written in blood!!!

Then in my dream we came to a standstill and I looked up at this angel man and I asked, "What did I see? Who is this man standing in the shadows?" Once again this angel man spoke but this time he said, "Look...Listen...and learn!"

Then I see this man still in the shadows holding and moving the crossbar but now instead of only 4 black strings connecting to one marionette puppet, one leader throughout history, I see his crossbar is full of multiple strings...many, many black strings to where you cannot hardly tell the individual strings apart due to the mass amount of them and this lone figure is controller of all these people throughout history!

He is the great manipulator; the masterful puppeteer master and I hear this shadowy figure of a man laughs again and his laughter is full of hate and dripping with malice. His laughter chills me to the bone and I recognize it even though I am only a spectator in all these happenings and then I see the form of his body coming out of the shadows. He is wearing what looks like an expensive suit and for some reason I'm thinking of the words "tailored made" and he prefers either the Italian or London made ones! I hear myself say, "Lord Jesus, I don't know about tailored suits. I will have to research them later if you lead me to do so!"

But again, I do know this man and I see him step further out of the shadows but he never fully forms into a solid, dense man for even when he steps forward, his legs from about the knees down are like very black, shadowy smoke so that I can't see anything below his knees!

I see his face, dark hair, cruel eyes and evil grin as he continues to pull the strings of these many leaders throughout history. It is the man I have come to recognize as antichrist and I feel my heart sink and drop but then the angel man beside me says, "Look further with eyes of discernment," and now I realize these shadows I was seeing was really more of the black smoke that has been swirling around the knees of antichrist.

Then it is as if the whole scene before me is turned in direction as if it was on a swiveling turntable and I am seeing the left side view of this man antichrist and he is manipulating these strings and they are pulled out and laid in front of him in all different directions so that when I am watching they are to my left and that's when I notice there is another shadowy form behind this man antichrist who is still not in solid form either!

I feel evil...the presence of pure evil and I want to shrink back but the angel man beside me says, "Do not fear but look," and as I looked, I saw that this figure was both at the same time somehow beautiful but not! I have no words to describe it. I never see it clearly but it's evil and then I see 2 hands with long black nails with greyish pale skin that has the appearance of a gnarly old tree that is deformed come out from the shadows and within these evil hands was a very large crossbar and its strings were connected to the shadowy figure of antichrist. I felt that the evil hands had somehow become gnarled and disfigured from its prolonged use of controlling the crossbar for all these people throughout history!!!

I let out a small gasp as realization of what I had seen came to me! The angel man asked quietly, "What have you surmised?" I looked up at him and then back at the scene that still laid before my eyes in this dream and I said, "The man antichrist is still shadowy and not totally in solid form. This is the spirit of antichrist and it has been controlling great men and women throughout history but behind all the marionette puppet strings, the force behind even the spirit of antichrist is Satan, the devil also known by lucifer!" "You have surmised correctly," the angel man said. "Write all that you are shown and make it known except what you are told to withhold!

"I will," I said and as soon these words escaped my lips the scene changes and I am standing on top of what I can only describe as an ancient Mayan temple but I am seeing it as if it

is newly constructed yet simultaneously as a decayed temple as it would be in our world today! It is a stone structure in the shape of a pyramid with stairs from top to bottom but instead of it having a pointed top, it is flat like a top piece has been sliced off of it and removed. The flat top is where I am standing and I am alone and I can see the ground below as I walk from the center to the edge and look down.

The “new” Mayan temple I am seeing from earlier times in history is a lighter color than the older temple which is darker as if it has been aged over long periods of exposure to the elements and weather and are what I believe it would look like in today’s time in history. I am watching activity in the “new” temple of people going in and out through an entrance partway up the stairs on the front side of the temple as well as an access somewhere on the ground but I can’t see its exact location, just the general location of the area.

There are a lot of people and some are around the temple and some on the flat top that are performing evil rituals and worshipping ceremonies but I’m not giving any detail because some include human sacrifices. I see people in these rituals and ceremonies that tower above the other people. These are those who the gifts and sacrifices are being made to. Although these people appear to the eye as primitive in some ways I am knowing these people are actually very wise for their time because much of their knowledge has been provided to them by these giants. That’s when I realized in this dream that these giants are the Nephilim of the Fallen ones and I feel dismay wash over me.

Upon that realization I am then taken fully to this Mayan temple in its decayed state in modern day times and the vision of it standing in its former glory is totally gone now. I am studying the decayed ruins closely and although I see no outward appearances I know these giants are still here. I can feel their presence. I, we can’t see their existence though because they have hidden themselves within so they can aid the rise of the man anti christ into full power and not just his spirit!

But I see too on these giants, these Nephilim the same puppet strings for although they are not totally human, they are still puppet slaves to their real master Satan. They aid the rise of antichrist so their master Satan can finally rule the world of men and be worshipped as God himself! All of this seemed to drop into my spirit as I am staring at the decayed ruins of this once magnificent structure in my dream.

Then I heard a man’s voice and I turned and looked. The angel man has reappeared and has begins speaking! “Many such locations can be found across your world with many being protected by the powers behind the rise of antichrist! These things once hidden are to be revealed as the Father has spoken and decreed. Some you know already while others are yet to be revealed. At the given time you will be led by the Father’s Holy Spirit that lives within you, and then you will begin releasing all that you know to reveal. Do not fear!!! Do not fear because even Satan the deceiver answers to the Father’s commands and only able to do that which he is allowed. Do not fear what men can do! Do not fear but be bold in your Savior the risen Lamb because all power now lives inside you when you made Jesus, the Father’s Son your choice. Now boldly stand in the strength of his name!”

Then I began slowly coming to wake and I laid upon my bed praying as scenes upon scenes flashed inside my head of locations and places of ancient societies like ancient Babylon, Mayan civilizations, places both ancient and new. I hear and see names and places of today. I am seeing places of ritual worshipping all over the world, sites where I feel the fallen ones and Nephilim have stepped into the lives of people as giants and gods offering technology and advancement for all to bring about the rise of antichrist since early times in our history.

Now I am seeing once again the large sprawling underground facility made of many buildings that I saw in my dream “The Delusion has Begun” on May 1, 2021 because I

recognize the rooms of technology and I am now beginning to have a better understanding of what I am seeing. I am also seeing many; many medical experiments and they are not all good and I can see that some have gone horribly wrong!

So now as I have previously said I am beginning to understand more and more what I am seeing but not how all the pieces fit together! One thing I have learned, and I spoke with a friend about this not long ago, is that Father God is not going to give one single person all the information of what he is doing but instead gives to each of us pieces to his puzzle so that the world can witness how the pieces will jointly fit together as God has ordained with one person in one state while another is in a different state, country or location.

Most importantly though each piece that God entrusted to a person like this is showing the world that our God IS alive! Our God IS speaking to his faithful children and our God IS in control of it all! But in the end, it will be revealed that we/they are all hearing God's voice so that all his pieces he has given out will all fit snugly together in his great puzzle called life according to his perfect divine plan. Somehow, I know it's all going to be okay because to die is to gain for us, the true body of Christ!

2 Corinthians 5: 8 We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord

Demon Blood Dream 8/26/22 – 9/7/22

I first started journaling on 8/26/22 and I had the dream again last night. Jesus my love, You gave me another dream a couple weeks ago that I didn't even want to write down because it bothered me so much. But here I am, sweet Jesus, choosing to be obedient and writing it down as you have instructed me to do. This dream started out, in like, for lack of better words, in a shrine, a temple, but it wasn't a holy godly temple! This one is full of false gods, pillared columns that look like marble, very expensive marble. The floor seems out of place with its black and white square tiles. As I look up, there's a flat marble sacrifice table that's a huge slab of marble. I can tell, and it has been freshly used. I see traces of blood, blood of the innocent, a person, a child, or maybe both.

I hear a sound to my left, and I realize there are red curtains, heavy drapes, and I see a lone figure emerge from the shadows, from between the dark red curtains. The whole area is dimly lit, with a red glow to the it. I now notice there are six black stands that hold atop of each, a flame. There are three on the left and three on the right, located on the black and white checkered tile flooring, before you get to the marble staircase. My focus is drawn back to the lone figure who has come out from between the deep red curtains. This place is evil, very, very evil. "Why am I here, Jesus my love? Why am I here?" "Watch," I hear inside my heart, and I know it's my lovely Jesus' voice, so I set my focus and mind to see and understand, even though I had begun praying and pleading Jesus' blood over me. This place is evil, it's so evil.

The lone figure is dressed in a hooded black robe and for some reason I'm hearing the word 'druid priest'. The lone figure of this shrouded man walks toward the altar. I now notice he has a golden chalice, a highly ornamental cup, that he carries almost reverently in his hands together in front of him. He's speaking in low murmurs, he's chanting something. "Oh Jesus, my love, my love, I don't want to be here!" I feel a reassuring hand rest lightly upon my right shoulder. I look quickly over, and my eyes see that it's my lovely Jesus. Tenderness and compassion fill His eyes "You must watch and share this, my love, but you don't have to do it alone. I am right here with you." Tears of love and gratitude fill my eyes and a few slips out of my eyes, falling down my face. "Okay, my lovely Jesus, okay then," I said through trembling lips. He squeezed my shoulder ever so gently, then I turned back to the evil scene before me.

The cloaked figure has reached the altar. He raises the chalice and says, in a sickly evil voice, "To you, Father." I can see this is a white skinned individual, and from his voice, it is a male. He takes the golden chalice and raises it to his lips. It's blood, I know somehow, it's blood. The cloaked man drinks heavily of the chalice, drinking until all of its contents are drained. He sits the chalice, this golden goblet, onto the left side of the marble altar, and then kneels on the padded cushions to pray. He pushes back the cloak away from his head and immediately I recognize this man. It is the man I have seen time and time again by visions and dreams, the Antichrist.

I look quickly over at my lovely Jesus, thinking 'I don't want to see this.' He read my mind, and spoke softly, "Little Daughter, you must share what is shown to you. Do not fear, you are protected by Me. My blood is inside you too. You are well protected." I smiled slightly, then directed my gaze back to the horrid scene ahead. He prayed, but soon begins sounding like he was speaking in a foreign language. I shouldn't know this, but I do. He's speaking in ancient Babylonian. He's asking his father satan, to appear before him, to talk with him. It doesn't take

long until I see a very black almost smoky presence appear to his left and I hear a voice of pure evil speak from the smoke. I realize though, also here, once again, satan our enemy is again trying to imitate our holy God, but instead of speaking like our God Jehovah did through a cloud by day and a fire by night, he has chosen a smoke, very dark black like the color of coal.

There is joy in this man's voice as he sees Satan's black smoke. "Father, Father, you have come, you are here!" "Yes, my son, my pet, I have arrived. Why have you called out to me, my pet? Is all still on schedule?" "Yes Father, but also, no." The black smoke began glowing inside through the cracks of the smoke, and I knew that this answer had angered satan. It made me happy, so I looked quickly over at my lovely Jesus who had a knowing smile upon his face. His eyes twinkled, but then He nodded His head ever so slightly back to the conversation at hand. "What do you mean?!" Satan's evil voice seemed to rip through the black cloud and fill the air.

Antichrist seemed almost fearful, not the smug confident man in charge he has always tried to portray himself as. He begins speaking hurriedly, "Father your blood has been perfected! Our demon blood made from the touchable sin, the black goo called the graphene, and the blood of innocents. It no longer kills the body and will imitate the healing properties of the dirty Nazarene, at first. Then, as more willingly take it into their bodies by various means, after I am miraculously brought back from death's door by a blow to my head, it shall start further the mutating of the human body into the mutated hybrid machine-like army connected to the AI that will aid us in our defeat at this (cuss, cuss, cuss) filthy Nazarene. We have already begun inserting it into the many ways of injecting medicines and cures into a person, that are currently in our world, and we have been preparing the blood to be inserted on your insignia or mark of ownership, for all who choose to willingly take it. This is rejecting all hope of that (cuss, cuss) Nazarene's own blood cleaning and restoring them."

"This is good, my pet." I see an arm, a grotesque, blackened, and scarlet red arm, with long pointed yellow fingernails that curl slightly, form out of the black smoke. It reaches over and lovingly strokes Antichrist's head, messing up his dark colored hair. Antichrist reminds me of a cat that purrs when he's stroked by a person, so much is he enjoying the sick petting from Satan. To me, it's sickening. Then suddenly, satan clamps his hand tightly down on Antichrist's head, and turns him to face him directly. Antichrist's eyes come open, where he had closed them while being petted, and I see fear in his eyes. I hear satan's evil hate-filled voice speaking these words "You said 'yes and no' to my question, my son. Where have you failed?" Antichrist began to shudder in fear, and I watch as satan squeezes his head tighter. The words began ushering out of his mouth in an attempt to stop the piercing tormenting pain inside his head that I know he's feeling.

"The blood! The blood, the innocents' blood supply stored in preparation for our coming mark, it's gone, Father! Father, it's gone, all of it! All we have of any, is what we have already prepared that's being inserted into the current worldwide supplies of medicines and cures that inject, and some of the oral intakes." "What?!!" Satan roared, and he takes his hand off of Antichrist's head and backhanded him across his chest. Antichrist screams in pain, and he's thrown into the air by the force of the blow. He hits hard against the right marble column. I hear a thudding sound as he hits the ground, where he lays there weeping on the cold marble floor.

I hear him whimper, "Father forgive me, it couldn't be helped. We had your Nephilim and fallen-ones guards upon every location. The vats were still sealed. No one had the power or the ability

to remove the innocent blood, unless it was an order from the courts in Heaven.” Satan bellowed in rage again and began cursing in the Babylonian language, words I will not repeat, “That Nazarene has no right! Since the Garden of Eden incident where I tricked Eve to sin, dominion over this world is mine! Dominion, but not ownership. Jehovah God cannot break His own holy rules that He has created. He must abide by them Himself, because He lives by His holy honor and holy ethic codes. He can't break them if He tried!” Antichrist responded shakily” But He's holy, He would never try... Then who, Father?” he asked. Satan let out a horrendous roar and bellowed “It's those (cuss, cuss, cuss) praying saints of His that learned how to pray, in prayer using the blood and the name of that filthy (cuss, cuss, cuss) Nazarene. Antichrist's mouth dropped open, “But how?!” Satan responded: "They must have petitioned Heaven's courts on behalf of the innocent blood we took illegally from those wretched children and babies. They repented for the sins of others, then because we were out of our legal rights, they succeeded in getting their request answered."

“But you have dominion of this world father” Antichrist said, as he shakily got to his feet, tripping over the long cloak as he finally stood up, moving ever so cautiously to Satan his unholy father. The jet-black smoke now took on a hideous face with fangs and black soulless eyes. I do have dominion for those still living in sin, but those covered by the Nazarene's filthy blood have their rightful dominion positions restored. They can request Heaven's courts, because our actions have been found out. Satan lets out a mighty roar. “You filthy (cuss, cuss, cuss) Nazarene!!” he screamed. Antichrist shrank back in fear. Suddenly Satan stopped, then looked at Antichrist shriveling in fear. I could see that Satan had just had an evil wicked plan come into his twisted mind. I couldn't help but shudder, knowing any plan Satan had is not good for any of us! I felt my lovely Jesus' hand gently take and squeeze my right hand. I looked over at him and He gave me a reassuring smile, “It's okay Daughter” He said, “this is for your eyes and ears. I already knew his plan before time began.” I broke out into a smile, immediately feeling comforted, then turned back to witness the rest of this wicked proceeding.

“Father, what is it?” Antichrist asked, this time his voice no longer sounded timid and afraid. “The harvest full moon sacrifices” satan said. Then he began laughing a horrible, horrible laugh that made my skin crawl. “Jesus, I'm so glad you're here with me” I said softly. “Me too” He replied reassuringly. “Yes! Yes, Father!” Antichrist replied,” we are scheduled for our worldwide sacrifice for the 10th and 11th of this month, in honor of you, Father, of this month of September, to pledge our allegiance and worship to you alone, so that you can empower us to work by your side when you and I rule this world. But Father, this still will not be enough innocents' blood to prepare more of the demon blood for our mark, and for the portal particle accelerator machines to travel through time. Neither will we have enough to continue our search for our Nephilim brothers' fallen kingdom of Atlantis.”

Satan responded with a sickening sweet voice, laced with evil acid dripping from his words, “Son” Satan said to Antichrist, and he walked back to Satan's extended red and black hand, his yellow fingernail claws seemed pointier than before. Antichrist grasped his outstretched hand, lifted it to his face, and rubbed his hand lovingly upon his cheek. “Father, what must we do?” Antichrist asked. “We gather more blood, as much innocent blood as we can get. But we gather the defiled as well. The life is found inside the blood. It will take more of the other, than the pure source from the disgusting babies and children, so put the call out, notify them all, the sacrifice must increase. The sacrifices to me, plus the gathering of the blood. We will begin reacquiring the innocent blood to go into my demon blood, but son, we can mix the innocent blood with the

defiled blood of sin together. It's not as potent, but it should be enough to open the portals and get our brothers' Nephilim children here when the darkness falls upon the wretched world during Jehovah's display of power. I should have realized He would call them forth as judgments for sin, these plagues, because it will cause some of our more weaker-minded servants to fall for His call to renounce me and swear their allegiance to Him, by accepting Him into their hearts." Then he let out a string (I can't say these words) of Babylonian curse words. "Father, I will send out the signal to the elite, and they will send the signal to all. This way they can increase their plans." "Do that!" Satan said maliciously.

"Who knew of our demon blood?" Satan asked Antichrist. "Father, my Lord, there are a lot who are now aware of its existence because of the dreams and visions that the (cuss, cuss) Nazarene keeps giving to his little children." "I told you to discredit them and discredit their accounts! I have sent out my most trusted brothers, the spirits of deceitment, doubt, unbelief, and lies! Who is causing the most exposure of this business?" "Father, you know it's that stinking Pastor in Kentucky and that troublemaker in Tennessee. She won't stop praying and neither will he." I watched as Satan pulled out a smooth black tablet, it's a shiny black, like marble but not, tablet, that had the language of the fallen ones on it. He looked over at it briefly, then scowled. "Discouragement sent report about this problem in Tennessee having been joined by more troublemakers, the report says they've connected with two other troublemakers in California, and they held an electronic video meeting that shook some of the layers of our realm."

Antichrist's mouth dropped as he said incredulously "Five people did this?! Five people had the power to remove by prayer all our blood?!" "(Cuss, cuss, cuss) you fool, it only takes one who knows their true worth to that filthy Nazarene and gets hold of the knowledge of the power of His blood and name! Why was this not stopped?!" Antichrist shrank back a little because the removal of all the Innocents' blood was a mighty blow to their plans. "We will move forward! Order curses, vexes, and hexes, to each of these five! Notify my children, war has been declared on all of these individuals! I will take care of those of my brothers who failed in their tasks. Come my pet, let's get you prepared for your role as a world ruler." Then the scene changed.

I feel it's somewhere in the future and I'm simply an observer. I don't belong here I feel, but I'm here to observe something to share. I'm in a grand room, a room from looks of it that could house royalty. There are finely dressed people in this room, dressed in elegant attire. The room appeared as if this crowd were waiting for someone to appear. Then I noticed in the back of the elegant room are news reporters with their microphones identifying each station they represented. I can hear some of the chatter.

I hear an elderly lady, in a black glitzy long dress with a black fur wrap around her arm, say "If not for him our whole world would still be in utter chaos!" The lady beside her replied "He saved us! He's so charming and intelligent too!" Now I see a man, in black formal attire with a white shirt, speaking to another group of men all mingled together, standing a little away from some of the other people, "He's a brilliant strategist not only on the battlefield but in finances too! The transition to a digital currency system for our world went smoothly under his hands!" Then my eyes seem to travel to a cluster of people that I do recognize, of dignitaries, rulers, and members of the upper elite hidden society. I hear an older gentleman say, "He's got the whole world groveling at his feet" and he began laughing which sounded like he went into a wheezing sound. It was a very unpleasant sound to my ears. The lady next to him replied "He's perfect, with such

dynamic powers and charisma! The dark Lords chose well. We've finally done it; our master lucifer's seed sits on the world's throne as supreme ruler of all!"

All of a sudden, I hear the sound of trumpets being sounded, announcing the arrival of someone very important. All eyes turn to the front of the room. That's when I see there is a huge golden chair with purple cushions on the back and seat part of it. I see a representative of a church, a priest or Pope, I'm not sure, but he has a tall hat like what is worn by the Roman Catholic church or something similar, but it's red as well as his robe that he is wearing. He is standing to the left of the throne. There is a table a little further back behind him that has a huge, almost gaudy, crown sitting upon it with a matching scepter lying next to it. "It's a coronation!" I exclaimed.

At that moment, everyone stands to attention. There are smiles all around. The news reporters are hushed while their cameras are rolling, recording every little detail. I know in this dream, it's for all the world to see. "I will give you gold, silver, food, and position!" I hear a voice say, as I hear footsteps falling, and I cringe. I know this voice; it is Antichrist's voice. "Oh Jesus! Do I have to watch this, to see him being crowned ruler of this world?" But no answer came. I watched in disgust as the priest says a prayer that is both revolting and disgusting to me. He then walks to the table with the scepter and the crown. That's when I noticed there are giants, Nephilim's, on each side of the door, that I hadn't noticed before on the left side of the room. The priest picks up the scepter reverently, as he says words - it sounds more like Babylonian than Latin to me. Then he walks over and places it into Antichrist's waiting hands. He is standing slightly to the right of the throne.

He had on a luxurious black suit, white shirt, but I couldn't help but notice his long royal blue coronation robe with its white fur, and near the shoulders appeared to be gold and jewels. He is wearing white pristine gloves and he takes the scepter into his hands, a small smile escaping his lips. But his eyes, although veiled to most, I saw triumphant hatred in his eyes, that's the only words I can use to describe what I am seeing in the depths of the soulless blue eyes. The priest catches his eyes and gives him a knowing nod as if they are together enjoying a private secret. They break eye contact as the pope-like priest goes to retrieve the crown. He is speaking in the Babylonian language once again. Then he walks over to the awaiting man, Antichrist, who bends his knees to lower himself so the older priest can place the crown upon his head. A look of pure triumph fills his eyes as I heard a man's booming voice, coming from the right of the room, proclaim "Hail to our supreme ruler of our unified world!" And then the trumpets begin blaring, people begin cheering, and I begin waking out of the dream, slowly with thoughts in my head.

To the world, he's the most charming, brilliant, wise, and charismatic person, who has saved this world from destruction and chaos in a moment of false peace. Soon I know, and it's very soon, all will see his true colors! Everyone was looking for the vilest and wickedest person to be Antichrist and he slipped in undercover into his role as savior with suave charm, lying lips, and all hell behind him. Then I woke fully, and I hit my knees in prayer once again.

Verses:

Leviticus 17:11

2 Thessalonians 2:3 - 12

Revelation chapter 13

Daniel 11:36-45

Daniel 2:22
Amos 3:7
Luke 17:1-2

9/2/21@12:47 PM The Unexpected Guest Dream #11

I dreamed I was sitting in a light beige comfy chair and I was reading my holy Bible. There was a small table to the right of me that was light tan in color and I saw a steaming hot cup of tea sitting on a square ceramic coaster, an opened eyeglass case, and also a medium size statue of Jesus carrying a brown cross with his body half bowed over from the weight of it. He was wearing a white type robe with a draping of dark purple material that connected at the left shoulder as was customary in Bible times. I found myself saying, "Yes Jesus let us take up our cross daily and follow you."

I looked around the room and I didn't recognize this house but I had the feeling of peace, safety and contentment. I saw directly in front of me a fireplace made from mountain stone. A warm fire was burning and it made popping and crackling sounds as sparks occasionally flew up as the wood sizzled and popped from the heat. The fireplace had one shelf that ran the full width of it and the mountain stone reached all the way to the ceiling but I didn't see any type of protection on them like varnish or shellac.

I noticed then there was a matching sofa to my chair I'm sitting in which sits in the center of the right wall and is flushed against the wall with small matching light brown end tables on each side. I turned my head a little further to the right and I realized there is a door to the right of me which I knew was the outside door on the same wall as my chair but my chair is more centrally located.

I looked back into the front of me again and I saw to the right of this beautiful fireplace was a large, light-colored bookshelf. It had four shelves and on the third shelf was various office supplies and the fourth appeared to have Christian songbooks, CD's and a small portable radio. The top two shelves and on top of the bookshelf were various sized books. I knew in this dream there were other Bibles and study books to study with plus in addition my many study notebooks in which I had written my notes from my in-depth studies.

To the left of the fireplace, I saw a large dark brown writing desk with writing supplies evident yet I also saw a small portable printer as well as a small laptop on the left side sitting on the desk.

On the left wall of the room from where I am sitting, I saw a beautiful brown upright piano. I couldn't play the piano in this dream nor can I in reality but I felt in this dream that someone I love and is dear to me played it for me sometimes. To the right of this piano, I saw an open doorway and I knew somehow this leads to the kitchen. On the left side of where I'm still sitting, I realized there is another door and I felt it led to the bathroom and to at least one bedroom if not two.

I looked around the room one more time and that's when I realized I had overlooked a solid dark brown rocking chair identical to the one my mother had owned when I was growing up and it was sitting in a little way in front of the bookshelf not far from the end table that was sitting next

to the light beige sofa! Plus, I noticed also two large windows with slightly darker beige curtains that were pushed open located above the sofa.

That's when I realized it was late because it was dark outside! I reached out my right hand and picked up the steaming cup of tea and I took several sips then sighed in contentment. It had been a good day I thought to myself for I had once again spent my day with my lovely Jesus!

It was at this moment I saw myself in this dream and I am myself as I am when I am awake. I am wearing blue jeans with a pair of white sneakers which looked like the pair I own in reality. I am also wearing a pink pullover shirt with $\frac{3}{4}$ length sleeves and the shirt says in gold letters, "I'm living on prayer!" My long hair was pulled back in a ponytail which is something that I don't normally do but, in this dream, I knew I had pulled it back to keep it out of my face while I had been praying earlier!

I also realized that when I prayed, I took my time. I prayed as the Holy Spirit led me and I knew I was done and the Holy Spirit was done too. I prayed sometimes for hours at a time but I always prayed several times a day. "Sweet Holy Spirit," I heard myself say, "You are so very welcome here. Thank you for your wonderful presence in my life! You are such a dear, dear friend!" I reached over to the little table beside me and picked up the tea again and I took a couple of sips. "Ah, I said, "That's so good!" Then I realized there was also a floor lamp that is on my right that sits behind this table and this is the light I am using to read by.

I set my tea back down and I glanced back down to my open Bible laying in my lap! It is opened to Revelation 13. This was not my favorite chapter but I felt in this dream that I am studying this chapter thoroughly. This I know is the chapter that tells of the beast which is the antichrist, his false prophet and his soon coming mark!

I saw a small notebook about 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ by 6 inches in size that was stuck further back inside my Bible. I flipped over to it without losing my place in Revelation to see what book and chapter it was marking. It is at Daniel chapter 9 and from the markings in my Bible in these two different passages and the many notes I had made my study had been extensive.

I heard these words, "Know your enemy Child, know your enemy," spoken to me by Father God as I looked at these notes I had made.

Satan is our enemy! I am a child of God. I have accepted Jesus Christ as my Savior yet soon satan will rule this world for his allotted time through this man antichrist.... So, I felt I was studying his rise to power.

I knew in this dream that I have been praying against antichrist's rise to power as I have been in real life since September 2019 when God had given me the first dream about him because in this dream, I am who I am now with the same memories and dreams only I am at an unknown

location to me. Even my Bible was the same being the new burgundy Bible I had acquired sometime earlier this year.

I began reading again in Revelation chapter 13 and after about only 8 verses I began hearing the sound of heavy rain on the tin roof of this house. I looked out the double set of windows and I saw lightning flashing. Then I heard the sound of a loud clap of rolling thunder. I laid my bible down on the table beside my tea and stood up and walked over to the windows.

“Goodness Jesus,” I said and then asked out loud. “Where did this storm come from?” The rain was pouring down! I could see it by the light shining from my living room windows out into the night. I continued to look out into the night as the lightning came frequently lighting up the sky.

I now saw that I appeared to be in an area with trees and mountains in the distance but the mountains were a way distance off by how small they were in size in my view. I could also see little lights in the distance that I knew where from homes were but they were far away by how small they were in size. I felt in this dream that I was somewhat isolated, away from most people.

The wind began picking up and the storm was becoming fiercer by the minute. I leaned over the sofa and I drew the beige curtains closed with my hands. “Jesus,” I said out loud, “Please protect me! Cover me under your blood and keep me safe!” This storm had brought a sense of uneasiness in my spirit! It came up so sudden with the thunder loud and long and the lightning was in abundance!

I now heard what could only be the sound of small hail upon the roof. I walked over and reached for my cup of tea and I felt a shudder run up my spine! “Lord what is it,” I asked, for I sensed a strange foreboding in the spirit realm? I heard Jesus say to me gently, “Child prepare yourself. You have an unexpected guest coming! You are not to fear! You are not to dismay but you are to trust in me! Know little daughter that I am here with you!”

“Lord Jesus just what kind of guest is coming if you are already warning me not to be afraid? I don’t think I am going to like this!” “No dear Child, you will not but I have ordained this meeting!” “But why Jesus?” “When it is over, Child then you will know!” I started looking around the room and I spoke out loud again. “Um, Jesus!” “Yes Child!” “Do I have time to make another cup of tea?” “Your guest prefers coffee over tea,” Jesus said to me! “Put a pot of coffee on Child! It’s going to be a long few hours!”

I felt myself gulp nervously but I kept quoting Philippians 4:13 to myself over and over again and as I went through the doorway to the right of the piano, I could hear myself saying out loud, “I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.”

I entered the small kitchen but I was so focused on making the coffee that I noticed very little about the kitchen except the double sink was white and the electric coffee maker was on the left

side of the cabinet top. The coffee was located in the cabinet underneath where the coffee pot sat. I looked at the coffee in my hand and I couldn't help but grimace! It was decaffeinated and I had a strong feeling that fully leaded coffee as I call it would have been my preference for this situation but I heard myself say out loud, "Lord Jesus you know what's best!" I quickly finished preparing the coffee and turned it on. "What now Jesus," I asked him?

"Reach into your cabinet daughter and pull out your solid black and your solid white coffee cups. Yours is to be the white cup and your guest will prefer the black." "Why would he prefer the black one," I asked? "Trust me Child, your guest prefers the color black!" My heart sank a little further into my stomach and I thought, "This can't be good!" Even though I knew Jesus was still here with me I found myself quoting out loud Psalms 23:4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and they staff they comfort me."

"Now fill both cups and prepare to receive your guest who shall arrive within a few of your minutes.," Jesus said to me. I poured the hot liquid into the cups and then I reached for the creamer when I heard Jesus say, "Your guest prefers the coffee black!" Oh, okay," I said. Is it okay for me to add some to mine," I asked. "Yes, Child it is!"

I grabbed the creamer and began filling my cup with it when a loud clap of thunder made me jump and I spilled powdered creamer onto the counter. "Oh, No," I exclaimed! I looked around for something to wipe it up and I grabbed a dishrag from off the white sink. In my haste to clean it up I managed to spill some onto the floor. "Oh, No," I cried out loud again! I could feel my blood pressure rising and my heart starting to beat furiously inside my chest so fast that I felt I was going to explode!

All at once I felt the weight of a hand upon my right shoulder and although I didn't see my Jesus, I felt his hand upon me and I heard him say, "Peace be still!" Immediately I calmed down! I whispered, "Thank you Jesus!" "It's okay Child you have been chosen for this visit and I would not have you do it alone! I am with you. I will never leave you Child!"

"Just like your holy word says in Hebrews 13:5 through Paul's writings Jesus." "Exactly Child," he said! "Jesus am I about to entertain an angel unaware like it also speaks about in your word also found in Hebrews 13 but in verse 1?" "No little one! No, it is not an angel! Gather your coffee and bring it into the living room. Your guest is almost here!"

I gathered the coffee and as I entered the living room, I sat my hot cup of coffee on the table by the comfy chair I had been previously sitting in. Then I looked at the two end tables sitting on each side of the sofa and I whispered out loud and asked, "Which one, Jesus?" "The choice is yours for this one because neither one is a wrong choice," he replied. I looked at the sofa and quickly chose the table farthest away from me that was also close to the wooden rocker.

As soon as I sat the black coffee cup down onto the table lightning flashed wildly, thunder rolled and I could hear the sound of the wind as if it were wailing. Then I heard a knock! A very loud, precise knock upon my living room door! I froze into place and prayed, "Oh Jesus help me!"

As I walked slowly toward the door, I began feeling a chilliness in the air and I felt the hairs on my arms beginning to rise and it wasn't from the Holy Ghost this hair-raising feeling!!! I again went into quoting scripture to myself and this time it was Psalms 56:3. Short and to the point! So, as I am saying these words, "What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee," I completed the few remaining steps to my front door. I reached for the doorknob but then I hesitated! "Go ahead Child," I heard Jesus whisper. I drew in a deep breath and said in a low whisper, "I can...I will do all things through Christ who strengthens me then I opened the door!

There standing in front of me was a figure of a person with their back turned towards me. This person was wearing a long, black trench coat and a hat. The wind was still whipping the rain in all directions so they were getting wet. I reached over to flip the outside light on but it didn't work. It was so dark outside that I couldn't see enough to make out who this person was!

"Can I help you," I asked? The dark figure turned around and I perceived it was a man from the body structure but I couldn't see his face because his hat was pulled down low over his eyes and he had what looked like a long red scarf with thin black stripes running up and down it but everything else was dark and black! He didn't answer me. I asked again, "Can I help you? Are you okay?"

The figure gave a curt nod with his head and motioned to come in! The rain was soaking this man's coat. I didn't want to let him in. I felt warning sounds alarming all over my body and within my spirit which caused me to involuntarily step backward and as I did; he entered my living room!

I stood very stunned and he said in a muffled voice, "Close the door unless you want the rain to come into your house." Even muffled his voice sent prickly ice racing up and down my back. My mind was screaming and asking, "Jesus, Jesus, where are you? Help me. This man is evil!" I felt the evil inside this man but then I heard Jesus' whisper, "Shut the door Child for this is your unexpected guest!"

He was standing with his back turned away from me and facing the fireplace to warm himself from the cold rain. When he heard me shut the door, he turned around but his head was held down and his hat still covered his eyes. He still wore the scarf also so I couldn't see any of his face except part of his nose.

Slowly he began raising his head and as he did my heart began pounding! I saw his eyes when he looked up and our eyes locked and I let out a startled gasp through my lips! I know these ice-cold eyes! I recognized the pure malice and hatred that I have only seen in one other person before! Before I could stop myself, I let out a "You," and I backed myself up until I ran into the door!

It was the man antichrist standing here in my little hideaway!!! "Why, Jesus why," I asked as I felt myself trying to reach for the doorknob with every intention of opening the door and fleeing into the storm outside that was still raging? "Hold steady! Brace yourself in me," I heard my Jesus whisper into my panic-stricken mind! "Stand firm in me," he said again!

I let go of the door handle and straightened myself up some. As I did, antichrist reached up with one swift movement and took off his hat and cast it into the nearby wooden rocker. Next, he

removed the red scarf with its thin black lines and it too he cast into the rocker. All the while water is dripping from these discarded items as well as his soaking wet coat. He looked at me with malicious eyes and his mouth was twisted into a well satisfied, sadistic grin and then he spoke with a silky, yet sickening sweet voice these words! "I told you there was no place you could hide from me!"

Then his eyes fell upon the black cup with its steam rising from the still hot coffee. His grin dropped slightly as he turned and saw my white cup on the table by my chair with its contents still steaming also and I could tell that he wasn't expecting me to know he was coming! I didn't know though because I didn't know who the unexpected guest was to be!

He faltered but for a moment before he quickly regained his composure! I saw him remove black leather gloves that I hadn't realized he'd been wearing and tossed them into the rocking chair. Then he deftly removed his wet coat and carelessly cast it on top of all these other items! He had little regard for the things in my home I could tell by the way he had splattered water all over everything while casting these things into my wooden rocker chair!

This is the first time in my dreams that I have seen him in anything other than a silk suit yet I could still tell his clothes were expensive! He had on a pair of dark blue jeans but when I looked at them, I saw the words "tailored made" in my mind. He was also wearing a long sleeve pullover maroon colored shirt but the material of it was unfamiliar to me which I thought was strange since in reality I am familiar with most fabrics. For some reason I can't see his shoes this time in this dream.

He extended his left hand out towards the sofa next to the hot coffee on the table and in a mocking voice he asked, "May I? Apparently, you were expecting me!" Then he said in between gritted teeth in words I barely heard, "Had to be that dirty Nazarene!" But I did hear him and I bristled at his words. "How dare he," I thought, "To call my Jesus a dirty Nazarene!" But then the reality of the situation hit me. This is the man antichrist, Satan's personal prodigy and it shouldn't have surprised because I have heard him say many fowler things in a prior dream.

I nodded my head towards him and he sat down on my comfortable sofa. He reached over, picked up the black cup filled with coffee and drank some of its contents. While he did so I walked over to my chair and sat on the edge of the chair, my body stiff and taunted from this most unwelcomed and unexpected guest!

"Thank you, Jesus, for giving me at least some type of warning," I whispered in my mind but this time I heard no response from my Jesus! After drinking several gulps of the hot coffee, he looked at me and asked, "Tell me why deny your flesh which was created for pleasure and drink this decaffeinated coffee when you enjoy the fully caffeinated coffee so much more?"

"How did he know I had recently switched from the regular to the decaffeinated," I asked myself inside my head but before I could answer he was speaking again! "Surely you didn't think I was jesting when I told you I was watching your every move now did you? Before long I will not only be watching you but the whole population on our planet!"

“Why are you here,” I managed to ask but my voice still wavered some in its strength? “Ah she speaks,” he taunted! “I am here, my pesky little friend, to give you a warning!” “Why would you warn me? If I am pesky enough to warrant you making a personal visit to my home instead of trying to have me murdered then there’s more to it than just a warning,” I managed to respond to him!

I could feel some boldness starting to rise up in me because I knew Jesus would not have allowed this meeting without a divine purpose and also, I knew that my help comes from the Lord who made all of heaven and earth.” He didn’t like my response and he said to me with much loathing, “If not for your God,” and he spat the word out like it was poison upon his lips, “You would be dead already as well as all you love!”

“If you ever move even the slightest movement out from under his holy covering, I will get you! Not only you but all you love and hold dear! I will gather their pets and any person that has ever been in contact with you. I will hunt them down, torture them in the most vilest of ways then mutilate all their bodies and all this I shall do with you being forced to watch!”

I looked at him realizing the full extent of his hatred for me and I realized once again that this hatred came from his master Satan. I am his enemy because I have made Jesus my Savior and I am not ashamed of this fact either.

He continued, “I will take great pleasure in torturing you, maiming you then ripping your body apart while you are still alive!” I should have been afraid I guess but as he was speaking, righteous anger rose up inside of me and Psalms 118:6 began ringing in my ears! “The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?”

At this moment I knew he couldn’t touch me unless Father God allowed it and should he be allowed to capture me and do all these things he can only touch my body! Not my soul! Not my mind! Not my heart or my spirit and if he should be allowed to take my life, I would count it all gain for to be absent or dead in this life is to be present or be alive with him in heaven. All these things converged on my mind in the briefest of moments.

He paused for a moment from his tirade of threats and when he did, I quoted Psalms 118:6 out loud to him, “The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?” With the quoting of this holy scripture out loud his anger became evident but he held it in check! He reached over and picked up his coffee and then took a sip fully composed once again.

I looked at him and I said, “You came with a warning but you did not give it! I ask you again, why have you come?” He sat his cup down and he said, “You know you can’t stop this! It is written within the pages of your holy scriptures that leads you in your walk with your God! You can’t stop this, why try? Why kick against the pricks as your scriptures tell of in Acts 9:15?”

As he was talking, I realized he had read the Holy Bible and not only that he knew it well. “Know your enemy” apparently goes both ways. I am beginning to understand this better. Then I heard him say as his voice took on a more seducing deceptive tone that I discerned instantly with the Holy Spirit’s help. “Join me!” “Join me and help me bring into this world our new glorious world order and you and all you hold dear can live without worry or care! I will give you all the

wealth you could ever want and you would never want for anything. Neither would any of those you love.”

I'm sitting here in stunned horror! “Did the antichrist just ask me to join him in his evil control of our world and, oh yes, with a huge bribe,” I asked myself! Then it was like all hell had assailed upon my mind attacking me with thoughts and pictures of my loved ones being tortured and even flayed alive!!!

It must have shown upon my face because he continued with his seductively sickening voice. “I will set you up in a grand position of my kingdom when I arrive fully in power. You can work hand in hand with my prophet when he comes into the light after I have ascended to power!”

I felt I was going to be sick because I felt my stomach heave at the thoughts of working side by side with antichrist's false prophet helping to lead the people away from Jesus instead of to him and then these people would have to spend their eternity in hell!

I started in my mind to resist these demons commanding them to leave my mind in Jesus' mighty name! I reminded them of 2 Timothy 1:7 which says “For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind,” and I emphasized to them the “sound mind” part greatly!

I could feel these tormenting demons leaving and as they did the Holy Spirit's presence, I could feel began to rise up in me! But so did antichrist and he could tell he was losing this battle because they are fought and either won or lost in our minds and he could tell he was losing greatly! “I will feed your families,” he was saying! “You know this famine that has started already is the worst that's ever been upon this world! I will feed you!”

“No,” I said! “NO,” even louder! Jesus will feed me! Jesus will take care of me! Jesus will protect all I love because he has promised if I stepped out in faith and do all he asks in his name and through his strength then he would take care of them...all of them! You can't touch them because he has made a promise...a covenant with me that he won't break and I quoted Deuteronomy 7:9 which says “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; He will not fail me! He cannot fail...ever,” I said in a firm solid voice for boldness and the truth of what I had spoken had given me the ability to speak up and make a stand against this unholy man!

Antichrist lost his suave composure and his face became distorted and like that of a face of a demon as hot rage I saw filled it and his body! He slammed the black coffee cup down hard with his hand upon the small table that the force of his hand shattered into several pieces and coffee spilled out onto the table and began running off into the floor below!

“Do you really know who I am,” he yelled? “Do you?” By this time, I felt the power of the Holy Spirit within me and I said, “Yes, you are merely Satan's puppet...his means to rule the world!” Antichrist stopped abruptly and jumped to his feet and pointed his right finger at me and said

hatefully, “You have made your choice! I have behind me all the forces of hell as well as the power of the elite of our world also behind me! I will crush you!!! I will destroy you!!! You listen here.....,” and he let out a string of explicit vulgar curse words!” This is the true antichrist as I knew him revealing his true colors!

He continued, “You listen to me and you listen well! You keep your mouth shut about me! You keep your mouth shut about our hidden society and the Nephilim bases including their locations! You keep your mouth shut about our use of demons to portray the friendly aliens that are to come! You keep your mouth shut!” This was followed again by a string of cursing. Then he said, “I know the Nazarene has revealed to you things I have worked all my life to keep hidden! That we’ve kept hidden for all these years! You keep your mouth shut or I will shut it for you!”

Before I could think about it, I raised my voice and spoke and it was strong this time, sturdy and unwavering! “No,” I said. “I am a watchman, a warrior of Jesus Christ! All that he tells me I will shout out to all who will listen and heed! Jesus died for me so I will live for him and a matter of fact,” I continued this time with great boldness, “He died for you too because it tells me, tells us so in the Bible in 2 Peter 3:9 when it was said, “The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

He growled at me and a snarling sound erupted from his angry lips and he yelled, “I know what your cursed book says. These so-called holy scriptures from your holy God,” and he said “holy God” as if just the mere mention of God’s name had left a very bad taste in his mouth!

“You keep your mouth shut! Quit listening to the deceiver Jesus! You keep your mouth shut,” and he let out another string of blatantly vulgar curse words then he continued! “You are to desist now from revealing anymore information! Do not talk about my upcoming mark, the Nephilim technology including the weapons, the cloning and mind machines and especially the secret behind my return from death!” His face was severely distorted with rage and then he said loudly one last time, “You keep your mouth shut,” but then he added, “And you tell that cursed dirty Nazarene to keep his mouth shut as well!”

I looked at him intently and I found myself beginning to smile slightly and I said, “You tell him yourself because he’s right here with me!” He lunged at me and I could sense in this dream that he would have supernatural strength from the many demons inside of him and as he reached out to grab me, he ran into some type of invisible barrier. When he did, I heard in an audible voice my Jesus say from somewhere near me and his voice filled the entire room! “Man of sin...of perdition this is not your full appointed time!”

I could see the pure hatred in his eyes because he had recognized Jesus’ voice too but yet, still he spat out, “But soon it will be and everyone who bears your mark and not mine I shall take great delight in putting them to death but only after I have tortured them first. I have dedicated my life

to this moment and have studied every torture technique known to our world all while you beloved church was sleeping! They will pay,” he said and pointed his finger at me and continued, “You have no future in this world for my father Satan controls it!”

“He controls those not saved,” I replied, “But as for my future, my future is in heaven while yours holds nothing but a momentary stint as world leader and then according to Revelation 19:20 you and your false prophet shall be cast into the lake of fire...alive. You will be cast into it ALIVE!”

“Shut up,” he screamed and put both hands over his ears and said, “Father says he can change this! You don’t know the power he holds!” “I looked at him and I said, “Your beloved master Satan who you are calling “father” can do nothing unless my God allows it and we know the truth of my words because your master Satan couldn’t even tempt Job without my God Jehovah’s permission! Now I am telling you, ` Oh man of sin, get out of my house and take your bribes and threats with you in Jesus’ mighty name,” as I felt his holy power rise up further inside of me! I command you to leave my home and do it now!!!”

He clutched his chest momentarily like he had been shot in his chest by something invisible yet powerful. He backed up until he reached the wooden rocker and he reached down and grabbed his things from it and then headed angrily to the front door. “You will regret your decision,” he said. I said, “No, you will regret your decision when you are burning forever in the eternal lake of fire!!!” He let out a snarl, opened the door and as he was going out, he kept yelling, “You keep your mouth shut! You keep your mouth shut!”

As he ran back out into the pouring rain without putting his coat and other things back on to protect him, I hurriedly closed the door he had left open when he left and slid the dead bolt into place. Then I leaned against the door as my body slowly began to relax slightly, relief washing over me that this wicked, evil man was finally out of my home! I walked back over to my beige comfy chair and sank into it! I was totally drained!

“Jesus, Jesus,” I said. Yes, daughter I am here,” I heard him reply. “You could have warned me who was coming!” “Yes, Child but you would not have unlocked the door and let him inside of your home,” Jesus said. “You’re right Lord that I might not have opened it. Why allow this Jesus?”

“It was necessary Child...a testing for you...a lesson for him because he still had thought your heart would be swayed by his promises to both you and all you love!” “But Lord when he said at the end that his father Satan was going to change his fate, then hasn’t Satan deceived him as well because that is impossible because his fate is an unconditional word from you!”

“Yes Child. Tell me Child, do you think that Satan really cares for this man who he has raised to become the foretold antichrist...this man that was here? Put it into proper perspective and remember Child, Satan is pure evil and is the master deceiver. Antichrist to him is the means of how he gets to rule but there is no love in him. He is just as willing to deceive this man antichrist who serves him faithfully as he is trying to deceive you.

As I am talking to my Jesus, I heard him say, “You must tell Child, and share what I give you and my Holy Spirit shall reveal which of those things are meant to be shared to others. Do not succumb to fear but stand firm. My people need to know these things that were once hidden and as I heard myself say, “I will Jesus, in your name I will,” then I awoke.

I got up from my bed troubled as I usually am after the Lord has given me a dream about antichrist and I sat at the kitchen table where the Holy Spirit led me this morning and I prayed and the way this world is heading I will never stop praying. “Help us Jesus! Please, please help us all!”

Bible Verses in this dream:

Revelation 13

Daniel 9

Philippians 4:13

Psalms 23:4

Hebrews 13:5

Hebrews 13:1

Psalms 56:3

Psalms 121:2

2 Corinthians 5:8

Acts 9:15

Deuteronomy 7:9

2 Peter 3:9

Revelation 19:20

9/5/21@6:03PM Dream #2 The Mark and the Image of the Beast Dream book edited

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus two dreams in the same night and this is the second. The first dream called the Beech Tree Dream which I wrote in my journal earlier this morning was immediately before this one, but I haven't felt led to type it down and upload it yet. When this dream began, I found myself outside, and it was very dark. I was hiding behind a tree and some shabby looking shrubbery that was located on the edge of a very large plaza area. There appeared to be streetlights, but they were so bright, almost like fluorescent lights. They lit the whole area up, and I could see in the far distance. It was then I felt someone grab my right arm and slightly pull me away from the shining light.

I looked up and saw a medium built black man. He had tight curly hair, and he wore it short. His eyes were kind, but at the moment they were full of concern and worry. I saw he was wearing a dark-colored pullover shirt and a lightweight black zip up jacket, which he had left open. Also, he wore blue jeans and black lace up tennis shoes that I knew he had worn in case we were going to have to make a fast exit and escape quickly! The air around us felt charged! We were on a mission! I looked down and yes, I am dressed almost exactly as he was, with the exception that I was wearing a solid black turtleneck sweater. My dark brown hair was hanging loose to a little below my chin, but I had a black toboggan on my head.

I am not myself in this dream but someone much younger and I had light olive colored skin with almond shaped brown eyes. I know in this dream that I am called Tia Marie but Tia for short and the man's name was Malcolm. "Tia," he whispered as he pulled me slightly back and said, "I think we are too late!" "No," I said and shook my head vehemently yet quietly. I then turned and peered over the poor looking shrubbery once again. Malcolm being taller than me was able to peer over my bent head, so we both were actually hid pretty good behind the shrubbery and tree.

I looked again into this big area and saw this plaza was beginning to fill up with people. Some who appeared excited while others obviously frightened! All of a sudden, more lights came on that lit up the whole plaza. They were like the kind you would see that light up a huge stadium. I began to notice now that there were armed soldiers that apparently came out of one of the buildings. Because when the lights came on and my eyes readjusted to them, I saw behind the large plaza arena there were tall buildings. There was one large building that was centered in the middle of the left side behind this plaza area, and it had the appearance of a highly modernized building. I saw now that this is where the armed soldier guards were coming from.

Furthermore, I saw that on the left front of the entrance was a little metal stand and I saw the word "Reader" over it in a white bubble. This metal stand came up to about five feet in height I guessed, and it had what I knew was a mark reader, a scanner. There was a slightly curved piece of metal that was made to place your head on and below it was a place where you could stick your hand under to have it scanned or read too. In my dream, I knew that this is what is known as a stationary reader.

I also knew that there was a small computer that hooked up to a mainframe somewhere and yes, in this dream I am aware it is connected and run by the AI system. The reason I knew how this worked was because some of the soldiers who were wearing gloves and carrying weapons had leaned their head on the top metal piece until the green light flashed and the computerized voice said these words "mark approved" and then they could enter the building behind it while those ungloved would place their hand under the bottom part beneath the forehead reader.

Over the door of this highly modernized huge building, I saw written “Unified One World Military” in the way that you would find the words Police station written on the buildings in past times. This is not good I knew in this dream...none of this! The soldiers patrolling the area, I see, are dressed totally in black except for a triangular shaped white patch above their heart and on their upper right arm. But I couldn’t make out any more of the details of it. They wore helmets which covered their heads and left only their eyes exposed, with only a small piece of skin being seen between the helmet and uniform.

Malcolm whispered to me and said, “Tia, we’re too late! There’s too many of them!” “We can’t lose another one,” I replied. There has to be something we can do?” “Yea Tia,” We can pray,” he said! “I know Malcolm, I know,” I responded, but then we heard the sound of loud trumpets and other music that appeared to be coming from the military building. “Can you see it,” Malcolm asked urgently in a whisper? “Not yet,” I said. Malcolm continued, “Well as tall and as big as it is supposed to be we should have been able to have seen it by now!” “Malcolm, they’ve just now turned the lights on! “Yea Tia but with its height,” ...and I finished his sentence for him, “We should have seen it by now!”

“Are you sure we are in the right location,” I asked him? “Yes,” Malcolm replied in a low whisper, “Jonah said it was at this military plaza.” “This is a humongous plaza, Malcolm,” I said. We must be on the wrong side, and as these words left my lips, we saw the soldiers start herding the citizens toward the right side of the plaza. We heard them say loudly in a commanding voice, “All citizens must make their way to the right side of the plaza arena for the trial and judgment to come!” I looked up at Malcolm, and he looked back down at me with concern in his eyes. We nodded at each other. Then slowly we backed further into the shadowy darkness of night. We silently began making our way in the dark, this long walk still hidden behind trees and shrubbery.

As we neared the ending of this very huge plaza area, we could see “it” looming high above the trees we were hiding behind. I let out a small involuntary gasp and Malcolm let out a small low whistle because neither one of us had seen it before but had only heard tell of it. There I saw standing so tall, so very high was what I can only call a live, moveable statue! We had heard about it at our hideout! We were both part of the underground church that had gone into hiding because our world’s savior turned out to be the man we now know from our Holy Bible as the antichrist, the beast of Revelation 13!

As we drew closer, we saw it and I remembered Jonah telling us about it. They had started setting these statues up worldwide. This is the first time that I have ever gotten close to one. It was not a good thing for a Christian to come into contact with! Not if you wanted to keep your head! All these things were running through my mind in this dream! I let out another small gasp and whispered, “Look, Malcolm, it really does look like Antichrist!” “It sure does,” he said with a shudder that coursed through his whole body!

Malcolm continued, “Jonah said they used nanotechnology which allowed it to move and to have the face of a man, yet rumor is it can be changed into other faces as well!” “Yes, but you know if anyone were to change it that Antichrist would torture them in public before killing them,” I whispered back to him! “Yes, I believe it, but how was it that Jonah said they were able to make it alive or give life to it,” Malcolm asked? “What he said was that antichrist’s prophet convinced all the people after antichrist had been attacked and murdered and was then somehow brought back to life to build this statue and he, the false prophet, would give it life! This prophet we have identified as the false prophet from the Bible, and he has brought the Antichrist’s statue to life with the help of the AI system.”

I continued, we know the word “image” also means likeness so with the AI programming and nanotechnology the false prophet was able through this programming to insert the image of antichrist onto this moveable, giant statue! But also, they were able to program its likeness to where it mimics the gestures and even the voice of our evil so-called benevolent leader!” Malcolm spoke as we quietly continued to slowly make our way to the right end plaza underneath the cover of the trees and shrubbery. “I heard that this was one of thousands they have created! Now these followers, these deceived worshipers have been able to create this statue far more advanced with its fluid, graceful movements and gestures! In addition, the voice now matches exactly to ole antichrist himself and not in a monotone or robotic one than the prior ones.” “Yes,” I said. It's supposed to be lifelike, but frankly I don't want to hear his sickly, syrupy voice of deceptive lies!” “Amen Tia Amen!”

We walked in silence for a minute. Then I said, “With this AI programming that gives this statue its life like movements and features of antichrist they will be able to put it on as many as they can make so that people can worship him at many, many locations. This is not good!” All of a sudden, Malcolm grabbed my left and pulled me down quickly. I hadn't been paying attention as I should have, and we had run out of tree coverage, but thankfully Malcolm was taking notice. I gave Malcolm a quick smile letting him know I was thankful, but I whispered under my breath, “Thank you dear Jesus, that was close.” The Lord knew exactly where we needed to be because the crowd had been divided into two groups and in the middle between them was a camera crew. My heart leaped quickly when I saw them and I nodded at Malcolm, and he nodded back. It was best at this point that we didn't speak unless absolutely necessary. I couldn't help but stare at this huge giant of a statue and I must say it turned my stomach with disgust! Just what I needed to see...a giant image of antichrist in his fancy silk blue suit, the man who would like nothing better than to cut out my tongue, remove my eyes and then file me alive!!!

“Oh, Jesus help us,” I thought, this statue must be over one hundred and twenty feet tall or about. How could we have missed it earlier?” One of the camera crew members leaned toward another who was standing directly behind the camera, and whatever the first guy said made the second man angry! The second man then picked up his camera and moved it to the right instead of directly in the middle. When he did, the first man moved too, and I was then able to see another scanner, a reader, but this was a walk-in type. I somehow knew that a person had to step into this silver scanner, which reminded me of a walkthrough x-ray machine that you would walk through to be able to board an airplane. Again, I had remembered in this dream that Jonah, our leader, had explained that these readers would scan the body in its entirety!

There was a slanted control panel with a location to place your right hand upon, which then initiated the scanning process. When it's completed it sends the information to the AI System which will be looking for the programming of the nanobots inside the bodies. In addition, there are many other things injected inside the body, including the luciferase. Once inside, the luciferase will keep the bodies from rejecting the nanobots as they deliver through various techniques medicines or spike protein! This is the case with this mark that became possible from the vaccine for the coronavirus, named the COVID-19.

It also makes possible the reading of the mark by the scanners, these readers, through its luminescent glow that's unseen to the naked eye. If the scanner didn't pick up both the program information that was inside these trillions of nanobots in the body plus the luciferase together, then an alarm will be sounded. This information from the scanning reader would then be sent from the AI directly into the giant image of antichrist.

You had to have the spike protein in the body to modify and alter it so that the body could be influenced and controlled. Also, so it would not reject antichrist's mark, this mark of the beast. But you had to have the combination of the nanobots and the luciferase, which again kept the body from rejecting the nanobots once inside, as well as let it be picked up and read by the scanner with the bio-luminous product it was made from. It had to be this way, Jonah had said. A combination of all these things together because almost everyone on the planet had been receiving nanobots and nanoparticles through various means without their knowledge! But these didn't have the luciferase or the upgraded software programming for the nanobots. They still, though, made you trackable unless you were able to remove them somehow or God intervened.

So, we had prayed together, our little band of Christian believers in Jesus' name! We prayed to cancel out any of their effects upon or within our bodies and to protect us from any more infiltration against these nanobots or anything else that we didn't know about. My mind shifted back to the scene before me, and I prayed under my breath. "Oh Lord Jesus, please don't let Rachel or Harold be in this mess!" They have been missing for three days now, so Malcolm and I had volunteered to come to the city where they had come to try to sneak in and trade for some much-needed supplies.

Our other friends, Wanda and Joe, had left three weeks ago for supplies and had never returned. We then learned that antichrist's military forces had picked them up, and they had been executed as traitors to our unified new world system and their failure to worship antichrist or take his mark. Now here we are looking for Rachel and Harold!!! Malcolm touched me on the right arm and pointed to three people that were being led out of a building. They were surrounded by armed guards, and they had heavy chains around their ankles. I let out a small cry of despair because I saw Harold and Rachel plus another lady and all showed signs of being beaten, especially Harold! Kind, sweet Harold that wouldn't hurt a fly but had the boldness of Jeremiah the prophet from the Bible when it came to my Jesus, and apparently, he had suffered for it!

"Oh No," I said in a distraught, hushed tone as tears came to my eyes! "Oh Jesus, please help them," I said. "We need to go," Malcolm said. There's nothing more that we can do for them now!" "No, we need to stay. We need to watch so that we can bring back a true report to Jonah and our other brothers and sisters in Christ," I said yet my heart was breaking! Malcolm gave a short nod of understanding for my words had come from godly wisdom because neither one of us wanted to watch what was about to take place!

The soldier guards led the three prisoners to an area close to the scanner as the blaring music and trumpet blowing slowly faded to a complete stop. The crowds became hushed as a lone, tall figure stepped out from behind the image of the beast, of antichrist in this statue form, and I recognized him as the cruel overseer of our district. He was a giant of a man and was dressed in a black flowing robe-like garment that mimicked the type of garment the false prophet of antichrist we had seen wear often in the military government's televised events aired in many various ways. In this dream, I am able to access Tia's memories and her thoughts because I am her!

This is the man we called "Jones the Slayer" amongst true believers of Jesus Christ, but his real name was Nephus Jones. He was a burly man, stout of strength, you could tell even under his robe type garment. He was a giant towering above other men and looked to be about twelve feet, or more who was brought in on direct orders from antichrist himself and rumor was that he wasn't totally human but a Nephilim from below the ground. This would possibly explain I mused to myself that although burly and healthy looking in all aspects of the body, his skin

didn't look so good and was very pale, white almost transparent! You could easily see his blood vessels throughout his flesh, and also it looked as if his skin had not been used to being exposed to the direct rays of the sunlight.

He began speaking with an audible voice. "Children of our beloved, benevolent leader, our wonderful leader, you have come to witness the judging of these three who were caught without our leader's mark! Each will be given one more opportunity to receive his mark and bow down before him and worship him as God, for he is God...the God of our world! Did he not rise again after death had struck him down? Yes, little children, he did!" As I listened it made my stomach turn and my skin crawl at how he would call the crowd "little children" but I also knew that Satan is a wanna be, so he copies everything that God does or has his "children" do it but in a warped version. I glanced over to Malcolm who was shifting slightly back on his feet and I could tell he didn't like it either. The whole time, though, I was praying, and I knew Malcolm was too because I would hear a slight low word escape from his lips occasionally. "Behold," Jones the Slayer continued. Behold and watch as your beloved ruler in this image that we have prepared, so you could worship him freely, decides the fate of these three unbelievers. All the crowd except a few began to murmur their approval. Then Jones cried out loud and asked, "Oh most benevolent ruler, how do you wish to proceed?" At that moment, the statue with the likeness instilled into its movements and the image of the face and body of this man antichrist began to move. The thing is, I knew that it was activated this whole time because I could see occasional movement in its eyes, although the rest of it had remained perfectly still.

It began to move its head and then its arms, and its movements I couldn't help but notice were graceful and not choppy like the big statues we had heard tell of that came from Dublin. When the image spoke, my heart became gripped momentarily with fear, but I rebuked it immediately in Jesus' name and I felt myself begin to calm down. I noticed it had shaken Malcolm too! There was nothing artificial sounding to this voice, and it was indeed the voice we knew belonged to Antichrist, the current ruler of our unified world.

It began to speak and said, "All who will not worship me or who will not take this mark that is for the aid of my people, that is for their good, will suffer the consequences. We are only great when we unite our minds in unity together. There is no room for doubters! My compassion is evident because I have given you the means once again to buy those things you have need of and to sell to others after the economies of our world began collapsing. I have given you a way to do so with my mark that places the power into your hands. When you receive my mark and you do your assigned tasks with the credits you receive stored inside my mark, you can buy or sell as much as you choose to do so."

I couldn't help but to respond to that remark under my breath in which I said, 'Yea, well there's hardly anything to buy or sell, so what good is that really doing them?' "Those who choose my mark, " the image continued, " must do so freely! They must renounce all other false gods! Especially Jehovah God who claims to be the Creator of all and his treacherous Son Jesus the Christ, who has deceived mankind for thousands of years and prevented in prior times the unification of our world. Even now, there are those amongst us who spew these words of hate that Jesus is the only way to heaven and is the only hope for our world, but I have brought heaven down to earth." The statue lifted both arms up emphatically and cried, "Did I not go through death for you and then come to life? Have not I showed you that I am the true savior of your world? Worship me, my little children! Worship me and I will lead you to a better world... a unified world! A world where all men and women are equal!"

I had become very sick, and I thought I would throw up because his words flowed like honey laced with arsenic poison that dripped as he spoke his great lies of deceit! Many in the crowds had begun right then and there to worship this image statue of antichrist. My eyes turned away from the crowd to Jones the slayer still standing to the right of the base of this statue, wearing a very malicious and evil grin across his pale, white face. I saw Harold's back stiffen, and he stood up straighter. Rachel followed suit, though I could only see their backs. The unknown lady with them was cowered over in fear. Apparently, she was unsaved and undecided on whether to take the mark, or she was a Christian who was weak and not strongly rooted in the holy word of our God.

After the antichrist's image had spoken, he then paused, letting a lull pass in his speech. The crowd began to hush and then the image of antichrist raised his right arm and then pointed at the three prisoners and said, "Bring the man forward to stand before me his God!" I knew in this dream the AI system was somehow linked directly to the man antichrist because his body at this time had many enhancements and man-made improvements that let him have access and control of the AI system in a way that no one else could do because Satan who was now possessing antichrist wanted to play "God" once again and to try to create man in a version different from how God had created us when he fashioned us with his own loving hands!

As the military guards grabbed Harold by each arm, one on each side, Rachel involuntarily reached for him. One of the soldiers reached back and backhanded her carelessly across the face, splitting her bottom lip wide open, which caused her to let out a cry of pain! Another guard came around in front of her and pointed his black, strange looking gun at her and I recognized it as a similar type of weapon that I saw in the dream I had on 4-10-21 @ 5:47 AM named Dream of an Evil, Wicked Man.

They brought Harold roughly forward and placed him directly in front of the huge, massively tall, giant statue. They released his arms and took two steps backward with their guns still raised but pointed in an upward position toward the sky. As Harold faced the image of the beast, he spoke out loudly and defiantly! "You are not my God!!! You are no one's God! You are the devil incarnate!" One of the guards raised his gun and struck Harold hard across the back of his neck, and the blow sent him to his knees as he let out a cry of pain. The image of antichrist, the beast, spoke once again. "See, I have brought you to your knees already! Choose now, for I am a merciful God!" "I will never serve you," Harold cried out! "I serve Jesus Christ. He is the true Savior of the world!!!!"

The crowd began to boo and hiss, but one man was brave enough to ask out loud, "Are you sure he doesn't have the mark?" Antichrist's face on the image showed a moment of irritation, but he quickly replaced it with a sweet, malicious grin. "Of course," he said. "We will show you. Take him to the scanner and the other two as well, and let the undeniable proof be revealed to all!" The two military soldier guards that stood behind Harold yanked him roughly to his feet! They marched him to the walk-in scanner reader while four other guards brought the two women prisoners which included our friend Rachel and both were made to stand on the left side of the entrance of this walk-in scanner. The scanner was freestanding made out of a silver metal alloy, but what type I'm not sure. It was opened on the sides. When a person stepped into it, a guard could be on both sides in case you needed assistance, or I should say, so brute force could be used to force someone's head or hand upon the scanner reader. This is what they had to do with Harold's.

Before I knew it, I stood up on my feet and I had every intention to barge into this situation. I am going to save my dear friends and I would have tried if not for Malcolm who had

grabbed me and shoved me back down with a whispered, "No Tia," as he held me firmly down! We had all heard about these scanners that read your body. Tears started to pool up inside my eyes, and I brushed them angrily away with the sleeve of my black sweater and stayed hidden behind the trees and shrubbery. But I was praying...oh I was praying urgently for Jesus to miraculously step in, but knowing his perfect will must be done in all things.

The camera man moved up closer to get a better view of the freestanding walk in body scanner for all those watching the live stream feed by whatever means available to them in these dire times that had come upon our world! I watched as they forced my dear friend Harold into the scanner. I saw a guard on each side of him, but the one on the right side of the scanner entrance that was facing the crowd had known not to block the view of anyone standing inside. This was so all could still see Harold standing inside with little or no difficulty. Although he tried to struggle, the guard on the other side with great strength was able to grab hold of Harold's head from the back and then slammed it hard upon the metal headrest scanner piece. Harold let out a groan of pain, and the guard on the right side let out a small laugh. I could hear it because everyone had hushed as they looked on, watching as he then forced Harold's right hand onto the scanner plate and held it there.

Some of the people watched with joyful glee, while others were trying to hide their horror and discomfort. Apparently, I determined to myself, not everyone here was marked and these were the fearful ones! It actually only took one scan of the body by either the head or the hand scanner to read it in its entirety. But both were provided because some chose to get his evil mark in their forehead, while others in their right hand. It seemed like in this dream that I had heard Jonah describe to us a type of microchip that ran on radio frequency called an RFID chip. When used on a body, this chip was able to operate better on the right hand and forehead than on anywhere else. I know, too, that somehow this mark of the beast contained it within the tiny little nanobots inside it!

I don't understand all these things in this dream. Nor do I in real life, but right now as I am watching I saw a red light that was flashing on the top of the walk-in scanner where Harold stood being scanned. A piercing alarm could be heard as it echoed across the now deathly quiet plaza arena. The antichrist image, this statue, began to speak again. "Oh, my people, is this not sufficient evidence for you of his betrayal to me, your benevolent supreme ruler, your God and to you also? We must be unified as one, and together I will take you with me into godhood, and you can reign with me as I, your God and you as little gods!!! Then before anyone could respond, the evil image spoke again! "Pass the other two through the scanner and they too will face this holy judgment!

I looked up at Malcolm, and he let out a low whispered whistle and said, "Antichrist has made himself the judge of men! Once again, he is trying to be God because it is only Jehovah God that rightfully judges every man according to our actions, words, and deeds before him. It tells us this in 1 Peter 1:17!" "I know," I whispered, "But Satan is trying to imitate and copy God in all ways because he has such hatred for him and us, his most beloved creation! So, he duplicates all the Father God does but in a warped, twisted, evil way! Now, since he has declared himself as God, he is now playing the role of an unholy judge!"

We looked back up, and they had already placed Rachel into the full body walk-in scanner and again the red light began flashing, and the alarm began sounding loudly once again!!! They yanked her out of the scanner and placed her next to Harold, and now four guards were surrounding both Harold and Rachel. The last two guards reached for the unknown lady, and she began screaming, "I'm marked! I'm marked. I've taken the mark!" The image of the

beast spoke and said in a maliciously sweet voice, "We shall see!" They pulled her toward the scanner as she struggled fiercely, screaming, "I'm marked already!" They shoved her into the body scanner and then forced her head down hard upon the head piece. At the same time, while shoving her right hand onto the hand scanner directly underneath it, just as they had done with both Harold and Rachel. This way, there could be no argument from her or the crowd to whether or not they had or hadn't received the beast's mark. Almost immediately, the red light began flashing, and the alarm began sounding! They yanked her out forcibly, all the while she was still screaming, "I'm marked! It's wrong! I'm marked!" "Liar," the antichrist's image yelled out as they threw the unknown lady down on the ground next to where Rachel and Harold stood!

"You have seen the proof my children," the beast's image spoke with a satisfactory grin spread across his evil face and I felt myself cringing every time he would call the public "my children!" In my dream, I could feel how his voice made my skin crawl and the hairs on my arms and on the back of my neck to stand on end. He began to speak again, and I couldn't help once again to notice how smooth and almost graceful this giant statue seemed to move. "Let all know that I am a benevolent ruler. I shall bestow mercy upon each of you! You have one opportunity...this opportunity to bow down before me and worship me as your God and to renounce all others! Choose wisely, for I assure you this is your first and last opportunity for you to decide! The great giant image spread out his arms wide apart and said, "Join me! Join us and be a part of our new and glorious society...our new world!!!"

I muttered beneath my breath, "Glorious, oh yes...no food because what little he had provided from his many storehouses that made it look like the famine had stopped had once again almost dwindled to nothing. Our rebuilt, shaky economy that gave the appearance of a return to normalcy was fading fast. Also, the many ceasefires had failed as people began fighting one another again, as well now nations against nations were fighting too. Let's not forget if you were a Christian, you were hunted down and killed. If his soldiers caught you outside a city, they had the ability to scan you on the spot with a handheld scanner that was especially designed to read the programming and the luminescence of the luciferase and was no bigger than an average size, hand held, flat screen smartphone!" All of this I just knew in this dream.

I heard Harold's voice still strong in his beaten state boldly say, "You are no God!!! You are the antichrist foretold in the Holy Bible by divine revelation to John by Jesus Christ himself as written in Revelation 13, Daniel 11:36-39 and 2nd Thessalonians 2:3-9. At the mention of the Holy Bible and of Jesus' name, many of the crowd became aroused into anger and were starting to hurl profanities at Harold! Anti-Christ's image, this massive giant statue, lifted both arms and motioned to the crowd to be silent! "So, you have decided your own fate! You have betrayed me, your God and the good people of our world," the image said as he pointed at Harold! You are guilty and condemned to death by beheading!" The woman still on the ground was whimpering in fear, and Rachel had straightened her back because you could tell she knew she was next!!! "Oh No," I cried as Malcolm let out, "Oh Jesus help them!" The statue image began moving his pointed finger toward Rachel, and he said, "And you! What do you choose...life or death? Stand with me and I shall spare your life!"

Rachel spoke up with a firm, resolved voice. "I choose Jesus! I will always choose Jesus and if it costs me this life on earth then know this you false god... you servant of Satan! You can only take my life if God allows it and if he does so allow it then to be absent from this body in this life is to be present with the Lord Jesus! So, you man of sin...son of perdition, I will not bow down to you or serve you...ever," and she yelled the last word out loud! I could tell the power of the Holy Ghost was rising up inside her! But then so could the antichrist's image and I knew that

yes, beyond all doubt, that the man antichrist's mind connected directly to this image somehow through the AI system. His anger became evident on the face of his image and his voice shook with rage as he yelled in a thundering voice," Then you too shall be beheaded!!!"

The crowd began cheering at her pronounced fate. Malcolm grabbed my arm and said, "Tia, Tia Marie, we've got to get out of here!!!" As the antichrist's image turned its attention to the woman still on the ground, I saw two wide doors opening and eight guards began rolling a very heavy portable guillotine!!! I knew then there was no hope of rescuing our friends without a direct miracle from our God! I agreed with Malcolm. We needed to leave, and we slowly began backing silently into the dark and as I watched Malcolm and Tia back into the dark of the night the dream began fading as well!

I heard a loud voice say. "Perilous times have come to your world! Are you willing to die for me? To lay down your life for me as I, Jesus, did for you? You have a brief moment left to choose before all that is foretold comes fully into being! It's here! It's already being played out before you! If you love your life more than me, then you are unfit for my kingdom! If you love your children, your husband, your wife, your friends, or anything else before me, then you are unfit for my kingdom because you have placed them upon the throne of your heart above me!!! You have been warned to choose ye this day whom you will serve!

Why halt ye between me and this wicked world, for surely, I am coming quickly? All of heaven stands ready as I stand at heaven's portals ready to come at the instant Father says, "Go," and I shall come and come quickly!!! Prepare yourselves I say, prepare your hearts. Get the sin out of your hearts, for I am coming. I am coming for a bride that is holy and acceptable whose pureness is by my righteous standard and if you are found dirty, I shall leave you behind!!! Persecution is here! Some will endure more than others, but not one will escape some form of persecution. Read my word and learn of me and my ways! Then apply it all.... all I say to your lives and if you choose to serve me halfheartedly instead of with all your heart, I shall spew you out of my mouth! Repent!!! Repent my bride, my people, for I long to have you with me! Repent or be left behind, and then I awoke suddenly, and I laid there with no words to say! Stunned by this dream and the words, my Jesus had spoken. Then I got up, came into the living room and got down on my knees, for so heavy was my heart for this world and for my fellow brothers and sisters in Christ!

Verses in this dream

1 Peter 1:17

Revelation 13

Daniel 11:36-39

36 And the king shall do according to his will; and he shall exalt himself, and magnify himself above every god, and shall speak marvellous things against the God of gods, and shall prosper till the indignation be accomplished: for that that is determined shall be done.

37 Neither shall he regard the God of his fathers, nor the desire of women, nor regard any god: for he shall magnify himself above all.

38 But in his estate shall he honour the God of forces: and a god whom his fathers knew not shall he honour with gold, and silver, and with precious stones, and pleasant things.

39 Thus shall he do in the most strong holds with a strange god, whom he shall acknowledge and increase with glory: and he shall cause them to rule over many, and shall divide the land for gain.

2 Thessalonians 2:3-9

3 Let no man deceive you by any means: for that day shall not come, except there come a falling away first, and that man of sin be revealed, the son of perdition;

4 Who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God, or that is worshipped; so that he as God sitteth in the temple of God, shewing himself that he is God.

5 Remember ye not, that, when I was yet with you, I told you these things?

6 And now ye know what withholdeth that he might be revealed in his time.

7 For the mystery of iniquity doth already work: only he who now letteth will let, until he be taken out of the way.

8 And then shall that Wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming:

9 Even him, whose coming is after the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders,

9-17-21@2:52 AM The Lazarus Mind Machine

I dreamed again dearest Jesus and when this dream started, I had found myself traveling like so many times, before going beneath the ground inside of another hidden Nephilim facility! I felt myself traveling inside the earth yet I was only able to see with my eyes as all the previous times before that you Jesus have sent me here! I remember passing through what looked like different types of dirt and rock until once again I found my vision beholding this particular underground facility.

This is different though than the other one I have visited in two other prior dreams which I know is located under Europe somewhere! But this one is still connecting buildings together but the long concrete tunnels or hallways that's connecting them are shorter than the first one and for some reason there is one huge building in the center of this location that is rounded on all sides. Out from this huge building are many concrete tunnels that are about 18-20 ft in length that connect to other smaller buildings. The large building's roof in the center has a rounded roof like a dome instead of flat one and has a short-raised edging around it. I can't really call it a wall because it would probably only reach to the ankles in height of an average size person.

This building had twelve of these concrete walkways or tunnels that connected to twelve smaller size buildings and this time I saw more of the outside than the first one. I saw what looked like a road that ran by it and there were green army type jeeps, trucks and other vehicles with types I didn't recognize and others that I did!

It's in the large, huge round building where I found myself headed and I passed easily through several medical and scientific type rooms. I then ended up inside of a large room and in this room was a series of computers in various set ups against the left wall. In the center of the room was a large medical type machine and I felt it was scientific in its nature.

On the right side of it was a long silver table or bed made out of a metal alloy that I didn't recognize. Instead of a pillow for your head to lay on I saw an indented place where you would place your head inside of and I also saw four smaller indented places in the metal, two on each side of the head that appeared to be about the size that could hold an egg in each one. What they are for I'm not sure yet! As I was looking, I heard a door open behind me but on the left wall is where the sound came from beside the row of computer set ups!

On the right wall I saw several types of wall monitors as well as one monitor system labeled "Communications." I heard voices and I then saw three people enter the room. Two very tall giant people, a man and a woman. Then there was a regular size woman with carrot red hair that had more orange than the red color and she wore it curled under at her neck. She had a gold hair clip in her hair that had part of her hair pulled and clasped to the left side of her haired a little higher than her ear. It put me in mind of the lady called Jen Psaki's hair cut who I believe is linked currently to the handling of the press for the White House.

She was slender in size but looked almost childlike next to the two giant people who towered over her petite statue. She wore a light-colored loose-fitting skirt with tiny little pink, yellow and orange flowers, comfortable light tan loafers that had fringe located on the top of each shoe with a bow tie made from matching tan shoe strings.

Her blouse was made of a dark green, yet teal color that almost matched exactly the little leaves on the flowers that were upon her skirt. Covering her clothes was an off-white lab coat or doctor's coat but the material I knew in this dream was made of a light weight material woven somehow with aluminum.

I looked toward the two giants and I noticed both were dressed in a white zip up jump suit much

like the ones I have seen before in my prior dreams and on each was a patch on their upper right arm with symbols that I have come to recognize as the ancient language of the fallen ones and used by the Nephilim their unholy offspring!

Each patch above where the heart would normally be identified them as Nephilim and gave their name and rank/position. The man's patch identified him as a bio/physics scientist and his name was Druel. He was very, very tall with brown, rust colored hair, striking blue eyes that shined with intelligence yet were both cold, calculating and even cruel!

The woman beside him was actually about a head taller than him, the Nephilim man named Druel. She had short black hair that she wore with bangs that hung on the right side of her face with the rest of her hair shaven from her neck up to about mid-way of her head. Her hair above it from the top of her head was all one length that hung just a bit over the shaven part of her head. Her eyes were peculiar in color even I would say abnormal! They appeared to be of two colors at the same time with the left half of the iris being a sea foam green and the right side looked like a light sandy brown but with a reddish look to that side. The pupils though were the normal black in their coloring.

She had an unnatural red tint to her pail fair skin but in all other appearances she appeared as any other person except for her massive height! She looked to be about 11ft tall which would make Druel to be around 10 1/2 ft or better! The patch on the Nephilim woman's jumpsuit identified her as head or senior bio tech specialist including the area of robotics. Her name on her patch read Mara and she was carrying what I can only describe as a computerized clipboard that when accessed it there would appear 3d holograms of all she had selected and was accessing!

I heard the giant woman named Mara ask the regular size woman, "Is he ready Dr. Cantrell?"

"Yes, the regular size woman named Dr. Cantrell responded, "They are bringing him even as we speak!" While she was speaking, I noticed the Nephilim man named Druel had walked over to the equipment near the strange alloy metal table and began activating many of its switches and other equipment. I saw that as he did the indented areas lit up with some type of lighting from inside the strange alloy metal. He shut it back off and then nodded at Mara an okay signal because both Mara and Dr. Cantrell had turned to watch his actions.

Upon the confirmed nod of all systems were ready Mara spoke to Dr. Cantrell and said briskly, "Bring him in!" Dr. Cantrell reached into her pocket and pulled out a small hand held device that looked like a combination of a cell phone and walkie talkie and began speaking into it! She said quickly, "Bring him in!"

Then I noticed there was another door to my right on the back wall behind where I was observing all these things from and I heard a whooshing noise as it slid open on its own. I saw walk in two regular size men dressed in army green military fatigues and they were decked out as if heading into battle with weapons drawn which were black rifles but more advanced than I have ever seen before. They were also wearing their green hard-shell helmets! Even in this dream this seemed strange to me!!!

Both of these men were on each side of a man who was handcuffed and his feet were shackled! He wore a bright blue t-shirt, black jeans and a pair of black and white tennis shoes with shoe strings that were tied in a haphazard bow as if they had been tied in a great hurry!

His hair was dark brown and he looked as if at some time he had been beaten badly but his bruises and cuts I could tell had already begun to show signs of healing. He was a younger man of medium build, possibly mid 20's in his age and his light blue eyes were filled with fear and worry.

They brought him to stand before Mara and she looked upon him as if he was a disgusting piece

of garbage, worthless trash! She spoke harshly and ordered him saying, "You will get on the table!" The man shuddered yet there was a spark of resistance in his eyes and she saw it which made her instantly angry!

The Nephilim man Druel raised his hand as he were going to strike the shackled man and the man shrank back a little from the him as if in fear. As he did, he bumped into one of the armed soldier men that were standing slightly behind him. He then jumped involuntarily forward again and the cruel man Druel laughed wickedly at the young man's reaction.

Mara though was not amused. She said again, "You will get on the table bed and you will do it now!" The handcuffed shackled man dropped his shoulders in defeat and nodded his head slowly in agreement. Mara then nodded at Dr. Cantrell and she walked out of the room through the door on the right. I saw Druel lower the table somehow through one of the controls on the panel he had walked back to and now was working at.

One of the army dressed soldiers reached into his pocket and pulled out a key ring which contained two keys with one larger than the other. He walked over and reached for the man's hands that were still cuffed and as he did the other soldier raised his weapon and pointed it at the man's head!

The soldier quickly took the smaller key and unlocked the handcuffs then knelt down and took the larger key and unlocked the shackles on the man's ankles. Then the man with the gun still raised motioned with his gun for the man to get on the table bed. Druel said coldly, "Lay your head there," and he pointed to the largest indented place in the metal table with the four smaller size indentation that surrounded it.

As the man laid down on the cold metal table Dr. Cantrell reentered the room and spoke to Mara. "They're ready," she said and seeing that the young man was already laying on the table she walked over to the rows of computer systems set ups and at the end of them on the right I saw her grab a smaller type machine that looked like a square box on wheels which I recognized from one of the prior dreams that it was some type of IV system but the fluids somehow came out of the box of the machine instead of a bag of fluid that hangs from a pole!

She rolled it over to the young man on the strange alloy metal table on his right side and quickly attached what looked like a cuff. She pressed a button and I could tell that it tightened up and I felt that when it did it had just injected the man with something and I know at least some of it must have had a drug that would cause a person to go to sleep because he almost instantly relaxed and his eyes closed.

Mara looked coldly at the man and then spoke to Dr. Cantrell without moving her eyes off the now sleep induced man. "Dr. Cantrell bring clone 329 in here and let's began the procedure!" "Yes," she said. She lifted up her walkie talkie type phone that she pulled once again out of her right pocket and spoke quickly out loud, "Bring in the clone!"

The silver sliding doors slid open again and I saw two men enter that were dressed like orderlies in a hospital and they were pushing a rollable gurney table that was similar to what the first young man was laying on except it was on legs like stilts with caster wheels.

One orderly man was bent over the front of the gurney table while the other was at the foot as they pushed it inside the room. They rolled it into a position on the right of the original sleeping man on the metal table about 2 ft away if you measured the distance from edge to edge of each man's table. Then both men bent down and somehow locked the wheels of the rollable gurney table into place.

Laying on this gurney type table was a young dark-haired man that looked like a younger version of the original first man by about 2-3 yrs who was still sleeping on the original metal table. "This is the subject clone 329," Mara asked? "Yes, it is," Dr. Cantrell replied! "How stable is the clone," she asked Druel who had walked over to the newly arrived younger clone of the first man!

I was seeing and hearing all these things transpire before my very eyes! "Jesus," I asked, "Is this really a live clone? They are really to the point that they can clone a person and it live?" "Yes Child for many of your years now," I heard my Jesus whisper next to me yet when I turned I didn't see him!

"I'm glad you're here Jesus because I don't like this place!" "Neither do I my Child," he said. "But what did she mean when she asked is it stable? Is the body not in good shape?" Jesus answered, "No Child it is in good shape for a cloned body but what she was referring to was is it stable enough for the first mind and consciousness transfer for the first is always the hardest on both parties but the clones do not have the inner residual strength or the living soul that Father God has breathed into men itself. Not all clones survive the transfer but if they do then after the first initial transfer of the original man's mind and consciousness into the clone then it can be done by them without the two being brought together again!"

As I continued to watch I noticed the Nephilim Druel had begun accessing a panel that I hadn't noticed prior underneath the clone 329 man that appeared also to be in some type of sedated state but whatever he had done to the control panel on the gurney table I now saw that lights had come on.

He turned and went back to the computer next to the original man and he began typing into the computer terminal and as he did the four indented areas around the original man's head lit up from underneath because I could see the lights coming from beneath the metal somehow inside it but not above it! Even the one his head was laying in was lit up!

He looked up at Mara and Dr. Cantrell and he said, "They're ready!" Mara made some notations and inputs to her holographic, 3D computerized clip board combo and then said, "Begin!"

As I was watching I noticed a small monitor in the array of machines before the Nephilim named Druel with his rust-colored brown hair that was long enough for him to tuck behind his ears. This monitor I thought originally was for the man's heart but I realized my mistake when whatever Druel was doing caused the one screen with all its squiggly lines and beeps began becoming less and less active while the sensor under clone 329 began coming to life.

I watched in horror as the screen flat lined on the original young man's mind and consciousness display while the sensor under clone 329 came fully to life. The whole thing didn't take very long at all, a few minutes at the most once it started. I was stunned over what I knew I had just witnessed.

"Jesus, please help that man and get us out of here...now please," I said because I was shaken to my core! Even though I had seen a clone inside a tank before it still hadn't fully hit me and now they are doing mind transfers! Yet no answer came this time!

I felt trapped with no place to go so I watched helplessly at all that was occurring in this secret hidden Nephilim facility!!! "Process is complete," I heard Druel say out loud. Mara smiled cruelly and said, "Good! Now let's wake clone 329 up, shall we?" Dr. Cantrell had produced some type of a band aid shot that when she placed it on his arm then pulled it off, I felt it had just administered something to the sleeping clone instead of the usual hypodermic needle! That's the only way I know how to describe what I saw.

Within a few minutes clone 329 begin to stir and to move slightly. Mara said in her cold efficient voice to the Dr. Cantrell and Druel the Nephilim man, "There can be no room for error or failure! Make sure every minute detail is recorded because there can be no mishaps when we finally prove to Master Lucifer's chosen one that there will be no possible way for failure and when he is struck down by a wound to his head that was foretold in the scriptures then he will not fear to proceed in advance for his mind and consciousness to be transferred into his super, bio enhanced, robotic, cloned body of himself!"

"I understand," Druel said then continued, "We all know the great importance of the outcome here!" Then I realized just who the "chosen one" of Lucifer, of Satan's was.... the man antichrist who according to Revelation 13:3 and 12, 14 will get struck down with a blow to his head with a sword or possibly something that makes a sword type wound and the blow will be like unto death but he will be healed or the people will think so but I wanted to make sure so I asked out loud! "Jesus, they are talking about Antichrist, aren't they?"

This time he did answer with a simple, "Yes Child and then he said, "Watch further!" I watched again, and I saw clone 329's eyes flutter then open. I could tell he was disoriented and I had the feel that he could tell that something was not quite right! That he could tell that this was not his original body...that it was different somehow!

Clone 329 with the original man's mind and consciousness now inside his head hesitated for a moment still dazed and that didn't sit well with Mara. She clicked her fingers then pointed to the two orderlies and they roughly yanked the clone 329 into a sitting position and when they did, he saw his body lying on the metal alloy table still in an induced sleep!

"What have you done? Oh God help me! What have you done," he asked shakily? Druel spoke up and said, "You'll find no God here except Lucifer whom we serve!" The man continued to stare in horror, dismay and shock!

But Mara was not the least bit compassionate giving him no time to adjust to the shock of what had just happened to him and she spoke harshly to him speaking this command! "Stand up clone 329!" "I'm not clone 329! I'm not clone anything! I'm Joe Dansing from Omaha, Nebraska!" "Silence," Mara said tersely. "You will stand up!"

The two orderlies got on each side of him beside the rolling gurney type table and grabbed him by the arms and yanked him to his feet. He let out a small cry of pain but when they released his arms he was able to stand with no assistance.

"Good," said Mara and then she made some notations on her computerized holographic clipboard. Now raise your arms up and then down! Then you are to walk around this room but don't be foolish for my guards would like nothing better than to shoot you on the spot!" This time when she spoke, she said it with a small cruel smile upon her thin lips. She wasn't very attractive with her strange colored eyes and skin nor with her hawkish type features.

Clone 329's body responded quickly to the mind and consciousness of the original man and I could tell the evil three, Druel, Mara and Dr. Cantrell were very pleased. "Druel," Mara said, "Test his memory!"

Clone 329 was led back to the table like gurney they had brought him in while he had been sedated by the two orderlies and the one on the right pushed him down and forced him to take a seat. The whole-time clone 329's eyes kept looking to where his original body still laid heavily sedated.

Mara noticed and said maliciously taunting him, "Your body is nothing more than a breathing body such like that of an animal. He spoke up and replied, "No, you're wrong! God breathed into my rightful body a living soul. This body that you have placed my thoughts and mind into is

the one that is like an animal! It's alive and breathing but it is empty! It contains no living soul because you cannot create the living soul! Only God can do that!"

This angered Mara and she raised her voice as her eyes narrowed. "We have created a race of humans far superior than your God did! We have taken the frail human body and enhanced it with every feature possible improving it in every way under the leadership of the fallen ones who have given us the instructions from Lucifer himself."

The original man who was trapped inside of clone 329's body spoke up defiantly and asked, "Did your God create them? No but my God allowed it for even your masters the dark lords and Satan or Lucifer as you prefer to call him know they can't create anything without having something to start with that God created originally! God can create by using nothing more than his voice should he so choose to do so in that manner. Satan can't!!! My God is the one who is in control of it all. Everything!"

"Then did your God allow you to be captured, tortured and experimented on by us," Mara asked with a sneer of anger? Apparently, he did," clone 329 replied. "Lady," he said, "With all your creating, manipulating and twisting our genetic makeup, our DNA you still cannot duplicate what makes us special and redeemable...that sets us apart from the creatures of the earth, the beasts of the fields and your empty cloned bodies and that is the living soul! You have not succeeded but failed! You have only succeeded in creating a body that is more inhabitable for your demon dark lords!"

"Stop it! Stop it," she yelled and I could tell that the man trapped inside of clone 329's body had hit a deep nerve in all the people in the room! "Enough," Mara declared loudly, "Reverse the process! Return this man to his body!" I could also tell that she was now completely finished with the whole process and she wanted to be done with this man before her whose mind and consciousness she had forcibly removed from his original body and placed into this younger cloned one of himself that they had named clone 329 because he had spoken the truth to her and the truth was apparently a very deep sore spot for her!

As the two orderlies began forcing the man to lay back down onto the rolling gurney type table I found myself asking out loud, "Why show me this Jesus? Why show me all these things? These are hard things! Hard things to hear and behold!"

"Yes, they are Child," he answered, "But you are a watchman! If not you then who for very few will say a prayer to me unless out of their own selfish need. Let alone spend hours at a time writing and conversing with me! Everybody wants to be used but few want to have to sacrifice their time needed or are willing to pay the cost preferring rather to use their time poorly on selfish desires. They can spend hours at a time amused by a hand-held device or watching programming on their televisions or internet yet they can barely pray to me their holy God for more than 10 minutes at a time!" "I'm sorry Jesus, I said!"

"You must warn my children! Those who choose to listen that all the technology that is needed to bring the foretold prophecies of antichrist are now present on your world! The technology for his mark, his image, his controlling of the people with the help of the A I system and other means and now his return to life in the eyes of the watching world.

Child even though a cloned body can allow this return it is still part of my original created one through the cells they must use to create it," Jesus continued!" I looked back one more time at the horrible scene before me and I could tell that clone 329 had already been sedated and they were in the process of reverting this terrible experiment!

"What happens now," I asked? "You shout it out Child to all who will listen!!! You warn my people that these things are already in the beginning phase of production and all that is holding

them back from full manufacturing is my Restrainer being removed for My Father is soon to tell me, "Come Son, go get your beloved bride! Warn them Child! Warn them because many are not listening yet while many others still think they have plenty of time before I return!" "I will Jesus! I will!" "I see that you will! Then he said, "Now Child, Come awake," and instantly I found myself wide awake laying troubled in my bed. I began praying about all these things and yes, I have even asked God, "Who's going to believe me," but Jesus nevertheless I shall still sound the alarm and I shall still warn until I have no breath left in me or until you come and take your bride out of here!

Verses concerning this dream:

Genesis 6:1-4

Deuteronomy 31:6

Numbers 13:30-33

Luke 12:2-5

Daniel 2:22

Hosea 4:6

Daniel 12:4

Ephesians 6:12

Revelation 13:3 and 12, 14

9/27/21@2:40AM The Coming Desecration Dream

I dreamed again, Jesus and once again I was transported to different locations in different eras of time. This dream began when I found myself standing inside of a tent but this was no ordinary tent. It was the Tabernacle of God first written about in the holy Bible in Exodus chapter 25 I believe it is because I recognized the settings from the description found written in chapter 26 with the curtains made of the colors of scarlet, blue and purple. These colors were both rich and dark and not light hues that were hung up to make up the walls of this tent.

But in this dream I am watching as men who I knew had to be priests that were dressed in a white tunic like top and white pants were offering sacrifices. They each had sashes or ties around their waist and each wore a hat like a turban. They were slaughtering lambs and other animals while many other people had more animals that they were bringing. These priests were killing them, skinning them, slicing them in pieces while others were offering these animals as sacrifices to their God Jehovah.

There was blood on the ground and near the entrance way. I watched one of the priests as they took blood and sprinkled it on the edge of the altar that looked to be made out of bronze. That would be I felt around 7-8 feet approximately in a square shape and rose to about 4-5 feet in its height.

This altar also had on its four corners what appeared as built up raised corners that curved and were rounded giving them an appearance similar to the shape of a short horn. Also I watched as one of the priests took what I knew to be the choice pieces of an animal and laid it on a burning wood pile that was also placed upon this bronze altar.

Then I felt myself being hurled for lack of a better word to another location, another period in time and once again I am standing in what I believe is an inner court not far from a large grand building which I recognized must be a temple. I saw that animal sacrifices were being made upon an altar but it was different from the one in the Tabernacle I had just finished witnessing.

This altar that the priests were performing their sacrifices upon was somewhat like the square bronze altar in the Tabernacle but it was larger and taller. I would say that this one was triple in size in height of the first altar and a little more than triple the size of the square than that of the prior one. I noticed that the altar had a ramp instead of steps but I don't recall seeing if the altar in the Tabernacle had either steps or a ramp because I only saw it from one viewpoint.

Then my eyes were drawn again to the building...the temple and I saw before me a set of beautiful golden doors that led into a large tall grand building that spread over a wide area which I realized that yes, this must be a place of worship...a temple of God. I feel I may be at Solomon's Temple that he built for God.

There are intricate engraved carving of some type of fruit and something else which quite possibly might be a tree on these beautiful glistening doors but as I am trying to look at it further my attention is drawn to the sound of animal noises so I turned my gaze to the sound of the animals and as I did I felt myself once again being whisked away and transported somewhere else.

Once again I found myself standing in what I would call an inner court area but I could see the outer court as well and I saw sacrifices being made here too in much the same way as the first two. Even the layout of the outer court was the same as the other ones I had just seen including the build of the elevated altar but the building, the temple though still big in size, was not as tall or as grand and it had no golden doors. I feel this may be the 2nd Temple, the Temple of God that Zerubbabel built in Nehemiah's time. "Why am I here Jesus," I asked out loud but before I could receive an answer I was once again transported to a different location?

Here again I found myself to be standing in an inner court where I saw another altar much like the last two where sacrifices were being made. I could see into the outer court but I'm not really sure how. But I did!

I heard the different sounds of animals, watched the animals be checked for blemishes while some were killed, skinned and then their bodies divided in preparations for the sacrificing of them upon the altar. I noticed then that this altar was also much the same as the last one but instead of a ramp leading up to the flat surface where the sacrifices were being burnt upon the fire it had a set of stairs.

The layout of this outer court appeared to be the same as the others but on a grander scale but this time something was different when I arrived because I could tell that I had come to a full stop. At least momentarily it seemed!

I looked around and right before my eyes again and I beheld a sprawling building which I determined had to be another Temple of God with many attached buildings like the others except for the Tabernacle and I could tell this temple building, this place of worship was much larger and grander than the prior places had been that I had visited this night yet it was shrouded as if by a white fog so all the intricate details were not clearly visible to my eyes!

I was able to see many, many modern day people that were holding various animals and I saw priests dressed much like all the other temples I had seen already in this dream. They were upon the elevated altar and at various other locations. I saw three fires that were built here on the surface of this square shaped large altar.

Why this Temple of God is still shrouded I am not sure because I can see the outer and inner courts with its different parts clearly but nothing else? The whole atmosphere in this place was one of great joy. The people were glad and of joyful even jubilant hearts. I could tell by the expressions and smiles upon their faces.

I felt in this dream that the implementing of animal sacrifices as well as all types of other offerings had been officially restarted for a little bit of time already by the way that the priests who were taking the lives of the animals or those skinning them did these task quickly, efficiently and self assured in what they were doing!

I looked back to the great Temple and I saw the fog had cleared partially and there appeared to be great golden doors on this one much like those I saw on the Temple of God made by King Solomon. I could see part of the outer doorway and I noticed it appeared as a whitish color.

I appeared to be standing at a gate in between what would be the inner and outer court if I remember my Bible history correctly! I believe I am at the 3rd Temple, Ezekiel's Temple of God yet to be built and it's larger, way larger than any of the others.

I felt compelled to look up above the entrance way, this gate that I am standing in and when I did I saw these words written in red above it in the sky...."East gate!" I looked around and I saw another gate to my right so it would be the north gate and there was another to my left that I knew would be a south gate.

I saw also when I looked behind me from my viewpoint another east gate of the outer court and it's from this direction that I began to hear a loud commotion coming from it. Now I heard it from the north and south gate too.

I heard many people start to scream. I could hear the animals' noises sounding like something had unsettled them. I heard what sounded like cows mooing and sheep bleating and I began to see birds flying away into the air. I felt immediately in this dream that something is terribly wrong and that I don't really want to be here anymore!

"Jesus, help me," I heard myself say as I began to see armed soldiers dressed head to toe in solid black uniforms with the exceptions of a white triangle patch above their heart and upon their right upper arm and they were carrying weapons of different types that consisted of guns and assault rifles more advanced I knew than the pictures I have seen except here in my many dreams!

I could tell that these armed soldiers had entered from all three gates and I quickly pressed myself to the side of this gate I am standing by. I don't know if I can be seen in this dream or not so I'm not taking any chances but I am also praying! Praying fervently to my Jesus in tongues through the Holy Spirit that lives inside of me.

I saw now that the black dressed soldiers were everywhere and far surpassed the number of the original crowds of people here to offer their sacrifices to Father God but even then this was tragic because the only way to reach God and to be received by him is through his Son Jesus Christ.

The soldiers quickly gathered many of the people together while many others had surrounded the priests who were not on the altar dedicated to God. This caused the priests performing the sacrifices on the altar to cease all their activities.

Finally an eerie hush came over the whole entire place in the area I was in but I felt it was the entire inner and outer courts because the place appeared to me as possibly the size of three football fields more or less. I realized the hush had begun from the outer court then proceeded into the inner one with only a few sounds of remaining noises being heard now and then.

I began to feel panic and fear trying to rise up in me but I pushed it back down and away from me and commanded it to leave my presence in Jesus name but I spoke it in a hushed quiet tone.

Then I saw "him" surrounded by four guards that walked with two on each of his side and he was coming through the east gate of the inner court where I was standing backed up against it. "Dear sweet Jesus, Why, oh why are you giving me so many dreams with this horrid, wicked, evil man," I asked to myself?

This man I saw surrounded by the four guards is none other than the man Antichrist! He had entered this place like that of a commanding military officer! All remaining noise ceased immediately when he entered through the east gate into the inner court.

Antichrist had an evil, malicious grin and a look of triumph in his eyes as if he was savoring every action and reaction he was seeing and every command he was giving! He pointed to about thirty soldiers that had been standing not far from me who had apparently been waiting for his signal for something and when he nodded his head toward them they headed for the steps leading up to the elevated altar.

One of the priests near the edge by the stairs dared to speak up and say, "You can't come up here! This is sacred holy ground of God Almighty...of Elohim...of Yahweh! You mustn't step up here!!!" While he was speaking, the soldiers out of the thirty raised his weapon and shot the priest and he was hit by a mighty blow and he fell from the altar's platform to the ground below!

The thirty armed soldiers then quickly ascended the steps and surrounded the priests still standing on the altar of God. They motioned with their raised weapons for the priests to drop all that was in their hands which they immediately did! They gathered the priests together then hurriedly led them down the steps that led to the altar's surface. Not all the priests had been actually offering a sacrifice at the time but I counted seventeen of them as they came down with one guard accompanying each of them. This left thirteen armed soldiers remaining on the altar.

I heard Antichrist let out a small wicked laugh. The black dressed soldiers had fully surrounded the masses of people and I could see that we, the people were totally outnumbered. Some of the people had cried out in horror and terror while others were crying. Some silently weeping while others were sobbing at the scene that had just played out before them and still seeing the priest that now laid dead beside the altar of God.

One elderly white haired lady not far from me or the man Antichrist because he had stopped not far from where I was standing began wailing, crying and calling on the name of God...of Yahweh. I heard her pray, "Yahweh...Father help us!" Antichrist openly sneered at her as if her passionate prayer of desperation had disgusted him. So he then raised his right hand, snapped his fingers and pointed to the old white haired lady!

Four soldiers immediately surrounded her as she let out a hysterical cry her body bowed over from her many years causing her to move too slowly to escape from them. Two of them grabbed her roughly by her frail arms but fear had caused her to be able to have the strength to pull herself free from their grasp.

One of the other two guards of the four who had been standing a little further back raised the butt of his gun and brought it hard down upon the old woman's head. She let out a cry of pain and fell to the ground momentarily stunned. I could see her head was bleeding from the blow!

"Jesus, Jesus, Jesus," I said, "Please stop this! Help her Jesus!" But no reply came at this moment in time! Then I looked again as one of the soldiers that she had managed to pull her arms free from grabbed her by her white hair near the scalp and began dragging her towards the stairs of the altar!

The other soldier who had grabbed her arm again after she fell released his hold on her when the other soldier had begun dragging her. Antichrist began moving up closer to the altar with a look of great anticipation and an evil grin pasted upon his wicked face.

I could hear the old woman's feeble cries for help as well as her pain as she feebly tried to break the iron grip of the hand pulling her by the hair. No one in the crowd moved. Most stared in horror while others who knew the woman I saw dropped their heads in shame too afraid to try to help her.

"Oh, Jesus, I cried within myself, "I can't watch this! GET ME OUT OF HERE PLEASE," I screamed inside my mind! "No dear Child, I heard my Jesus say to me, You have been chosen to see...to watch so you can warn that these things are surely coming and coming quickly upon your world!" I was still upset but also relieved that Jesus had responded to my cry and that he was here with me.

I watched again in horror and by this time they had reached the stairs and I thought to myself, "Surely one of the other soldiers would help him pull her up the steps!" But No...He dragged her by her scalp, by her hair all by himself up the steps.

I could see bloody scratches on her arms and legs from where she had been dragged allowing her no dignity or modesty when her knee length purple dress ripped and revealed her undergarments to all to see.

I closed my eyes and said, "Jesus...please!" Hush Child, he said gently, "I know it's hard to see but you must watch!" Slowly I opened my eyes again and I saw that one of the black dressed soldiers had at some time picked up a knife that one of the priests had been using earlier and was now walking up the stairs.

He was the last of the four who had originally surrounded the old woman and to ascend the steps and she was now lying crumpled on the surface, the floor of the altar crying and whimpering. One of the sleeves of her dress had been ripped off during the cruel dragging of her body by her hair up the steps.

The other thirteen soldiers still on the altar's platform raised their weapons and pointed them toward the crowds of people. The other soldiers on the ground followed suit and raised their weapons upon the crowd also. Everyone understood the meaning of their raised guns. "If you tried to interfere then you would be shot dead on the spot!"

I watched as the black garbed soldier with the knife glinting in his hand looked in the direction of the evil man Antichrist who then responded in a sharp loud yet seductive voice. "Proceed!" The soldier walked over to the old woman...grabbed her by her hair and pulled her frail body into a sitting position. Then he pulled her head backwards and he slit her throat open with one quick motion of his hand!!! Then he threw her body carelessly on the altar and blood rushed out from her body.

I cried out in anguish and horror but no one heard me as tears came pouring down my face! I felt a gentle touch on my right arm above my hand and I looked down and saw a scar, an ugly horrible scar in the most beautiful hand I had ever seen that had both gentleness and strength present all at the same time.

I looked up and saw my Jesus but this time he had brown hair with a reddish hue with a mustache and beard but his eyes, his eyes were still the flaming fire full of compassion, love but also full of sorrow for all that had just occurred for they had desecrated the altar of God in the most horrendous, perverted evil way! That's when the tears began to roll down my face once again.

As I looked back at the old woman whose blood had been spilled all over the altar I asked Jesus shakily, "Jesus, May I leave now?" "Not yet," he said softly as he reached up with his hands and wiped my cheeks where my tears had been. "There's one more thing I need you to see," he said! "Okay Jesus," I said weakly, then I continued to say, "Let your perfect will be done always in my life!" He smiled tenderly at me and then turned my head gently back toward the direction of Antichrist's location.

He was on the move again walking briskly and triumphantly toward the double golden doors of the holy Temple. I heard him say to one of the soldiers, "Bring it in!!!" I turned to my right where a noise had started to be raised and I saw four of these black clad soldiers rolling what I can only describe as a movable statue that was a miniature of the giant statue with the image of Antichrist that I have seen in another one of these dreams Jesus had given me.

This statue also had the image of Antichrist upon it and was possible I knew in this dream by its construction through the nano technology and gained its "life," its ability to move freely, speak smoothly with Antichrist's own voice and to think from the AI system that it was programmed with and linked directly to Antichrist's mind somehow through his bio enhancements.

The feet though were attached to a movable station or platform on wheels and I could tell it was heavy but the soldiers still made quick work of it. Antichrist walked up to the decorative engraved golden doors but I only caught a glimpse before he had flung both doors wide open and walked boldly inside.

Somehow and at sometime there appeared a camera crew who were there recording the whole thing. I hadn't noticed them until now when they had pulled out from the crowd. I also noticed it was a different type of camera...a more advanced type somehow but they were there on behalf of Antichrist to make sure the whole world witnessed all that had happened and that still yet to come! I can't help but notice that it's like everything he does this unholy man of sin likes to broadcast for all the world to see.

The four soldiers rolling the image of Antichrist are not far behind him and I noticed many more of the soldiers are coming in while herding much of the crowd inside with them. I heard some of the soldiers speaking these words to the frightened people. "You are to cheer after our beloved leader makes his announcement and they pointed their guns at them but kept them held low so the camera wouldn't see them. They all nodded their heads in fear!

I saw nothing of the inside surroundings because my eyes are trained on this evil man Antichrist and even when I tried to move them I am unable to, no matter how much I tried. So apparently I am to keep my eyes on him and all he does!

I noticed he had stopped and was standing in front of a curtain decorated with angels in colors of purple, blue and scarlet that would be the entrance to the Holy of Holies. I saw him then turn and make a movement as if he was pulling something and I heard the sound of ripping fabric!

"Jesus," I cried out and asked, "That sound...did he just rip down the curtain to your most holy place...the Holy of Holies?" "Yes Child he did," Jesus responded! The four burly soldiers pushing the image of Antichrist in the form of this movable statue with its computerized life like AI programming moved it into the Holy of Holies where the Ark of the Covenant would have been sitting if it had been here in the holiest place of all!

When it was fully set into position Antichrist moved and stood in front of his image. He looked at it for a moment approvingly then turned toward the crowd of people who had been forcibly made to come inside the Temple to witness all this and to give Antichrist their forced, fake cheers of approval! The soldiers were still present too but every time the camera panned in one of their directions they seemed to know how to blend themselves into the crowd so that it didn't appear that the people were unwillingly here!

I heard Antichrist's seductively sweet sickening voice as he spoke to the people and of course the camera. His voice although sweet to the ear had a nauseating and revolting affect on me. "My beloved children...no longer shall you worship a false God who sits in heaven blissfully ignoring the heartaches and woes of our world! I," he said, "I walk among you! Did not I get struck down yet here I am standing before you in the flesh? Have not I told you when we come together in unity that we together can do anything? The time has come that no more division shall be allowed in our government or in our worship because little children it is I who prophecy has foretold of!!!

I am your ruler! I am your king and I am your GOD!!!! I am God of the earth! I am God of your world! We must have unity! You will bow down and worship me your God and take my mark showing me where your true allegiance lies! This shall be my temple. A temple fitting...worthy of God himself and I am he! I AM GOD!

As I watched his face closely I saw the face of Satan himself manifest upon him and I cried out to Jesus, "Please Jesus, I've seen enough!" I was trembling inside and out in my body! "Yes Child you have. Now you have!!!

Tell them my Child that these things are just moments away!!! Warn all you can and reach out to all the best you can through me while there's still time. Antichrist rises, Child and all these things are coming to pass. You must prepare because no man knows the hour of my return. Not even I know but Father alone! So you must be ready to endure to the end of your allotted time here on earth! You must prepare your heart to die for me should you be called to do so!

With these final words I found myself transported to my bed fully awake as I had never been sleeping at all. So if this was an actual dream or a vision of the night I'm not sure but I know with no doubt at all that these things are coming fast upon our world but so is Jesus our beloved Savior!!!!

Scripture references

Exodus 25 & 26

1 Kings 6:1-38

Ezra 3:7-13

Nehemiah 2:11-20

Daniel 9:24-27

Daniel 11:31-32

Daniel 12:11

Ezekiel 40:1-49

2 Thessalonians 2:1-17

Revelation 13

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;

Antarctica's Secrets Revealed Dream 10/12/21 at 3:07 pm

I dreamed again Jesus, but this dream was over a period of 4 nights, but it then skipped to another dream on the 3rd night. So, this was on the 8th, 9th & 11th of this month of 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 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 the 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 snowmobile 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 him 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 ponytail 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 one 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 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.....”

MATTHEW 24:7-13

MARK 13:7-8

HEBREWS 13:5

JEREMIAH 15:6

MATTHEW 5:45

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 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 “ĔLŌHĪM” 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'S 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?

11/3/21@3:56AM Blueprints of the Enemy Dream

I dreamed I was standing on a great battlefield, a battlefield of life. The battle had already passed through this location and I found myself among the bloody yet charred remains where you could tell it had occurred. But it also appeared to me as if it had been one-sided. From the look of what I am seeing, it appeared as if some type of weapon had been used that caused the destruction and igniting of all that stood in its path. This I concluded is what had caused the burning and black charring of most of what I am seeing. I am also seeing remnants of bits and pieces of debris, trees and what I feel might have been structures at one time. "Structures," I said out loud in a stunned tone! I turned around once again and took another good look all around me and, "yes" it is a place where some type of battle had ensued! But it's not only an open area like I first thought, but I feel it what I am seeing is what must be at one time a grand city! I know this because in this dream I am able to see into the far distance for many, many miles. This is where I am seeing the remnants of what once had been buildings that are now in various stages of destruction. The closer to where I am standing, the less evidence remaining that a city once stood here!

"Where am I, Jesus? What has happened here," I asked? "War has happened, Daughter!!! You are now standing on a location where once stood a great thriving city full of life but has now been struck down with its existence now just a faded memory!" "But why Jesus? Why so much total destruction and devastation, I asked him sorrowfully, even though I couldn't see him at this moment? "Dearest Daughter, your once great nation of America has become as the twin cities of Sodom and Gomorrah, whose filthiness and stench of their sin-filled abominable acts reached up into the heavens and filled our nostrils with its vulgar smells. Father and I are holy, pure, and righteous and this evil wickedness must not be allowed to continue! The sin of sexual immorality not only defiles the body, your holy temple, but it devastates the mind and soul of the individuals!"

"I sent warning after warning that judgment had been called forth! It's even written in the pages of my holy word which has been named the Holy Bible that a nation, a people that forgets God, forgets their Creator shall be turned into hell! Did I not leave you the holy commandments, "Thou shalt not lie? Thou shalt not steal! Thou shalt not cover or kill yet your nation slaughters more of your own children while still inside the womb more than any other nation in your world! The sin of Manasseh the king who caused his son to pass through the fire, led Israel to sin greatly with his use of enchantments and wizardry in addition to his restoring of idol worship in place of me their holy God has now surpassed by your ungodly nation today! The cry of the innocent blood he shed has been outnumbered by the cries that rise from your nation who was only made great through me, Jesus, your world's Savior!"

I dropped my head in sorrow as shame and disgrace filled my heart over what our nation has become, realizing how we must look in his eyes. Our Savior loves us with an unending, everlasting love but because he is righteous and just, he must judge us by his holy and pure standards and not are sin decayed ones. We have been judged and found guilty! Yet even after the guilty verdict he had lovingly continued to warn us of what the cost of our sins would be as a nation, his people if we refused to return to his loving arms.

I began crying and that's when I felt my Jesus' arms wrap around me as he held me close and began weeping with me over the state of my nation, America. After a few minutes, he spoke softly and said, "Daughter, come! I have more for you to see!" I looked up with tear filled eyes and I saw his lovely holy face. He was no longer only a comforting voice, but he was here in this dream in a touchable form. I looked into his flaming eyes of the purest holy fire, and I could see this time that sometime his irises had edges of the color blue! The look of intense love, pure love, gentleness, and compassion made me weak and if not for his arms supporting me, I feel I would not have been able to stand! "Be strengthened," he said softly, and I immediately felt my vitality being restored!

“Daughter, you must see what the enemy has planned! Even though your nation and even your world has entered the time of judgment and your people as a whole have turned from me, I shall not abandon that which is mine! Although America has become a lewd, promiscuous wife to me, I shall bring her back to me through the fires of trial and adversity! Also, through the hardship of war and for some captivity because I love her still!” I looked at him again, my tears finally stopping, and I asked in a trembling voice, “What do you need me to see Jesus? What do you need me to give warning of?” “Come,” he said, and took me by my left hand with his right. He then lifted his left arm into the air and made a circular waving motion from right to left. Immediately, the charred battlefield is no longer in my sight!

Now I am seeing an opening in what appears to be located in the side of a hill. There is green, uncut grass to the left of the opening and dirt on the right of it. I notice there is a metal door surrounded by a metal door frame that is attached to concrete blocks. The door is smaller than a normal size door, and I surmised that a person would have to stoop over to enter or leave through it. I see the door is opening, and now I see coming out of it are soldiers. There are many, many soldiers coming out now who are wearing uniforms in the color of dark charcoal gray, it looks like! But the sky has become overcast or night is falling, so I am unable to see the true color clearly. They are heavily armed, carrying rifles and wearing side arms. Their belts appear to have what looks like hand grenades, but different from the normal ones I have seen in pictures. Their hats are different from what I would normally call military, yet they all wore them. They are not like the kind our military wear. As I am watching, I feel my alarm increasing because there are so many of them!!! Then I began seeing their faces! They are Chinese soldiers!!!

“Jesus,” I asked, “where are they coming from? How did they get here? This is America I’m seeing, isn’t it?” “Yes, Daughter, it is! When your nation becomes invaded, your people will be watching the skies and the oceans deep. Yes, they shall come by these means as well, but Daughter they shall come from inside the earth too! The vast underground network of tunnels that run throughout your world are connecting one continent to another. They are even beneath the oceans and seas, as I have shown you through previous dreams.

“What am I supposed to do with this kind of information, Jesus? How do we know which underground locations they shall come from and is it only the Chinese that shall come from underground,” I asked him in uncertainty? “No, Daughter there will be other nations that have joined the coalition penned by the evil Putin’s hands, himself, who has been planning for many years for this time that has now come to your nation and world.” “What can we do to stop it, Jesus,” I asked earnestly. “You pray, Daughter,” he said. You sound the alarm for other of my children to pray too. You are no longer ignorant of his plan. Now pray against it because when my children come together and pray in faith through my name and stand upon what my word says then mountains can be moved! The enemy can be stopped or hindered in many instances, and will then have to find other means by which to do their evil deeds!”

Lord Jesus, you, our holy God, has passed judgment on our unholy nation for our evil, wicked ways because you are the righteous Judge. Yet here you are helping us amidst our going through it! Why Jesus,” I asked? “Because Daughter, I still love you!!! I have promised to never leave you nor forsake you! I am with those who are still mine, but there shall be those who are still yet to come that shall be birthed out of the travailing of your broken nation. When he said this, he once again took his left hand and waved this scene out of my view and replaced it with another.

I am now seeing a run down, pitiful looking building. It's more like a makeshift shanty. The weather is cold because I am seeing that snow has fallen and made about a two-inch layer upon the top of it. I gathered it to be about the size of a four roomed tent. There is a piece of dirty material or possibly an old blanket that appears to be covering the door. As I am studying the scene before me, I began to hear

noises from inside the shanty. I recognize the sound immediately. I am hearing a man praying who's earnestly and passionately crying to God in Jesus' name to heal our land, to forgive us and help our people. Then I realize there are two more voices who have joined in. One is a woman's voice, while the other sounds as if it is the voice of a child around the age of eight or nine years old. I started to speak, but Jesus spoke softly and said, "wait!"

I looked back at the shanty and continued to listen to the sounds of their desperate, humble prayers. All of a sudden, I heard a great whooshing sound, and then I saw blue fire come down from the sky above the shanty. Immediately from inside I hear the people including the child still praying, but now they are all speaking in the heavenly unknown tongues of the Holy Spirit! I was amazed, stunned and overjoyed all at the same time at what I was witnessing! Next, I saw little sparks like what you see rise from a burning fire shoot out from the little shanty. The holy blue fire was still falling, and the sparks began traveling upon the whooshing wind to various locations. Each place a spark of blue flame rested; the blue fire of the Holy Spirit would fall.

"Jesus is this revival," I asked? "It is the great outpouring of my Holy Ghost that shall bring recovery, healing, and restoration to your nation! It is to be an outpouring like none other! But it's necessary, Daughter because even though all these things are occurring within your nation, your world too is enduring the judgment of disaster, plagues, pestilences, and many more such things because the end is near! The man of sin had moved into the forefront position and soon shall become known to your world. Everything that happens when you look at Father's great puzzle of life are all pieces of it. Each piece connects and fits perfectly in its allotted place. "Jesus, does this mean that we, your church, will still be here for all these things?" "No Daughter," he said. What it means is that you have been given a blueprint. An outline of sorts in these dreams and visions of your enemy Satan's plans and the how of many things once hidden. At any moment my Father can give me the long-awaited command for me to return to collect my church, my beautiful bride, but only he knows the exact moment he has set aside for this! You must prepare for these things as if you may be here because it is a possibility. But if you are not here, and I have returned, those people left behind will need to know what has been revealed through these dreams and visions I have given unto you, as well as my other little children!"

"I understand," I said, then asked, "what happens to America?" "If she returns to me, I will once again stand and fight with her. When she becomes faithful to me again as a whole people, I will help her drive the enemy back into the waters, where the fighting shall continue there. After I return for my bride, I will be returning again to face the man Antichrist in the valley of Megiddo where the battle of Armageddon will be fought not far from this moment of time when you will be fighting in the waters when your nation returns to me once again." "Time is so different between heaven and us here on earth," I said. I've learned that when you say today, it can mean the very day we are living in or a day in particular when something is going to happen! Just like also when you say tomorrow it may mean the next day or an allotted season or period of time." "This Daughter is why partly it is called a walk of faith and one of trust in me your holy God," he replied! "I understand Jesus. What now?" "Now I return you to your sleep," he said tenderly. The appointed time has come for war, and I would not have my children be ignorant of the enemy's plans! This knowledge is not to cause you fear, but to reveal to you what he is planning. It's for you to begin fighting by praying in advance against his devices. You do this by praying in my name to my Father... Father God and stand on his holy word! Stand in my name, for I am the word made flesh."

"I will do as you say, Jesus!" "I know you will, Daughter," he said. He squeezed my left hand he was still holding with his right, and then he reached up his left hand and gently brushed my left cheek. I hear him say, "Daughter now is not the time to give in or to become slack. Stay battle ready for all that I have warned you about is upon you, your world and nation! Then he leaned forward and kissed me ever so gently on my forehead, and I began crying. He stepped away from me, smiled tenderly, then lifted his left hand and waved it in front of my face. The next thing I remember is waking up in my bed. But inside me is a deep, deep longing inside my soul to be in his presence once again, and I could still feel his lingering kiss upon my forehead. Suddenly, the dream came flooding back into my memory. So here I am Jesus, writing it out in my journal as it plays through my mind once again, so I can shout out the warning for all

who chooses to listen and heed to what you are speaking to your beloved children no matter. It doesn't matter who which of his children gets the message as long as the warning is sounded. So here I am, Jesus. Here I am sounding this warning cry once again in your holy name.

Verses:

Amos 3:7

⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Matthew 10:26

²⁶ Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

Joel 2:28

²⁸ And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions:

Acts 2:16-18

¹⁶ But this is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel;

¹⁷ And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

¹⁸ And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy:

Psalms 9:7-8, 16-17

⁷ But the LORD shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.

⁸ And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

¹⁶ The LORD is known by the judgment which he executeth: the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands. Higgaion. Selah.

¹⁷ The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Referring to Manasseh

2 Kings 21:1-9, 16

¹ Manasseh was twelve years old when he began to reign, and reigned fifty and five years in Jerusalem. And his mother's name was Hephzibah.

² And he did that which was evil in the sight of the LORD, after the abominations of the heathen, whom the LORD cast out before the children of Israel.

³ For he built up again the high places which Hezekiah his father had destroyed; and he reared up altars for Baal, and made a grove, as did Ahab king of Israel; and worshipped all the host of heaven, and served them.

⁴ And he built altars in the house of the LORD, of which the LORD said, In Jerusalem will I put my name.

⁵ And he built altars for all the host of heaven in the two courts of the house of the LORD.

⁶ And he made his son pass through the fire, and observed times, and used enchantments, and dealt with familiar spirits and wizards: he wrought much wickedness in the sight of the LORD, to provoke him to anger.

⁷ And he set a graven image of the grove that he had made in the house, of which the LORD said to David, and to Solomon his son, In this house, and in Jerusalem, which I have chosen out of all tribes of Israel, will I put my name for ever:

⁸ Neither will I make the feet of Israel move any more out of the land which I gave their fathers; only if they will observe to do according to all that I have commanded them, and according to all the law that my servant Moses commanded them.

⁹ But they hearkened not: and Manasseh seduced them to do more evil than did the nations whom the LORD destroyed before the children of Israel.

¹⁶ Moreover Manasseh shed innocent blood very much, till he had filled Jerusalem from one end to another; beside his sin wherewith he made Judah to sin, in doing that which was evil in the sight of the LORD.

2 Chronicles 33

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 darkened 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 detailed 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 directed 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.

2/11/22@10:29AM Antichrist and the Boardroom Dream

I remember this dream started with me finding myself in the middle of a meeting room like that of a great boardroom and I am an observer. I see men and women dressed in their business attire and formal dress from different nationalities. I hear a man's voice and I recognize it immediately! It is the man Antichrist, the man of sin I see so many times in my dreams from my lovely Jesus.

I turn to look at the sound of his voice, because I am standing halfway between the table and he is at the end with my back towards him. I can hear every word he speaks and I can't help but shiver when I hear his seductively, smooth voice that makes my skin crawl now when I hear it.

"I want all the Covid mandates to be dropped. Let the people feel a moment of freedom. We must change our tactics, because this one has failed," the man Antichrist said passionately. One of the dark headed men in a very expensive dark blue suit spoke up and said, "It's those praying people who pray to Jesus and in his name, that's disrupted our well laid plans!"

The man Antichrist's face became livid and he stood up quickly, placing his hands in front of him and said in a deadly, steel, cold voice, "You dare mention that filthy (curses) Nazarene in my boardroom!!!" He snapped his fingers on his right hand, and immediately from a nearby door came two armed soldiers in tan military dress uniforms with burgundy berets. They grabbed the man and forcibly remove him from the room. His screams still echo in my ears.

Antichrist looks at each person sitting around the rectangular table and to each his stare is icy cold, with the look of death itself. I felt a cold shiver run down my back. He began speaking. "That filthy Nazarene's name is not to be spoken in my presence. Do you understand!! My time to full power is not yet fully come and his name still holds much power that cannot be contained until my appointed time when I have power to hunt his children down. Is this understood," he said in a voice both seducing yet menacing?

There were nods and murmurs of approval from around the table with some of the people having a look of fear in their eyes, while others looked on in adoration at this master deceiver, Satan's puppet Antichrist. "Now. let's continue," he said in his suave, seductive voice that seem to draw everyone in the room back under his spell of the sound of his voice.

I felt drawn to look at this man and I see once again he is dressed in a very, very expensive medium blue colored suit with the slightest of thin gray pin stripes running through the luxurious fabric and barely discernable to the naked eye. The suit is double breasted and in his left pocket on his chest is a man's silk, burgundy handkerchief or pocket square as they are also called sometimes that matches to perfection his silk burgundy tie. He wore beneath his suit jacket a crisp, white button up shirt.

I withdrew my eyes from the horrible man Antichrist and gazed upon the other people in the room sitting around the table. This is when I noticed they all wore near their neck or chest area little universal language translators. I recognized them, because I have seen them several times before in other dreams that you have given to me sweet Jesus.

That is everybody but Antichrist. I realize he is not wearing one, but he seems to have the ability to understand everyone in the room no matter what language they are speaking. I knew this somehow in this dream!

Slowly Antichrist sits back down into his chair and began speaking again. "Now as I was saying, this plan has fallen through. We are moving forward to the Green Agenda! Let the people

enjoy a moment of freedom then we will lock them down again globally. This will crush their hopes and spirits even more making them easier to control. This time it will not be due to “our” pandemic, but in the guise of peace.”

He continued. “It will be done in the name of humanity! We will tell them we must preserve our precious earth and its resources for our children and their children! I again heard murmurs of approval go through the crowd of people around the table. I even heard a couple of men laugh wickedly.

“Before long we shall herd the masses like cattle into our premade accommodations that we will provide for them. Then we will confiscate their land under the guise so we can produce food...all in the name of humanity, for the good of all men! Our man-made famine is still tightly controlled by us and our allies. Desperate people will do almost anything for a chunk of scrappy day-old bread!”

I hear a blonde headed man at the table that I recognize as a man of power in another nation that I have seen in other dreams speak up and say, “Soon all the natural resources will be ours, and the people controlled by us!” Antichrist’s eyes narrowed into thin slits and again he spoke in his bone chilling, deathly cold voice. “I’m sure Boris, you meant to say, “Be ruled by me!”

The man Boris with the fly-away blonde hair immediately shrank back into his high back, black rollable chair as he realized his mistake. He stuttered slightly and said, “That’s what I meant! You know my loyalties lies with you chosen one!”

“Hmmm,” Antichrist said softly the spoke in an icy voice and said, “it had better be or I will skin you alive and serve your body as soup for the hungry masses when the famine reaches its peak!” “I’m sorry,” Boris said with fear in his eyes and voice. “It won’t happen again,” he said! “No, it had better not,” Antichrist snapped sharply which made the man Boris flinch in his seat as if he had been slapped!

“Now,” Antichrist continued, “Green Agenda is a go! I have received all the finances from the world leaders already. It’s time to switch our tactics. Let Fauci and the others take the fall and then we will come in and clean up their mess. Ladies and gentlemen...Green Agenda is a go. Prepare for lockdown! Prepare for martial law to be enacted on my orders! Have your nations and people ready.”

“What about Vladimir Putin and Xi Jinping,” asked a man to his left in a Muslim outfit? “Are they to proceed with their current orders, or did they changed when we switched to the Green Agenda,” he asked?

Antichrist smiled wickedly and then replied, “The coalition is firm and secure. The deal is set! They are to take down our strongest adversaries so there will be little resistance when I come to full power. What you must realize is war has already started in Kazakhstan as I have instructed. The Russians, Americans, Nato and even the EU (European Unions) have already been engaged in open warfare, but it’s hidden from the eyes of the people.”

He spoke passionately and said, “But we shall strike them in different ways, weakening more before the death blows are sent to our enemies. The coalition is firm ladies and gentlemen, and those in position of authority inside the Ukraine, Taiwan and American governments shall assure our success!!!”

“My father Lucifer has planned this for many years! This will not fail,” the man Antichrist said with an almost crazed, fanatical look in his eyes. But it was there for only a second, but I saw it and it made me shiver again almost uncontrollably. “Jesus,” I said, “I sure wish you were here with me or you would take me out of here!” But no answer came this time!

Antichrist continued with his diabolical plans. “Also, we still have our people, our moles planted inside the American’s states for many years in addition to the young zealots newly arriving, crossing the borders. Many are still sliding through Canada by means of the unseemly state of Minnesota! Yes,” he said gleefully, “our plans are flawless, my father Lucifer’s and mine. Then he leaned his head backwards and begin laughing and evil, wicked laugh, but only for a moment.

He then stood up once again, leaning a little forward and placing his hands flat on the table in front of him as his red, rollable chair rolled backwards from the force of his movements. “Green Agenda is a go! Order all Covid mandates to be dropped immediately and then we will tighten our web and finally we shall have our new world order. He begins laughing again, but this time more sinister if that was possible and then I awoke.

Verses

Mark 4:22

²² For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was anything kept secret, but that it should come abroad.

Amos3:7

⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Jeremiah 1:14

¹⁴ Then the LORD said unto me, Out of the north an evil shall break forth upon all the inhabitants of the land.

Revelation 13:7-8

⁷ And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

⁸ And all that dwell upon the earth shall worship him, whose names are not written in the book of life of the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world.

I found deception in France dream 4-10-22 @5:05am

I dreamed again Jesus. I dreamed once again and, in this dream, I was of a younger age, and I wasn't me in this dream. I was someone else who looked to be somewhere near her late 20s or 30s with chestnut brown hair that was healthy, full body and rested right below the top of my shoulders. The light brown hair reminds me of the color of sable. In this dream I had just moved into this giant, new modern-day flat that was in a building that contained three other flats, plus a loft all rented by other people. I knew also somehow though, I was not in the United States, but in Paris, France known also as the city of love!

Upon moving in, I found the flat was fully furnished. It was everything a lady could want, I thought at first glance. I eagerly moved into my downstairs flat praying over it as I brought my things, quickly inside. "Thank you, Jesus. Thank you for a place for me to call home," I said happily out loud, but no reply came forth. It was evening time when I arrived, so I took time to pray, changed for bed and then climbed gratefully, but tiredly into the warm invitation of the awaiting covers of the full-size bed with its white comforter covered with red and pink roses with their elegant green leaves and stems plus multicolored small splatters almost like confetti on it.

It was beautiful, and the curtains matched perfectly in the room, being made too of the same design as found on the comforter. This room was beautiful. It looked as if it was designed for me with all the charming furniture in this room, yet the more modern furnishings in the rest of the flat. I snuggled beneath the warm, fluffy covers and sighed continually. Life was good, I have my lovely Jesus, and now I have my own place in Paris, France of all places.

Ah, I sighed to myself and said, "Thank you, Jesus. Thank you." Then drifted off to sleep in this dream. While sleeping, I began dreaming. I dreamed about a man who was hidden in the shadows. Everywhere I went in this dream, inside of this dream, I could sense the man's presence. I kept seeking Jesus about him, but still this shadowy figure remained. I heard my sweet Jesus whisper to me these words; "Deception comes in many forms. In the shadow can be both bad and good. Never stop praying for discernment. Never stop praying in my name, Jesus. Never stop seeking me above all else." Then I heard, "The testing begins, clean your house of idols, things not pleasing to me literally and figuratively. I speak to you daughter. Check your home and keep check on your heart, keeping it pure before me always." Then I awoke sweating and with my heart racing inside my chest.

Immediately, I got out of my bed and hit the carpeted floor with my knees and began praying. I cried out, "Holy Spirit in Jesus mighty name show me what's in my home that's displeasing to you, to my lovely Jesus in his name I pray," I began praying in tongues, and then I heard the sweet Holy Spirit say, "Come Daughter, come to the living room area of your flat and look with eyes of discernment." "Yes," I said as I grabbed a Kleenex and wiped my eyes.

I got up hurriedly and began scanning the pictures of the open living room area. I saw nothing! Likewise, I looked at the solid black sofa with its multicolored pillows strewn across it. Nothing, then I started to walk away, but I felt a little nudge inside my spirit. I turned back to the sofa and started moving the various decorative pillows aside. Then I saw it. A pillow with multiple designs and pictures, but there in the lower left corner was a peace sign. Most people don't realize unless you have studied some in the occult that the peace sign is really a broken upside-down cross renouncing what Jesus did for us.

"Oh no, you have to go," I grabbed the pillow then went into the kitchen area and grabbed a garbage bag that I had thought to pick up before I moved in. "Thank you, Jesus, I

know that was you having me to buy the bags. I shoved the pillow quickly down inside the bag. Now let's see if there's anything else. I felt drawn to the white bookshelf. First three shelves nothing all clean. The fourth, bingo. There in the very back right corner was a statue of a half-naked woman. It's the kind that had the arms cut off in the chic, happening style. I quickly grabbed it and shoved it also down into the bag. I scan the rest of the remaining open area, but found nothing else.

I sat down on the black sofa and leaned back and sighed. "All better," I said and shut my eyes in thankfulness, but only for a moment. "The bathroom, I didn't check the bathroom." So, I jumped up and began my search once again. The bathroom or lavatory as the small sign said on its door was nice and big. As you walk into it, on the right is a double sink with the vanity top being white marble with little lines of gold running throughout in various places. The double faucets were long and elegant. To the left of the sink was a white linen closet with folding doors. Next to it was the shower with a glass door. On the same wall sat the toilet.

Directly across from the door is a window and sitting directly beneath it is a white claw foot tub with modern-day plumbing. Hanging above it was a shower curtain that looks like it's hanging on a stand that circular at its top. This allowed the shower curtain with all its little nautical designs of long ships, anchors, and life preservers to circle the whole tub when in use. In front of the beautiful tub is a plush, beautiful blue rug. I look back to my right and can't help but admire the beautiful mirror above the sinks that is white, while the frame was engraved with the design of intricate knots made out of rope. It's stunning. To the left of the sinks is a settee, a seat that resembles a one-armed love seat that is also in the dark navy blue.

There is a picture above it of an elegant looking white ship in the waters somewhere. It's near a red and white lighthouse that stands round and tall. I see nothing in this room. I turn to leave, but then my eye caught something on the picture I hadn't noticed before. There on the shoreline are some rocks. Not far from there is a cluster of rocks, but on one of the rocks is a mermaid. "A mermaid," I said in surprise! "Why did they have to put you inside this beautiful picture? You're a false god. The Bible talks about the false god Dagon, which is half man, half fish...a merman in our terminology. You have to go. I will not have a false god in my home."

I tried to get the picture down, but it was somehow secured to the wall. "Oh, great," I said out loud. "Lord Jesus, I'm sorry. I will have to check with the Keeper. The man who looks over the place for the owner tomorrow. Will that be, okay?" "Yes, Daughter," I heard my sweet Jesus say. "Am I done, Jesus? Is this all that's in my flat?" "Yes, Daughter, it is. Go rest now, Daughter." "Thank you, Jesus," I said while trying to stifle a yawn. I went back into the bedroom and once again climbed into the warm, welcoming bed. I glanced at the clock on the table stand by my bed. It said 3:03am. "No wonder I'm tired," I said, then closed my eyes and drifted off to sleep once more.

Next scene:

I find myself walking up the steps from the hallway between my flat and another on the floor to the loft above. I remember that the "Keeper" of this building is supposed to live there. Since I didn't have the Keeper's direct number, I knew the fastest way to get these cursed items out of my flat that were displeasing to my lovely Jesus was to go there immediately. It is a wide staircase that had a red runner that went up from the hall's entryway all the way up to the door, which I found myself standing outside and all of a sudden very, very anxious and nervous.

“Why a red runner,” I wondered and asked, because the rest of the staircase and flooring were all of polished wood? I cleared my thoughts and knocked quickly on the door before I decided to back out of talking directly to the Keeper, whoever he may be. I heard the sound of the door unlocking and I stiffened slightly. The door swung open to reveal a man standing there who had apparently just got out of the shower because although dressed he had a black towel in his hand that he was rubbing over his dark short hair.

He said something in French, but I couldn't understand it. “I'm sorry,” I said, “I'm looking for the Keeper.” The man understood me and began speaking to me in a French accented English. “I am the Keeper. How can I help you?” “Oh, my name is Charity,” I said. “I moved into number three yesterday. I have a few things that I don't want in my flat, and I didn't know what to do with them.” “Bring them here. I will take care of them,” the man said in a warm, pleasing voice.

The man had piercing, intelligent blue eyes and even though he seemed friendly, I felt uncomfortable around him. I stuttered, “I... I would, but there's a picture in the bathroom that's attached to the bathroom wall that I'm unable to remove.” He looked at me intently, then he said. “Give me 15 minutes and I will be down and remove this picture. Is this good with you,” he asked with a charming smile that caught me totally unaware and by surprise? “Uh, oh yes, that would be fine with me,” I murmured.

He smiled again showing perfect white teeth, “By the way my name is Anwir, Anwir Chase, but friends call me AC for short.” “Oh, my name is Charity Jones.” “Alright, Miss Jones, I will be down in a few minutes.” “Just Charity, please,” I said awkwardly. “Okay then, Charity, give me a few minutes to grab my tools and get my shoes on.” “Oh,” I said, then looked down at his feet. Yep, they are bare. I notice then he is dressed in blue jeans and a red pullover shirt.

“Okay, bye,” I said quickly, ready to leave his presence that made me uneasy, but at the same time made me want to stay. As I descended the stairs, I couldn't help but notice his red shirt matched the color of the red runner I am walking on. I quickly reach the landing and entered my flat. “Jesus,” I said out loud. “What was that all about,” I asked? My heart was racing fast as if I had just run a marathon. Why am I so shaky after walking up the stairs? Who is this Keeper, this Anwir Chase, who likes to be called AC? I mean, by all appearances he seemed normal, even charming?”

“Daughter of mine, be careful!” “What do you mean Jesus,” I asked? “I brought you here to be a witness to these people, to share my love for all who will listen. Your enemy Satan knows this too. He has set traps for you.” “Traps, Jesus, what kind of traps?” But before my lovely Jesus could answer, there's a knock on my door. “Oh, it must be the Keeper.” I walked to the door and opened it to find Anwir, AC, standing in the doorway with a tool box in his left hand and another charming smile on his face. “That was quick,” I said before I could think about it. “Would you like me to come back a little later,” he asked? “No, no, please do come in.”

I opened the door fully, and he walked quickly inside my flat. He had an air about him when he walked, like someone who knew exactly who he was and is very much pleased with himself. I walked over to the sofa, where the garbage bag lay with the pillow and the statue. “Here's the other items,” I said. Then held out the bag, which he took quickly. He peered inside the bag, and he had a quizzical look on his face.

“May I ask what's wrong with these items? Do you not like the pattern on the pillow? I can understand, possibly the half-naked statue?” “It's the peace sign on the pillow,” I said now feeling slightly embarrassed. I was beginning to feel quite uncomfortable for some reason. “Oh,” he said questioningly. “It's an upside down, broken cross,” I said simply, as if he should

understand. “I see,” he said, then asked, “is this not the universal symbol for peace for all people around our world?” “Yes,” I stuttered, “but I.....”

He interrupted me and said, “There’s no need to explain then,” and then smiled another charming smile. “Now, where is this horrid picture you want removed?” “It’s not horrid,” I said, “it’s just...well, it’s here in the bathroom.” I led him to the bathroom. He entered, then I followed. I started feeling the hairs on the back of my neck rising up, and my breathing was coming faster.

“Something’s not right Jesus,” I said in my mind, but before I could talk to my lovely Jesus any more, he spoke up and interrupted my thoughts, my prayer. “Which picture is it? They’re all attached to the wall?” “The one on the right, here with the ship,” I replied and pointed to the picture on the bathroom wall. He looked at me with a “You got to be kidding me, this picture is beautiful” look. He raised one eyebrow up and asked, “Really?” “This picture, you don’t like this picture?” “No, the picture itself is beautiful.” He began grinning at me then asked in his French accented English, “Please explain?”

“It’s the mermaid,” I said defensively! “The mermaid,” he asked incredulously? “Yes, the mermaid,” I said, getting more defensive. “Okay lady, if you want it down, I will remove it for you.” “Thank you,” I said half-heartedly, my feathers still ruffled by all the questions. He opened the tool bag and pulled out a small portable, electric screwdriver. He then began to remove the screw in the upper left top corner behind the picture. While doing so, he asked, “May I ask what’s wrong with a mermaid?”

“Oh, great,” I thought, but then answered. “Their magical creatures and their half human, half fish, like the false god Dagon worshiped by the Philistines in the Bible. I believe he is the Father of Baal. They’re both false gods. I believe in Jesus and the Bible. I can’t have these things in my home.” He made a low chuckle, then he said, “Charity, if other Christians were like you, then the devil your Bible talks about would have a lot harder time making them fall into his sins.”

I looked at him, unsure on how to answer. So, I just stood and watched him for a minute. Then I asked, “How do you know about the devil? Do you go to church?” “I do,” he replied. “Where do you go,” I asked? “Are you a Christian?” “I am,” he said, but then continued, “but I go to our local Catholic Church right now because many churches have not reopened since the Covid-19 lockdowns.” “Oh,” I said, but I had Holy Ghost alarms going off all inside my mind. “Jesus, what is it?” “Danger Daughter! Be careful,” I heard him whisper in my spirit! I shifted uncomfortably back and forth on my feet.

Anwir, AC looked back at me and smiled slightly, then asked, “Maybe you can come to church with me until you find one here you prefer better?” “Danger, danger,” I heard Holy Spirit scream in my ear!!! “Um, I don’t know, I will have to pray about it,” I replied. He said, “Sure,” but he had a look in his eyes like he was annoyed by my answer.

As he unscrewed the final screw, from the wall holding the picture, it came easily off the wall. I backed out of the bathroom, and he followed me with the offensive, beautiful picture in hand. “I will take these upstairs,” he said. “Thank you.” “No problem,” he replied. Then he put the picture inside the big black garbage bag, then walked back into the bathroom to grab his tool box. He returned quickly to the living room area. He picked up the black bag of discarded items and then headed to the door. I walked slightly behind him.

He opened the door then turned to look at me and smiled again, and this time I caught something in his eyes. Coldness... I see coldness and if not for the Holy Ghost being ever present with me, then I feel I would have missed it. “Remember, Charity, my offer still stands if

you decide you want to go to church with me.” “Thank you, but like I said, I have to pray about it.” “Okay, good day.” “Bye,” I said, then quickly shut the door. As I did, I heard these words from somewhere in this dream. “Come into my parlor, said the spider to the fly,” and immediately I shuddered, “Lord what does that mean?” “Come Daughter, come pray.” “Yes, I’m coming,” and then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

Once again, I found myself fast asleep snuggled in the flower comforter. Sleep had not come easy, even after praying. I knew somehow in this dream while sleeping, while inside this dream, I began to dream again. I found myself in an abandoned mine shaft with many different tunnels. Soon I began to look all around and quickly began to feel overwhelmed. “Where am I,” I asked out loud? “How do I get out of here?” But no answer came. “Jesus.... Jesus.... Jesus, where are you,” but no answer came?

I began to walk around through tunnel by tunnel. It’s more like a labyrinth of tunnels instead of mining tunnels. I walked and walked, but the tunnels became winding, the place, damp and cold. As I walked, I began to feel a frustration and alarm. “Jesus, Jesus, how did I get here? Where are you?” “Daughter, I am here.” “Okay Jesus. Thank you, thank you for answering me.” “You’re welcome, Daughter. Daughter, a time of great testing, a time of trials, a time of learning to trust in me has come for you.” “What do you mean, sweet Jesus?” But he did not respond.

I heard a slight noise behind me, so I turned to my right and at my back, now before me, was a door. I peered at the door cautiously and then looked around but saw no one. “Do I enter the door? Jesus, do I enter the door,” I asked him? “Yes, Daughter you do, but remember this, when a student is taking a test or in a period of testing, most time the teacher is silent.” “Uh oh,” I said within myself. “I don’t like the sound of that. Jesus, do I have to go through the door? Can I go back through the tunnels and find my way out through them?” “Little Daughter, the only safe way out is through the door, but remember every decision, every choice you make has a reaction, and you will reap from whatever actions you choose to make. So, choose wisely and prayerfully.” “Okay, Jesus, with your help I will.”

I felt in this dream as I stood here, that this young girl, who I am in this dream, though strong in faith, was not as strong in her faith as I currently am. But still even the weakest Christian who has Jesus inside their heart is stronger than Satan and all his demons combined. I drew a long sigh of air, then walked to the door and opened it swiftly. It was a wooden door that was dark as if it had been exposed to the outside elements for many years and had darkened from years of exposure.

As I entered into the doorway, I noticed the area is well lit, but it's not what I was thinking it would be. It was another large area of tunnels. “There are many dangers in the great labyrinth of life,” I heard a shaky voice say. I turned to see there was a little bowed over man with a gnarly wooden cane. He was dressed in blue jeans that he had pulled high upon his waist with red suspenders that held them in place. He wore a plaid button-up shirt with a background of white with clear buttons on it. The plaid design was of both a one and a half inch narrow red vertical stripes with dark blue on each side with matching horizontal stripes, but they were wider, about three inches in width. His snow-white hair was thinning in places, but his blue eyes were still sharp with intelligence. He wore a kindly smile upon his wrinkled face. I instantly had a liking for this old man.

“Hello” I said, then asked “what are you doing in such a place as this,” as I smiled kindly at him? “Little lady,” the old man said in his crackly voice. “These tunnels are filled with much danger and trickery. I have come to offer my services to see you get out of here safely.” “And what if she has to run,” I heard a smooth, pleasant male voice ask then continue, “what if the dragon catches her scent? You know as well as I do the dragon inhabits this labyrinth of life.” The old man replied, “Aye, that he does, and comes in many shapes as well,” he replied in a shaky, but shrewd sounding voice.

I turned to see where the other voice came from. I was shocked to see Anwir Chase, the Keeper from my building, standing there all dressed in white. “Hello, Charity,” he said softly. “Mr. Chase,” I gasped, “what are you doing here?” “Call me AC, Charity, and I too have come to help you out of this labyrinth of life's tunnels.” “Is there really a dragon that lives down here,” I asked, slightly fearful? “Oh Jesus, please let him say no,” I prayed to myself.

“Charity, the old man is correct, when he said there are many dangers lurking here and not just the dragon. There are pitfalls and avalanches, bats and other creatures that you are not aware of.” “Lord Jesus,” I prayed, “why have you left me here and who do I need to help me?”

The kindly old man with the gnarled cane, although sincere really wouldn't be much help if there really is a dragon and trickery in the tunnels of this great labyrinth, but yet something seems to pull me towards him. But then my logical mind sets in, and I began thinking if we have to run, more than likely I would be the one stopping to help him, and we could both possibly end up as dragon food.

The smooth voice of Anwir Chase, AC, cut into my thoughts. “Charity, you need to make a decision, it's dangerous to remain in one place for too long or the dragon among other things shall catch your scent.” “Oh,” I said in surprise. I looked at the kindly ole man with his intelligent blue eyes and I felt that I could trust him. The old man spoke up, “Young lady, let me help you to safety. We will pace ourselves moving carefully for the ole dragon has many, many wiles and tricks,” as he looked me straight in the eyes, then glanced over at AC all dressed in white like a knight ready to rescue the damsel in distress who is me.

I turned to look in AC's direction and he smiled a charming smile that caught me off guard. Somehow, I felt drawn to him, but everything was starting to be confusing to me. “Which will take me to safety?” All of a sudden, I hear a sound through one of the labyrinth's tunnels that sounds like something very, very big is headed our way. I looked at the old, kindly man. He is standing firm, showing no alarm. I turn to Anwir Chase, AC who has his hand extended and says, “Charity grab my hand we have to get out of here and now. The dragon is on his way, and it sounds like he is not alone.” My eyes widened in shock and I reached out and took AC's hand. With a triumphant grin to the old man, he pulls me to him, and he says, “We've got to run Charity.” We turn to run into a tunnel on the right. “No Charity, young lady, wait,” the old man yelled out in his crackly voice, but it was too late. We had already left the open area and are dashing down a tunnel, then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

I find myself sitting beside the charming and handsome Anwir Chase, AC for short, in an old mining cart. He has convinced me the quickest way out is through the tunnelways inside the labyrinth that contains the train tracks. I'm uneasy even fearful, and I tried to pray, but fear has overwhelmed me! I don't understand, because I know my Jesus is with me everywhere. But I didn't have much time to reflect because the mining cart was starting to speed down the rusty

tracks and increasing speed as it crossed the distance over them. Furthermore, I was trying to hold on to the sides the best I could, but it's difficult!

I glanced over at AC and noticed he seemed unafraid and was having little or no difficulty in holding himself in. Again, I try to pray, but it feels like my prayers are reaching the ceiling then bouncing back down and hitting me right back in my face. We start increasing speed. We go up the tracks then down several times until finally we began climbing a very, very steep incline. How the cart is climbing it without a motorized track, I can't understand.

"Anwir, Anwir," I yell. He didn't answer me. "AC," I screamed, "let me out! We'll never make it going down at breakneck speed! We've got to get out of here." He looked at me and his blue eyes looked like steel for a moment, then he smiled and said, "Charity, we are almost there. The exit is just over this hill." "Hill," I screamed, "that's more like a mountain!"

He turned and looked at my eyes full of alarm, and he threw back his head and began laughing. I heard the words inside my head once again, "Come into my parlor, said the spider to the fly." "Where are you taking me, AC," I screamed? He stopped laughing, and his lips turned into a snarl, and he replied with malice, "Little Charity, I'm taking you to the dragon!" "What, no," I looked around in horror and hopelessness as I tried to find some way to escape, but to no avail.

"Jesus," I whispered softly. The man stiffened beside me. "What did you say," he demanded angrily? "I said Jesus," I answered shakily. "My little Charity, you're the one who chose for me to help you. This is your decision." "But you deceived me." "No, you let yourself be deceived when Wisdom was standing right in front of you," he said acidly, then began laughing again as I realized what I had done.

The kindly old man with the cane was Wisdom. "Oh, Jesus, forgive me." "It's too late for that now," AC said in a triumph, as I looked in front of me. We are at the top of the incline and getting ready to go down the sheer mountain drop. "We'll never make it," I said. "No Charity, you will never make it," Anwir, AC commented to me! "What," I exclaimed! Then I watched as he turned into a sleek, black bird and flew out of the cart that had now begun its descent.

I grabbed hold to the front with all my strength and screamed, "JESUS!!!" I could feel the force of the wind cutting into my face so fast it burned. Tears are streaming down my face and I can see the bottom of the cavern coming swiftly upon me. Suddenly I see a movement to the right of me and, just before the cart smashes into the ground below, I feel myself being lifted up. I had shut my eyes in fear when I thought I would make impact with the ground, and they were still closed. I felt as if I were flying, so, I opened my eyes cautiously, but closed them again immediately! Yes, somehow, I am in the air.

I feel myself being dropped to the ground gently, so, I opened my eyes slowly. I see a magnificent, white large eagle. Standing beside him is the old man with the gnarled cane, who I know is Wisdom. He looks at me with kindness, and I see his hand is resting on the back of the neck of this large, white eagle. He speaks and says, "It was wise for you to call upon Jesus. I warned you, deception comes in many shapes and sizes." "Yes, yes you did," I said. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry I allowed fear to cause me to make a terribly wrong choice, when I knew in my spirit you were good and could help me, even though I knew not how." "Jesus forgive me," I said as I bowed my head in shame and sorrow.

"I have already," I heard a voice say, so I looked up and standing beside Wisdom where the beautiful white eagle had once stood is my lovely Jesus. He's dressed in total white, his blue eyes sparkling with tender love and forgiveness. I run into his opened outstretched arms and cried. He held me tenderly, then said, "Daughter, I've got you. This test is over."

“But Jesus,” I said, “I failed! I allowed myself to become deceived out of fear.” “Yes, little Daughter you did, even overriding the discernment I have placed within you, letting you identify when something is not quite right... when it's almost right, but still wrong.”

I pulled slightly away from where I had been laying my head on his chest, so I could look him in the eyes. Tears immediately filled my eyes as I looked into his eyes of love, pure love itself. I dropped my head again and began crying even harder. “I’m sorry, Jesus, I’m sorry.”

“All is forgiven, my daughter. You will find the experience although terrifying and painful has taught you lessons of trusting me and following the discernment of my Holy Spirit that is inside you. You have learned to listen to the voice of reason, of Wisdom over fear, but most importantly my daughter, my little child, you know to call upon me, my name knowing I would hear you.” “Yes, yes, Jesus, I did.”

I heard in the cavern of tunnels, this labyrinth of life I had just escaped from, the horrible, roaring sound of an angry animal that could only be the dragon. My eyes turned to Jesus with questions in them. He read my mind. “It seems that the dragon, who is Satan, is very unhappy over not getting the sacrifice the Mr. Anwir Chase or AC as he likes to be called was supposed to be bringing him. Nor the fact that one of my children escaped his trap once again.”

I heard Wisdom chuckle then the dragon bellowed a loud ferocious sound and suddenly in this dream I came instantly awake. My breathing was rapid. I sat up in this dream, and turned on the lamp beside my bed. I noticed now I had been sweating, and my gown is sticking to me even with the cold air of the air conditioning running.

The dream I had just had in this dream flashed before my eyes and in my remembrance, my right hand goes up to cover my mouth as I let out an involuntary gasp then said, “Oh sweet Jesus, please forgive me, and please help me.” This was no ordinary dream! I fell on my knees in front of my bed and began praying. As this dream begins to fade into reality, I could still hear myself praying. Then I heard my sweet lovely Jesus voice speak to me from the heavens above.

“There are many ways' daughter that your enemy Satan will try to use against you. In this dream I have given you, you found deception in the most unimaginable place, in France, where I myself had called you to go. Learn well this lesson, Daughter! When your enemy learned of my plans in this dream to send you to France to share my gospel of salvation, he immediately began making plans and setting his traps for you. This is why you must never doubt the discernment I have placed inside you or the godly wisdom, my wisdom I have placed into you as well, because Daughter the two work hand in hand.....together.”

“Daughter look up the meaning to the name Anwir and Chase.” “Right now, my love.” “Yes, Daughter, right now.” “Okay. Anwir means, oh Jesus, it means Liar.” “Yes, Daughter and Chase?” “Okay, it means huntsman or hunter.” “Yes Daughter, yes, even though he preferred to be called AC.” “I understand Jesus, I understand.” “Yes, Daughter, I see you do.

Verses

John 10:10

John 8:44

Revelation 20:10

1 Corinthians 2:14

Hebrews 4:12

Hebrews 5:14

Proverbs 9:10

1 Samuel 5:4-12

Ephesians 6:12
Romans 6:14
John 10:27
Proverbs 2:6
James 1:5
James 3:17
Proverbs 1:2-5
Proverbs 3:13

Demon Blood Dream 8/26/22 – 9/7/22

I first started journaling on 8/26/22 and I had the dream again last night. Jesus my love, You gave me another dream a couple weeks ago that I didn't even want to write down because it bothered me so much. But here I am, sweet Jesus, choosing to be obedient and writing it down as you have instructed me to do. This dream started out, in like, for lack of better words, in a shrine, a temple, but it wasn't a holy godly temple! This one is full of false gods, pillared columns that look like marble, very expensive marble. The floor seems out of place with its black and white square tiles. As I look up, there's a flat marble sacrifice table that's a huge slab of marble. I can tell, and it has been freshly used. I see traces of blood, blood of the innocent, a person, a child, or maybe both.

I hear a sound to my left, and I realize there are red curtains, heavy drapes, and I see a lone figure emerge from the shadows, from between the dark red curtains. The whole area is dimly lit, with a red glow to the it. I now notice there are six black stands that hold atop of each, a flame. There are three on the left and three on the right, located on the black and white checkered tile flooring, before you get to the marble staircase. My focus is drawn back to the lone figure who has come out from between the deep red curtains. This place is evil, very, very evil. "Why am I here, Jesus my love? Why am I here?" "Watch," I hear inside my heart, and I know it's my lovely Jesus' voice, so I set my focus and mind to see and understand, even though I had begun praying and pleading Jesus' blood over me. This place is evil, it's so evil.

The lone figure is dressed in a hooded black robe and for some reason I'm hearing the word 'druid priest'. The lone figure of this shrouded man walks toward the altar. I now notice he has a golden chalice, a highly ornamental cup, that he carries almost reverently in his hands together in front of him. He's speaking in low murmurs, he's chanting something. "Oh Jesus, my love, my love, I don't want to be here!" I feel a reassuring hand rest lightly upon my right shoulder. I look quickly over, and my eyes see that it's my lovely Jesus. Tenderness and compassion fill His eyes "You must watch and share this, my love, but you don't have to do it alone. I am right here with you." Tears of love and gratitude fill my eyes and a few slips out of my eyes, falling down my face. "Okay, my lovely Jesus, okay then," I said through trembling lips. He squeezed my shoulder ever so gently, then I turned back to the evil scene before me.

The cloaked figure has reached the altar. He raises the chalice and says, in a sickly evil voice, "To you, Father." I can see this is a white skinned individual, and from his voice, it is a male. He takes the golden chalice and raises it to his lips. It's blood, I know somehow, it's blood. The cloaked man drinks heavily of the chalice, drinking until all of its contents are drained. He sits the chalice, this golden goblet, onto the left side of the marble altar, and then kneels on the padded cushions to pray. He pushes back the cloak away from his head and immediately I recognize this man. It is the man I have seen time and time again by visions and dreams, the Antichrist.

I look quickly over at my lovely Jesus, thinking 'I don't want to see this.' He read my mind, and spoke softly, "Little Daughter, you must share what is shown to you. Do not fear, you are protected by Me. My blood is inside you too. You are well protected." I smiled slightly, then directed my gaze back to the horrid scene ahead. He prayed, but soon begins sounding like he was speaking in a foreign language. I shouldn't know this, but I do. He's speaking in ancient Babylonian. He's asking his father satan, to appear before him, to talk with him. It doesn't take

long until I see a very black almost smoky presence appear to his left and I hear a voice of pure evil speak from the smoke. I realize though, also here, once again, satan our enemy is again trying to imitate our holy God, but instead of speaking like our God Jehovah did through a cloud by day and a fire by night, he has chosen a smoke, very dark black like the color of coal.

There is joy in this man's voice as he sees Satan's black smoke. "Father, Father, you have come, you are here!" "Yes, my son, my pet, I have arrived. Why have you called out to me, my pet? Is all still on schedule?" "Yes Father, but also, no." The black smoke began glowing inside through the cracks of the smoke, and I knew that this answer had angered satan. It made me happy, so I looked quickly over at my lovely Jesus who had a knowing smile upon his face. His eyes twinkled, but then He nodded His head ever so slightly back to the conversation at hand. "What do you mean?!" Satan's evil voice seemed to rip through the black cloud and fill the air.

Antichrist seemed almost fearful, not the smug confident man in charge he has always tried to portray himself as. He begins speaking hurriedly, "Father your blood has been perfected! Our demon blood made from the touchable sin, the black goo called the graphene, and the blood of innocents. It no longer kills the body and will imitate the healing properties of the dirty Nazarene, at first. Then, as more willingly take it into their bodies by various means, after I am miraculously brought back from death's door by a blow to my head, it shall start further the mutating of the human body into the mutated hybrid machine-like army connected to the AI that will aid us in our defeat at this (cuss, cuss, cuss) filthy Nazarene. We have already begun inserting it into the many ways of injecting medicines and cures into a person, that are currently in our world, and we have been preparing the blood to be inserted on your insignia or mark of ownership, for all who choose to willingly take it. This is rejecting all hope of that (cuss, cuss) Nazarene's own blood cleaning and restoring them."

"This is good, my pet." I see an arm, a grotesque, blackened, and scarlet red arm, with long pointed yellow fingernails that curl slightly, form out of the black smoke. It reaches over and lovingly strokes Antichrist's head, messing up his dark colored hair. Antichrist reminds me of a cat that purrs when he's stroked by a person, so much is he enjoying the sick petting from Satan. To me, it's sickening. Then suddenly, satan clamps his hand tightly down on Antichrist's head, and turns him to face him directly. Antichrist's eyes come open, where he had closed them while being petted, and I see fear in his eyes. I hear satan's evil hate-filled voice speaking these words "You said 'yes and no' to my question, my son. Where have you failed?" Antichrist began to shudder in fear, and I watch as satan squeezes his head tighter. The words began ushering out of his mouth in an attempt to stop the piercing tormenting pain inside his head that I know he's feeling.

"The blood! The blood, the innocents' blood supply stored in preparation for our coming mark, it's gone, Father! Father, it's gone, all of it! All we have of any, is what we have already prepared that's being inserted into the current worldwide supplies of medicines and cures that inject, and some of the oral intakes." "What?!!" Satan roared, and he takes his hand off of Antichrist's head and backhanded him across his chest. Antichrist screams in pain, and he's thrown into the air by the force of the blow. He hits hard against the right marble column. I hear a thudding sound as he hits the ground, where he lays there weeping on the cold marble floor.

I hear him whimper, "Father forgive me, it couldn't be helped. We had your Nephilim and fallen-ones guards upon every location. The vats were still sealed. No one had the power or the ability

to remove the innocent blood, unless it was an order from the courts in Heaven.” Satan bellowed in rage again and began cursing in the Babylonian language, words I will not repeat, “That Nazarene has no right! Since the Garden of Eden incident where I tricked Eve to sin, dominion over this world is mine! Dominion, but not ownership. Jehovah God cannot break His own holy rules that He has created. He must abide by them Himself, because He lives by His holy honor and holy ethic codes. He can't break them if He tried!” Antichrist responded shakily” But He's holy, He would never try... Then who, Father?” he asked. Satan let out a horrendous roar and bellowed “It's those (cuss, cuss, cuss) praying saints of His that learned how to pray, in prayer using the blood and the name of that filthy (cuss, cuss, cuss) Nazarene. Antichrist's mouth dropped open, “But how?!” Satan responded: "They must have petitioned Heaven's courts on behalf of the innocent blood we took illegally from those wretched children and babies. They repented for the sins of others, then because we were out of our legal rights, they succeeded in getting their request answered."

“But you have dominion of this world father” Antichrist said, as he shakily got to his feet, tripping over the long cloak as he finally stood up, moving ever so cautiously to Satan his unholy father. The jet-black smoke now took on a hideous face with fangs and black soulless eyes. I do have dominion for those still living in sin, but those covered by the Nazarene's filthy blood have their rightful dominion positions restored. They can request Heaven's courts, because our actions have been found out. Satan lets out a mighty roar. “You filthy (cuss, cuss, cuss) Nazarene!!” he screamed. Antichrist shrank back in fear. Suddenly Satan stopped, then looked at Antichrist shriveling in fear. I could see that Satan had just had an evil wicked plan come into his twisted mind. I couldn't help but shudder, knowing any plan Satan had is not good for any of us! I felt my lovely Jesus' hand gently take and squeeze my right hand. I looked over at him and He gave me a reassuring smile, “It's okay Daughter” He said, “this is for your eyes and ears. I already knew his plan before time began.” I broke out into a smile, immediately feeling comforted, then turned back to witness the rest of this wicked proceeding.

“Father, what is it?” Antichrist asked, this time his voice no longer sounded timid and afraid. “The harvest full moon sacrifices” satan said. Then he began laughing a horrible, horrible laugh that made my skin crawl. “Jesus, I'm so glad you're here with me” I said softly. “Me too” He replied reassuringly. “Yes! Yes, Father!” Antichrist replied,” we are scheduled for our worldwide sacrifice for the 10th and 11th of this month, in honor of you, Father, of this month of September, to pledge our allegiance and worship to you alone, so that you can empower us to work by your side when you and I rule this world. But Father, this still will not be enough innocents' blood to prepare more of the demon blood for our mark, and for the portal particle accelerator machines to travel through time. Neither will we have enough to continue our search for our Nephilim brothers' fallen kingdom of Atlantis.”

Satan responded with a sickening sweet voice, laced with evil acid dripping from his words, “Son” Satan said to Antichrist, and he walked back to Satan's extended red and black hand, his yellow fingernail claws seemed pointier than before. Antichrist grasped his outstretched hand, lifted it to his face, and rubbed his hand lovingly upon his cheek. “Father, what must we do?” Antichrist asked. “We gather more blood, as much innocent blood as we can get. But we gather the defiled as well. The life is found inside the blood. It will take more of the other, than the pure source from the disgusting babies and children, so put the call out, notify them all, the sacrifice must increase. The sacrifices to me, plus the gathering of the blood. We will begin reacquiring the innocent blood to go into my demon blood, but son, we can mix the innocent blood with the

defiled blood of sin together. It's not as potent, but it should be enough to open the portals and get our brothers' Nephilim children here when the darkness falls upon the wretched world during Jehovah's display of power. I should have realized He would call them forth as judgments for sin, these plagues, because it will cause some of our more weaker-minded servants to fall for His call to renounce me and swear their allegiance to Him, by accepting Him into their hearts." Then he let out a string (I can't say these words) of Babylonian curse words. "Father, I will send out the signal to the elite, and they will send the signal to all. This way they can increase their plans." "Do that!" Satan said maliciously.

"Who knew of our demon blood?" Satan asked Antichrist. "Father, my Lord, there are a lot who are now aware of its existence because of the dreams and visions that the (cuss, cuss) Nazarene keeps giving to his little children." "I told you to discredit them and discredit their accounts! I have sent out my most trusted brothers, the spirits of deceitment, doubt, unbelief, and lies! Who is causing the most exposure of this business?" "Father, you know it's that stinking Pastor in Kentucky and that troublemaker in Tennessee. She won't stop praying and neither will he." I watched as Satan pulled out a smooth black tablet, it's a shiny black, like marble but not, tablet, that had the language of the fallen ones on it. He looked over at it briefly, then scowled. "Discouragement sent report about this problem in Tennessee having been joined by more troublemakers, the report says they've connected with two other troublemakers in California, and they held an electronic video meeting that shook some of the layers of our realm."

Antichrist's mouth dropped as he said incredulously "Five people did this?! Five people had the power to remove by prayer all our blood?!" "(Cuss, cuss, cuss) you fool, it only takes one who knows their true worth to that filthy Nazarene and gets hold of the knowledge of the power of His blood and name! Why was this not stopped?!" Antichrist shrank back a little because the removal of all the Innocents' blood was a mighty blow to their plans. "We will move forward! Order curses, vexes, and hexes, to each of these five! Notify my children, war has been declared on all of these individuals! I will take care of those of my brothers who failed in their tasks. Come my pet, let's get you prepared for your role as a world ruler." Then the scene changed.

I feel it's somewhere in the future and I'm simply an observer. I don't belong here I feel, but I'm here to observe something to share. I'm in a grand room, a room from looks of it that could house royalty. There are finely dressed people in this room, dressed in elegant attire. The room appeared as if this crowd were waiting for someone to appear. Then I noticed in the back of the elegant room are news reporters with their microphones identifying each station they represented. I can hear some of the chatter.

I hear an elderly lady, in a black glitzy long dress with a black fur wrap around her arm, say "If not for him our whole world would still be in utter chaos!" The lady beside her replied "He saved us! He's so charming and intelligent too!" Now I see a man, in black formal attire with a white shirt, speaking to another group of men all mingled together, standing a little away from some of the other people, "He's a brilliant strategist not only on the battlefield but in finances too! The transition to a digital currency system for our world went smoothly under his hands!" Then my eyes seem to travel to a cluster of people that I do recognize, of dignitaries, rulers, and members of the upper elite hidden society. I hear an older gentleman say, "He's got the whole world groveling at his feet" and he began laughing which sounded like he went into a wheezing sound. It was a very unpleasant sound to my ears. The lady next to him replied "He's perfect, with such

dynamic powers and charisma! The dark Lords chose well. We've finally done it; our master lucifer's seed sits on the world's throne as supreme ruler of all!"

All of a sudden, I hear the sound of trumpets being sounded, announcing the arrival of someone very important. All eyes turn to the front of the room. That's when I see there is a huge golden chair with purple cushions on the back and seat part of it. I see a representative of a church, a priest or Pope, I'm not sure, but he has a tall hat like what is worn by the Roman Catholic church or something similar, but it's red as well as his robe that he is wearing. He is standing to the left of the throne. There is a table a little further back behind him that has a huge, almost gaudy, crown sitting upon it with a matching scepter lying next to it. "It's a coronation!" I exclaimed.

At that moment, everyone stands to attention. There are smiles all around. The news reporters are hushed while their cameras are rolling, recording every little detail. I know in this dream, it's for all the world to see. "I will give you gold, silver, food, and position!" I hear a voice say, as I hear footsteps falling, and I cringe. I know this voice; it is Antichrist's voice. "Oh Jesus! Do I have to watch this, to see him being crowned ruler of this world?" But no answer came. I watched in disgust as the priest says a prayer that is both revolting and disgusting to me. He then walks to the table with the scepter and the crown. That's when I noticed there are giants, Nephilim's, on each side of the door, that I hadn't noticed before on the left side of the room. The priest picks up the scepter reverently, as he says words - it sounds more like Babylonian than Latin to me. Then he walks over and places it into Antichrist's waiting hands. He is standing slightly to the right of the throne.

He had on a luxurious black suit, white shirt, but I couldn't help but notice his long royal blue coronation robe with its white fur, and near the shoulders appeared to be gold and jewels. He is wearing white pristine gloves and he takes the scepter into his hands, a small smile escaping his lips. But his eyes, although veiled to most, I saw triumphant hatred in his eyes, that's the only words I can use to describe what I am seeing in the depths of the soulless blue eyes. The priest catches his eyes and gives him a knowing nod as if they are together enjoying a private secret. They break eye contact as the pope-like priest goes to retrieve the crown. He is speaking in the Babylonian language once again. Then he walks over to the awaiting man, Antichrist, who bends his knees to lower himself so the older priest can place the crown upon his head. A look of pure triumph fills his eyes as I heard a man's booming voice, coming from the right of the room, proclaim "Hail to our supreme ruler of our unified world!" And then the trumpets begin blaring, people begin cheering, and I begin waking out of the dream, slowly with thoughts in my head.

To the world, he's the most charming, brilliant, wise, and charismatic person, who has saved this world from destruction and chaos in a moment of false peace. Soon I know, and it's very soon, all will see his true colors! Everyone was looking for the vilest and wickedest person to be Antichrist and he slipped in undercover into his role as savior with suave charm, lying lips, and all hell behind him. Then I woke fully, and I hit my knees in prayer once again.

Verses:

Leviticus 17:11

2 Thessalonians 2:3 - 12

Revelation chapter 13

Daniel 11:36-45

Daniel 2:22
Amos 3:7
Luke 17:1-2

Antichrist Plans (Vision) 9/26/22 at 3:00 pm

I see. I see. I see a black and white swirling. I see Antichrist's face. He is preparing for the death, the death of God's children. He's making plans to move immediately when the Rapture takes place. The leaders are all ready and waiting, to institute Antichrist's plan to remove the resistance and opposition to him at his enthronement. I see guillotines. Masses and masses of guillotines. They are bright and they are displayed. Line upon line. They are shiny and they are new. All who resist shall be punished and slaughtered. Killed.

I see torture. Antichrist delights in torture. I see as he removes toe after toe of a screaming man, strapped to where he can barely move. He holds a very long, thin razor-sharp knife. The knife makes me think of these words 'wicked blade.' The man is screaming. He takes off every toe on each foot. Blood is squirting and it's flowing freely. "Denounce your Savior, your false God, Jesus your Christ! Renounce him and maybe I shall let you live." I hear Antichrist say in gleeful laughter. Through moans and groans of pain with tears coming out of the grown man's eyes, who appeared to be between his late 40's or early 50's; the man manages to let out one word that escapes his trembling lips: "Never."

Antichrist is infuriated. The man is strapped to what looks like an operating table. I watch as Antichrist reaches over to a tray that holds a display of an array of knives; including a meat cleaver but it has a jagged edge instead of a smooth one. He picks up the jagged edge meat cleaver and runs his finger along the side of the edge, moving it to the man's eyes. Then Antichrist spoke in a cold, evil voice, "That is not the right answer." In one swift stroke and with strength beyond what is normal for a man, he brings his hand downward and chops the man's left foot totally off.

Blood splatters all over Antichrist's high dollar black suit, his white, once cleaned crisp shirt and his neck and face. He didn't even seem to notice that he had been splattered by it all. So engrossed was he and taking perverse delight in all that he was doing. The man screamed out a horrific scream of pain, then whimpered a little. The name of Jesus escapes out of his drawn lips that are twisted in pain.

"Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, why make me see this?" "Daughter, My children, many of them are not taking the seriousness to heart of what's coming if they are not preparing their hearts in Me and for My return."

I see Antichrist picks up another knife, that I know is some type of filleting knife. "You will regret saying that name in my royal presence," Antichrist says and sneers. He motions to one of the two men attending this brutal torturing of this child of God, this man saved by my lovely Jesus. The man comes forward and seems to know exactly what he was wanted to do. I understood he is connected to Antichrist thoughts through the AI computer system. He rips open the man's shirt, bearing his chest to Antichrist's cruel gaze. Antichrist says wickedly, "You will regret saying that name." Then he began peeling the skin back from the chest down to the man's belly. "Oh God, I can't look. I can't see this again!"

"Daughter, daughter, My children do not take seriously what will happen in this man's hands, the man of sin. Not everyone will be given a swift death by beheading. Some will face lions and beasts. Others shall face every type of torture possible to man and demon both, for he shall in the end be

fully inhabited by satan himself. My Church needs to wake up and wake up now - those who are still slumbering and sleeping!” And then it went away.

Verses:

Ephesians 5:14

Revelations 13:1-10

Revelation 12:12

The Bio-Chip Dream 10-18-22 to 10-19-22

Jesus my love I did so dream again. I prayed immediately if this is not from you then please erase it from my memory, but if it's from you then bring it back even stronger as John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27 say the Holy Spirit will do if something is spoken from you. Jesus. It's just as vivid as if I am sitting in front of a mega theater screen. In addition, I dreamed it two consecutive nights in a row again. So, now lovely Jesus and through Holy Spirit, your Spirit I have in me, I write this dream down.

It begins with me in a long room, a home, but one filled with ceiling to floor windows on one side. It was almost like what a sunroom would have. I could see the roll-up typed shades of white above each window. There are five in total, and all the blinds are open.

I can see outside the grass is green and there are children playing to the right of the windows. But it's the trees, the mountain trees that catch my attention. I let out a small gasp at the beauty of these mountains that if needed, I could run into them for any reason.

I find myself turning around to observe the interior of the room I'm in more closely and I realize I am not alone in here. There, laying on a bed that's sitting against the right wall with its headboard against the wall is my eldest sister. She is resting, but not sleeping. She is in this dream as she is currently in reality. My eyes then caught the metal, yellow patio furniture in this room and I didn't seem the least bit surprised to see it here. But neither did I seem surprised to see my sister lying in a bed here either.

I see two doors leading out of the beautiful sunroom. There's one on the left and the other on the right on the opposite wall of the glass windows. The door closest to my sister I knew somehow is the direction one would come from having entered through the front door of this house and the other led you through more rooms and eventually to the back door exit. I knew this was for safety purposes since no outside door had been built into this particular room.

I am about mid room facing the direction of the windows still gazing outside when I hear someone enter the room. I turned to look and so did my sister. There are now two women who have entered our room. Both are casually dressed.

The one is of an athletic, slender build wearing light-colored blue jeans that flare slightly out at the ankles and a white pullover V-neck shirt that has hot pink large roses in groups of two spaced widely apart. When I look at her dark tan skin and long black hair that reaches a little past the top of her shoulders, I feel, I know she is of Puerto Rican nationality.

She wears her hair parted in the middle and it has a slight wave on both sides around her neck region going inward toward her face. Her eyes are so dark brown, they seemed almost black in color. I felt she was of some importance in this dream and took good notice of her.

The other lady, also dark-headed with hair darker brown than black, was of a lighter fair skin complexion. She wore her hair pulled back in a loose ponytail and then put it further into a floppy bun as I call it.

She is a heavier set woman also in blue jeans, but hers are straight legged and I see bright pink and white flip flop shoes adorning her feet. She is also wearing a dull, spring green, short

sleeved, round neck pullover type shirt. I was a little surprised to see them both standing together by the door inside the room, but not surprised by who they were as if I knew them or knew of them.

I find my attention is drawn to what's in the hand of the first Puerto Rican lady that she is holding as if not wanting it to be fully seen by the side of her right leg. Yet, also not trying to hide it from our view.

It's a stick! A metal stick of some type. I start to look away when I hear my lovely Jesus whisper to me. "Take another look at the electronic stick in her hand and take notice!" The words "electronic stick" registered in my mind that I just heard spoken ever so softly to me, that immediately I refocused my eyes on the silver stick she carried in her right hand.

I assess it quickly with my eyes while praying in Jesus' mighty name and asking my sweet friend Holy Spirit to help me. It appears to be around 16-18 inches (40.64 cm to 45.72 cm) in length, and it's made out of silver metal. I see many grooves and pits, indentions in the metal and the finish is not entirely smooth. The part hanging down toward the floor, I see has glowing red and blue lights that flicker randomly as if connected to a computer processor of some type. I know this electronic stick has a computer of its own inside it. "How?" I just knew!

The Puerto Rican woman saw my gaze and her right hand slightly moved the electronic stick further behind her leg almost as if doing it involuntarily and began speaking. "Hello," she said. "We've come to check on you ladies and to make you aware of new conditions that have been implemented to make your time here more at ease." Both ladies had pasted utopia type smiles upon their faces. I am beginning to feel uneasy. My sister, I can't tell if she notices, but she is now smiling back at them warmly.

"Why don't you sit down so we can enlighten you?" The Puerto Rican woman said to me. I don't want to sit down, but my sister who is older than me says quickly, "Vicki, sit down! You're being rude!" I reluctantly sat down, but only after I picked the farthest chair in the room from them! The women didn't seem to like that, but they hid it well with their big, huge fake smiles still pasted, but somewhat stiffer now I could tell on each of their faces.

The Puerto Rican lady began speaking again. "We have decided to go completely digital." "Why?" I heard myself ask in a flat tone voice. The heavier woman looked over at the Puerto Rican lady who is apparently some person of authority then she said smoothly. "It will be better for all involved. You won't have to pay for your TV channels, internet or anything else here in person. You can have it all pre-set up for you."

"Oh, that sounds nice," I heard my sister interject. I called my sister by name and said, "All these things are already included in our payment we made to live here. The only additional costs we have are our food and other personal necessities." "Oh, that's right," my sister said then gave us all a sheepish grin.

My sister had now pulled herself up into a sitting position in the bed. The women seemed to be encouraged by her actions and I found myself groaning inward and saying, "Oh no, here we go again. I don't like this. Something is amiss." I began praying quietly, but fervently to myself in my lovely Jesus' name.

The lady in charge continued to speak. “We will provide for you free of charge, a chip. A computer chip that will allow you to do all you need to do. All your business and pleasure transactions with it. It’s highly efficient and self-powered by its biometric makeup.”

“Woah,” I said. “Biometric!!! This chip that you are talking about has to be inserted into your body then!” “Well, yes,” the Puerto Rican lady said smoothly. “There’s very little pain and it will give your mind the ability to access even the internet, make calls, play music in addition to all your little necessities of life such as paying your bills, online purchases or anything else you could do in the past by internet.”

“How does it work?” My sister asked. “We’re not interested!” I said sharply. My sister interjected. “No, Vicki, I want to hear. Where do they put the chip?” My sister asked. I knew she was seeing if it lined up with what the Bible tells us in Revelation 13 about the mark of the beast being taken in the right hand or forehead.

“Oh, it’s on the head,” the Puerto Rican lady in charge said, but then laughed as she continued. “But not directly in front, in the center of your forehead,” as if she knew what we were thinking. Warning bells are clanging in my ears. “In the head,” I said in alarm, because I could see my sister’s interest in having this chip had been genuinely peeked.

“Yes, the head,” she continued. “It is implanted into the right side of the head atop of at the edge of the end of the eyebrow. It seems to do better at this location with the biometrics. “Uh huh,” I said out loud. “Oh, come now Vicki,” my sister said seeming to be getting upset with me. “It’s not on the forehead but above the eyebrow's edge. It’s not the mark or it would be for the hand too!”

Before I could protest, my sister asked the ladies, “Does it hurt?” “Only a little.” The heavier lady said quickly. “But the pain is only for a minute.” “That doesn’t sound bad at all,” my sister replied.

“Oh, Jesus you got to help us.” I am praying. “Give me wisdom on what to say here!” “Where do we go to get it?” My sister asked now, showing excitement at possibly getting this chip implanted into her head.

“SIS,” I cried out. “WE DON’T NEED IT! Everything is paid for to live here! I can take care of your other needs!” “Don’t be a party pooper!” My sister replied angrily. “How do I get the chip?” She asked the ladies again. “Actually, I have it right here with me.” The Puerto Rican woman declared, then lifted up the electronic stick she held in her hand that now took on a menacing evil look in my eyes.

“Okay,” my sister said in glee. “Sign me up!” “No, Sis wait! The area above the eyebrows is still part of your forehead. You don’t want to have that chip inserted into your forehead!” I shouted out to her while whispering a “Thank you Jesus,” for telling me this about the forehead!

“Vicki, you are just saying that! We both know the mark is given in the forehead. In the front, center of the head.” “No, we don’t,” I challenged my sister. “We just assumed it would be front and center.”

My sister yelled, “GIVE ME THE CHIP,” almost defiantly! “Jesus! Jesus!” I prayed as the women walked one on each side of the bed my sister was sitting on. The heavier lady is on the right side of the bed from where I am looking and the other one in charge having somehow activated the electronic stick was leaning over, stick in hand to implant the chip into my sister’s head.

“Sis, don’t!” I screamed then jumped up out of the yellow metal chair. It now went scooting back across the floor from my quick actions. I saw a moment of alarm and panic in my sister’s eyes as the stick came closer. “Wait,” she said. Whether it was from me yelling or an alarm finally going off inside her, it was too late!

The chip was ejected from the stick and flew straight onto my sister’s head, its clamps inserting into her skin. I watched in horror as the little square, divided into four parts in this one square, clear in color began blinking red and blue. Each color in an alternate square within the bigger square. The colors began flicking rapidly and randomly. Then it seemed as if the claws pulled the whole chip downward. It then sank into her flesh, melding itself into her forehead where all I could see is the faint blinking of the red and blue colors under her fair skin. It affected her almost immediately as a blankness fell upon her face!

“There now!” The Puerto Rican lady said. Then both ladies turned to me. “Now it’s your turn!” I heard one of them say! “I don’t think so!” I replied defiantly. “The Puerto Rican lady in charged smiled wickedly then said, “But oh, yes! We insist. You see it’s not an option if you want to live in our world!”

She raised the still powered electronic stick toward me and ejected another chip at the right side of my forehead. “Jesus,” I cried out and somehow my body made a side turn beyond my natural ability to normally do causing the chip to miss me and imbed itself into the back wall behind me.

The woman let out a string of curse words as she yelled to the heavier lady. “Get her! The stick has lost its power!” “Praise God!” I thought. “RUN!” I hear my lovely Jesus say to me in a voice that echoed inside my whole being. I didn’t need another warning.

I pushed the round glass table forward that I had been sitting at earlier and it crashed into the approaching heavier lady stunning her. I ran out of the room, then through the other rooms and finally out the back door.

I entered from the left side of the house into the grassy green area where the children had been playing earlier at a run. It’s empty now! I began running faster, faster until I entered the safety of the woods of these mountains I love so much from afar. Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I feel as if a few days have elapsed since the terrible scene with my sister and the electric stick that inserted the chip and left her appearing to me as mindless. I am hiding in the outskirts of the trees watching if I can see what has become of my sister or the other people. Especially the children. I had an overwhelming concern for them.

I am in dark clothes that blend well into the darkness of the forest. I knew somehow that when I had escaped a few days prior that I had known of a place with people that I had been able to hide

in safety in the mountains. They were people that I trusted who loved my lovely Jesus as much as I do. They had provided me with the change of clothes and the pair of binoculars I am holding to my eyes.

“Jesus,” I whispered, “please let my sister be okay. And the children, Jesus, what will they do to the children?” But no answer came at this moment in time. It’s around noon I can tell because of the position of the sun in the sky. I hear some voices and I see several children who had come out to play with a basketball and they’re passing it to one another while standing in a circle together.

I refocused the binoculars back to the glass window sunroom and I detected a movement inside. It’s my sister. She is still sitting in the same bed with her eyes closed as if resting, but then I see her hands raised up and started making hand movements and gestures. Her eyes were closed I noticed again, yet she had a smile upon her face. It appeared as if she was engaging in some type of activity that appeared to be solely in her mind.

“Jesus, what now? What do I do?” I looked around to get a better look at my surroundings then looked back at my sister sitting so happily in her bed in her own little world inside her mind. I increased the magnifying strength on the binoculars and zoomed in on my sister’s right forehead above her right eyebrow, because the way she was sitting with her right side is toward the many glass windows of the room.

I feel sick to my stomach when I see the red and blue flickering lights on its square shape faintly seen beneath her skin. “What should I do?” I asked myself. I looked around again and noticed the children were no longer outside.

“Father God in Jesus’ lovely name I pray and ask you to help me as I go down and see if I can get her to talk to me,” I whispered low under my breath. I began slowly making my way to the house in a hurried gait while keeping myself bent low as I could and still be walking on my feet.

I managed to make it almost to the edge of the grassy yard when suddenly I heard voices. I had nowhere to hide! “Oh, Jesus help me!” I whispered to myself. I saw two teenage girls who looked to be around 13 years of age and on seeing me, they stopped talking.

“What are you doing here?” The blonde slender one asked me loudly. “I’m here to see my sister,” I responded honestly. The girls looked at each other then turned back toward me with smiles upon their faces. They began walking in my direction and I began praying. “Lord, do I run or stay?”

The girls were advancing quickly upon me and just as I noticed the faint blue and red flickering lights under their skin located above the right eyebrow, two things happened. The girls began running toward me screaming. “She’s here! Sound the alarm!” And I heard my lovely Jesus as if shouting inside my head say, “Run, daughter run back into the woods!”

I turned quickly and started to turn back into the woods. The other teenage red-haired girl was fast and managed to grab my right arm slowing my progress. Our feet got entangled, and I hit the ground hard, the young girl tumbling down hard beside me.

I understood when I saw the Puerto Rican woman and the heavier woman come rushing out from the side of the building the actual warning these teenage girls had given was somehow through the chip by thoughts and vision also!

I'm scrambling to my feet when I see the slender athletic Puerto Rican lady in charge is coming fast with her silver chip ejecting stick glowing slightly blue indicating it is on full power and ready to launch its attack!

"Father God," I yelled out! "Help me! In Jesus' name, help me!!!" The red-haired teenager still on the ground latches onto my left leg and I am trying to break her hold on me, but to no avail.

I looked at the young girl in panic realizing what I must do! "Forgive me!" I yelled out as I kicked her hard in the chest causing her to cry out in pain and releasing my leg! But the Puerto Rican lady was upon me!

Instead of trying to inject me with a chip from the stick, she thrust it to the heavier woman following behind her. She lunged at me, swinging her fist at my face. "Jesus!" I cried out and somehow managed to bend myself way backward causing her fist to barely miss me. I could feel the wind from her swing.

"Holy Spirit, help me!" I cried out! I've never been one to physically fight, but I was in the battle of my life I felt! Somehow with the help of the Holy Spirit, I dodged further blows. I'm looking for an escape route.

"Jesus if you don't help me get away, then there's no way I'm getting out of here," I shouted! The heavier dark brown-haired lady makes a lunge toward me just as the Puerto Rican lady in charge ran forward to engage me again. They both miscalculated and ended up running into each other giving me just enough time to make a dash to the trees.

I make it into the woods, but I hear feet falling not far behind me. "I can't lead them to the good people of the mountain camps who have aided me, my friends!" I thought to myself, so I took off running in the opposite direction.

I realized if the Puerto Rican lady had not been so set on taking me physically down herself first and had used her electronic stick, then things might have ended with a square chip implanted in my head! "Thank you, Jesus! Thank you, sweet Holy Spirit," I whispered.

I'm starting to get tired from the running, but I dare not stop. "Jesus, Jesus which way?" I asked out loud while pausing long enough to look around to try to get my bearings. I know these mountains well. Little had changed since I had grown up here, I knew in this dream. There's safety here!

All of a sudden, I heard a rustling sound not far in front of me. I hesitated for a moment, but then I heard the sound of running feet not far behind me. "Dear God, now what?" I have to keep moving. I will take my chances with the noise ahead of me. I have peace in going forward. His perfect peace.

I keep moving forward and upward when suddenly I come out into a clearing, an area almost like a field or meadow. I stopped and placed my right hand over my abdomen while breathing heavily. I am so tired. Adrenaline had been keeping me moving in addition to my prayers. But

even stopping for a moment made me realize I physically cannot go on much longer without a miracle taking place.

Suddenly I get hit from behind. Tackled by the Puerto Rican lady! She was of athletic build though still slender and had fared better in her endurance in all the running. We hit hard upon the ground. She grabs me by the back of my hair and punches me in the face. Pain exploded upon my cheek where she struck me.

“You have caused me much trouble Vicki. You will get the chip and then our world will finally be the utopia it was meant to be!” She said to me angrily. “NEVER!” I yelled out though my face was still throbbing in much pain from where she had struck me.

“You will!” She replied as she hit my chin again with her fist, but this time the blow appeared to cause her to wince as if she had hurt herself in the process. It angered her even more! The Puerto Rican lady screamed at me. “The chip is our doorway to godhood! If you will not take it willingly, then I will implant it into you myself by hand!”

I see now in her hand is one of the biometric chips. Its small claws already extended. Supernatural strength from my lovely Jesus coursed through me and I broke my hand free from where she was trying to restrain me, and I hit her arm hard. The chip went flying into the air and landed in a patch of dirt not too far away.

I yelled out defiantly. “I will never take your chip and even if you managed to plant it inside my body it will not meld into me. My DNA is from my lovely Jesus. His royal blood flows in my veins. It will not affect me because I have been changed by him.” All the while fighting her off the best that I could with my Jesus’ help! “THEN I WILL KILL YOU!” the Puerto Rican woman screamed out as she grabbed my hair again and balled her fist ready to strike me another blow!

“That will be enough!” We heard a man’s authoritative voice say. We both stopped suddenly. She from trying to strike me, and me from trying to deflect her blows. I felt the woman’s weight of her body being lifted somehow off of me from where she had been partially pinning me to the ground.

I rolled quickly to my left to get away from her when I saw a very large man’s arm. It’s huge! My mouth hung wide open when I looked to see who this large arm belonged to. There is a very, bulky, muscle-bound man in a red stretchy shirt and matching pants. He’s huge!

This man easily moves the lady aside and off of me like a small sack of potatoes and then tosses her deftly to the ground. The word “Juggernaut” comes to my mind as I stare at him! He is humongous and looks like the hulk on steroids from the comic books I read so long ago when I was a young girl. But now through my friend Holy Spirit’s leading I don’t put such things before my eyes anymore.

The Puerto Rican woman let out a scream in anger and frustration because she knew she had failed first in manually implanting the chip in me, and then further from taking my life! “Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus, Thank you! Thank you for helping me! For saving me!”

The big hulking man looked over at me and asked. "Are you okay?" "I think so," I replied shakily. He looked back over in the direction of the other lady still shaking in her rage and he spoke firmly.

"Missy, I don't know who you think you are, but there'll be no killing here today! I'm going to count to five and you had better be out of my sight before I get to five!" The muscle-bound man said with great authority.

With one more hate filled glare at me, the Puerto Rican lady managed to get up. She dusted herself off briefly then took off running back the way we both had come even before the hefty man had counted the first number.

"Are you okay Vicki?" The man asked me again. I was stunned to hear him call me by my name.

"How? What?" I began to ask not sure which to ask first. "Yea, I know who you are. The folks in the upper zone warned me you had come down alone! You should not have left the camps alone there, girl. Our world has changed. It's not safe for people like us." The man said quickly.

It took a moment for all this to register in my mind, because I was still shaking a little from all that had occurred, and I was also physically worn out. Exhausted from running and the battle that had ensued.

Finally, I spoke up and asked, "Are you Rigel? The man the camp was wanting me to meet to share the information of what had occurred?" The man smiled and said, "One and the same. Come on now. The lady is a mean one. Her heart is evil and black. She'll be back soon with reinforcements.

His words caused me to jump slowly, yet hurriedly back to my feet. I was already feeling the effects of the fight upon my body. I managed to say in my pain, "In all things God is good!" "Yes, He is Vicki. Yes, He is." The man replied quickly. "Come with me now. "We've got to return you to one of the safe areas in the mountains before darkness falls.

"Thank you," I said then asked, "what about the information and description of that chip?" "It's amazing that you saw it so clearly in that short amount of time." Rigel said. "They've been keeping it hidden from most everyone! I didn't think they were going to inject it into a person by hand!"

"Apparently, they can," I responded wearily, my tiredness hitting me full force, but I continued. "They used some kind of electrical stick which was used to shoot it into my sister!" "Woah!" The man replied. "The rumors are true! Come on. We had better hurry," Rigel said and then the scene changed again.

Next Scene:

We are in what I know is the man Rigel's secret hideaway standing outside getting ready to go inside. I'm wondering to myself how is this big man going to get through the small door? Rigel notices the odd look on my face and then looks down at his body. "Oh, the suit," he said then laughed. "The suit?" I asked. "I built it for my protection. Times are not like they used to be. With this being said, I hear a clicking noise and a whooshing sound coming from his body. I see from his neck down in the back it is separating from right to left. I gasped out loud.

The man is in some kind of muscled suit that looks like it's so life like I couldn't tell it had been manufactured. I see him lower himself with a hand crank to his right inside this hulking man suit until he gets to the ground level then he steps backward out of it. Rigel in reality is a medium built normal size man. "Things aren't always as they seem," he said and then the scene changed again.

Next scene

Roger and I are sitting at what looks like a round kitchen table that's covered with a well-worn Dutch blue, white and burgundy vinyl tablecloth. Behind us instead of things for a kitchen or dining room are rows of various computers, electronic equipment and tools to work and create things.

We are in deep conversation. Laying before me is a sheet of paper on which I have drawn for him the biometric chip I had seen inserted into my sister's right forehead and had multiple attempts made to stick me with one and the electronic glowing stick. Rigel is speaking.

"The biometrics means it operates with your body signals. This chip inserted into a person or living thing can manipulate that person, their thoughts even their actions." "But who would be doing such a thing and how?" I asked. "Now Vicki, you know there's high-powered people

wanting to rule the rest of us! If they can control our thoughts and actions, well that would make it a whole lot easier now, wouldn't it?" "Rigel said matter of factly. "Yes, you're right, but how do you control the whole population?" I asked earnestly.

Now Vicki you know the answer to that one. Think for a moment. Who would want a chip inside everyone so he could control the world's people?" "The lawless one, the Antichrist," I said quickly. Why I hadn't connected the dots before now I'm not sure, but I should have.

I hear Rigel say, "Yep, ole Antichrist himself. He has to have some way for the people to all bow to him." "But that would mean this is the mark!" I exclaimed. "Hold on now Vicki. It means this is the chip, most likely the prototype to be used in the actual satanic mark of Antichrist. This is possibly why they haven't given it to everyone yet. They've chosen little unknown isolated places to begin testing it, so it seems."

"Now I understand Rigel, why she the Puerto Rican lady was so adamant for me to take it or be killed! They want no witnesses! You either partake in the little program of theirs or you're eliminated so no word or description gets out beforehand!" I said excitedly as understanding finally dawned upon my tired mind.

"Seems it's so," Rigel replied, "and you even saw the signature number, the code which makes me believe this is the actual prototype chip." He stood up and asked. "Would you like another cup of coffee while it's still hot?" "Yes please," then I continued and asked, "Rigel, what do you really think would happen if she had managed to shoot that chip into my head?"

Rigel brought my coffee and set it before me then walked back the few steps and grabbed his freshly poured cup. He takes a sip of the hot liquid in deep thought for a moment then said.

"I believe our God will take care of us. His holy name has been found written in our genetic makeup, our very own DNA. So even though it's illogical in the scientific aspect of it, I believe it

would have failed! I know the power of our God and his saving blood. But let's hope and pray we never have to find out." "Agreed," I replied with the big smile of gratitude at the kind man, this fellow brother in Jesus.

"Now let me send these drawings to the rest of the safe areas. So many of them will be fully ready and for what's coming," Rigel said. "Yes, thank you Jesus," I responded. Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

I am still at Rigel's hideaway, and it feels like a few hours have passed. We are making preparations to take me to the safety of the mountains I love so well. "That's everything," Rigel says to me. We had spent this time I knew in this dream encrypting, then sending the information after praying in Jesus' name to his many contacts across the world.

"Now let me get one packet printed off for the mountain camp. Also, I will put the originals in it too." Rigel said quickly. "Okay," I replied. I had begun to fill the bruises more on my body as time passed but I'm thankful and grateful for just being alive. I begin to feel uneasy, so I started praying softly in my lovely Jesus' name.

I'll walk into the other room to have a little more privacy. I enter and immediately I sense I am not alone. I turn to where the front door is, and I see a young girl about 8 years old, blonde haired, blue eyes. Such a beautiful girl, but she had a smile on her little face that chilled me to the bone.

Immediately I look up at her right forehead about an inch to a half inch above her blonde eyebrow. There it is! The faint flickering red and blue color of the chip flashing beneath her skin. "Rigel!" I yell out, but I'm too late! I hear scuffling inside the other room I had just exited. "Run, Vicki run!" I hear Rigel yell out to me. "They're here!"

I didn't hesitate. I began running and knocked the young girl into the doorway, the door having been left open by her upon entering I assumed. She wasn't expecting me to charge her, and she went sprawling to the ground. I sprinted past her and once again began running into the woods in the direction Rigel had told me earlier, we would be heading. I heard no one following me. "Oh no!" I exclaimed. "Rigel!" Then the scene changed again.

Next Scene

I am now an observer in the room that Rigel and I had been working in together in these last few hours together. He has been forced into one of the chairs at the round table and is being forcibly held by a strong, athletic looking brown-haired man in blue jeans, tan T-shirt and white sneakers.

He is accompanied by the heavier set woman and the Puerto Rican woman who is still in charge or so it seemed. Rigel has a bloody nose and a busted lip. The lady in charge looks at him in disdain then speaks.

"You're not so tough without your muscle suit now, are you?" Then she laughed wickedly and continued. "You will pay for what you did to me earlier." That's when I noticed in her left hand hidden slightly behind her pants leg, the silver electronic stick that is used to shoot the chips into a person.

She turns it on, but I can't see if it's done by button, pressure point or thought. The stick begins emitting a slight blue glow, brighter than before. Rigel begins struggling but to no avail. They all laugh wickedly together. "Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus, you've got to stop them! Please, oh please!" I prayed fervently. I hear my lovely Jesus say, "Watch, little daughter. Watch."

I watched in horror as the Puerto Rican lady brought the stick up, held it out then released a chip onto Rigel's right forehead. Her aim is deadly accurate! I watched in dismay as it started to enter his flesh and began covering over quickly, this chip of theirs with his flesh.

They let go of Rigel, knocking him out of the chair and onto the floor. He lays unmoving. Tears fill my eyes as I heard them call to the eight-year-old girl who now comes into the room. She doesn't seem hurt, but I know I had knocked the air out of her when I charged her in my escape. Even though I am an observer, I had all the prior knowledge with me.

They leave Rigel lying motionless on the floor, laughing as they begin exiting the house. I heard the heavier lady ask. "What about the one who got away?" The Puerto Rican lady in the charge answered briskly. "We'll pick up her trail again tomorrow. I need to report in, that we actually got one of the collaborators of our enemies. We shall be rewarded nicely for this." Then the scene changes again.

Next Scene

I am in the woods heading as quickly as I can toward the mountain camp when suddenly I hear my lovely Jesus say, "Stop, daughter stop! You must go back!" "What!" I exclaimed, coming to an abrupt stop by his words. "Go back! Go back to Rigel. They're gone."

"But Jesus, he's got the chip by now. He'll be connected to the A I computer and will no longer be a friend." "Daughter, go back and go now! I've got this and I've got you!" "Okay, my love." I said sounding bolder than I felt.

I turned back toward Rigel's fighting and rebuking the spirit of fear in Jesus' name while quoting these verses: 2 Timothy 1:7, 1 John 4:18, Hebrews 13:5, Isaiah 41:10 and 13. I finally arrive, and I watch from behind a huge oak tree for a little bit but saw nothing. All is still and quiet.

"Oh, Jesus," I whispered and asked, "is it safe?" "Yes, daughter, they are gone," came his sweet reply. I cautiously made my way to his front of his hide away. Adrenaline is coursing through my body. The front door is still standing wide open. "Not good," I thought but continued slowly into the hide away house.

I see no one! I cautiously make my way into the computer work room, and I see Rigel laying so very still upon the floor. "Oh Jesus, is he dead?" I asked in a whispered voice. Upon the words leaving my mouth, Rigel's body begins slowly moving.

He turns his body from off its side and onto his back and he looks at me with a dull blank stare. "Oh no! Oh no, Jesus!" I exclaim. Suddenly a smile breaks upon his face, but then he winces from his split lip. Then he speaks. "It's okay, it's me."

"What! Rigel are you okay?" I knelt down beside him and looked into his clear brown intelligent eyes. "It is you Rigel!" I cried out in happiness. What happened? Why didn't they kill you or give you the chip?"

“They did!” He replied. I responded, “I don’t understand. “Help me sit up,” he said quickly. Apparently, they had hit him or more places than just his face. I reached over and helped him sit up.

“Okay, Rigel, what’s going on?” I asked him. “Well,” he said with a slight grin, “your feisty Puerto Rican lady used her glow stick on me and one of those chips hit me right above the eyebrow. That lady has a deadly aim.”

“She’s not a lady!” I replied. “You’re right on that,” Rigel said. “I don’t understand how you could be hit by one of those biometric chips and still be sane?” I said, trying to understand. “If it hadn’t of went into you then they would have killed you instead, wouldn’t they?”

“I believe you are right,” Rigel replied, “but it did enter my forehead.” “Then how are you still Rigel and not an A I zombie?” I asked in wonder. “As soon as they saw their nasty little chip begin entering into the flesh of my forehead, they threw me to the floor never checking to see if it had fully melded into my flesh,” Rigel said. “But it didn’t,” he said then held open his right hand. There inside it was the chip.

The size of the small biometric chip appeared to be around a half inch wide by half inch in height in its thickness being close to that of an American dime. I looked at it in surprise. “And now we have an actual prototype chip to go with the rest of the information!” Rigel said joyfully.

As we are rejoicing together and thanking our sweet, lovely Jesus, I hear his heavenly voice speak from the heavens. “I take and work all things.... all things for the good of those who love me! Then I awoke.

I dreamed this dream two nights in a row, the exact same dream and now I have sounded the warning as I have been commanded to do.

Verses:

Isaiah 26: 3, Philippians 4:7, 2 Timothy 1:7, Revelation 13:16-18, 1 John 4:18, Hebrews 13:5, Isaiah 41:10, 13, 2 Chronicles 16:9, 1 Peter 3:12, Psalms 18:39, Psalms 101: 3

Bullet Points:

1. The biometric chip appeared to be the prototype with a signature that will later be used in the mark of the beast of antichrist.
2. The chip is portable and readily available and could be administered in different ways which I feel is symbolic of how readily available it shall become.
3. The actual time period if it is before or after the rapture or before or after antichrist has risen to his full position wasn’t clear, but the sense and feel I had was if it's not happening already, it is soon to come.
4. Although I was myself in this dream, I wasn’t as informed as I am about what was happening as I am in real life.

5. My sister, although a Christian in reality, symbolizes how easily someone can be deceived who knew the word of God and still be persuaded by how “awesome and conveniently easier it will make life.”
6. Rigel’s hulking life-like suit was far superior than anything I have seen above or below the ground in our present world. Possibly it is symbolic of God’s supernatural power and his ability to help his children in what seems an impossible situation in the end times.
7. There were already in existence, safe camps in the mountains with more being built for Christian people to escape to. (Examples: Zechariah 14:15, Genesis 19:17, Luke 21:21)
8. The computer equipment and technology found inside Rigel’s hide away seemed superior to what Christians hiding in a mountain camp could possibly obtain. Again, I feel it’s possibly symbolic to God’s supernatural superior power to provide for his children in such times. His power is not limited as man’s power is.
9. Rigel himself represented to me heavenly help. What type I am not sure. He was specifically there to aid the Christians but was not part of them because the Puerto Rican lady called him a collaborator of their enemies.
10. The two teenage girls warned not only by their mouths but by the chip connecting them to the AI computer and their vision.
11. A friend did a search and found the Puerto Rican lady. Her name is Dr. Nancy Padilla-Coreano.
12. The electronic stick was always hidden in plain sight. Much like the Illuminati, Freemasons and other satanic worshippers do in public.
13. My sister was living in her mind just like the metaverse I real life which may also be an influencing part of taking the mark in a world ravaged by famine, disasters and war.

Links for God’s name in our DNA:

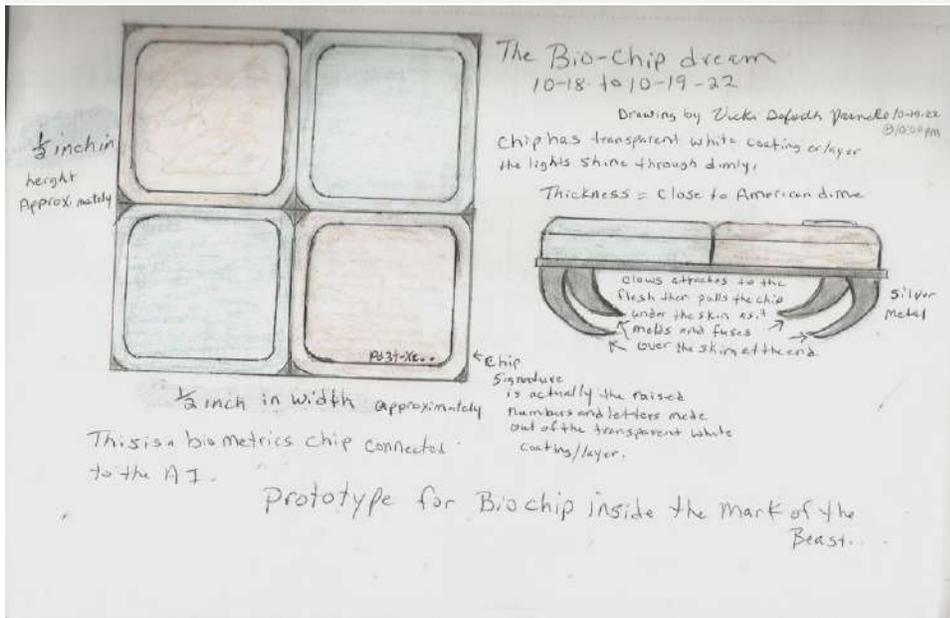
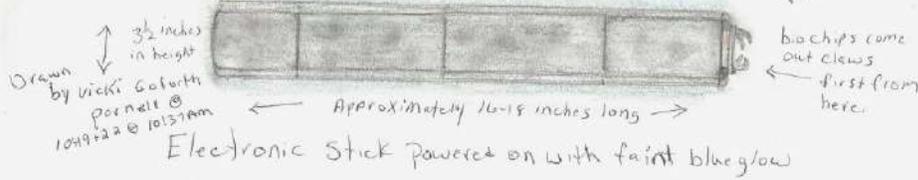
https://godindna.nz/names_of_God.html

[Scientist discovers YHWH in our DNA](#)

The Bio-chip Dream

10-18 to 10-19-22

Electronic stick bio-chip ejector
 drawn 10-19-22 @ 10:14 pm by Vicki Doforth
 painted



Antichrist & the Cube 10-25-22 (uploaded 7-10-23)

It began, this dream I had, with me watching a closeup of a man's hand holding a Rubik's Revenge Cube game in his hands, and he's trying to deftly open it. His hands are well formed, light-colored and well-shaped, and appear strong somehow even though they seem as if they have seen very little manual work, if any.

I can see him from the neck down. He is wearing a black suit. A fine suit with satin lapels and a crisp white button up shirt. He has a black small bow-tie at his neck, and his shirt has little white ruffles on it that are going vertically up and down. This man is formally dressed for some great event, but he is furiously trying to work this Rubik Revenge Game to no avail.

I watch as he twists and turns it, move after move, but then the cube does not cooperate for this man. It is still a jumbled mess of different colors. He yells something out angrily, and I hear it yet I don't understand it. But I see another man enter in a grey business suit with an open sheet of paper with words written upon it. There are many words written here that I can see, but it's not English. It's another language.

I was able to read it somehow and understood. The grey-suited man is holding out the instructions on how to solve the Rubik's Revenge game in the other man's hand. He's holding it out for the man dressed

in the black formal attire to now be able to solve the cube that has been to him a most difficult task.

I watch as he makes turn upon turn of this game at hand but it's never completed. He works so furiously until the stickers designating the different colors of the cube began coming off. I see that the cube is totally black in its color beneath it. The stickers are on his hands as well as the sticky substance, the glue I assume that was attaching the stickers to the Rubik's Revenge Game, to the cube. He's getting angry.

I feel in this dream he needs to solve this cube for some very important reason. It's very important that he obtains the knowledge for himself so he can solve this puzzle, but he fails. I hear the man let out a string of angry words in another language, and I can feel in my spirit he is cursing. Now he's cursing my God, and I'm getting angry.

The once colorful cube is now totally black with all its stickers removed, and upon him, from where he had tried to solve it. All that remains upon the now black cube is the glue residue that once held the different color stickers upon it in their original designated places.

I see now the man's head, but he's looking down at his hands. He is angry, so angry. His hair is well trimmed, cut short, but there is some natural wave in his dark colored hair. He growls in anger, then casts the now black cube to the floor. He still does not know how to solve this now solid black cube, even with the printed instructions.

He lifts his head up, straightens his bowtie and fancy jacket, and removes all the stickers off his hands. Then my eyes are finally drawn to the face of the man. It's the man I know as antichrist. He says a few curt words to the man in the grey suit who had taken the stickers from him, then he turns and walks out of the room. I can tell by the sound of the erupting applauses and cheers he has just entered another.

My eyes focused on the discarded now black Rubik's Revenge Cube laying upon the floor. It didn't break when antichrist had thrown it down hastily in anger, but neither is it still a glue-stained plastic toy. It is now of smooth, shiny black metal with no grooves of any kind. It has a totally smooth finish. It's not a Rubik's Revenge Cube anymore, but the cube from heaven I have seen by vision so many times before.

I feel if he had had the real cube, even if he couldn't open it, knowing its worth, he would not have disregarded it so casually. He was trying with all he had to learn its secrets on how to work it, to complete it, even to open it. He's trying to prepare in advance how to use the black cube if he were to obtain it. I know in this dream, but apparently, my God Jesus Christ has told him NO.

Verses:

Amos 3:7

Romans 11:33-34

Job 34:21

Psalms 44:21

Jeremiah 17:10

Psalms 33:13-15

Jeremiah 16:17

Hebrews 4:13

1 Samuel 2:13

Proverbs 15:3

Job 34:22-23

Proverbs 16:2

2 Chronicles 16:9

Daniel 2:22

The Coronation Dream 11- 8- 22 & 11- 9- 22

Jesus my love, I laid down to take a nap because I became overwhelmed with tiredness. I dreamed again and I lined it up with your holy word 2 Corinthians 13: 1 whose last part says, "In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall a word be established." I dreamed this twice the night before but not in its entirety. Today I dreamed it again with more details. So sweet Holy Spirit, in Jesus' name according to John 14: 26 and 1 John 2: 27 bring this dream fully to my remembrance or remove it if for some reason it is not from God. This is a dream:

I found myself inside a very large meeting hall, a room, a gathering place for people all richly and finely dressed in their finest attire. It's people of every nationality and of every color. All of them are standing. Some with beautiful, stemmed glasses of alcoholic drinks in their hands. They are here for a celebration of sorts I know in this dream.

Excitement was in the room as I observed this grand room filled with so many people, but I couldn't help but notice I felt uncomfortable. Like, as if they knew my presence was here in this dream and they saw me observing them it would not go well for me if they caught me! I heard pleasantries being exchanged by some, but most are talking excitedly in hushed tones all throughout the room about this soon to see upcoming event.

There are celebrities here. There are powerful men and women of the business world here. I see high-ranking officials of governments and some military personnel as well. I knew all this in this dream. I saw many people. Some I knew and some I did not and upon searching on the Internet through the Holy Spirit's lead I have identified some who I am to share but didn't know their names. I will only share those names I have been led to.

There is a Kathleen Kennedy who is a producer with her husband I'm assuming whose name is Frank Marshall who is also a movie producer. There are other producers here as well. I saw Harvey Weinstein, Brian Gazer, Peter Jackson, Jerry Buckheimer and Steven Spielberg. Among the celebrities I saw actor Johnny Depp, actor Tom Hanks, actress Julia Roberts, actor George Clooney, actress Drew Barrymore, actor Al Pacino and actress Angelina Jolie to name a few.

There is a wide variety and assortment of people here all in their finest clothes. I saw the powerful George Soros. There's King Charles and Camilla his wife. Lord Jesus there's so many people here! Isn't that Bill Gates talking to Angela Merkel from Germany that I have seen in other dreams you have given me before sweet Jesus?

I see the Pope...Pope Francis. To the right of him huddled in a group is Elon Musk talking to two men I have identified on the Internet as Antonio Guterres of the United Nations and a Jean-Claude Juncker from the European Nations.

I look around the room and I see the Khomeini from Iran and Arabs. President Erdogan from Turkey. I see a group of people huddled together with a bubble over their heads with black block letters that reads "The Rothschilds." They're sipping their expensive liquors and wines while they wait for this grand celebration to begin.

As my eyes passed through the crowds, I spot Mike Pence and his wife Karen, in addition to Michelle Obama. But where is Barack Obama? There's Hillary Clinton and Bill huddled in the circle with them talking as if they were best friends.

There's a man with a bubble with the name over his head of Robert Mueller. I'm not sure who he is or why he's important. I see another cluster of men and women together with another bubble over their heads that says in black block letters Supreme Court Justices. I had to look up their pictures on the Internet. The ones I saw are Ketanji Brown Jackson, who is a black lady. A white man named Samuel Alito. Another white man named John Robert and a Spanish or Mexican looking lady named Sonia Soto major. Again, I was not familiar with who they are in reality.

To the right of this group, I saw a regally dressed woman who has a bubble over her head that says, "Queen Margarethe II." I recognize the man she is talking to as former Prime Minister of the UK Boris Johnson. Also talking with them is Prince William and his wife Catherine.

Now I am seeing another actor. His name is Tom Cruise and he's mingling among people including a black man whose bubble says King Mohammed VI. So many, many people here! Lord Jesus what is going on here?

As I looked further into the crowd, I see another group of people talking amongst themselves with the bubble over their head saying, "Rockefellers." The funny thing is in this dream I know some of them have already been officially declared dead but here they are! The Rockefellers are talking to three men that I have identified by Internet as all tycoons George Kaiser who is a white older man with graying hair and clean shaven. A Russian white male whose middle age and also clean-shaven named German Khan and the last man is also another oil tycoon from Russia named Vagit Alekperov.

Upon closer observation of the people in this grand hall, this gathering, I recognized all these people had attached to their clothing a little device which I recognized as a universal transmitter from other dreams and visions. I begin to wonder who's not here for this grand event, because I see men from Saudi Arabia with their Sheikh type head dresses and formal attire and lo and behold there's Janet Jackson too!

What is this Jesus my love?" I asked questioningly. Why are all these people here from all walks of life? Even those thought dead and those who we believe are supposed to be enemies of one another. Lord I even see Donald J Trump and his wife Melania. Their son Barron Trump and Donald Trump junior. There's also Ivanka, Donald Trump's daughter and her husband in tow.

I asked the Lord again, "Jesus my love, what does this mean?" I look around one more time and I see Hunter Biden and Vladimir Putin. "Jesus my love, Jesus what does all this mean? Why are all these people here?" I'm still feeling very uncomfortable and uneasy. Still, I heard no answer from my lovely Jesus.

I heard a noise to my right, and I turned to see double doors. The doors are being opened. Now standing in front of them are two very tall people. They are giants...Nephilim I know in this dream.

The one is the Nephilim Sarina I have seen in at least two other prior dreams not including visions and she was working in their sprawling underground hidden facility beneath the United Nations building where she held a position of high power and authority there.

She has her fiery red hair put up in an elaborate coiffed hairdo. She is wearing a slinky, sparkly solid black dress with a split on the front side exposing her muscular shaped leg and black strappy high heel shoes. The top of the dress had diamond spaghetti type straps. Adorning her neck is a large diamond necklace with matching earrings hanging from her ear lobes.

Accompany her is a giant of a man that I haven't seen before. He is taller than Sarina by about a foot with black straight shoulder length hair that flips out slightly at the ends. He is olive in his complexion color. He is dressed in a luxurious black tuxedo with a matching black cummerbund spanning his waist. His shirt is white with little rows of ruffles running up and down the front of his shirt. He has a small black bowtie around the expanse of his thick neck. These giants' clothes had to be custom made I felt because of their larger size.

The crowd upon seeing them with the doors opened hushed immediately. You could have dropped a straight pin on the tile floor, and it would have sounded like a boulder crashing so quiet had the room become.

"I don't like this," I whispered to myself. "Jesus, my love, where are you? I don't think I want to be here any longer."

"Warrior daughter, my little daughter, I have not left you! I am here with you. Watch daughter. Look with eyes of discernment. Listen for you must needs share... what you see here...what parts I tell you." "O Jesus, I'm so thankful and grateful to hear your sweet voice my love. I will do all you have told me to do in your name and with Holy Spirit, my friend's help." "Yes, daughter you will."

I heard the dark-haired giant say to the crowd, "It's time for the ceremony. You are to follow us. Each of you has been permitted for your loyalty. It is an honor to see the king crowned!" Low murmurs of agreement and excitement could be heard across the crowded elegant room.

I watched as the two Nephilim giants continue to hold open wide the double doors to the adjoining room. The people began eagerly moving into the room quickly, but slow enough as if not to shove one another. After the last person enters, I watched Sarina and the black-haired man enter and close the doors behind them. I hear a clicking sound and know the door is locked from the inside permitting no one else to enter the room.

Immediately afterwards I see armed guards filling the room dressed in black suits. Two stations themselves in front of the double doors the people just had went into while the others guarded the other doors. "Odd," I thought, "I don't see any windows in this room."

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus say and I realized I needed to follow the people. I passed through the guards and doors with ease, but I was speaking the name of Jesus and pleading his blood over me the whole time.

I entered the room to find it all covered in a red glow. The people are standing and waiting for something to happen. I looked to the left and I saw a picture on the wall. It's a drawn sun with the top half in a harvest gold color including its rays and the bottom half is in a bluish teal color. Even the rays are the same color but the ends of them in one way look like hands. But another way they look like snakeheads. I know this design. It is the logo picture for the COP 27 meeting for supposed climate change for our world. A meeting of rulers and leaders under the guise of peace.

"This can't be good," I thought. I muttered to myself under my breath, "I knew it was bad when I saw these people with their giant friends!" Jesus help me I prayed for the hairs on the back of my neck had started to stand up! Danger! Danger! I feel it!

I looked around quickly and then I noticed on the platform or stage it could also be called, something is rising from the center of it. It's another raised platform with stairs on each of it. But that's not what grabbed my attention the most!

Atop of the rising stage with stairs is a gold, gaudy decorated throne with solid red blood cushions padding the back and the seat parts of it. There upon the throne sits a lone figure. A man! He's dressed in the finest of black elegant, luxurious evening attire except his shirt is blood red in color instead of the most common pristine white. He wears no tie of any sort.

I heard myself gasp out loud! There covering this man's face is a mask of a very evil looking horned goat with an upside-down pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid on his forehead! The man has both of his arms resting upon the arm rests of the throne as seemed at perfect ease even with the mask upon his face. He says nothing and moves not the least bit.

I heard a voice begin speaking to my left, but I couldn't see anything to identify him except a blood red robe and a matching red beanie type hat upon the back of his head. "Behold your king! Our master of this world. Our new world. Our time is now! His time is now!"

Murmurs of approval went through the crowd. I think I am going to be sick! I heard another noise but this time it was from my right. I can feel my mouth drop open in surprise!

There coming up the steps on the right is a black woman dressed in a very tight stretchy white pantsuit that makes it clear this is no woman. It is a man dressed as one. He has his face heavily painted like a lady's with long fake eyelashes. He is wearing a dark long woman's wig and is carrying a pillow in his hands. On top of the red silk pillow sits a golden crown with many points whose shape reminds me of half a sun.

The man dressed as a woman prances seductively up the steps. He then walks toward the man with the goat's head sitting on the throne. He stops just to the right of the man's left leg. My mouth drops open again. I see his face it is Barack Obama!

Suddenly the room fills with an almost fearful atmosphere. People begin bowing their heads reverently. I want to throw up as I plead the blood of Jesus over myself once again. I see a shadowy figure appear out of nowhere on the man's right side where he's sitting. So, it's my left side facing the stage.

All of a sudden, the shadowy figure turns itself into a dazzling beautiful figure of a man that shines with a light. Yet I know it's not a true light. It's dulled somehow. "Jesus...Jesus...that's satan turning into an angel of light, isn't it?" I asked in a whisper then continued. "What are they doing here? Is this going on during the cop 27 meetings? Is that who I think it is sitting on the throne with the goat's head on? Is that Antichrist?"

"Yes, it is my daughter of faith. It is him and yes, my love, many things will happen during this gathering of leaders that most people do not realize with many not even caring."

I see the lighted figure of the man who I believe is satan himself pick up the golden crown with the many points. He turns to the man with the horned goat's head mask still on and speaks in the most seductive voice I have ever heard.

"My son, my chosen one. The true savior of this world." Then he places the crown upon the head of the man sitting on the throne between the goat's horns of the mask. I have never been so thankful than at this moment for Jesus' blood covering and protecting me. His voice didn't draw me under his spell as it seemed to do everyone else.

The lighted figure of the man backed up, turned back into a shadowy figure then disappeared. The crowd was mesmerized. I heard the man in the red robe cry out loud. "Behold our king! Let our new world begin!" Cheers went up with much applaud!

"Jesus, does this mean the tribulation has begun? How is this possible if antichrist is crowned ruler and king of our world in the shadows of the underground and not above in the eyes of all the world? He is given power to rule for seven years according to your holy scripture?"

"Yes, daughter he is. He will rule for seven years but nowhere in my holy word does it say that the tribulation is only for a total of seven years alone. These seven years spoke of in the book of Daniel and the book of Revelation concerns the man of sin's allotted time in the trying and tribulation time set aside for your world as my judgment's hand falls hard and swift, but it is not the full days in count of the whole tribulation period spoken of in my holy word.

Know this daughter, the man of sin is soon to become the leader of your world above ground too. But privately those in power, those of fame and those in leadership have already pledge their souls and allegiance to antichrist this night. Then I awoke!

Verses

2 Corinthians 11:14, Daniel 11:21, 36-37, 1 Chronicles 28:9, Proverbs, 15: 3, Job 28:24, Jeremiah 23:24, Jeremiah 16:17, 1 Timothy 4:1, John 3:19-20, Mark 4:22, Acts 2:17, Numbers 12:6, Job 33:14-16.

Bullet Points

1. I felt the coronation ceremony of antichrist was held underground and in or near Egypt.
2. I knew going into this dream that most of the people attending had traveled secretly for this crowning of their king of their new world...antichrist.

3. Jesus had confirmed what I felt that this coronation is during the COP27 meetings held between the 8th through the 18th of November.
4. This was the actual coronation of antichrist in which those in power, in positions of fame and the elite of our world will gather and pledge their allegiance and sell fully their souls to satan and the antichrist giving them their full support.
5. The public coronation of this man of sin is soon to follow upon our world in which now there will be little or no resistance as most in power or positions of authority will have pledged allegiance to him in advance.
6. satan himself crowned the man in the goat head mask showing to all this is indeed his chosen man of sin. This is antichrist. His son s to speak.
7. Barack Obama dressed as a woman; a transgender is symbolic of how far our world has fallen into sin because man laying with a man and womankind laying with another woman is an abomination as were told in Leviticus 18:22-23. This lifestyle is further condemned in Romans 1:26-28, and it is sin!
8. The transgender dressed Barack Obama also is symbolic of the final stages of our world's moral decline and corruption and brings judgment upon those nations that justifies it!
9. The horned goat's head is the foremost symbol of satanism since the founding of the satanic church in 1966 and its called Baphomet.
10. The upside-down pentagram on the forehead and between the eyes of the goat's head is a symbol known for conjuring strong demons.
11. Every time I pray about the COP27 logo I hear the name Ra! Through research I was led to find Ra is the ancient diety of the sun worshipped by the Egyptians and was identified primarily with the noon day sun.
12. The sun god Ra ruled in parts of the created world, the sky, the earth and the underworld. He was the god of the sun, order, kings and the sky.
13. In some ways Ra is symbolic of the power antichrist shall have as ruler of our world when he's fully possessed to rule over our world.
14. The COP27 meetings are being held in Sharm El Sheikh, Egypt this year again making a connection with the sun god Ra.
15. If antichrist is crowned officially below the ground but not officially above ground yet, then when can still expect that it's no longer safe for we Christians anymore except for Jesus protecting us. We can expect all persecution against us to intensify greatly. Antichrist's hatred is not just for me but for all God's true little children.

Also, on 1-11-22@ 10:23pm while praying I had a vision of this coronation ceremony in great detail of the ceremony itself. Lord willing, I will be sharing it shortly also so please be praying about it now and for Holy Spirit to reveal the truth of all these things in Jesus' name to you.

Vision of COP27 Crowning of Antichrist 11-11-22@10:23pm

This vision is actually connected to a dream I had on 11-8-22 to 11-9-22 titled as “The Coronation Dream.”

I had been praying about this dream when I heard my lovely Jesus say, “Look and see! What do you see my warrior daughter? Tell me what you are seeing with your physical eyes opened?”

I see a man sitting upon a throne. It's gold. It's gaudy. I see a bright blood red velvet material is covering its back and seat and its heavily padded. This throne of obvious power is elevated above a sea of people that are standing on a black and white checkered floor.

The throne is on a raised pedestal with stairs leading up the right and also on the left. The man sitting on this fine throne is wearing a highly tailored black silk Italian-made suit. His fine button up shirt is blood red in color. He wore no tie. He is wearing black socks and shiny black shoes with stiff black shoelaces.

He is of a lighter color skin, but upon his face is a mask, a goat's face with horns. It is white or gray in color with red eyes. Upon his head, this man with the mask is a golden crown that looks like a half sun with 10 points. Between the goat's eyes and on its forehead is an inverted pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid.

I see a movement to the left side amongst the people. I see a man. It is pope Francis but instead of white he is dressed in a blood red robe with a blood red hat that looks like a beanie. He raised his hand, and the sea of people became so very quiet. There are so many people here standing below this elevated platform with the goat headed masked man upon this gaudy throne.

The pope is speaking. “Our time has come to rule this world. Satan, lucifer the light bearer has brought his chosen one, his son to us. Behold, he the chosen one,” he says as he lifts up his arm in a swinging motion drawing all eyes to the horned goat headed man on the seat of power.

The pope continued. “Swear your allegiance! I say again, swear your allegiance to lucifer's son and do it now and we will now enter this great journey together with him as our glorious leader!”

I see... I see a man hand the pope a goblet. It's filled with blood. I know it is somehow. Child's blood! “Here, here,” he says boldly for such an elderly man. “All who pledges their souls to lucifer's son now raise your cups and we will drink the covenant blood of the innocent together giving to him our lives and souls in glorious abandonment!”

I see a sea of arms raised up with goblets lifted high. Each filled with the innocent blood of children I know. “Oh, God there's so many goblets. So many people.” The pope looks momentarily across the crowd of people as if to see if anyone has not raised their goblet in honor to the man on the throne.....There are none!!! All hands are lifted of every person on the black and white checkered floor!

“Jesus...Jesus, I see them all!”

The pope looks up at the horned goat headed man with his golden sun crown who has turned his head ever so slightly in his direction. He gives the slightest of nods. The pope grins wickedly back at him. Then he turns back to the sea of people. He begins praying an unholy prayer in what sounds like a Babylonian chant. It has an immediate effect upon the crowd who began swaying in beat with the chanting.

I see... I see... I see when pope Francis finishes, he speaks out loud these words. "Pledge your allegiance to lucifer's son. Our god of this world for to serve him is to serve the light bearer. Do you swear my children?" Pope Francis asked in a sickly-sweet trance-like voice. The whole crowd answered in a robot-type voice. "We so swear!" "Then drink to your master. Drink to your king and ruler of our new world. The time of the Nazarene is dead! Our time is now."

Then pope Francis takes the goblet of innocent blood, brings it to his lips and drinks it greedily, draining the cup of its contents quickly. So did the rest of the crowd. I began seeing the faces of the crowd. I see Angelina Jolie, Michelle Obama, Justin Trudeau, Brad Pitt, George Soros, Angela Merkel of Germany, king Charles, his wife Camilla and his son William.

Oh, God I see...I see Perry Stone, Kenneth and Gloria Copeland, Mark Zuckerberg, Greg Abbott, a Julia Moorehouse. Lord, there's Kamala Harris, Nancy Pelosi, Tom Hanks, Bill Gates and Melanie Gates. There's so many Jesus. There are so many people.

When all the goblets are drained, all eyes turned toward the man sitting upon the throne. "Behold, your king! Your god!" The pope yells out. The man on the throne slowly removes the goat's head. It is the man I know as antichrist. Now it's gone!

Now I see a swirling and blurring of red and white together where the throne scene had once been. The swirling slowly dissipates and reveals a calendar displaying a white page marked November in black writing. I see on this calendar a bright red X marked on the day of the 15th.

"Jesus, is the 15th for me or for those in this vision? Where are they?"

"Egypt little daughter. This shall happen shortly during the now running COP27 meetings and it is the 15th for Egypt and the 15th for your time little daughter." Now it's gone! Now it's gone! Now it's all totally gone and I'm shaking in the inside by what I just witnessed!

"Do I share Jesus, or do I keep this to myself?"

"I didn't reveal it to you for you to remain silent. Sound the alarm dear little one!"

"Okay, Jesus with your help I will!"

Verses

Ezekiel 3:8-9, 17-21, 1 Timothy 4:1-2, 2 Thessalonians 2:6-12, 2 Timothy 3:1-7

Bullet points

1. The antichrist crown reminded me of the sun. I also feel it was to mimic with its many points where Revelation 19:11 tells of Jesus' return with many crowns upon his head.

2. The 10 points or sun rays of the crown are symbolic of the 10 kingdoms to come under his rule.
3. Referring to the Coronation dream which this vision is also a second look at, this crowning was a spiritual one as antichrist was crowned by satan himself even though in the vision the time of the crowning part had already occurred because the crown was on the goat's head. The next one will be physical because everything happens in the spirit realm first then flows to the physical one.
4. Antichrist being crowned on the 15th immediately made me realize it has come a whole lot more dangerous to be a true believer of Jesus in our world now.
5. Also, his crowning reminded me of the Thanksgiving dream in which I was shown when I asked personally for myself, when would it be safe for me to have a Thanksgiving dinner? I was shown not after the 14th of November. This is the 15th when this happens according to the vision. I'm still seeking the Lord if this is what he meant or if there's something else.
6. I sensed in the spirit realm that this spiritual crowning has activated something that shall appear in our physical one, and we had better stay braced in him and prayed up while pleading his blood over ourselves and all we love.

It's Almost Ready...the Mark! Dream 11-18-22@8:58AM

I was so tired this morning after spending time with my lovely Jesus. So, Jesus my love you told me to lay back down and rest. "Woah, after praying, covering my mind, pleading the blood, binding and casting satan and his demons away, I asked you Father God if there's anything else you want to show me, then I'm available.

I woke with my heart pounding fast in my chest. I had been found without a third shot even though I knew the other two were fake. You my Jesus had given people a knowledge on how to forge the first and second shots and they be undiscovered. Also, I had a pale blue card with info on it that was for some kind of identification. I had been hiding out I knew at my daughter's shop in this dream with a bed for me in the back left corner. In reality there's no room for a bed nor does she own a business.

Holy Spirit in Jesus name please bring this fully to my remembrance as John 14:26 tells me you will do when something is from God, from my lovely Jesus. "I will daughter of the Kingdom for this dream is from heaven's court."

I now see I am in a sprawling building with students, many, many students. High school students all dressed in black skirts for the girls and black pants with the boys and white shirts for both. If you profess to be of the opposite sex different from what you were born, then you wore either pants or pleated skirt depending on your claims.

It wasn't clear at first if I was a teacher until the dream progressed further. There had been medical and government officials that came to my daughter's little store that was in a small setting different than stores in reality to see if I was there. I was!

"You must submit your card a vaccination for approval. All teachers must be fully caught up in their vaccinations to be near any of the students and austere looking young man said with thick, wide, black rimmed glasses. Accompanying him were two-armed stormtrooper looking individuals. They were here for me on serious business. I'm praying in Jesus' name under my breath for him to help me.

I began looking around and I realized I had left my purse with my credentials inside my daughter's vehicle, and I told them this in the dream. The man could obviously see that I was unable to locate my purse. "It's in the other vehicle but she's gone already." I said but I never called my daughter's name out loud.

The man looked aggravated he presses something on the right side of his glasses, and I can tell he is hearing or seeing something inside his head. You will report to the next military vaccination site before you teach your next class period do you understand? "Yes." I said shakily.

The dark-haired government man in his space looking business suit raises his right hand and motioned to the two stormtrooper looking guards who by the way are all solid black in color and they all three turn and walked out of the store. The door to the store is an open entrance with no physical door to open or close.

I'm shaking! I'm crying and I'm thanking you Jesus. Then I asked, "What do I do Jesus? What do I do?" "You trust me, I heard his soft whispered reply. I quickly left the store and as I exited, I placed my hand over a white panel with the light underneath it and moved my hand downward. The lights turn off and I know somehow everything is also now protected and no one can enter the open doorway. There's another panel on the outside of the door too.

I walk out into the mall part area only a few feet when I'm met by four teenagers. Two girls and two boys. Only one do I see clearly. He is an Asian teenage boy with black hair that styled in a straight cup with one single layer all around his head. He is of medium build, wearing blue jeans and a pullover shirt with alternating patterns of Kelly green and white stripes.

He looked at me and smiled then said we know your secret. You're not fully marked. Your third vaccination is fake. The third is distinctly different and is set above all the others. My heart is racing my mind is frantically trying to figure out how this young teenager knows this about me not taking the last vaccination, this mark that you must take.

It's not even really for immunizations alone if at all. It's also assorted technology, electronics and medicines inserted into one's body that totally computerized your formation, your access to the Internet and included inside it is the immunizations' the magic stuff that's supposed to protect us from all the horrible, horrible diseases old and new upon our world.

I feel I am undercover somehow in this dream and that I am not in America but in Europe. I'm not sure the exact location but if you're possibly Sweden or Switzerland. I found my voice and said, "You don't know what you're talking about!"

Lady if you had your third in immunization your vaccination inside you then you would be like us. Upon these words the young teenage boy begins changing shape into a hulking half boy half wolf. "Oh Jesus," I cried out. I looked around frantically and saw one of the teenage girls had sprouted two more arms and now has another eye between her other two. I didn't see if the other two changed because I turned to me and began running in fear.

Jesus, Jesus mutations are beginning already even for the mark has been given. What's going on? "Run daughter run. We will talk later," I heard my Jesus respond. As I begin running, I begin to hear what sounded like a dog's paws hitting the ground as if running. "Jesus help me, I cried out. Then the scene changed

Next scene:

Somehow, I had managed to lose the half wolf mutated teen and I'm in what looks like a large park in the middle of the city. Everything about this place has the feel of futuristic technology. I'm holding my side breathing heavily having stopped momentarily to catch my breath.

"Am I safe Jesus?" I whispered to him softly. For the moment daughter yes, Jesus replied softly back to me. "Jesus they're not supposed to mutate until they get all the shots or the mark, aren't they?"

I know now I am a scientist brought to teach superior intelligent students from around our world. I had been told by my lovely Jesus about the mutations that would come later for those who take

the mark of Antichrist to help him form an army of super strong mutated individuals that he thinks he can defeat my lovely Jesus with in addition to the giants, the demons and all the armies of the world in the soon coming battle of Armageddon.

Jesus the mark isn't here yet? “Daughter, daughter it is all but finished. It's waiting on one key element. Technology hidden in an underwater sunken city that will make possible the ability for every soul who has taken the mark to bow to the man of sin at his request, on his whim at the same time and the cause of further mutations to advance to their final irreversible complete stage in which the graphene shall we build their bodies into a super strong structure supported by their altered DNA, their genetic makeup codes.

When this technology is inserted into the final mark that's in the underwater sunken city of Atlantis then it will be fully ready for your world's people to receive. This city you now find yourself in is actually a controlled setting by the man of sin and leaders of your world. This is why it appears more futuristic to you and its many technological elements. It's a testing ground for when the third vaccinations, the immunizations are received and part of then activated. Many things hidden not yet revealed our inside are these vaccinations including the COVID-19 vaccine. Not just the Marburg disease or the one that causes people to acquire the taste for human flesh. There are also different products known and unknown that are to be inserted of mutated DNA the changes one's genetic makeup and is now in all these vaccinations and immunizations of many different varieties from the secret labs of the Nephilim and fallen ones, the demons which have provided them to those loyal to Antichrist.

So, what's happening here? Why am I here? I asked questioningly. “So, you can warn what they are doing.” Jesus replied with love. “Daughter this is going on now. Hidden in these mountains or in other hidden locations across your world. This one you're in is located in Switzerland. Those in charge under order of the man of sin, of antichrist who is now secretly ruling those in the hidden society have created this large city to test the mutagens in the immunizations.”

“The people come here knowing it is a testing facility, but many were led to believe it's to learn how better to advance your world by introducing superior technology, but in a totally controlled habitat. Those who have begun changing, mutating after the signal was activated which released it in certain individuals who had received their immunizations to enter and live in these locations have been watched closely. With the NANO technology with its millions of tiny bots inside each person, they are easily persuaded that this is a wonderful gift and they will have super powers and may even become immortal!”

“What a lie Jesus!” “Yes Daughter, it is a masterful deception! Go now Daughter. It's beginning to get dark. They are darkening by their controls your day into night.” “Okay, where do I go Jesus?” “Go to your daughter. You have to leave the city.” “Okay,” I said then I begin walking and the scene changes again.

Next Scene

I am at my daughter's store once again and its dark even though it's the next day I feel. I'm walking away from the door and run into three of my students. My first thoughts are, “Oh no!” One red haired girl exclaimed quickly, “It's okay Miss Parnell, we've come to help.” My eyes are drawn to her pale skin and freckled face. I noticed her hair is worn like my dear red headed

friend in reality only it's a brighter red with orange type hues. I feel peace. "Jesus," I asked? "Yes Daughter, go with them and hurry," he replied. I said, "Let's go".

We began walking quickly to the exit of the mall type building. The other two teenagers are a blonde hair, blue eyed, fair skin lanky type boy and the other is a younger, small built, dark head, brown skin youth who put me in mind of a "runt" of a litter so small in size he was. We make it outside easily and began walking fast but trying not to draw any attention to us. If not for all the futuristic accessories, it could pass for a real city in our world for I see a drunk laying near a building with a bottle hanging out of a brown bag. Apparently, I thought they're testing it on every possible scenario.

As we began walking further, I noticed too the buildings are not as fancy. So much for everyone being equal in their new world order I found myself thinking. Suddenly I heard my lovely Jesus say, "Daughter it's time to run. The enemy is upon you." "What," I exclaimed, but then we heard shouts form behind us. I turned to look as I yelled out, "Run!" It's the teenagers and they have spotted us. The others didn't move. I yelled "Run" again as loud as I could. Immediately all then take off running for I know they would soon be morphing into only God knows what.

My heart is pounding, adrenaline is coursing through my body. "Jesus help us," I cried out. "We've got to get this information out. The mark is ready except for the last bit of technology. Help us." We entered into what looked like an alley way. Yes, the slums are here too. We dove into a door on the left. It opened up to an open area with by machinery on each side that are green, old and rusty. The red hair girl grabbed my hand and said "Come on, Jaschel, you keep them busy," she cried out to the small dark haired "runt" of the group.

As we are running, I cried out and asked, "What's he going to be able to do?" She replied, "He turns into a worm." "A worm? How is that going to help," I asked? But there was no time for her to answer. From the sound of the noise behind me, he has become a very big worm and he must be hindering the others progress! The girl pulls me down a narrow row of running front loading washing machines and she yells, "Hide!" "Where?" I asked as I see her body change into a watery type form I can see partially through and she enters somehow into the water inside the rotating washing machine.

"Oh Jesus, help me," I cried out as I dropped to my hands and knees in the little narrow walk way between the rows of running washing machines. What happened to the blonde-haired teenage boy with us, I'm not sure but I heard the sound of a snarling wolf with a human voice and I know I am about to be found unless a miracle happens! Suddenly, out of another door on the back wall to right of the row of washing machines against the same wall, comes an elderly oriental man with a long white drooping mustache. He is carrying a mop whose top I can tell is dried stuff from where it had been wet from prior uses. My heart is racing in my chest my breathing is heavy and so fast.

I'm praying in Jesus' name and pleading his blood. The old man walks forward just as I see the half wolf, half boy come into view! But he doesn't see me! He sees the old man and he freezes. The old man steps out further unafraid and speaks boldly. "You son of satan. You get out of here. You're on my property and you know you are not permitted to enter here." The teenage wolf boy whose face is divided into half wolf; half boy begins snarling as he backs up now as in fear. Then he looks at the man tucks his wolf tail down and runs away.

I'm in shock at what just happened. The old man walks toward me, bends down his haunches and looks me directly in the eyes with me still on my hands and knees. Their blue! His eyes are crystal blue with fire. "My Jesus," I cry out. "Yes Daughter, now go and warn! Tell all you can! The mark is here lacking only one element and the man of sin shall acquire it very soon. Sound the trumpet. Warn the people to repent and get their house in order. Many of my bride are still wearing dirty garments! Tell them Daughter for me! Tell them I love them, but I can't and won't take them with me with dirty garments on! I am a Holy King. You must be pure and Holy. Tell them Daughter. Tell them."

Then I awoke my heart still pounding and my breathing heavy. I will warn Jesus. I will warn in your name and with your help.

Verses

Psalm 46:1

Revelation 13:16-18

Revelation 14:9-12

The Interview with Elon Musk's dream 11-25-22 @ 3: 23 AM & 6: 48 AM

“It's a 3-way beast system,” I hear Elon Musk say as I'm waking up from this dream after I had prayed fervently over my mind asking God is there anything else you needed me to know or share? I stand on John 14: 26 and 2 Corinthians 13: 1.

“It's a 3-way beast system made up of the Antichrist and the mark joined together by the great AI system. A networking of sorts is being created inside each body who has so willingly subjected themselves to this by willfully taking our shot cocktails. And they even made their young, their children take them! Then he laughs, throwing his head back laughing in an odd type of laughter as if itself is a programmed computerized laugh.

He is sitting in a chair, and he's dressed in a pair of white flannel women's pajamas with two pink pinstripes of color in varying sizes running vertically within its fabric. “Lord this is the second time I dreamed this night after praying about the dream that if it was from you to let me remember it or have it again. The first time was at 3:23 AM. So, I shall continue to write it under the anointing and leading of my friend Holy Spirit in your name lovely Jesus.

I found myself watching this Elon Musk with curiosity. Why is he sitting here and telling me about Antichrist's mark and beast system? “Because daughter, what is spoken in the darkness shall be brought to light. I reveal it all, I hear my sweet Jesus whisper to me.

Now I see that I am sitting at a round table that looks like one that was in our family home growing up oh so long ago. It's dark brown in color with the body supporting the large round tabletop being a dark brown half barrel on four wooden legs. Each chair is a padded brown faux leather seat also made into a barrel with the seat part being cut out of it. The chairs also have the ability to spin and rotate a full 360 degrees.

I see that I am myself in this dream and there upon the table before me is a notebook of paper, ink pens and an old cassette tape recorder that I understood in this dream was being used to record our discussion as well as the notebook I was taking notes in. The reason for the old-fashioned cassette recorder? It was not connected to the AI system as the now modern-day era devices are.

Elon is speaking again. After getting the fools so willingly allowed us to inject our network building blocks into their bodies, their holy temple in the eyes of God the Creator, we were able to speed up exponentially the process of making the beast system possible. Because inserted into our cocktail of miraculous cure for COVID-19, and he laughs again at the name of this horrible disease/illness, when attacking some people, it's just a souped-up type of unknown flu. But when targeted on certain people it can be deadly for those who so willingly had given us one of their most precious gifts from their creator, their DNA coming to us by many ways such as blood donations, ancestry DNA testing, blood plasma donations and so many more. It doesn't take much, and we had the people and the time on hand because our master, the light bearer demands results and why shouldn't he? He is after all the real God of this world reigning on high with his throne set upon the planet Jupiter. I would try to move to Jupiter to live by his side, but that's not allowed! Elon says in all seriousness. "So, I've settled on Mars where I can be a lot closer!"

Nothing he says in this dream is shocking me as I continue to write down my notes and let him speak freely. He began speaking again. Once the network building blocks are inside a body it begins building quickly inside it and nothing can stop it. He said with a fanatical gleam in his eyes. The inner space grew serious and dark, and he whispered. "Unless someone is healed by the Nazarene!" I stopped writing momentarily and began praising my sweet Jesus under my breath. Thank you, sweet Jesus, for your redeeming grace, your all-powerful name and cleansing blood that never ever loses its power!

Elon speaks again. The black goo then begins building in the bloodstream, our AI network changing the actual molecular structure in the person's blood. The black goo, being the black graphing sent up to us from Hell's depth by the particle portal accelerator machines and created from our god lucifer the light bearer's lower gods in arms' blood that contains their very life essence of them. It's like no other substance upon the earth for its strength ability. Makes you super strong it does and we need that inside each body when we fight the final battle against a Nazarene.

The other parts of the beast networking system found inside not only those COVID-19 shots but all vaccinations of any sort, because we own the medical and scientific fields above and below the earth, it's the same technology including the nanobots and the building of the neurotransmitters smaller in size than those one can get implanted on the outside inserted into the inside of their brains. This is only a small part of the reconstruction of the building blocks that each person once was created with.

The antichrist, our lord's most beloved son who has now been crowned king of our world by satan is connected already to the magnificent AI system, which is a god itself in its own right, for it is now alive being consciously aware by power from the light bearer's own hands. It was a magnificent... A magnificent... A magnificent Elon Musk kept repeating this word like he was stuck momentarily on repeat.

I watched to know as his eyes rolled upward and he freezes then says, "repeat, that does not compute!" Jesus, I whispered, and I asked, what's wrong with him? Is she a robot? "No daughter," my Jesus replied. "He was once human but has been severely altered by man's genetic and electronic altering of his body. He's connected to the AI system who is not wanting Elon to speak to you even in this dream." Then why is he saying, "That does not compute," I asked? "Because daughter the AI is telling him to be quiet, that I have given him the command to tell all to you." "Oh," I replied as a smile crossed my face. Everything that is hidden will come out, come to the light. "Yes, daughter yes," Jesus replied.

Elon's eyes refocus and he continues talking as if nothing had occurred irregularly. It was a magnificent grand celebration, the ceremony of the light bearer son one of the real reasons for our cop 27 and G meetings. You can travel in the underground velocity speed tunnels so swiftly that traveling from continent to continent doesn't take very long and because people above ground don't really understand this, many strong alibis of where someone is supposed to be at holds easily in our tightly controlled court systems. He laughs again.

He looks at me sternly and says, "We are in control of this world now!" I begin speaking. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof as the holy Bible says in psalms 24:1. The Bible! Your Bible we are changing it, Elon says smugly then asks. How can it be holy anymore?

Mr. Musk, I replied. You may be allowed to change some wording and words inside it by your little trips into the past with those portal machines like found at Cern's facility in Geneva Switzerland, but you can't change its essence. If any part of the words of the Holy Bible is inside someone, God's words spoken and written by the leading of the precious Holy Spirit, it will still have the power of God contained inside it for the real meaning to be understood in the hearts of all who read or hear it! This is because it's alive! It is Jesus and no matter how much he allows you to alter it because you can only do what my God allows done to it so it can fit into your one world religion, but it will still accomplish every single thing God calls it to do through the Holy Spirit and his son Jesus.

Elon Musk looks at me with a steely cold gaze then responds coldly. You know well the written power the word contains within it, and you know well the Nazarene, but unlike you most of your so called Christians know nothing! Does not know anything of its true power and this is why they are so easily defeated, and we were able through fear or the use of "logical thinking" to get so many of your so-called Christians to take our shot cocktails. He turns his head away as if selecting another subject and then allowing it to download into his head. Then he begins speaking again, his eyes still averted toward the white walls of the room. Our man of sin is a

perfect son. His loyalty outweighs even that of his other son that was not to be... Adolf Hitler.

Then he turns to me and looks me straight in the eyes and speaks. He knows who you really are and how you plague him during his reign of power. He will kill you and take great joy in seeing your body fall into death as we all will. As he will the two witnesses.

Only if God allows it and not before I create havoc for him and tell all I can, reaching all I can, snatching souls out of your master's hand! Oh, and by the way since you know the scriptures so well read on a little further and see that my God shall raise the two witnesses back to life causing all to know that God, I serve is the real God indeed.

Elon Musk became agitated and spoke. Yes, there's that one little detail that we are devising a plan already. "And what would that be?" I asked. He responded as if he had no control to do otherwise. We shall have our God look more powerful than yours with more signs and wonders much like what your God was displaying after you're gone. This will cause some not yet decided leaning towards your God to think they are one in the same and they will embrace satan's son of sin, the man of perdition as your Bible calls him, our god's son. We have waited many lifetimes for this time to come.

Many of our ranking members are now able to appear to die and pass away upon our world so they can assume their newly constructed cloned, hybrid bodies that will allow them to live farther in this new world in places of honor. Have you not witnessed in our news the passing of elderly powerful people in our world? "Like whom?" I asked. "Queen Elizabeth 2?" no, Elon Musk answered then burst out laughing. She was sacrificed and we ate her!!! I feel my stomach begin to heave. Oh, Jesus really, I said to myself. But Elon must begin speaking again before an answer could be heard from a lovely Jesus. You should check the recent obituaries, but I shall give you one name for your records. William Rothschild. There you go now. Now back to our beast system.

After the bodies are altered when the light bearer's mark given to our world by his beloved son that you call antichrist is inserted into the bodies they will not be able to reject it even if it were possible, because the demon elements, our god's elements now found in the bodies and the mark make it a permanent mark on one soul, making a renouncement of any ties to their original creator, the God of heaven. What most do not realize is the spiritual realm's attachment in all these things.

The spirit realm is where true power lies and when you mix the spirit with the technology given from the light bearer below the Earth's surface you get a combination that has birthed the technology that captures one soul and makes it no longer redeemable by the Nazarene sacred blood. He looked nervously around as if expecting something to happen to him for calling Jesus' blood sacred. Elon strains himself in his chair then says suddenly. It had to be made this way so that when a person denies the Nazarene, they would not have any chance to change their mind! He is always giving mercy out of love so it had to be done this way because it's written we could do it.

As I'm sitting here watching this man if he's really a man at all anymore and pity fills my heart. Here is a man who to the world owns it all, has it all and all I see is a tormented soul held in bondage! "Don't look at me that way!" he shouts at me. "Like what," I asked in surprise? With eyes of the Nazarene! Eyes of love! I can't help it; I answered truthfully back. You need Jesus as your Savior. Not satan your light bearer. Jesus is love. He can heal your wounded soul. Even restore your body.

My body! Why would I ever want to have that body back? What parts that are still organic, still as I was created, I can heal myself or have them rejuvenated in a healing tank or table. I don't need your Nazarene's love! I will be one of the first to take the light bearer Sun's mark as soon as it's finished which will be when the last piece of missing technology is recovered and inserted into it. Which by the way we thank you for telling us we are soon to recover it. Our spies on your puny little sites also saw it will

be shortly after the Nazarene comes for his bride. Good riddance, we need you off our world! It's our time now!

Mr. Musk, I replied with godly authority, any information you received through these sites or through me is only what my God wanted you to know. You shall have it shortly but no it is his hand refraining your master from getting his hands on it now. All things are done in God's timetable and no one else. He looked at me with pure hatred and malice and sat in an angry low voice. I know this, but we will change this as well when our god reigns this world once and for all. We will defeat your Nazarene God in the great battle to come and rule beside the light bearer as little gods and kings.

I looked at him in disbelief then said. If you think for one-minute satan is going to allow anyone else to be worshiped as a god beside him then you're in for a rude awakening. Mr. Musk, why are you talking to me? It's Elon, he replied, and I was given orders to come to you by dream not once but twice in the same sleep time and speak these words to you. "But why would you be willing to do this?" I asked. I'm not willing. I am ordered to do this from those in charge of me, my familiar friend! I had to obey, he replied. "Who ordered you?" I asked again.

Elon's head begins swaying back and forth and his eyes roll up into his head. "That's an illogical question," he said, "and I refuse to answer it!" In Jesus' name I command you to tell me where these orders originated from, I said as the Holy Spirit rose up inside me. "Ahhhhhh," he said, grabbing his head. "The courts of heaven," he screamed out in agony. "Your God Jehovah sent them down from heaven." praise God I shouted out loud. Thank you, Jesus. I began praying right then and there.

Father God in Jesus' name I ask you, is there any more information you want shared to me that you want Elon Musk to reveal while he's here on orders from heaven's courts? I hear my lovely Jesus say. Yes, daughter there is. Ask him about the modifications to the body concerning the mutations also part of the Super cocktail they call it inside their evil

inoculations, these vaccines. yes, I will Yes Jesus I will. Holy Spirit my friend please lead me. I will Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of knowledge and of love. I shall prompt you what to ask. Elon Musk why has been put into the COVID-19 vaccines that will cause people to mutate in physical manifestations?

Elon Musk began laughing and then said, "That's a good one. A very good question indeed. I feel you have help in your questioning of me." Elon, I replied. Jesus never leaves me! He is with me always. He didn't like my response, but he began speaking again as if he could not contain himself. Inside the COVID vaccine is a mixture of hybrid DNA strands in which the DNA of various animals and insects have been spliced into human DNA by a technique used and known as the CRISPR technique. That's spelled C R I S P R in case you didn't know. Thank you I replied not letting him know my lovely Jesus had already spelled it for me by whispering it into my ear. Oh, I love you Jesus.

He continued speaking. The tiny little caplet pods that carry the nanobots, graphene and so much more once arriving in the body will separate releasing smaller pods. These contain the hybrid cells, while others contain more illnesses to be released by varying signals such as the Marburg, the XP2 experimental flesh eater disease where men feast upon each other, oh and the COVID illness. This disease was no more than a souped-up flu made in the laboratories of Wuhan but had collaboration from laboratories in the states located in sunny California. But what most don't realize is we have lost control of it and its mutation continuously so that it affects even our own people whose DNA has not been assigned to it.

That would be the hand of my God's judgment upon your wicked plans I replied quickly. For my God may have allowed these evil people to create it and even release it which I feel he did as a warning of judgment's hand coming and also a call to repentance, but I also feel in my spirit it's been allowed to further the end times fulfilling of his holy word. So, know this Elon Musk my God Jehovah who sits on his throne in heaven with Jesus

his Son, my beloved Savior is in control of all that occurs on earth too. It is his hand that controls every little atom, every little germ and virus. Not man!

That may be true he spat back at me, but we shall use it to our advantage and wipe out the blight of mankind upon our world leaving only those we deem acceptable. We will reign on this beautiful earth, mother earth as rulers and gods.

Mr. Elon Musk, I replied passionately. When my God gets through displaying his wrath at your evil wicked sins there will be no beautiful earth to behold. It will be a charred, poisonous, barren wasteland until such a moment in time that my lovely Jesus begins his Millennium reign in which I believe his beauty and holiness will somehow beautify the earth once again.

I watched as his face turned beet red and his eyes began bulging quite far out of his head. Enough, he said. I demand to be let out of this dream now! I have fulfilled my orders. Return me now God of heaven. Release me. I hear a voice from Heaven say: Elon Musk you are hereby released. Go your way now wicked evil servant of Satan.

I watched as he began to fizzle and fade before my eyes. Just as he's almost out of my sight he raises his left hand and shoots me a bird. Then he's totally gone. Wow! Oh wow! Jesus! Jesus! Wow! I hear a slight movement beside me on my right. I turn my chair to see my lovely Jesus there dressed in simple white and he's beautiful.

I jumped out of my seat and ran into his open arms hugging him. Jesus, Jesus you're here! Yes, beloved little warrior daughter I am. He pulled slightly away from me to look deep into my eyes and said softly. Daughter, a time of revealing I give to you to give to your world. But with this revealing comes danger in the natural. Do not fear them... who can kill the body but know this too. You cannot be touched unless I allow it. So, speak freely these words and I will call upon my children to pray for you and all you love to stay hidden safely away by me, by my blood and name. Antichrist forces

have been given orders to stop you before you reach the higher calling still coming upon your life and his reach extends to every government of every nation upon your world. My reach is still further. He will not stop you if you continue to walk in obedience before me.

I understand Jesus. Thank you. You are welcome. Tell my children a time of revealing has come. So, open their eyes and ears to the Spirit and the truth they shall learn and know. The obvious things are not always the true answer as with your Thanksgiving dream, I gave unto you little daughter to share amongst the people. Prayer is the key to true understanding. Search deeper this Thanksgiving Day for I say it is not the obvious but what your Holy Spirit led searching shall reveal during this time of revealing from my people. For surely, I do come quickly. Quicker than most think.

Then this dream begins playing over again in my dreams and I awoke hearing Elon Musk say again. It's a 3-way beast system.

Verses:

John ohn 1:14; 14:26

2 Corinthians 13:1

1 Corinthians 3:16

Luke 1:37; 8:17

Daniel 2:22

Ecclesiastes 12:14

Psalms 14:5; 22:28; 24:1-2; 115:3; 118:6

Isaiah 14:24; 40:28; 41:10; 55:11

Proverbs 16:4

Joshua 1:9

Matthew 10:28

Hebrews 4:12

Revelation 16:16; 19:11-21

Bullet Points

1. The three-way beast system mentioned twice by the Lord shows its importance and is made up of three parts. Possibly this is why the number of the mark is 666. One 6 for each part.
2. So many Christians perceive that the COVID vaccine is the mark and it's only one part. The beast system is made up of 1. The antichrist 2. the mark inserted in the head or right hand. The vaccine is a prelude or building block for the mark.
3. The AI system that works through a networking system created in people's bodies, the system originally was by the Covid vaccine but now in all types of 271 of 277 Antichrist & More...Demon Technology immunizations and etc.
4. The networking system created in the bodies is by nanotechnology as well as a black goo also known by the name graphene. Other things also are included.
5. The black goo/ graphene is created from the demons/ fallen ones' essence or bodies/ blood then it's sent up from hell by the portal accelerator machines like what's at the CERN facility in Switzerland and it aids in the transformation of the human body in preparation for the great final battle against our lovely Jesus through mutations and DNA alterations.
6. The final battle referred to is a battle of Armageddon found in the Book of Revelation.
7. The COVID-19 vaccines targets people who are already gathered in their systems through blood donations, blood plasma donations and ancestry code testing and other things as well.
8. satan has a throne on Jupiter.
9. This dream confirms another dream I recently had titled the Coronation dream in which antichrist was crowned by satan as ruler of our world during the COP27 meetings. 272 of 277 Antichrist & More...Demon Technology
10. The G20 summit meetings is a cover for satan's activities as well as the cop27.
11. Travel in the tunnels underground is more advanced and faster than what we have above ground making possible for those at the G20 meetings to be at the cop27 crowning of antichrist.

12. antichrist is currently already hooked up to the AI system which is consciously aware and made possible by setting himself somehow.
13. lucifer's name means light bearer.
14. God has allowed some changes to his word to allow his word to be fulfilled. But what he allows does not change the true essence or power of it. This is by the Lord says in Hebrews 8: 10, Hebrews 10: 16 and Jeremiah 31: 33 that "God puts his law in their minds and writes it on their hearts and I will be their God and they will be my people." Daniel 7:25 can also be applied to this bullet point.
15. According to this dream the antichrist and false prophet shall display their signs and wonders after the two witnesses are raised in hopes of appearing more powerful or as the God of heaven leading more souls to them.
16. Many of the Super elite of our world apparently made ever really die but are taken to an underground facility and their minds are transferred to a pre-made body possibly a clone one 273 of 277 Antichrist & More...Demon Technology or hybrid one or both. At least until they're appointed time to die by God. (Hebrews 9:27)
17. There are such technologies as a healing table or healing tank that have not been revealed to our world above ground yet.
18. Queen Elizabeth 2 was sacrificing eaten by those loyal to antichrist.
19. The genetic hybrid material is transported into the body in the caplet pods or time capsules that are triggered by different signals each doing different things. Including the carrying of other horrible sicknesses.

The Black King Rises 11-26-22@7:06pm

This word came from my lovely Jesus after deep prayer.

Riots in China.... Smokescreen for real activities of Xi Jinping----- Taiwan

No Christmas Day celebration on the 25th of December.

Black king rises from pits of the abyss.

Another Pearl Harbor attack it will be on 7th of December.

Out of the abyss he comes! This night! This night! This night! This hour!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! I say REPENT!

It starts now! I say now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! And Now!

Submarine submerged in the deep
comes in three
has now arrived

Smokescreen! Smokescreen! Nothing but a smokescreen!
China is wise! Xi Jinping is so!

Judgment time has come! Has come! It has come! It HAS COME!

No more time left! No more time I say. I say it again. No more time is left.

Get down on your knees now and repent! Repent now or you will die my people!

I am your God. You my created people. You will die! I say many, so many shall die across your world!

REPENT! REPENT! **REPENT! NOW! NOW! PLEASE NOW!**

I'm coming! I'm coming!

Have not I told you I'm coming? Get ready of foolish virgin bride. Get ready!
Why stand ye idle when it's time for our wedding and you are still not ready?
Get ready! Get ready! Get ready!

I come! I come! I'm on my way, so be ready or I will leave you behind!

DO YOU HEAR ME?
DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

Absolutely no sin! No sin! No sin! I say again. No sin shall enter Heaven's gates again since lucifer has been cast down.

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT!

Man going down!

Man going down!

Man going down!

Attack! Attack! Attack!

Imminent!

It's now! It's here!

Attack! Attack!

Run! Scream! Howl and wail!

Judgment's strong hand has found you wanting this very night for some! This very day for others!

The trigger has been pulled and the bullet has reached its target. In less than 2 weeks of your time Babylon falls! She falls! She falls! She falls! She falls hard never to recover fully ever again.

Oh, America! Oh Babylon! One and the same! Your time has come! Has come! Has come!

The trigger has been fully pulled and released. The smoking gun is reloading, and this bullet is not aimed at Taiwan, but you O' America...Babylon and it's set to kill you! My aim is deadly accurate for I shoot by my voice command.

Like puppets on a string following my commands because even satan has to obey my command. I order his demons to fulfill my word of Judgment! They have complied willingly.

Now you fall my harlot bride! Now you fall in less than 2 of your weeks!

News arrives on the wind of the invasion of Taiwan, of Japan, of South Korea. News no longer suffocated but fully alive and breathing now!

Mayday! Mayday! We're under attack! I say we are under attack! The Chinese have come.

Mayday! Mayday!

Xi said smugly in his chair sipping champagne as he conference calls the evil Putin and the young but evil Kim Jong-un.

At last unification for all, Xi says smugly. Hear him daughter? Hear him laugh out loud in smug satisfaction as thousands upon thousands die? An offering to Satan as the abyss is opened and the

spirit of the dark king rises to possess Antichrist's very soul. Wail O' people of the earth. Your time of woe has come, has come!

WOE! WOE! WOE!

Woe as the Trumpets of Judgment prepare to sound as soon as the seal of the 6th still opened is fulfilled. The 7th seal has already opened and been completed as silence of horrors was given in Heaven for what has come to the souls of man on your earth.

Run! Run! Run, O' people of the earth as judgment's wind wreaks havoc on your world!

My breath!

My wind!

My voice!

My command!

My righteous right fist has come to you fully this moment...this very moment of your time!

Taiwan falls tonight under the control of Xi Jinping's CCP. His evil governmental iron fist.

Run little people, he yells from his padded chair and laughs as he watches all the destruction he is causing.

Vision:

Bring Tsai wen. Bring the president, he/Xi yells jovially with Putin on the video screen and Kim Joun Un is there too!

I see the general from visions before in his green uniform come in a few minutes later with the president of Taiwan. She's been beaten! Her glasses are missing. Her shirt is torn. They have abused her in so many ways. Oh God! Oh God! Yet she still manages to hold her head slightly up in defiance. Xi scrunches his face up angered by her actions. He shouts out a command I can't understand.

Within a few minutes a cameraman comes into this room. He's filming what's going on inside. Xi Jinping stands up. The champagne glass falls to the floor and shatters. He doesn't even notice. Now I understand him.

The tribunal, he says then waves his hand toward the video screens with Putin and Kim Jong young watching, finds you guilty of treason for raising a rebellion against your rightful government. Then with one swift move of his hand he lifts a handgun I hadn't noticed before and with lightning speed he shoots her between the eyes. I know she's dead before she even hits the floor.

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!

I hear my Jesus say:

The trigger has been pulled my daughter. The bullet has hit its mark. War comes to America. War comes to Babylon and in a few short days Babylon falls!

Tell my people to get the sin out now because tomorrow is too late for some.

Hawaii is about to go under daughter. Your Pearl Harbor moment is the invasion on your nation. Look to the 7th daughter. Look to the 7th for the ending of it all! The beginning of the end this I say.

The black king! The black king! The black king rises to night!

Apollyon has come to your world daughter and most of your world's people haven't even got a clue of what great evil has risen from below.

Verses

Revelation 9

Battle for the Black Cube Dream - 11-29-22 at 7:04 p.m. (uploaded 1-10-23)

{Note: everything to do with our Heavenly Father is capitalized out of respect for our great Jehovah God. Conversely everything to do with the enemy is not capitalized. I will not give the enemy any sort of respect, even when starting sentences with "he" or "antichrist" will not be capitalized.}

I woke suddenly from a dream. "Holy Spirit, if this is truly from You, then in Jesus Name, bring it all to my remembrance as John 14:26 says You will. Because The Word of God cannot lie or fail. Ever." (And boy, did this dream ever come fully back!) I see it just as clear as when I was having it.

We...are in a hurry. We are on a ship of many layers. I am in the process of hurrying up another flight of steps. I find myself looking across the ocean's water with concern. I turn my head back to the person I am speaking to. It's "Rita" and with her is "Shelly" and "Denise," but I'm addressing Rita and speaking to her in a voice of authority,

"We haven't much time and we mustn't be discovered. Take the next floor down and I will do a sweep through the top. Do not allow yourself to become separated from one another."

Rita replied, "Understood." Then she asked, "Do I need to come with you and let them cover the bottom layers?"

"There's no time," I replied hurriedly. "We've got to cover the whole ship, this vessel, and I'm much faster on my own."

Rita replies again, "Understood," and then says, "God Speed."

I reply, "For His Glory alone." Then I dash up the metal white stairs. As I am ascending quick up the flight of stairs, I can hear the rest of our group running, their running footsteps, as they head toward the next flight of stairs going downward.

"Holy Spirit! Fire of The Holy Spirit within me, light my way. Lead my way. Where is it? Where is he?"

It's not a warring ship but one of great luxuries, I notice. As I'm quickly passing through each room, which seemed more like a home instead of a vessel. A ship. I see and recognize no expense has been spared in its building. "Vanity. It's all

vanity," I whisper under my breath, as I pass through a living room area with expensive Persian rugs; a cabinet of liquors I know, with one glance, of all highly sought after and of such high prices no ordinary person could afford one, let alone have so many. "Strange," I find myself saying. "I thought I knew nothing about strong drink but it seems my knowledge far surpasses what it used to contain." And I know this in this dream. But I keep moving. I'm looking and searching with my eyes as I follow Holy Spirit's lead, as I pass through room upon room.

"Where is it, Jesus, my love? Holy Spirit, is he still here on this shop, for I do not sense its presence anymore or his?"

"To the roof, little daughter of God. To the roof. He has gone and with it the relic box. Hurry daughter, hurry."

I pick up speed but instead of continuing through by stairway, I find myself being lifted up by a pair of strong arms. I'm not afraid. In this dream I am used to this happening. I look up. It's an Angel. An Angel I have seen for months now, at my side continuously. He carries me swiftly through the ceiling. Through the next few remaining floors. As he does, I send a message, by thought, to Rita, Denise, Shelly, but now Rose is on the boat. This luxurious vessel too. Because I send the message to her also. "he's on the roof! he has the relic box! I'm on my way to engage. Please follow immediately. All Glory to The King of Risen Glory." I burst out of the last room ceiling into the bright sunlight and find myself on a landing pad. I hear the sound. A purring sound. A purring sound of an engine. I turn my head and look toward the sound. It is an air vessel like none I had ever seen before. It looks like a white shiny flying-saucer and it has a door that's opened on its side. I see a group of men and women pushing forward at a good speed, toward the open doors.

This ship is massive. So the saucer fits easily upon it. I yell out, "antichrist!" As loud as I can. The sound of my voice sent the people into high motion. Several speed out and draw laser-type weapons, that remind me of whips. While several of the men and women and yes, there are giants included, surround antichrist closer. Making a tight circle around him.

I see him now. The man of sin. antichrist. he's angry. he's cursing me. he's cursing the Angel. No, wait. Angels. Many, many Angels I now see with me. he's cursing God and now Jesus. (That makes me mad.) he's dressed casually in a light tan, light weight sweater and relaxing pants. Tennis shoes that tie upon his feet. his sleeves are pushed up to his elbows and next to him is a huge giant carrying a box. An elaborately decorated box. Made out of bone. Real bones. And I know this is the relic box I have come to prevent him from getting, because it's God's.

I yell, "you will stop! Michael! Michael! Take him! Take it!" I see a magnificent, darker headed Angel with magnificent wings. Dressed head to toe with the Glorified Armor, descend from the heights of the sky, with several other high ranking Angels. (I just "knew" they were high ranking Angels.)

I sense that Rita, Denise, Rose, and Shelly have arrived now. They are not breathing the least bit heavy. But now I see each are clothed with the gleaming Armor of God upon them and they're carrying their shields and their weapons are drawn.

I see a host of demons begin materializing before my eyes, as if they had risen from hell's depth below. They begin heading toward the Angel Michael and the heavenly Host of warring Angels and meet in the sky. (They [Angels] were above the boat.)

I start advancing toward the antichrist and those surrounding him. The enemy immediately energizes, somehow, their wicked laser whips, for lack of better words.

The warrior ladies dressed in the Armor of God with me, raise their shields and take off running to meet the enemy head on. They fought with supernatural strength. (It was amazing.)

The nephilim giant hands the relic box to the man of sin. Now several of the the people and giants head toward me. I lift up my right hand toward heaven and then shout, "In Jesus Name!" Then I bring my arm down, forward, fire falls from heaven and consumes them. Leaving nothing but a big charred spot on the expensive furnishings on the landing area. "man of sin, antichrist!" I yell again with a voice full of the Power of The Holy Ghost inside me, that echos and shatters the glass of the windows of the vessel. It doesn't seem to effect Rita, Denise, Shelly, or Rose, but it does those they're fighting.

antichrist shakes his fist at me and cruses God in Heaven again. he takes off running with the relic box. With speed faster than lightning and that of the enemy, I watch as Michael the Archangel disengages himself from battling a demon. In which, another warring Angel takes up the fight for him. He swoops down with great power and precision and lands in front of antichrist. antichrist shrinks back from the Goodness and Glory of God coming form all around Michael the Angel. Michael holds out his hand and the box, that the antichrist is clinging to so tightly, comes flying out of his hands into Michael's. Michael speaks and it sounds so loud: "man of sin, this is not your time nor are you to possess the cube of advancement of time. On orders of the Courts of Heaven by God Almighty, Elohim Jehovah, The Great I AM, I hereby remove it from your possession."

I watch as Michael opens the relic box and removes a solid black, shining cube.

The cube I have been seeing for months by dreams and visions. He (Michael) lets the bone relic box fall to the ground and it shatters into several pieces. Then Michael looks up to the Heavens and declares, "All Glory to You, O God of Heaven and to His Risen Lamb." And in a flash, he's gone. So are the other Angels.

I feel myself being lifted up into the air again by the Angel. As I looked down below, I see the ladies have already vanished. Transported to some other place in what I feel are somehow already Glorified Bodies. Then I awoke.

Amos 3:7-8

Zechariah 4 (entire chapter)

Revelation 7, 10, and 11 (entire chapters)

Proverbs 16:4

Psalms 37:12-16

Diamond of Power Dream 12-7-22@6:59pm

I was so heavy spirited by all I was feeling that I prayed then laid down. At 5:12pm I shut my eyes and once again after praying over my mind as I rested.

I am running, running fast down a city alleyway. I'm not myself but instead I'm a black man, tall in height, medium built with an afro type of hairdo. But the curls are not close to his head. I'm in a gray looking t-shirt with a navy jacket that is unzipped. There are two white one-inch stripes going vertically up each sleeve of the jacket. The jacket itself is made of a thicker material or is padded to appear this way. Each pants leg has the same two one-inch stripes going up and down the sides of them.

I, as the black man am being chased!!! I come to the end of the alleyway that now opens out to a street. There's fear upon my dark-skinned face and I pause long enough to look left and right. I grabbed the jacket closer as if it were cold but did not attempt to zip it up. There's no time!

The coast, the way seems clear, I hear noises behind me, and it spurns me into action. I take off running again. As I'm running fast across the street, I feel something impacting me hard in my back between my shoulder blades. I'm in pain and I fall to the ground only a few feet away from another alley and possible freedom.

As it lay on the ground in pain and now unable to move, I heard approaching voices. They're not speaking English but Chinese! My eyes are all I can move. I have somehow been paralyzed. "The wave amplifier device," I thought. "They must have hit me with the weapon from below that there had been rumors of. Well, they're not rumors but fact I now know."

I hear the Chinese voices are very close now. I see soldiers looking down upon me with black fur hats upon their heads and long dark military uniform coats over their ordinary uniforms. One of them looks at me and speaks in almost perfect English.

"Doctor Marcum it was foolish for you to run from us. We are far superior to you in every way. Now we will take back what you have stolen from us." I feel myself being roughly picked up off the ground and held up by some of the soldiers, while another starts rifling through my jacket pockets. He lets out a string of words in Chinese and shakes his head no.

The man who spoke the good English I now determine is in charge. He is angry by what the soldier has spoken. "Where is it doctor Marcum? Where is the diamond of power created from the stars that fall to the earth and the crystalline collected from the ring of Saturn? Our Lord demands its return!"

He lifts a small shiny smooth device that is shaped like half of an avocado that's been sliced from top to bottom. He pushes a button on the shiny smooth device, and it emits a small hum of a sound and almost immediately instantly the feeling begins being restored to me. The Chinese soldiers hold me more tightly while the two standing behind the lead Chinese officer have raised now guns, handheld shiny silver guns or wave devices. "Oh man my body hurts!"

“Doctor Markham,” the head Chinese soldier calls my name again then asked. “Where is the diamond of power? The prototype for the one to sit atop the great pyramids of worship and control. Our Lord, soon to be elected to the top side of this world as ruler and savior demands its return, and you will comply.”

I hear myself say to myself, “Well they're not referring to Xi Jinping but the man behind him. That means it's true! Antichrist was already crowned beneath the ground during the cop 27 meeting and now he's ready to begin his rule above ground!”

Sweat and fear break out upon my face and my heart is beating fast upon my chest. I determine that I can't let them know where it is. I begin slowly opening my mouth. It hurts too!

Doctor Marcum, our lord is not a patient man and quite frankly neither am I. Now tell me where is the diamond of power you stole from our laboratories beneath the ground. I finally managed to ask weakly, “What makes you think I have it?”

You are the only one with the security level clearance to be close enough to take it. And besides we were able to track you through digital enhancements inside your body that were inside the shots you were required to take to be able to work at our grand facility. You came highly recommended. It's a shame your mind will now have to be destroyed, the main Chinese man said quite matter of fact like.

“Digital enhancements? I asked weakly. Doctor Marcum from the very moment you allowed us to inject you with our digital technology inside our vaccines we've had the ability after only a few hours to track your every movement.

Then why don't you know where it is if you think I took it and are able to track my every movement? I asked as my voice came out stronger. The man's eyes squinted angrily momentarily but then relaxed. Then he spoke.

There seems to be an amount of time in which the data and locator went dark, and we have not been able to trace your whereabouts or retrieve the data. So, you will volunteer this information to us now!

“The Christians,” I thought in my mind. They said Jesus' blood would protect them and the meeting. Apparently, it did. So that means... Oh God are you real? Is there really a spirit realm where angels and demons fight for the lost souls of mankind?

I knew I had taken the diamond of power in this dream and had given it to people who had called themselves “Christians” who had contacted me knowing so much about the diamond that I had felt compelled to get it and place it safely into their hands. I can't explain it, but I was driven to do so. It seemed as if it was somehow connected to our fate as humans. I tried to shrug it off, yet I had taken the diamond of power and brought it safely to them.

They were praising Jesus for having it and talking about how although it wouldn't stop the man of sin from rising it would hinder him making his rise have difficulties and obstacles. These people were fearless...or crazy I had thought but here we are.

“Oh God this means... Jesus are you really real?” All this was happening inside my head as if time had stopped while I'm thinking. “Yes, Jacob Marcum, I am real.” I heard a voice inside my head say. I knew immediately it was Jesus the son of God!

Can you help me? I asked him in desperation. “Jacob they're going to take your life, but I offer you eternal life freely given to you, to all mankind.” Eternal life? How is that going to help if I'm going to die? I asked him quickly.

To die in me is to live again. Jacob, if you ask me to forgive your sins, your wrongdoings you have done throughout your life I will wash them away by my blood. This will allow you upon your death to come live with me in heaven.” Jesus said to me in love.

And if I don't? I asked. “Then your eternity will be spent in hell where you will be forever tormented by its flames.” So, those are real too? Heaven and hell? I said still a little in shock that I'm talking to Jesus, son of God inside my head while about to be murdered by the Chinese!

“Jacob you must decide. The choice is yours. The voice is so full of love it reminds me of those Christians. Jesus, I said quietly. I want to live in heaven with you. “Then ask me into your heart. Ask me to forgive your sins and I will. Okay, Jesus I said. I do.

Instantly I felt a love wash over me and I felt like a brand-new person. Jesus, oh thank you. Now what? “You finished your brief remaining moments on the earth then come be with me forever... Okay!

May I ask what this diamond of power prototype does? “Yes, let me explain it to you and why it was important to get it to my core group of believers. The one you stole was a prototype to replace the original version that by powerful praying in my name was able to become defective with a hairline crack unnoticeable to the eyes. So, when it was placed in the machines or atop of a pyramid of power is shattered into a billion irretrievable pieces.”

“The new prototype is created by the forces of antichrist, the man of sin to be used in such a way that only a small amount of force will strike when in use, so even with a fracture of some sort they can withstand the force that runs through them to channel the power to the generator to generate a steady flow from machine to pyramids. A large diamond of power will also be placed upon the top of these such pyramids of power.”

Oh yes, I understand. I was working in the field of alternate power sources. So, what now? “Now I return you to time,” Jesus said and immediately I hear the Chinese man talking angrily to me. Tell me what you have done with it, he yells!

The fear is now gone from my face. The man instantly notices. Understanding seems to dawn upon his face of why I no longer seem to have any fear. Still, he presses on. Doctor Marcum where is the diamond of power?

I respond softly. I will never tell you and you will never find it! Then you will die, he yells at me. “No,” I respond softly. I will just start truly living with Jesus in heaven!” The Chinese man looks at me angrily then barks a command in Chinese at the two soldiers holding the weapons. They turn their machines, their wave devices on me and I know it’s full force.

The pain is excruciating as if I am being torn apart. It seems as if my very body is being changed and my atoms are being disrupted. I can’t help but scream from the pain! But immediately I feel arms holding me from behind. Arms of comfort! Arm as if absorbing part of the pain!

“I’m right here Jacob. I’m right here,” Jesus whispered in my ear, and I fell to sleep in this dream as I awoke in reality.

Verses

Daniel 2:22

Amos 3:7

John 14:6

Hebrews 9:22

1 John 1:7

Proverbs 15:3

1 Peter 3:12

Genesis 6:5

Jeremiah 33: 3

Luke 12:2

Psalms 37:13

The Antichrist's Forerunner Dream 1-17-23 @ 4:01 a.m. & 6:03 a.m.

I woke up this morning from a very strange, strong dream. I had it at 4:01 a.m. and 6:03 a.m.. Today is 1-17- 23. I've laid it before the Lord and I've prayed, and the Lord said this has to go out. Now I know that a lot of people have their own opinions and their own dreams and their own things but I'm just going to present to you what the Lord has given me, the Lord Jesus my Savior and with that being said I'm just asking you pray about it. Second Corinthians 13:1 says that out of the mouth of two or more witnesses a word is established.

Now this dream, like others, will be controversy in some people's eyes but I'm saying - asking you- if you are a child of God, you take this to the Lord. Because all I can say is I cannot form an opinion on anything fully because God is forever presenting new pieces. Not all of us have the same pieces. Well this is another missing piece He had talked to me about but I did not understand. I do now

it is called The Antichrist's Forerunner Dream and if any of you really know your enemy you know he copies everything that God does. Jesus's Forerunner was John the Baptist. Well, apparently satan has his little forerunner for antichrist.

The Antichrist Forerunner Dream:

This dream began with me standing inside a laboratory. A big elaborate one filled of much equipment I am not familiar with. While others I have seen before through other dreams and visions. There are some type of scientists in the room. What type of field they are in is not made clear to me as of yet. This there's a white woman with brown

hair, whose hairstyle and clothing reminded me of the time of the 1960s. She is wearing a white lab coat over her clothing. Beside her stands a man also in a white lab coat. He is of yellowish color skin with dark hair and slanted eyes. He is wearing silver rimmed glasses. He appears to be of oriental people. I feel these Chinese.

The man is putting on some type of black gloves, then he walks over to a freezer-type container it says: cryogenics.

"Jesus, what is cryogenics?" I hear myself asked softly to myself. I hear no

response. I know in my spirit-man inside me I am here to observe. So I gaze intently to see what the man is doing, as the Oriental scientist opens the cryogenic door, I hear the sound of air as if pressure is being released and the air has just issue forth to the outside.

I now see he has some time before placed upon his eyes some sort of protection from the cold, that reminds me of swimmer's eye mask that scuba divers wear. *(I don't have any other words for it.)* His back is to me, so I can't see fully what he is doing but I can tell by his actions he is retrieving something. He turns around and he's carrying a petri dish, which I remember in school days so many years ago, that cells can be cultured inside. There must be biologists I assumed in this dream. Apparently the lady biologist scientist has been preparing an area for them to study the this petri dish of whatever it has contained inside it. I see a large microscope and the ordinal Oriental man sets a petri dish down. He places it into a nearby machine that I know somehow safely brings the frozen cells inside the petri dish to a safe temperature.

Then the scene changes.

I feel some time is past and I'm now observing the same room. The petri dish has been opened and is sitting under the lens of the powerful microscope. The lady is looking into the microscope. There is another man here also and I have seen him before in other dreams but he's of a younger countenance, even though he still looks of an excessive age. He is of the Hidden Society and he's dressed in a very expensive looking suit. "Well," he asked out loud in a voice of authority. I now see the Oriental biologist is here as well, standing to the right side of the man of power. The lady biologist speaks as in wonderment and exclaims, "It worked! it's still alive! We have successfully surrounded the cells of the chosen embryo with the flesh tissue of the fallen ones and it has not been rejected." But she said hesitantly, "All prior tests prove that to keep their flesh in an alive state in a human not born as a fallen one's offspring as a Nephilim, it will take a continuous supply of blood ingested for it to be maintained."

"Perfect!" the man of power exclaimed joyfully and began laughing. "There are many people on the Earth that we can gather blood for our child, either forcibly or willingly. It will make no difference to us. Begin the birthing process," the old man ordered and continued, "It's our time by the signs of heaven and he must be ready before satan's chosen one is brought forth. antichrist shall have his forerunner. His very own John the Baptist just as Jesus did and just as our master satan has ordered.

All praise be to satan, to lucifer the light bearer, who enlightens our minds with the pure truth, though thought evil by others. This child upon its transformation from

embryo to child, must begin its full assimilation of its cybernetic parts also. This is our first successful hybrid-human who shall have the hard protective skin of the Nephilim, the cybernetic parts needed for intelligence, dexterity, and strength not born of a human and fallen one. This allows him to prepare the way for our beloved master's son,

who those Jesus loving freaks call "the man of sin," to come and go freely in the realm of man and the realm of Nephilim. He shall be the right arm of our master's son and we shall be behind him every step of the way." With these words the old man throws his head back and begins laughing a horrible wicked laugh. Then he stops and yells up to the sky, "take that you filthy Nazarene." and then the scene changes.

I am seeing what I feel is the passing of many years later. I see this child has become a man. He is black in color, successful, powerful in the world of men but I see as if puppet strings, black strings, are attached to his back that controls his every movement. His power extends to many lands and includes ability to work with the Nephilim and the underground facility of the fallen ones. Scene upon scene of events occur and I watch as I determine his every move. Every decision he makes is done in careful precision and very deliberate. He is preparing the way for the New World Order and the rise of satan's own beloved son, the man of sin, antichrist. He moves freely in positions of business and government. Each time I see a puppet string being pulled. He possesses within him the same spirit of the antichrist but of lesser degree of what I have already seen in the man of sin, called antichrist. The antichrist.

The scene changes

I am seeing what looks like a hand. (*Very huge, beautiful hand*) That is drawing a pyramid on a piece of white paper that's suspended in the air. I see nothing holding it in its place, yet it hangs there freely. The hand is using its pointer finger and it's the right hand it is writing with. The writing somehow comes out in black where it's easily readable and is in English, the language I read and speak and I know it so I will understand. In this large pyramid I see three straight lines drawn, one near the top and then two side by side underneath it. On each line I'm seeing a man appear. The top line that is drawn near the point of the pyramid, I recognize as a man of sin from prior dreams and visions. Underneath his place, on the side of his right hand, is who I recognize as Barack Obama. He is antichrist's right-hand man. He is his "John the Baptist" preparing the way for him. He is his second in command. The man now standing under antichrist, near his left hand, is Elon Musk. I see the words "antichrist and holy trinity." it's appeared underneath the pyramid.

"Jesus, why are you showing me this?"

'Daughter,' I hear my lovely Jesus say as if He were standing right beside me, "it is a time of revealing of that which was hidden, to be brought to light, for their mockery of my Holy Trinity, I shall bring these men down: Elon Musk - by his own mouth shall cause his loyalty to be questioned and be discredited and he will lose his place, cast aside like garbage, for this is a way of evil-hearted people who hold no regard for the sanctity of human lives; Barack Obama - you shall be elevated further within the world as a man of importance, still faithfully serving the man of sin in the shadows, fulfilling a position of delegation when demon faux-aliens descend; but I shall cause doubt of your loyalty and integrity to satan and his man of sin and your hidden your secret society, and like my beloved John's head was removed by an evil-hearted man, so shall yours be removed by the very one you served and prepared the way for."

Hebrews 4:13.

Jeremiah chapters 23-24

Matthew 3:3

Matthew 14:10-11

Job 5:12

Psalms 37:7

Psalms 33 :10

Luke 8:17

Genesis 5:6.

Proverbs 15:3.

Jeremiah 16:7-18

Deuteronomy 19:21.

If you don't know the Lord Jesus and you're living in a life that you have no peace, or if you're a child of God and you don't have peace, you need to refocus on the Lord if you want to have peace, you put your mind on Jesus. And if you're not saved, your world is in turmoil. Even if you have what you call "the perfect life," that's a gilded cage. Eventually satan will shut that door and you'll realize you've been in bondage all the time. When you accept Jesus into your heart it doesn't mean that all the troubles and problems are going going to go away, you will reap what you sow but the thing is you can have God start moving on your behalf and you don't have to face life, the world, or your problems alone. So if you don't know Jesus, I pray right now that you accept Him as your Savior. Pray this little prayer with me: "Father God, in Jesus Name, I am a sinner. I ask you forgive me and wash me clean. I know it's by your grace and not on anything I do and Father, I ask in Jesus Name, that you would be my friend, my comforter and my guide, and in

Jesus name I profess and receive Jesus into my heart, and I profess openly that He is the Son of God and that He came as a baby, born of a virgin and rose again on the third day after He willingly allowed Himself to be crucified. Now I declare this that I have accepted Jesus as my Savior."

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 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 status pods. (Now while I was seeing this, I heard status 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 SUPERHERO MOVIE DREAM, 2-2-23 @ 4:10 a.m.

(I was speaking to my friend of 35 years, if you hear (see) this my friend, I love you. She reminded me of this verse, because I don't always share everything because for one thing the Lord tells me not to and other things He tells me to wait. James 1:19 says: "Wherefore my beloved, let every man be swift to hear; slow to speak; and slow to wrath." You have to wait on the Lord at times. You just have to wait on the Lord. And for me He had given me two chapters to go with this but I knew there's more verses and so, until that point there's no way I'm sharing it until He tells me.)

It started out with myself in a group of about six or seven people. We were outside and I'm observing, with some of the others, a movie being made. A Hollywood movie. But with none of the normal trappings, the stage and settings of a studio and all the fancy equipment. It looked to be almost like a desertous region, without all the sand. (It's kind of like what the dry barren lands of Arizona or somewhere like that.) I'm sitting on the ground and I can tell behind us is some type of rock mountain. The rocks here have the orange hue color to them.

They are making a superhero movie with the man who starred as Dr Doom in the Fantastic Four movie, so many years ago, when I used to watch movies, before You, Lord Jesus, convicted me of watching ungodly movies with Idols of false gods, that people unashamedly worship and watched. The movie director does have a stage prop, which is an elevated stage with a set of stairs leading up to it. It is totally dark-gray in color. The man, Mr Doctor Doom, is laying flat on his chest, the actor who played Doctor Doom; and this seems to be the character he is playing again.

There is a slender man with gray hair, that's balding on the top and wearing glasses. He has a camera in his hand and is taking pictures but also filming. It's different than anyone I have ever seen before. You hold it in your hands and look down into it and take the pictures or videos that way. And it is big to carry. It's very bulky. Yet he does it as if he's used to its weight. So, I ascertained it was also a lightweight camera.

The Dr Doom star is talking as a cameraman is taking pictures and I realized the cameraman and his wife, in this dream, are who we are here with for some reason. The man being filmed - the Doctor Doom star - and having his picture snapped, keeps talking about, "How easy it is to be a star and to perform." I'm not the least bit impressed because all I have seen so far is him getting his pictures taken on this gray platform, as if he's flying.

I hear the cameraman yell out, "Josie!," and I see a blonde-headed, middle-aged lady, in about her late 30s or early 40s, come out of a little building. She's dressed in oatmeal color pants with a matching long sleeve button-up shirt. She's wearing a short, lightweight denim vest over her

shirt. Adorning her feet are a pair of rust-colored, knee-high boots. Her coarse, light blonde hair is curled but pulled back in a ponytail high on the back of her head. Her skin though normally white, I know somehow is now tan from being outside. So is the man with the camera.

Josie yells, “What do you need?,” to the man in the camera. “Bring the others out. It's time to shoot their parts as well.” I watched the lady go back into the little building and out come several people all dressed in superhero costumes. I knew in this dream they preferred them to be called “outfits.”

I see as a woman dressed as the Scarlet Witch appears and takes her place on the gray stage. And only now there's more to it. There are gray planks that are protruding out of the front, like many sub-platforms. But she bypasses them and takes a place on the top stage by Dr Doom - the flying man - still laying on the gray floor of the platform.

I watch as the other actors and actresses begin taking their places on the other different levels of the gray platform. I see a dark-headed young woman, dressed in yellow, take a lower level platform. She remained standing and I recognized her as the one named Rogue of the X-Men. Most of the remaining others appear to be dressed as X-Men characters. (X-Men are mutants if you don't know anything about comic books or comics.)

I see a man dressed as Cyclops. A dark-skinned, white-haired lady, dressed as Storm. Then I heard Josie yell out, “Beast! Front and center. It's your time to appear.” I watched as a half-man, half-beast, all solid blue walks out of the small building. He comes over to the gray stage platform and says these words out of his feigned mouth, “I have arrived. I am here. I have arrived.” And then the scene changed.

Next scene:

We are all watching the woman, Josie, with the camera taking pictures and filming the surrounding area. I now had the understanding that with this type of camera all you had to do was take a picture or short film clips and then put them into a program of some sort; into the AI programming and it would create the movie for them. I hear Josie say, while looking down into the camera, “Ah, the Metaverse! Making blockbuster movies has never been so easy.”

My group and I are all standing near the mountain base but this time there is one of the orange type rocks that are about waist high, that is near us. Just only the one, which I thought was strange in this dream. I spoke up and asked Josie while she was filming, “How long before the movie is completed?” Josie looked it up at me in surprise, as if the answer should be obvious but she answered me quickly. “Well dear, when the Beast arrived on scene then it was all over. All over for the people like you,” she replied. As her voice changed into a wicked sounding voice,

she turned to look at us and her eyes no longer blue; were black-hollow, hate-filled eyes. Then she grabbed her camera and took off running. She disappeared as if walking into an invisible wall that she did not reappear on the other side.

“Oh, Jesus!” I exclaimed, as we looked at each other. Some began praying in my group. Then we hear it. The sound of something coming in the air. “Run!” one of the young men yelled out to our group. We start to run toward the mountain where I hear a cry of pain. I turn and laying on the ground on the lone rock is a dark-headed, longhaired lady, who is flat face on the ground. She has fallen somehow. I start to turn back to help her and she yells, “No! Keep going. I will hide by the rock.” I hesitated but for only a moment because I hear Holy Spirit whisper loudly in my Spirit, “Run Vicki, run! And run, now!” “Yes. Help her,” I cried out as I turned and sprinted into the mountainous area. In the mountainous region the noise is getting closer and I can tell it's from the air. And then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

Our group is hiding in the Rocky Mountains but now I see snow, in these orange colored mountain rocks, there's snow! I notice we're now walking to another area, almost like a cave, but snow has still managed to reach inside it somehow and that I am walking barefooted. I'm walking into the snow with no shoes and it bothers my feet very little. Upon noticing this fact, I wake up.

Revelation 13 - the whole chapter

Daniel 7 - the whole chapter

2 Thessalonians 2:1-12

1 John 2 18

Bullet points on the characters. Because they were important:

1. The Beast: is Antichrist. he has arrived. No longer below ground.
2. The Scarlet Witch: represents a black arts. The witches, warlocks, wiccans and those in magic. But the Lord had me look her up because this one superhero is considered the most powerful of them all. She flies, teleports herself and others physically, and also astral projects. Plus she opens portals. She has telekinesis, which is bending stuff with your power of your mind and moving stuff. She does hexes; healing from reality warping and biological manipulation. She's been altered, mutated hybrid. She's telepathic, which means she can read people's minds. She has chaos magic. She's a necromancer - deals in dead bodies. She does reality warping. She transmutes matter, she changes matter. She

controls elements. She's energy resistant. She creates alternate realities. She is a nexus - meaning she can impact time and space.

3. Cyclops: representative of the Nephilim Giants. Many Giants of Mythology in our history have been one-eyed, cyclops.
4. Dr Doom: represents a state of our world and what antichrist has brought. The end of days. The dooming of our world as it once was.
5. Storm: represents a “storm” that is now upon our world.
6. Rogue: is another name for “thief” or “bandit” but also her touch brings death. She represents death.
7. The Antichrist: is the Beast. He is a man but also a system. Now many people want to argue and say, “Well the Antichrist is a beast.” “Antichrist is a system.” He's both. The Antichrist is a beast. The man. He is a man but also a system. This is possible because he himself is linked directly by cybernetics to the AI system and he alone, through demonic power, has the ability to control the AI system. That is now demonically conscious, aware, and in control of the Metaverse. All of these things make up part of the Antichrist Beast system. All this is what he's bringing to the world and it's here.

Please pray about it. I know it's an unusual kind of dream.

Black Elevator Dream 4-13-23 @ 6:38am

I dreamed of a large, large, tall black building many stories high. It started on the bottom floor where I was an observer, and I watched as a lone figure with his back towards me enter this elevator. He had on a black trench coat made out of fabric, like a London Fog type coat, with the man's hat upon his head. It was a dark, charcoal gray with a black band around it. I know it's a man in this dream. (The hat looked like the old Dick Tracy detective hats.) As he walks completely into the elevator, he keeps his head down as he turns to press the elevator button. He never lifts his head up as the black metal type doors closed in front of my eyes. He is the only one in the dark, dark building with its shiny black elevator.

I watch as the elevator begins rising upward. As I'm observing all these things in this dream, I notice that somehow, he exits, and then re-enters the elevator still in his black London Fog style lightweight trench coat. I don't know how many floors we were on until the next time he entered. He was not alone. (He kept going through rooms entering and exiting all the way up this building.) He's now accompanied by a woman, a taller woman than him, who's wearing a wedding veil, carrying black dead roses. She walks arm and arm into the elevator with him. This time his head is held higher, but I still do not see his or her faces. As soon as they enter together into the elevator and the doors began to shut, immediately they moved away from each other, and I perceived this was not a happy union of love, but one of necessity.

The elevator once again makes its way upward to the top. As each scene unfolds and this man makes his way to the top of the building, I watch as people enter the elevator, and some depart, but now he, the man in black never leaves the elevator, nor his wife of necessity, with her short little wedding veil and dead black roses. She is dressed in a solid black dress that hangs down a little past her knees. Again, I notice she is the tallest of the two.

Up, up, up they go in this black elevator as if reaching to the sky. On each floor, the elevator stops and opens, whether anyone comes in or not, or goes out. I now see this man is wearing a crisp white shirt, a dark wine-colored tie with paisley dark blue designs upon it, scattered sparingly, (so the predominant color was wine). He is no longer wearing the London Fog coat or the hat. They had been replaced by an expensive black suit that has a finish sheen to its material. His feet are adorned with shiny black shoes with black strings. He is, I perceived, a man of great power, yet his face I still do not see, or his wife's.

As the door begins closing shut, I say, "Surely there can't be many more floors, for this building seems to reach the sky. It reaches to the very top of our world." I watch this time as the numbers outside the elevator begin flipping faster. The elevator appears to be speeding faster, a whole lot faster. I hear laughter coming from inside this shiny black elevator, horrible laughter, and I know it's coming from the man in black, who is now standing boldly at the elevator doors, instead of standing at the back wall with the woman he married out of necessity. I'm looking into the elevator this time before the doors open. Now I'm looking at the doors as they begin to open.

The scene changes, and now I'm standing on what looks like the curve of the earth (the curve part of the earth), but I'm not alone. The black elevator is here too, as well as a gold throne with a bright, red velvet back and seat. It is in my eyes somewhat gaudy in its appearance. I feel a chill run through me. I recognize this throne. I've seen it before. In this dream apparently, I have

knowledge of prior past visions, dreams and visitations. As I cry out, “Dear Jesus, no,” the elevator doors begin to open. The laughter inside slowly ebbs away. I see the man, still in the shadows, straightening his coat jacket and tie making himself more presentable to the world. A red neon sign pops up inside the elevator flashing these words: “You have fully arrived.” The man steps his shiny black polished shoe out the door then looks up at me. He knows I am here!!!

He lifts his head up and looks me straight in the eyes. It’s antichrist. He has hate and defiance in his blue-black soulless eyes. He says not a word but walks arrogantly and boldly to the throne where he sits down without hesitation. His wife of necessity, of convenience, is no longer carrying the dead black roses, but from out of somewhere, I do not know, she is now carrying in her hands a very large golden crown with the red velvet inset. It puts me in remembrance of the crowns that great monarchs would wear such as in England or France in days gone by. I know this from studying French in high school days so many years ago.

She walks with purposeful strides to the man on the throne and crowns him. I know as soon as the crown touches his head it can only be removed by his death. He looks me straight in the eyes again, then throws his head backwards and laughs a hideous horrible laugh, that feels as if all hell is inside it. I hear myself gasp out softly, “Oh Jesus, help us”. Antichrist immediately threw his head upward to look at me again and said, “No one can help this world. I rule now. It’s ordered by your God, it’s my time.” Suddenly I see a neon sign drop from the sky suspended in mid-space that reads: Coming to your world in - - - - (year). Then I awoke. “Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, help us.”

Scripture

Revelation 13

Daniel 7

Daniel 9:20-27

Daniel 11:36-45

Daniel 12

2 Thessalonians 2:3-9

2-4-22 @ 3:39AM through 3/22/22 A Nation, A World That Forgets God End Results Dream

Due to the intense graphics details of this dream, I will not be giving a word for word account in all of it and I shall be leaving many things out. It's a very hard, even horrific dream and the other details the Holy Spirit, my friend said were not necessary to share. I first journaled it on the 4th of February, but it's been a reoccurring dream I am having on average about three to four nights a week with each time more being revealed to me by my lovely Jesus. The last night was last night 3/22/22.

I ask you to pray about this dream sincerely and earnestly and if the Lord leads you to read or watch it, then please do under the leading of the Holy Spirit. I have no timeline for this dream, except it occurs in a future time. I will be calling the lady who I am in the first part of the dream Madame, because I have been instructed by my lovely Jesus not to identify the people in this part of this dream. This is my dream from God, my dream of warning of the end results for a nation and world that forgets God our Creator!

I dreamed again Jesus, and this dreamed disturbed me very much and left me weeping each time I have had it. This dream occurred sometime in the future, but I'm not exactly when. It started with me as a woman of great importance. I know this because there is secret service all around me. The sound of sirens can be heard as I am being rushed into a hummer type vehicle that looks like to me it could withstand a nuclear blast.

We began speeding away to a secret location not far away. I hear one of the secret service men in the front passenger seat speaking through a type of mobile phone...but not a cell phone. I hear, "Package secured. ETA two minutes. I can feel myself panicking, but I speak with a strong voice. "Is the president secure? What about the rest of our staff?" "Not all are secured," the man beside me replied. The secret service man in the front seat speaks again. "Madame, hold on this is going to get rough."

"How long? How long until we're hit," I asked? "He replied, "ETA three minutes." With this information the driver gunned the vehicle and we went speeding to a hidden location. They had taken me from my home I remember, but my family hadn't been there. "What about my family?" "We're trying Madame!" The secret serviceman looked over at the driver and gave him a hard look. I knew they didn't have my family secured.

This hidden location is apparently in Washington DC. We are here. The hummer has stopped moving. I am practically dragged out of the vehicle in their haste to get me to safety. They actually take me through tunnels and even though I can feel in my gut that we have been hit already by a missile or weapon, we are safe for the moment. We are deep underground and I am led to a well-stocked military/government bunker. "You'll be safe here Madame," One of the secret service men," said to me reassuringly.

"Upon entering I looked around at this massive big building and commented, "I didn't realize these bunkers are so big!" "They're like cities Madame, small cities. Some are even larger than this one!" "I see," I responded as the man led me to a briefing room. There were already well-known officials sitting around a large table.

As soon as I entered, I began speaking, "Situation update!" "Madame," A man said as he jumped up from the table, papers in hand and continued, "DC has been hit as well as New York. But that's not all!" What is it, Ryan," I asked in a sharp worried voice?

“Madame, some of the underground bunkers have been destroyed and some of the tunnels have collapsed underground and people are trapped. There’s no way with all that is going on that we can get to them!” “You mean with all our preparations, all our supplies and careful plans we were still not able to prevent such an atrocity from happening,” I said angrily. “No Madame, we were not! These weapons are not like the normal ones. It’s like the hand of God himself has been behind each one!

Then I heard a voice in my dream say, "Those who have stored up their treasures and don't know me, this day thy soul is required from me for many! Then what will you do with all you have stored unworthily?"

The scene changed!

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself floating over a map of the United States and I am alone. I know it by the outline of its shape, although it’s not exactly as it is now! But what I am seeing I don’t really understand. It looks like all of it is covered from this viewpoint in clouds, white clouds and as I am looking, I feel coldness. Then I hear the words, “A season of cold has begun. A time of prolong winter. A time of coldness upon your nation and world...of winter!”

I don’t know if any other parts of the world are as affected, because all I am seeing is my nation. I do know this is an abnormal cold that happens sometime after the strikes upon our nation with the weapons of mass destruction. Because it’s so cold, and a lot of people are homeless and have no shelter, or if they do, no electricity or heat, I see many people dead laying everywhere due to the harshness of the outside elements and forces. Then the scene changes again:

NEXT SCENE:

It is a time when we, America is already fighting hard our invaders Russia, China and others, and they have already taken over parts of some of the states. But which ones I’m not sure. I have this knowledge as I entered this part of the dream.

It was a time where no electrical power was available for most people everywhere except for the upper elite and in some military safe zones that were supposed to have been set up to help our people...unless you were a Christian. The ragtag military had become judge, jury and executioner and the decisions were made by whoever happened to be on duty that day. Our government was militarized, but there were no more agencies like the CIA, FBI, or any other legal systems in existence at this time.

Days were hard! The sun was scorching hot, a great difference from the prior coldness, but the nights were cold, harsh and bitter at times. If you had a safe place to lay your head at night you were considered blessed beyond all measure. As this dream passed before my eyes like a movie on a big screen, I saw our once proud nation had turned into one of total lawlessness and chaos, except for a few areas that I feel were protected by God. Food was scarce, disease and sickness were running rampant. Also, most of the animal life except for a few were gone! If this is after or before Jesus’ return, I’m not sure at this point yet!

My eyes traveled and stopped on a large group of people, both male and female, and I knew in this dream that they assumed, because they were a large number of people, they would be safe. They were wrong! They had no choice but to lay out in the open to sleep, because there

were no more trees left standing in this location. The bombs and missiles had taken them all out. Most of the buildings too. There was very little cover left for them to hide themselves with. There are many sick people among them by their appearances.

Even though they had set up guards to watch and cover their perimeter, I saw another group of both men and women enter boldly into the first group's camp. They dispatched the guards with brutality, some had knives, while others had clubs to do the job. After killing the guards both men and women of the second group would choose a person, or two, or three and have their way with those who had been caught unaware sleeping on the ground.

It is a horrible sight to behold. It did not matter the age of the person or whether they were male or female, and the abuse continued until everyone in the second group finally decided they were done, although each fought back valiantly, even though many were sick.

Both groups of people were almost savage in their actions having taken on almost animal-like qualities with hardly any traces left of a great civilized people among them. They all appeared to not have bathed in a very long time. It was like the land had reverted back to days of savagery.

After the second group of people had their way with the first group, they would pick the one or ones who were the most frightened and terrified, then they would murder them for food with the knives because I heard them say, "They're the better eating!"

This in my dream I feel, is the American people after she has been humbled and brought low. This I know is after the invasion is in full swing. America is Babylon and she has fallen! "O' Jesus, this is so hard to see. Please help me!" "Daughter, you need to see. The story must be told of what happens when a nation as a whole forgets me and refuses to return," I heard my sweet Jesus say softly."

The savagery I know doesn't cover all the land completely as I first thought. I see that the Christians have managed to remain civilized in their actions and even had places to live or a shelter. God had provided for them a place of refuge.

There is another group that are those still fighting the war, our invaders, the resistance fighters and what was left of our government's military. But some of them it turns out were half savage and half civilized too.

The Christians would have a small community with their dwellings where somehow, even after the radiation from the missiles and bombs had poisoned the land and the water, were able to still grow gardens in the areas they dwelt in. Their water was drinkable and their food not poisoned, nor the rain full of radiation when it fell to the ground. It was like they were shielded with a barrier, which I call an angel barrier that filtered the rain water. I also saw the presence of trees and animals among their lands.

But those who had any type of food or supplies would find themselves periodically visited by the military or freedom fighters and they would take a portion for their soldiers. Then they would ask for their way to be blessed by the Christians, and to pray for our now fallen nation, because they knew as long as these people were praying, even though many of these soldiers didn't believe themselves, many battles they seemed then to win.

It seemed like the soldiers almost feared the Christians, because of the God they served who would perform miracles on their behalf that they couldn't explain and the people themselves were known to do miraculous exploits in their God's name which was Jesus! This I knew in this dream as I watched all this displayed before my eyes. My heart is grieved and tears are in my eyes.

It was like day and night, the difference in the people who served Jesus and those who did not! Between those who were trying to survive on their own outside of the government's safety zones and those who had been drawn together by the leading of the precious Holy Ghost! Most of the other people who had turned almost savage like, I knew in this dream couldn't even light a fire without lighters or matches! That is if there were any more trees for wood to be found in their areas they roamed. Then my dreamed changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself in an unknown land so I ask my Jesus, "Where am I?" I heard his sweet voice simply say, "China!" In this dream, I knew they were still a land of power and military, but they were no longer those who were in control. I saw that this city I was at still had some type of electrical power, but then I began to travel quickly through the air to a large mountainous area made more of rock than trees.

I see to my surprise at the top of this mountain made of rocks is an area that has been cleared into a flat landing. There is a constructed wall that has what I can only describe as murals painted of dragons, angels, ancient gods and giants that appeared to be worshiped as gods. The wall looks very old. I see Chinese people all dressed plainly carrying baskets and bowls of food and drink.

My eyes followed them and I saw they were headed to a nearby building that looks like an ancient temple. There are no smiles on the people carrying the food and drink and they looked as if they were in some type of zombie state. As they enter into the temple, I quickly stepped inside behind them. There are many other people already inside, so as the group I had followed continue towards the front of the room, I hid behind a column in the back where I could observe without being seen.

That's when I noticed the giants, the Nephilim in the front of the room. I see two sets of what looks like three thrones each with one set being elevated higher than the other. The lower set is where the giants are located. There are three of them! Each have a different appearance than the other, but the one that caught my eye is the one standing in the center with the black head shaped like a long-nose dog. It is the ancient Egyptian god Anubis and he was dress as in his pictures in ancient Egyptian clothing. The other two giants were sitting on the outer thrones on this lower level.

I watched as the people brought the food and drink in their assorted baskets, platters and bowls and laid them on an alter that was placed below the lower level of the thrones in which the Nephilim giants were located at. Then in horror, I watched as the people bowed and worship these giants. I noticed somehow from the back of the room that not all of the people were in a zombie like state. You could see in some of their eyes, fear, but with a look of hate and resentment. Also, they looked hungry.

I felt these poor people are being herded and forced to pay homage to these giants and call them their gods. Although, I didn't see any of the actual fallen ones, the demons, I felt the top row of the remaining three thrones belonged to them. The scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it's laid out flat in midair, I noticed it is a map of our world. I am now hovering over it and looking down upon the Middle East and Europe. I start descending down.

I'm not sure where I am, but I have landed in front of a grand opulent building. I have no other words to call it, but a sprawling mansion or a castle that's bigger than anything I have ever seen on TV or in pictures! As I draw closer, I began to notice that although grand, it is adorned with gargoyles and angels.

I feel myself began to move and I pass through the front wall and begin zooming in midair though many rooms. Abruptly I stop! There is an eeriness to this place and I feel great, great evil, yet, I feel compelled to look around, and I do so cautiously.

It appears that I am in a very large throne room. The flooring I noticed is in the pattern of black and white squares with each color alternating one from another so that no two squares of the same color touched. Each square, I would roughly estimate to be around a 6x6 square with each having a highly polished look. There on the floor lay a deep, plush rich red colored strip of carpet, a runner that ran all the way up the center aisle. On each side of the red carpeted runner is gold embroidered trim that's around an inch wide and I think it's actually made of spun gold. This is what I feel when I look at the gold trim.

My eyes follow the plush red runner with its golden embroidery and then up to a very huge, massive golden throne and I now see it is adorned with grotesque, demonic figures. Then I noticed there is a man sitting on this throne! In horror and surprise, I let out a small involuntary gasp!

There sitting upon this throne with a golden crown upon his head is the man I know to be Antichrist that I have seen in dreams and visions since 2019! "Oh, Jesus, no," I hear myself say in a low and trembling voice!

His features are like looking into the face of pure evil, no longer held in check, as the public cannot see him at this moment in time. We are alone and I am not sure if he can see me or sense my presence. He looks not only evil, but has the appearance as if he's drunk or intoxicated by something.

"What is it Jesus? What's wrong with him? He seems eviler than before," I said softly in a low murmur of a voice. This time my lovely Jesus responded almost immediately these words to me. "Daughter of faith, he is drunk on his own power!"

I look at him more intently. He is sitting and looking as if he is in deep thought, when suddenly he throws his head back and begins laughing. I have heard this laugh before and it sends chills down my spine and causes the hairs on the back of my neck and on my arms to stand straight up. My breath becomes shorter and my heart beats faster.

He continues to laugh and laugh and laughs some more! Then I hear a voice that chills me even further deep down into my spirit and I know it is the voice of Satan, my enemy and Antichrist's puppet master. These are the words he speaks to Antichrist as I know in this dream he sits on his throne as world leader! "You have done well, my son," causing Antichrist to laugh harder and harder. I feel in this dream that he is insane! He has gone mad from being so fully possessed by demons.

Abruptly his laugh stops and I can see that his eyes still shine with intelligence and even brilliance. I can't help but think to myself that this man regardless of who he is, must be tormented in his soul by these demons he calls friends!

All of a sudden, he looks directly at me and his eyes narrow into slits! There's no doubt. I know he can see me! He began to speak to me and each word dripped with malice and hate. "Look at my world! The whole world grovels at my feet! Your God couldn't stop my rise to power!" I was stunned and speechless, because I had assumed that when he hadn't addressed me

when I had first entered his throne room, that I was unknown to his presence! I was sadly mistaken!

He speaks again smugly in his silky voice laced with deceit, "It is I, and not your Nazarene God who rules this world and soon I shall have every last one of your kind hunted down, tortured and served for my dinner guest's delight! Then he began laughing...laughing again, but this time it had reached almost a hysterical pitch and fervor.

"Jesus, Jesus, help me," I prayed out loud. This made the man Antichrist abruptly stop his laughing. His eyes narrowed once again into slits, and he gave me a cold glare. "You dare speak that name in "MY" throne room. I have waited a very long time to get my hands on you, personally myself, and here you are!!! Your Nazarene has brought you to me, and now you have no way to escape!"

"Stand your ground," I hear my sweet Jesus whisper in a powerful voice in my right ear! "Stand your ground! Stand in me! This is not his full appointed time! His identity is not yet fully revealed! There's still a small amount of time left. Stand in the power of my name Jesus, Oh, Daughter of Faith, and the power of my blood's covering!

The sound of my lovely Jesus' voice and the reminder of where and who my power lay, caused boldness, Holy Ghost boldness to begin rising up in me where originally fear had tried to come in! Before I knew what was happening, I found myself speaking boldly to Antichrist as he sat on his grotesque golden throne!

"O' man of sin. Your full time has not fully arrived yet! You can't touch me unless my God, let's down his hedge of protection as he did with Job in the Holy Bible! I'm covered by the blood of my precious Jesus! He brought me here and he is well able to protect me! I do not fear you, because you are a puppet to Satan your master and my God has already defeated your Master over 2000 years ago!

At the mention of Jesus' blood and his name, Antichrist covered his ears, knocking his crown sideways upon his head as he screamed out loud, "Don't say that name! I am God of this world, not him! You will shut your (cursing) face!"

"Jesus.... Jesus...Jesus...Jesus...JESUS," I began saying louder and louder, over and over again! It seemed, I noticed, to cause him to writhe in pain. "Master...Father," I heard him cry out, "help me," and I knew he was crying out to Satan, but he did not answer him. He continued to cry out almost sounding pitiful in his cries of desperation. He let Antichrist be continually tormented by my speaking boldly the name of Jesus, for I know truly to whom I belong and where my power lies...in him...in my lovely Jesus!

Then I felt a hand slip into mine. I felt electricity run through my hand and up my arm. I immediately looked up, and I saw it is my lovely Jesus standing next to me with his pure, snow-white hair. His eyes were ablaze with fiery holiness. He looked lovingly at me and said, "Come Daughter! You have seen enough of this part tonight."

I smiled a slight smile at him, and then realize there are tears in my eyes! I realized somehow through all this that the man Antichrist at one time had to have been given an opportunity to accept Jesus or not, because the word tells us Jesus came to save all and wished for none to perish. But he rejected my lovely Jesus and surrender his soul to Satan. I am able to push past the evil facade he is presenting in this dream. I see a tormented soul that has rejected God's love and Jesus' eternal gift of Salvation.

"Please Jesus, take me out of here!" The man Antichrist must have either seen or felt Jesus' presence when he appeared beside me, because now he was no longer on his throne, but

writhing on the floor as if in great pain! He is repeatedly screaming out, "Father, help me," but no help has come for him.

With a simple wave of my lovely Jesus' left nail scarred hand, the scene is gone. I found myself standing in the middle of my bedroom in the apartment I currently live in, and he, Jesus is standing here with me. I am physically trembling from all I had just seen. "Daughter of faith, what you have seen in your land to come. This is what happens to a nation who forgets me, their God! It is a fallen one. A fallen land."

"Yet, even still you have seen how my light and my love makes a difference in how you survive. I am your nation's only hope, Daughter! Pray for the quick return of your nation's people back to me. No man knows the day or the hour of my return. Not even I, but my Father only. So, you must prepare yourself. Prepare your hearts for persecution is here and it's about to reach a higher degree than you have ever seen before!"

"I have shown you hard things coming my daughter! Hard things, but should you be made to endure and see these things all come to pass yourself, then know this, you shall be able to endure and stand strong when you stay fully focused on me, Jesus above all else. My beloved daughter, you would not have been born and raised in such a time, unless I qualified you in me to stand!!!"

Now I shall return you to the future once again for a look of your nation containing the parts you haven't seen in the first times you were given this dream. Then the scene changes.

SCENE CHANGES:

I see that once again I am back at the beginning of this dream where the original two groups of people were. The first group being those seeking to survive and the second group, the ones who came in and abused, tortured and then partook of the people of the first group's flesh. There are people still located in this desolate, barren land. The land stinks and smells of decay and refuse for there's no clean water to bath in or clean oneself up after bodily functions. Evidence of death is all around.

The people in this area, though not all the same as before are now gaunter and sicklier than before with many no longer even having hair on their heads except for some who have a tuft of hair here and there. I notice many of the people's flesh looks very diseased with chunks of their flesh missing in various places. There is other sickness I can tell, but I'm not sure what they are. Some of these people's skin appears to be blackened and have bloated stomachs that remind me of a pregnant woman's stomach, while others are mere skin and bones. These people are sick and starving!

"Oh, Jesus, this is horrible! Please help them," I hear myself say in this dream! Next, I see the second group of people, the evil band of people, who had different people with them also, but were not all as bloated in their bellies, their stomachs, but you can still tell they are starving and sickly.

Others I see are even sicker in their bodies and barely able to move with some bleeding from their lower body cavities! When I look at some of them, I see the words "radiation poisoning" above their heads from all that had been dropped on our nation's soil and in our water sources.

I noticed a sense of evilness had pervaded the land and then I realize I see no more Christians...no more light shining in this now totally sin infested, lawless land where once was my beautiful country of America. I see pagan worship much like the earlier part of this dream in

China with the Nephilim and fallen ones being worshiped and the knowledge that so was the Antichrist. Even ritual sacrifices of people were openly performed!

My heart is broke! I heard a voice from the heavens speak these words which I recognized as Revelation 18:23 “And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.”

There are other people I see with the word's pestilence and disease over their heads. Then I see those who appear to have become mutated somehow. Some of these have visible deformities, even with some having more than two appendages on them. “Ah, Jesus,” I cried softly to myself and asked, “what of these with the deformities?”

This time I heard his voice softly say to me, “All these you see are those left on the earth who has bowed down to Antichrist and taken his mark. These with the more pronounced deformities and mutations you see are those who have taken the mRNA DNA altering fake vaccine's that has mutated their normal DNA into something no longer human, no longer mine!”

“But how did Antichrist's mark get here in the United States and where are all the Christians? I didn't see that.” “No, Daughter of Faith, you didn't. When he, the man of sin and lawlessness was allowed to rise to power and before he revealed his true demonic nature, he presented himself to the whole world as its savior. Through subtleties, deception, seducing words and false peace, it was easily done!”

“Then with what few cities remained partially intact, the mark was offered and in the designated military safe zones, here too. People came eagerly from all over to receive it, because of his great miracles and wonders performed by his false prophet and himself. In a time of utter hopelessness for the unsaved, he became their god. They took his mark readily, for this mark has to be a conscious choice made by each person, knowing that their decision would be rejecting me forevermore.” “But what of your children,” I asked not sure if I really wanted to know myself?

“Daughter of Faith, they were hunted down for various reasons. Some to eat. Some for sport. Some for the thrill of killing someone and some to exchange for food, because Antichrist had deceived the people into believing they were the cause of why everything was failing and had failed. So, he offered food to every person who brought him one of my children. The he would use them for his sport by torturing and killing them in various ways. What most people didn't realize is when they exchanged one of my children for food, they were actually getting another of my children that had been tortured and murdered all wrapped up in a pretty package.”

“That's horrible and evil Jesus,” I cried out in horror! “Daughter of Faith, at this time, the man Antichrist has become possessed by Satan himself who is the root of all sin. Why does this surprise you when his hatred for me is so great that he would do anything to my children to cause me pain?”

“I understand Jesus,” I said sadly! Am I finished now Jesus? Is this all you wanted me to see,” I asked a little wearily? He smiled at me tenderly and then said softly, “No, Daughter there is more! I have been showing you these things to come over the course of these past few weeks. You must needs see the rest.” “Okay, sweet Jesus,” I said hesitantly, “but I really don't know what could possibly be left? “Then watch Daughter of Faith,” he said. Then there appeared before me a giant theater style movie screen.

I was drawn to look at the screen and the scenes before me started like a movie. The title said, “Sometime after Antichrist has desecrated the temple, the two-holy witness of God have already been killed prior to this and the unmerciful hunting down of the remaining remnant of

God.” “Woah,” I thought to myself, “this can’t be good and I feel it’s going to be worse than what I have already seen before!” I was right!

I am again floating over a map of what is supposed to be America, the United States. The land form is divided in half, but it could have been before but the white-like cloud coverage may have prevented me from seeing it clearly...but I don’t know definitely. Her outline shape is not as before. As I am looking at the map, I began speeding downward, then stopping at different locations. I see utter and complete desolation. There is no form of life at all. The land is reminding me a refuge heap and I began crying. Crying, sobbing and weeping all at the same time!

“No, no Jesus, please no,” I wailed out loud. “Daughter of Faith your nation’s people were warned. Your future pre-told in my holy scriptures in various places like as written in Revelation chapters 17&18 and mentioned in Jeremiah chapter 51. Your nation of America is Babylon written about in my scriptures and no matter how many people try to declare it otherwise, my holy word shall stand firm and true, because I am truth and I am the word in the flesh form.”

“Daughter of Faith, you must continue to look, to watch.” “Must I, Jesus,” I asked in a trembling voice? I felt his arm around my shoulder and he pulled me into his arms and hugged me. As he did, I felt the pain in my heart lessen to a bearable dull throb as I continued to now weep softly.

After a little while, for he did not rush me, I dried my eyes with the sleeve of my shirt and he slowly released me from the hug. I felt his strength had entered me while he was holding me and felt that now, yes, I can continue watching the future things still to come!

I looked back at the movie screen and suddenly the whole picture screen filled with massive armies of all types filling this huge area. I can tell there’s about to be some kind of huge battle here. All of a sudden, I sense something in the sky, so I looked up. There on the most magnificent white horse I did ever see, was my lovely Jesus. He was dressed in scarlet with a beautiful sword scabbard upon his thigh that had inscribed upon it in words I could somehow read that said, “KING OF KINGS & LORD OF LORDS!

His hair was snowy white with a regal crown that appeared to be made of many crowns upon his head, but it’s his face that caught my attention. I have never seen the fire in his eyes shine so brightly before. They had the appearances of a blue flame that I knew burned with righteousness and holiness. But the look on his face was one of power. One that said, “No more! Now it’s my time to take care of this business once and for all.”

Then the sky expanded further like a scroll being folded backwards and there appeared a heavenly army behind my lovely Jesus. I see the armies below preparing for battle and just as I hear the word... “fire,” all over the battlefield, the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I am looking upward in the sky. Where I am at, I don’t know, but I feel it is possibly after Jesus has ruled on the earth for his 1000 year and I was here with him. I say this because I am seeing a humongous, gigantic golden city coming out of the sky. It has gates of pearl and the foundations is made up of beautiful, flawless precious gemstones. It is breath taking. It’s gorgeous. It is home! Then I realize I am not alone. I feel my Jesus’ holy presence beside me and I hear him whisper to me softly, “Daughter of Faith...of Faith and Grace...I told you it would all be worth it!” And then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 9:17

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Luke 12:16-21

¹⁶ And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:

¹⁷ And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?

¹⁸ And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.

¹⁹ And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.

²⁰ But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?

²¹ So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

1 Timothy 2:3-4

³ For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour;

⁴ Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.

John 16:33

33 These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

1 John 5:4-6, 19

4 For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

5 Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

6 This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth.

19 And we know that we are of God, and the whole world lieth in wickedness.

Revelation 13:7

7 And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

Revelation 18:23

23 And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.

Jeremiah 51:29, 37, 43

29 And the land shall tremble and sorrow: for every purpose of the LORD shall be performed against Babylon, to make the land of Babylon a desolation without an inhabitant.

37 And Babylon shall become heaps, a dwelling place for dragons, an astonishment, and an hissing, without an inhabitant.

43 Her cities are a desolation, a dry land, and a wilderness, a land wherein no man dwelleth, neither doth any son of man pass thereby.

Psalms 75:7-8

7 But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

8 For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.

Revelation chapters 13, 19-22

Cannibalism in the Bible

1. Lamentations 4:10

10 The hands of the pitiful women have sodden their own children: they were their meat in the destruction of the daughter of my people.

2. 2 Kings 6:25-30

25 And there was a great famine in Samaria: and, behold, they besieged it, until an ass's head was sold for fourscore pieces of silver, and the fourth part of a cab of dove's dung for five pieces of silver.

26 And as the king of Israel was passing by upon the wall, there cried a woman unto him, saying, Help, my lord, O king.

27 And he said, If the Lord do not help thee, whence shall I help thee? out of the barnfloor, or out of the winepress?

28 And the king said unto her, What aileth thee? And she answered, This woman said unto me, Give thy son, that we may eat him to day, and we will eat my son tomorrow.

29 So we boiled my son, and did eat him: and I said unto her on the next day, Give thy son, that we may eat him: and she hath hid her son. 30 And it came to pass, when the king heard the words of the woman, that he rent his clothes; and he passed by upon the wall, and the people looked, and, behold, he had sackcloth within upon his flesh.

3. Ezekiel 5:10

10 Therefore the fathers shall eat the sons in the midst of thee, and the sons shall eat their fathers; and I will execute judgments in thee, and the whole remnant of thee will I scatter into all the winds.

4. Leviticus 26:29

29 And ye shall eat the flesh of your sons, and the flesh of your daughters shall ye eat.

Lamentation 2:20

20 Behold, O Lord, and consider to whom thou hast done this. Shall the women eat their fruit, and children of a span long? shall the priest and the prophet be slain in the sanctuary of the Lord?

5. Deuteronomy 28:53-58

53 And thou shalt eat the fruit of thine own body, the flesh of thy sons and of thy daughters, which the Lord thy God hath given thee, in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee:

54 So that the man that is tender among you, and very delicate, his eye shall be evil toward his brother, and toward the wife of his bosom, and toward the remnant of his children which he shall leave:

55 So that he will not give to any of them of the flesh of his children whom he shall eat: because he hath nothing left him in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee in all thy gates.

56 The tender and delicate woman among you, which would not adventure to set the sole of her foot upon the ground for delicateness and tenderness, her eye shall be evil toward the husband of her bosom, and toward her son, and toward her daughter,

57 And toward her young one that cometh out from between her feet, and toward her children which she shall bear: for she shall eat them for want of all things secretly in the siege and straitness, wherewith thine enemy shall distress thee in thy gates.

58 If thou wilt not observe to do all the words of this law that are written in this book, that thou mayest fear this glorious and fearful name, The Lord Thy God;

6. Jeremiah 19:9

9 And I will cause them to eat the flesh of their sons and the flesh of their daughters, and they shall eat every one the flesh of his friend in the siege and straitness, wherewith their enemies, and they that seek their lives, shall straiten them.

7. Micah 3:1-3

1 And I said, Hear, I pray you, O heads of Jacob, and ye princes of the house of Israel; Is it not for you to know judgment?

2 Who hate the good, and love the evil; who pluck off their skin from off them, and their flesh from off their bones;

3 Who also eat the flesh of my people, and flay their skin from off them; and they break their bones, and chop them in pieces, as for the pot, and as flesh within the caldron.

8. Isaiah 9:19-20

19 Through the wrath of the LORD of hosts is the land darkened, and the people shall be as the fuel of the fire: no man shall spare his brother.

20 And he shall snatch on the right hand, and be hungry; and he shall eat on the left hand, and they shall not be satisfied: they shall eat every man the flesh of his own arm:

The Era of Moloch Begins Dream, 5-4-23 to 5-5-23

It began with me as an observer. I am out in a large open field of green grass. I look around at the vast openness of this area. "Nothing." I hear myself say. I look up at the blue sky. It's beautiful, but the color seems somehow off to me. I look out in front of me, and I now see in the distance some type of structure. "Holy Spirit, my friend, Proverbs 3:5-6 tells me to trust in the Lord with all my heart, and to lean not unto my own understanding, and in all my ways to acknowledge Him, and He will direct my path. Do I need to investigate this structure I am now seeing?" I feel a stronger pull to investigate it, and hear one softly spoken word, "go". I begin walking quickly toward the structure. It's rocks. Tall standing rocks in a circle. It looks like Stonehenge from the pictures I have seen of it.

I begin hearing what sounds like chanting upon the wind, which causes me to freeze my position. "Jesus," I whispered out loud, "please be with me, I don't want to go any further alone, because in all my earthly experiences, 9 times out of 10, when I have come across people chanting it hasn't been good." "Little daughter, you are never alone." I heard a voice softly say to me. I turn to my right from where the voice came from. It's Jesus, my lovely, lovely Jesus. He's standing right here beside me, His beautiful hair as white as the snow. Great love and compassion are shining in His flaming blue eyes, with a hint of green in the now fading sunlight. He is dressed in a solid white tunic-type garment with a draping of brilliant blue that hangs beneath one arm and joins together on the other shoulder, which is on His right. Plain, simple sandals adorn His beautiful nail scarred feet.

I find myself running swiftly into His arms, and He gives me a reassuring hug. "Jesus, my love, my Savior, You're here. Oh, how I love you." "My daughter, my love, I love you too. But now there is much for me to show you." I smile at Him, as I pull myself away, "Thank you for being here. Jesus, I hear chanting." "Yes," He replied, "you are here little daughter to observe and to share that which I tell you, and only that which I allow." "Yes, Jesus my love, I understand." He reaches out and takes my hand, "Come." he said softly but firmly. We begin walking swiftly to the tall standing stones. As we draw closer, I see people both male and female chanting, their bodies swaying and dancing in rhythm to the chanting (actually, they're naked).

There are many things occurring. A child is being violently attacked while the people around her are chanting and dancing naked around them. I watch as a man

assaulting the child suddenly picks up a long dagger with a jewel encrusted handle and kills the child. "Oh Jesus," I exclaimed, "oh Jesus please, please stop this." I say, as from out behind one of the stone's pillars I now see a man pulling another child to the middle, where the man is still standing over the lifeless body of the child. I am crying, so is Jesus. "Oh Jesus, why? What are they doing?" "They are bringing in a new era upon your world, as old false gods are returned to your world." "And you can stop all this Jesus." I cried out, my heart breaking from all I am seeing. "Little daughter, many things you do not understand, but one day you will. There are servants of satan who hides their wicked deeds from the eyes of common man. They are making sacrifices to satan to aid in the enthroning of a king, a king's crowning that should begin an era upon your modern world like you have never seen before. "Come daughter, I will show you some more of what is still to come. There are sacrifices of this sort covering your world as the full flower moon rises, as evil draws strength from additional power from the moon's lunar eclipse also."

"But why, Jesus? For what reason?" I ask a little perplexed. "For the crowning of the king that shall bring forth in full strength your world's new one world religion system. Sacrifices to satan, your enemy above and below the earth's surface, and in the seas and ocean's deep have all been planned in sync for this grand worldly occasion." With these words from my lovely Jesus, He takes my hand, waves His hand as He says softly, "Come." We walk together forward as the scene changes.

Jesus and I are in a large room filled with many, many people. The air in this room, the feel is of great evil. There are so many people here, many famous ones, like a female singer named Madonna, there's a Katy Perry, a lady who calls herself Beyonce. There are name tags appearing above the people's heads. I shall only write down the ones I'm allowed to by Holy Spirit's leading. I see Nancy Pelosi, Mike Pence and his wife Karen. There's an older man, a singer named Rod Stewart. I see George Soros, Julia Roberts, Oprah Winfrey. I see the pope. There in a corner huddled with some other men is a Mark Zuckerberg and Bill Gates. There are senators, representatives, prime ministers, presidents, pastors of mega churches. It appears to be many of the upper class and elite here. Many are in an agitated state of excitement, as if something grand is about to begin. "Come." Jesus said softly, as He takes me by His hand again and then pulls me with Him through the crowd.

We pass through them unnoticed. I see two very large heavy metal doors, that appeared to me as if they could be dungeon doors, but they're tall. Very, very tall,

as if someone of great stature could easily pass through them. Jesus looked back at me and gives me a reassuring smile, as we pass through the doors without opening them (we just went through them). Instantly I was hit by the tremendous heat in the room. “Oh Jesus, why is it so hot in here?” “Little daughter, what you are about to see is the revival of one of the cruelest false religions in ancient history. The worship of Moloch. The fallen angel who in your world’s terminology would be called one of satan’s right hand being. He’s one of the closest to lucifer, to satan, and does his bidding with joyful evil glee. The revival of this pagan religion follows behind the worship of Peor-Baal and Dagon, which are already being openly embraced upon your world and your once great nation.” Jesus said to me, in a voice of calm authority. “Jesus, I don’t remember much about Moloch, or Molech. I think he’s also called except it was a false religion and god that children of Israel were not to partake in.”

“You are correct little daughter. Let me show you the cruelty of satan and his fallen angel friend to My beloved creation, that of mankind.” We walk deeper into the room, and it looks like some kind of underground room. It has a horrible smell, yet I also can smell that smell of dirt inside here. As we walk further into the room, I gasp out loud. The room opens up and expands to a huge area. There in the middle is what looks like a cross between an Egyptian pyramid and a Mayan temple. The top is flat and has an extended platform that is above a very huge metal statue of a bull. It appears to be of iron and bronze I mused to myself. “Little daughter, it is metals of bronze and iron in places, but each has been infused with the demon’s graphene.” “What is it?” I asked incredulously, yet also feeling dread build up in the pit of my stomach.

“Daughter of Mine, my love, this is an idol of Moloch.” “But Jesus,” I exclaimed, “his stomach has a fire raging inside. I can see because it has an open way into the belly area. And what’s that ramp slanting from its outward extended hands that runs into the fiery stomach opening? Look Jesus, the very metal on the ramp has a red hot glow to it. Why, Jesus?” I asked, as dread began filling my heart. I have a feeling I know what His answer will be. I was sweating heavily from the oppressive heat. “Little daughter, this is where babies and young children have been secretly offered to Moloch, to help bring his rise and that of antichrist to full power.” “Oh,” I replied as tears filled my eyes, “Jesus, this is horrible. Oh.” I said as I could no longer hold back my tears, and sorrow and anguish fills my heart. “Oh Jesus, our world has fallen so far, so hard into sin. These babies, these precious children.” I say as tears pour from my eyes.

I feel His arms wrap around me, and immediately I feel comforted and strengthened. “Come daughter, I will not make you watch this part, but soon after I show you this next event, you will see, know that they will begin the sacrificing of children, to usher in the new king’s arrival above ground, having already performed those needed for the ceremony you are about to witness and share.” “Yes Jesus.” I said as I wiped the tears from my eyes. I looked up into His face to see He too, was wiping the tears from His eyes.

Then the scene changed again.

Jesus and I are in a very crowded room. A scantily clad dancing people who appear to be swaying to some type of archaic music for lack of better word to describe it. Many of the same people from earlier are here with so many more such as: Barack and Michelle Obama, Prince William and Kate his wife, but there are also giants here. There are also people I know who I identify as magic yielders, wielders and users, druids and mystics. “Oh Jesus, what’s going on here?” He replied softly and said, “The crowning of the king beneath the ground, ushering the spirit of Moloch before the crowning on the morrow to come.”

“Jesus, are you telling me about prince Charles? I mean king Charles of England’s coronation?” I asked in great surprise. “Yes, daughter, I do. Watch and see.” I notice now while talking we have walked unnoticed through drug induced crowds who were worshipping satan, moloch and any other false god they could think of, or so it seemed. I notice the floor we are walking upon is made of black and white squares. I see an elaborately carved platform, a ceremonial platform made of some type of rich wood. It’s beautiful, but I still find myself shaking my head in disgust at the throne on it, and what I know it represents. (It has tall pillars too.)

A hush falls across the room as I see a man in a long, dark blue hooded robe come upon the stage from the left. He’s wearing what looks like black leather gloves. Apparently, we had missed part of this ceremony. The man speaks, “We now present to you the chosen to be king to revive our spirit brother moloch, one of our gods above, gods who shall usher in our world’s new system of religion and order.” The man holds his hand out gesturing to the left side of the stairs he has just climbed up. “Come, your king, the spirit bearer, the defender of all faiths.” Shouts raise up from the crowd. I watch as slowly king Charles walks up the steps in great, prideful, purposeful strides. He comes to stand by the druid mystic man in the dark blue hooded robe. It is then I noticed to the right of the throne is a table with the square top. It puts me in mind of a tabletop, like the old Flintstone cartoon

people would have used as their tabletop, so thick it was (like a really big thick rock) but it's rounded and not square (the edges are round), with loops on each end, one on each side.

Sitting on top of the stone table which sits upon sturdy legs of iron carving, a painted gold or possibly they may be solid gold, of a chimera. A lion body with feet of a dragon, and a strange tail, is a very bejeweled gold crown with a purple inset. My attention is again brought back to the druid mystic man and king Charles who's dressed in a red satin type tunic garment. They are walking toward the crown and throne chair. King Charles sits in the chair with great pride. A huge evil smile upon his swollen face, his skin is a red color and is somewhat puffy. I see a movement from behind king Charles sitting on his throne with the druid man to his right side of the chair from where I'm standing. "Jesus, that's Michelle Obama." I exclaimed, as I see her - no, him. "Oh Jesus, is she a woman or a man?" Michelle Obama has on a pair of stretchy skin tight white pants with no top. She is bare breasted, with her pants looks like it's hiding man parts in the front. "What's she doing here? Or do I call her he? Oh Jesus, our world is so twisted by sin." Jesus replied somberly, "He was created by Me as a man, but through many changes he has become this, so the plan of satan can move forward for the rise of antichrist further."

I watch as Michelle almost prances on stage toward king Charles, who is grinning at her in a very lustful manner. "Oh Jesus. I think I will be sick." "Peace, daughter, peace I speak to your body and mind now." Instantly I feel a calmness spread through me. I watch as Michelle picks up the crown and gathers it up close between her bosom, and then she prances to king Charles and places it upon his head. He reaches up and grabs her and fondles her in places. She plants a kiss on his mouth, and backs away from him. She immediately walks back behind the throne and stands besides the hooded robed man, the druid mystic. The druid man raises his hand and yells, "Hail your king, the defender of all faiths! May moloch's spirit rest within his body's shell." The crowd erupts with praises to the man as he sits in the chair, and his body begins twisting and contorting in unnatural ways. The crowd goes into a frenzy until he becomes still. The whole place becomes silent as king Charles stands up having just then been crowned king in the undergrounds beneath the earth's crust. "Jesus!" I gasped under my breath. Jesus squeezes my hand quickly then nods his head to the right of the stage.

It's so quiet. I hear the sound of footsteps. Very confident, very purposeful. I turn to see who had walked upon the stage. It's a man in a red suit, red shirt, black tie and

red shoes. Upon his head, he's wearing a mask. A goat's head. It is a head of baphomet. My whole body tenses as I exclaim, "No!" Jesus responds by squeezing my hand again, and saying, "Watch, little daughter. Watch and share what I tell you to share." "I will, Jesus, with your help and strength in Your Name." I watch as king Charles turns to face the man wearing the baphomet mask. "Bow to me!" says the man, as he says to king Charles. I hear him respond, "My lord." And immediately king Charles is upon his knees, head bowed, the purple and gold crown somehow still upon his head. I noticed that now every person in the room has fallen to their knees to reverence the goat headed masked man. Oh he makes my skin crawl. I know who this is. It is antichrist, the man of sin, who I watched not so long ago being crowned underground last year also. I shiver in revulsion, and I feel Jesus's arm go around my shoulders reassuringly. "It's ok little daughter, I've got you." He whispers.

I see as antichrist, still in his goat's mask reaches down and removes the crown from king Charles's head, he quickly places it upon his head and then speaks, "A new age has arisen, as Moloch rises to stand by my side, as we march forward and take control of this world and above. Our time is now. My time is now. Tomorrow's eve morning, Moloch shall be crowned above the earth as king of England, the defender, the defender of all faiths, as our one world unifies and grows stronger through religion, money and power in our unified governments. Continue your sacrifices in the sacred groves, monuments, and places of magnetic power, for soon the filthy Nazarene shall remove His Restrainer, and we will take this world by force."

Then I awoke, trembling once again at all I had dreamed and seen. "Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, mercy Jesus in judgement, for surely our world resides in evil."

Verses

Ezekiel 8:7-9

Amos 3:7

Luke 12:2-3

Psalms 56:3

1 Corinthians 13:1

Matthew 18:16

Job 31:3

Proverbs 3:5-6

Revelation 12:3

Revelation 17:7-15

Job 34:21

Psalms 2:1-5

Psalms 37:12-13

Proverbs 1:24-31

Daniel 7:17-26

Dreams of What is to Come, 5-30-23@4:09am

It starts with a scene of a metropolitan city with skyscrapers standing proudly against its skyline. I see water in the distance behind it. Suddenly there in the sky I see a flash of light of something bright and then there is an eruption, it seems like in midair above the skyline of the major city. I feel it is New York. The skyline is of a large city in New York state. It's Manhattan!

The small eruption or flash of light one might call it begins to grow spreading outward. As it does, a ring made of the colors of red, yellow & white with traces of orange begin spreading out. It looks like the colors found in a fire. It is forming itself over the massive city expanding outward as it goes. The area of light where it appeared in the beginning has now formed into a billowing black and dark gray clouds that continued to grow. It forms into a billowing mushroom cloud.

Tears filled my eyes and I heard myself say, "I didn't know! I didn't know of this location. How can I pray for the people in this city, Jesus, if I wasn't aware to pray for this particular city with the others? The other known target areas you have shown me." "Pray now," I heard a voice say from the heavens then the scene changed.

I found myself again sitting in an interview with the billionaire Elon Musk. There are microphones sitting in front of each of us toward the middle of the round gray colored table. The microphone appears to be the same for both of us in their black appearance except on the handle of my microphone. It displays these words: "Truth Talker." His says, "Deceiver."

"It's going to be a Brave New World for our people," I heard Elon say. "Your people," I responded then asked, "what do you mean your people? Are you referring to all the people in our world or a separate set of specific people?" He looked at me intently and replied quickly. The only ones that are left. Survival of the fittest. You will find that applies to all areas of existence in our creation." "Our creation," I replied. "That's a peculiar way to say it when God created all of us by his great hands."

Elon got still for a moment it almost seemed as if he was was briefly frozen

Except for his eyes, though open seemed to somehow to jump slightly in their sockets as if he was struggling in his mind about something. "Jesus what's going on?" I whispered under my breath. "Take notice of all you see and hear, daughter, for this interview is made possible to reveal more of your enemy satan's plan."

I watched as Elon's eyes quit shaking and he began talking as if the event I just witnessed of him freezing while his mind apparently was computing what I had said and now he knew how to answer. Elon began speaking, "We all originate from something, but not all of us are created from the hands of your God in heaven."

I asked then, "Are you not created by the hands of Jehovah God in heaven as I am? As the world's people are? He smiled wickedly at me and then said, "You know the answer to that question already. Your God has revealed many of our hidden secrets to you as a witness against us. But we have grown mighty and strong. Our ruler is soon to take his place, his rightful place in our world. Then we the chosen ones who have embraced his god, our god shall have our time of rule upon the world, this Earth."

He was so serious but then he laid his head back upon the high neck black chairs and began laughing like a hyena. Chills of alarm went all over my body. "Steady daughter," I hear my sweet Jesus say inside my heart. He can't touch you and he has been ordered to talk with you. He cannot resist this order from Heaven's Court. Neither could his master satan or lucifer the light bearer he chooses to be known as to most he deceives."

"Jesus," I ask in my mind as I watch Elon Musk laughing now almost hysterically and in what appears like twisted, perverted joy, "is Elon Musk even human?" "In part, daughter. Still in part!"

It was as if Elon sensed I was talking with someone and someone that was holy. He yelled out suddenly! "Who are you talking to? That filthy Nazarene?" "Jesus, shield my mind in your name, I pray and I ask. I heard myself pray quickly in response to Elon's question. He sobered immediately then said, "If you didn't want me to read your mind you should have asked the Nazarene to

shield it before we begin our talk.” “Thank you for the little tidbit of information. With Jesus’ help I shall always remember to do that.” I replied sincerely. He scowled at me quickly then sunk into his chair like a soaking child.

“Elon, why are you here talking with me today?” He looked at me fiercely and intently. “I have been ordered to talk with you freely to answer all your questions with honesty, but lucifer has instructed me to speak the truth because your God has ordered it, but if it’s possible to twist it or say the truth in a way that might prove misleading to you.”

Elon Musk is dressed in a dark gray suit jacket that's worn casually with no tie around his neck adding to his attire. He is wearing matching gray pants but on his feet are a pair of expensive looking tennis shoes. His pullover shirt is of a pale teal color.

“Elon, tell me something of your people's plans. Those of your leader satan or lucifer as you call him that I should not be aware of. He looked at me intently and then said, “You know many of our hidden secrets, our technology and our facilities and complexes that are in existence today. How am I to know which to speak of that you don't know of since you have the ear of the Nazarene and he speaks many of our hidden truths to you by dreams, visions and conversations?”

“Hmm,” I said softly then asked, “Elon just who am I to your people?” He struggled a little within himself as if he didn't want to speak but finally spoke but harshly as if it were painful to him. “You are a true lover of the Nazarene. You're loyal to him. You are a witness to the world of your God's divine power. Most who profess to know the Nazarene, we are able to pull them away by many assortments of enticements or troubles in their lives. Our attempts have failed against you. You are a witness. A witness of the Nazarene's power and of his absolute kingship authority over the heavens and earth. It was as if it was painful for him to admit these words but it seemed he could do nothing but speak words of truth. “Yes I am Elon.” I replied with a smile knowing I do love Jesus and he loves me.

Yet at the same moment my heart was breaking by the bondage I could see he

was in. I begin praying out loud these words. "Father God in heaven in your son Jesus' name I pray and ask that if be revealed to Elon exactly what I need to know and what information I'm here to gather?" "Done daughter," I heard my sweet lovely Jesus say softly but firmly in an audible voice that Elon could hear too.

Upon hearing Jesus's voice he seemed to cringe slightly then he spoke almost in astonishment. "So, the Nazarene does converse with you as we were told," he said out loud. "Elon," I said quickly, "Jesus speaks to all his children in many different ways because it's a personal relationship. A true love relationship. "Love," Elon spat out.

I quickly jumped in before he might begin ranting and giving a twisted opinion about love. "Elon I command you in Jesus' mighty name to tell me all you are sent here to speak to me about but without any deception. I command you to speak only words of truth with no hidden lies."

A look of pure malice came into his eyes as he glared intently at me. Then he opened his mouth and began speaking as if he could no longer control his tongue or voice. "We have a massive army already built up beneath the recesses of the Earth's crust and under the oceans and seas. Most are inside the earth in the facilities connecting the tunnels. They are being trained to take over the world and will be activated soon to appear above ground as well as our beloved son lucifer's the light bearer, his beloved son."

"You are talking about the Antichrist, aren't you? He is who you are calling satan's son?" I asked. "Yes," Elon replied. He is known by that title to the Nazarene's followers. He is to rule the world under the loving guidance of lucifer the light bearer with an iron fist. These troops shall quickly take control once Lucifer's son is in place as leader of your world."

"My world Elon? Is it not your world too?" I asked. "It will be ours when we finish altering its DNA so all traces of your God is removed and we can rule freely." "Elon, you just indirectly admitted that my God is the Creator." "I can only speak truth," he replied, no longer trying to resist what he was saying.

“Okay,” I said. “Tell me how are you trying to change our world so that satan and antichrist can rule our world the Earth without our Creator's touch upon every part of it?” He smiled wickedly once more then responded. “We are changing the very structure of its DNA and he's called lucifer the light bearer,” Elon replied.

“Elon, you have to tell me the truth. Is not satan or the devil other names for lucifer the light bearer?” “Yes they are.” He replied with the glare having to speak only the truth. “Then I shall address him as satan,” I said quickly. Holy Spirit, lead me in what questions I need to ask him please?” “I shall do so, daughter of faith. “Ask him how are they changing the Earth’s structure, daughter of faith?” “Oh, thank you,” I replied to Holy Spirit, my friend inside my mind.

“Elon, how are you and your people changing the Earth's structure?” “We have been making small changes for many years now. One such thing that we have done is when the genetically modified food, also known in short as GMO seeds, were introduced into the Earth's soil. It began affecting the molecular structure, the makeup of the dirt around it. The genetically modified foods when eaten by people or beasts of the fields like cows and pigs. It begins mutating inside them changing their very molecular structure. This is the same for the Earth itself.”

“But,” I interjected, “GMO foods have been linked to various sicknesses even the source of some diseases. Will this not harm the Earth? Even cause diseases in the Earth itself?”

“The Earth is cursed already by your God,” Elon replied. “You know this! When Adam and Eve sinned in the Garden of Eden a curse was placed upon the Earth as they were driven out of it.” I looked at him in shock. “He knows the Bible!” I said to myself. “Don't be surprised,” he replied to the expression of shock my face was displaying. Every good soldier knows it's vital to know your enemy. What better way than reading and studying your Holy Bible. The original one!!!”

I recovered my composure quickly and they replied, “Yes, what better way!”

Elon leaned his head back and laughed then said, "I've read your own Bible more than most of those professing to love your God, your Jesus." He spat out, "lucifer would never allow those serving him to not read and know his reverent book!" I know he's right but I can't dwell on it now. I have got to redirect the questions back to the changing of the earth structure and more.

"Elon, if I am understanding you correctly, when something that is genetically modified by your people is placed anywhere in the earth whether it's land, sea or sky you are doing it to change it to modify it or cause it to mutate into something other than how God created it? Am I understanding you correctly?" I could tell by his reaction to my question that he would have preferred not to return to this area of questioning. Reluctantly he replied, "Yes, you have a clear understanding."

"Elon, who are your people?" He looked at me for a moment and froze. His eyes rolled back into his head momentarily then he grabbed his head. "Master, I have to speak. She's speaking in the authority of the Nazarene. You know this. Release me please."

I see pain in his face that's now contorted and twisted and then immediately it relaxes. His eyes refocus and then focus on me. I reached my hand out toward Elon and I said, "Elon let me help you." "No," he screamed out. "Don't touch me!!! "You have the power of the Nazarene inside you. You will cast us out!"

"Jesus can set you free, Elon." I replied softly. "We don't want to be free," he replied angrily. I slowly lowered my hand. My heart was grieved over all I saw. "Elon, who are your people?" I asked again softly but in the voice of authority. "You know who they are. You know already. The elite of 13 that's hidden in the shadows pulling the strings of so many beneath them."

"You are referring to the Council of 13 that sits above in the highest level in the secret hidden society, that by the way, is not so secret anymore?" I said matter effectively. He replied, "That's because people like you won't shut up! We're unable to silence you but our time is coming." "Yes," I replied, "but that time is still not fully here. Until that time people like me shall continue to sound the alarm about people like you and satan who is behind you."

Holy Spirit boldness had come upon me. "I know," he simply replied. "And we shall take as many of you out as we can so you had better stay as close to your Nazarene God as you can. Then the scene changed.

I am in a city known for its car industry. I somehow know I am in Michigan... Detroit. I am walking through a street that appears as if it's deserted. I watch as a newspaper blows across the street to land directly in front of my feet. I looked down and it was partially torn. It is the front page and it reads across the headlines in bold black words. "Detroit, you're next!"

There, displayed in a picture beneath the headline is the first city I had seen at the start of this dream with the bright expanding light that occurred moments before the dark gray, black mushroom cloud expanded and appeared.

I reached down and grabbed the dirty newspaper to examine it more closely. Part of the article is missing with the full date but I see the year of 2023. There are other names of cities and locations of places that I haven't been warned of until now:

Fairfax Virginia, Canton New Jersey, Canton Ohio, Spring City Missouri, Idaho Springs Colorado, Choctaw Mississippi, Los Angeles California, Little Rock Arkansas, Cartersville but the state name is missing so I don't know what state. Then I saw thi. The states of South Carolina, Nebraska in Pennsylvania.

"Oh Lord, what are these? Are these locations previously hidden from me, from us? Your people that are to be attacked by nuclear weapons or devices, Jesus, my love." "You have asked to see what's still hidden, little daughter. I hear a voice speak to me and say from the heavens. "Yes, I did. So I can warn. But there's so many already going to strike us. Why allow these too?"

"Sin is the Cause! Your nation now called Babylon to me has sinned greatly against me, your own people and that of others. You have led nation after nation into following your evil wicked ways and showed them the way to satan your enemy's false gods instead of me Jesus, your Holy Savior, God and King."

“You sacrifice your children openly to satan calling it planned parenthood while the innocent children of your nation's blood cry out for vengeance against the ending of the short lives in the world. The brutalest of fashion as they are torn limb from limb in the once safety of the mother's womb.”

“Daughter, I am inside the womb with every baby being torn apart. Holding them. Soothing them. Crying with them and over them as they have their life ripped from them. I see it all daughter. I know it all and hear it all. This is one of the reasons I shall remove the innocent-minded and children who do not fully understand right from wrong. Who have already reached the understanding of accountability for their actions. Rachel shall weep soon for her children.”

“Your nation is no longer a city on a hill. A light of hope in the darkness. Instead she takes the hands of others and pulls them deeper into the darkness. The blood of many people, many souls are on your hands. Your nation's hands oh daughter of mine.”

“I have given your nation chances and spaces to repent but she has stubbornly refused. Babylon has now become your nation's name to me and as a lewd adulterous woman who does not care who she plays the harlot with.”

“I care though. You have failed to repent of Babylon. See the just rewards for leading a world astray to follow after your evil, wicked ways? You fall! Utterly fall before the completion of one of your 60-minute hours. It is so. It is written.”

“The cities you have seen here little daughter will at some time endure weapons of some type containing the nuclear power. Whether it be a weapon such as a missile or bomb or a new type of device. They shall each still carry the effects of the electromagnetic pulse or the emps as your will calls them .”

“Do not be saddened daughter but do pray for these people and their cities. War comes to your nation! You shall go into captivity before this year fully ends. Not all but some and it shall begin. This is a just and fair judgment against your nation that refused to repent. Even though I sent warning upon

warning what would happen if you did not return to me and mend your evil wicked ways. If you have not made yourself ready in me for my return, when I claim what's mine... my bride made ready, then this is what many in your once great nation will have to endure”

“But I come for my own. Before, daughter, before this time of destruction. I don't know as of yet the exact moment in time. Only Father does. But this much he has revealed to me already. This is why I have revealed to you little daughter and others of my children who have seen my coming as bombs are dropping. I am letting my bride know before your nation is destroyed I come for them. Then I awoke and once again I've been crying out for mercy. Mercy in judgment for our nation and world.

Here are the verses

Hosea 4: 12.

Hosea 10: 10. and 12-14

Acts 26: 16.

Hosea 11: 6-7

Amos 3: 7.

Deuteronomy 29: 29

Psalms 25: 2.

Mark 13: 32

Daniel 2: 22.

John 15: 15.

1 Corinthians 1: 27-29

Leviticus 26: 17-32

Isaiah 1: 18-20

Psalms 137: 8-9

Isaiah 21: 9.

Isaiah 47 the whole chapter

Jeremiah 50: 1-3 and 6-16

Revelation 18 the whole chapter

1 Thessalonians 5: 2 - 12.

And that is a dream and I know there's many people that's been having visions and dreams and things and before we go any further Miss Rina tell of

your vision or dreams that you've been having of Manhattan or whatever as the Lord leads.

Rina's Dreams/visions****Rina speaking

This was several years ago and he's given me a series of dreams about Manhattan and a lot of them. And they weren't dreams. They were visions.. like... they're like flash visions. One was when I saw the Statue of Liberty. It was on one night and I saw the waters Rising. Rising, rising and they came up to her arm right here. And then that was the end of it.

The next night was the dream again. It was that one or did it come up.... I misspoke. Forgive me Lord. It came.... Where did it start coming up her body? That's what it was because this was three nights in a row. It's been a long time. I haven't thought about this dream like for years. I saw the water coming up her body.... coming up her body. And then that was the end of the dream. The next night same thing. It was coming up from where it had stopped the previous night and it came up to the arm.

The third night it came up all the way past her face and all the way up to the end of the of the torch. I prayed about that for a while. I'm like, "Lord what is going on," and because with the Lord there's always multiple layers, it's more than one layer and you know I said well Lord you know what's happening here. And he would just start showing me many layers. Many layers. Many layers.

One of the other dreams he gave me and I don't want to go into that. You pray about this. See what the Lord tells you. I know what he's told me. But see what he tells you. One of the others was I saw the city of Manhattan and I could tell it had been destroyed. Absolutely destroyed and I didn't know if it was destroyed by a tsunami or by a nuclear weapon. I didn't know because of the way the buildings looked... because they were all like you know... Windows all gone and stuff growing out of the walls....the buildings. Just total destruction on the streets and everything else. Again pray about this. See what the Lord tells you but I kind of thought it was one.

Then the other one, again you pray about this. But then what the Lord has told Miss Vicki he, you know shows her that it was blown up by a nuclear bomb.

Then one of the other things was he showed me the harbor again with the Statue of Liberty with the skyline. The water was not water. It was a... how do I try to say this? It was a checked floor pattern of blue and white... of the blue that they use. It's a certain color blue and it was blue and white. So, it wasn't water. It was a blue and white checked floor all the way up to Manhattan.

Then I saw looking at the skyline of the city of Manhattan, I saw a big huge mushroom cloud.

Then he showed me another Vision/dream thing where it was**** I'm just telling you the basics of it. I saw the Golden Gate Bridge in San Francisco and it was blown up by a missile. That's all I'm going to say too. The dreams I had were on the bridges that had been destroyed. Yes and it was a missile that did it and I'm that's all I'm gonna say unless Lord there was something else.

What else was the other one? There... I just keep seeing water rising. Water rising. Water rising. Water rising. And again pray about this. What else is there Lord Jesus? Yes. Yes sir. All right. He told me, "You've seen many things but this is all for now." So, there you have it.

****Vicki Speaking

All right, we are trying to make sure this information gets out and this is why the Lord has us doing it this way. Because I'm about to also share information about the other dreams that I've had in the past where I've seen the bombs dropping. I've seen these things happening. I'm about to give out some information of the exact locations that I can tell when I saw the strikes.

I'm going to give you some names and locations. All right I'm just going to name them off. I will name counties and some places I will name. But I'm only going to give what the Lord has told me to give and I'm asking you to pray about it. Please don't bombard me with a bunch of questions. I'm giving you all the information that the Lord has allowed me to release at this moment in time. So, your questions will go unanswered. Not because I do not have time

to answer anything but my reply would just be, "I have given all the information that I can. Please seek for yourself. Seek Jesus. Okay. All right:

Washington DC this is in the series of strikes the strikes that will go on them, on our nation America.

Washington DC, New York and that will be in/near Niagara Falls, Cheshire Ohio, Burke County Georgia, Homestead Florida, DeSoto County Louisiana, Oak Ridge Tennessee, Luther in Oklahoma County in Oklahoma, Texas Kingsville Dome and Rosita uranium mines, Tonopah County Arizona (I apologize if I'm not saying these right.) Will County Illinois, Cheyenne Mountain Complex Colorado and then West border of Texas, Southeast New Mexico**** Permian base oil production and then that's through Putin... Putin strikes

Kim Jong-un Washington DC yes he hits it again. This is his Christmas gift he promised a few years back. Look it up, pray about it.

Nebraska Crow uranium mines

Livermore California

And then in the dream with the map, the "Within one hour Babylon Falls" I had mentioned seeing at the south of the Gulf of Mexico like Chinese submarines/drones shoot three missiles.

South Dakota, Kansas and Missouri

I had a dream about hidden devices. I'm going to refresh you with with those Locations. (Those who have watched/listened to the dream) I do not know where they're hidden. These are just the names I knew that the Lord told me. Maine, New York, California, Virginia and Colorado

There's a dream about hidden devices out there I think in 21. (2021)
The Lord had revealed to me eight black suitcases that are hidden somewhere in the states. But also they coincide with the nuclear strikes somehow.

Just a few more little details that I know of during the invasion at some time.

Nashville Tennessee will be bombed by planes. I don't know if it's nuclear weapons or whether it's just regular bombs.

Santa Barbara will have chemical weapons... Santa Barbara California chemical weapons used.

And Puerto Rico will be attacked at some time

The San Francisco bridge will be blown up as well as others.

Now for the invasion I've actually given Miss Rina a list and she's going to read it and I'm going to take a sip. Go ahead.

*****Rina speaking

Okay, okay so the invasion ports where they come in;

California San Francisco port

New York...near Manhattan or Connecticut. She wasn't sure. There is a big port in Manhattan and near Connecticut. She said it could be possibly Westchester. So, I again pray about this.

Virginia, Norfolk Virginia

Florida Manatee Port

Alaska there's two places in Alaska. Two ports. Clarence and Cape Darby. Oh and there's a third one. Called Nome. So three of them are in Alaska.

Clarence Cape, Darby and Nome

Puerto Rico um and Guam

and do you want me to mention the other Island?

*****Vicki speaking

Yeah Hawaii will be attacked. That's all I can give right now and I've had many people try... they knew I knew more but you don't release anything until the Lord says so. Some of these I've had multiple dreams and visions confirming them but I only share what the Lord allows. But if you go back I think like in 20 21 I had dreams all throughout about war. Every time I've had the dreams I've had locations. I just was not allowed to freely release them...

Not even to my friends. You know you don't... you don't speak until the Lord tells you. Not even to your mother. My mother's in heaven. Praise the Lord but you don't give anything out until the Lord says.

Alright now I'm asking you, take this again... this is not to send alarm. This is too warn and I'm not telling you to leave these places. I'm telling you to seek the Lord. I'm asking you to seek the Lord because there are Angel barriers that will protect people and if the Lord has told you not to leave... to prepare, don't go running off just because of this dream. You seek the Lord because he's more than able to protect you through a nuclear bomb. Through a hurricane.

Demon Alien Revelation Dream 6-13-23 @ 8:05 am

The time of demon revelation is here. The time of demon revelation is here.

Then I heard again, “The time of the demon revelation is here. The time of the demon alien revelation is here.”

Hosea 14:9 Who is wise, and he shall understand these things? Prudent, and he shall know them? For the ways of the Lord are right, and the just shall walk in them: but the transgressors shall fall therein.

I dreamed last night again my love, my Jesus. I am an observer. My focus is on one man wearing light blue-jeans, on his feet are a pair of the old style black and white tie-up shoestring tennis shoes. My eyes are drawn to him because he’s standing as if frozen in place. His arms are up as if shielding his eyes and his face, also his body is in a position as if he’s about to take off running.

I see now he is also wearing a faded black t-shirt with a button up beige long sleeve shirt, with tiny black stripes running horizontally with burgundy stripes running vertically forming a pattern of squares that covered fully his shirt. I couldn’t see fully his face because of the position of his arms, but I could see he is light skinned with light brown hair, parted to the right of his head.

As I watched, he slowly began moving as if in slow motion, and then into full speed. He is screaming in horror, in terror. He is running quickly through the concrete yard. I notice then it looks like some kind of concrete courtyard with greenery, bushes and trees. I perceive this is somewhere in the United States, possibly a park or well-known place that people travel and visit at times.

I felt drawn by the Holy Spirit in me to look up toward the sky, even though I could still hear evidence of more people running and scattering in all directions. When I looked up, I saw there in the sky are black objects spaced apart in various locations. They covered a vast area and seemed to be strategically placed like nothing I have seen from earth before. There was still a very far distance away but growing larger by the moment, as they drew closer to us.

These objects in the sky seem to be what has frightened most of the people here in this courtyard. I feel this is happening over the whole world, or will be soon to follow, if not now. The objects as they drew closer all appeared in their shape as dark rectangles, all of about the same size, I felt great evil, and that the darkness of their color was actually a fog shielding their true nature of what they are. I heard a woman screaming, "It's an alien invasion!" while running fast into the trees nearby.

Another voice of a man cries out in surprise these words, "UFO's, they're finally here." But he didn't run away in fear, he seemed frightened, yet in awe of all he was seeing. He was an older man than the first I described. I would say in his 60s, but still appeared fit in his body for his age. His hair is cut short, it's dark with grey very evident in it. He has on rust brown pants, but I'm unable to see clearly the color of his shirt.

Wait, he is wearing a silver necklace, it looks like a set of military dog tags, name tags. Now I see the color of his t-shirt and its olive green or army green as it is also commonly called. His rust pants are now gone, and he is wearing camouflage ones with black army boots. I notice there is an open parkway area nearby to the left, but no one is running to their vehicles when they flee in fear. The man takes out a pair of dark black sunglasses, puts them on, then heads to the area with the vehicles.

The man with the dark glasses with the military dog tags and camouflage pants then quickly gets into a dark green hummer and drives fast away. The dark glasses reminded me of those worn in the movies Men in Black (when I used to watch movies long ago).

The area is deserted now as I still observe all my surroundings. The objects in the sky are drawing closer and bigger into my view, and I feel great, great evil inside them.

Then I heard from heaven these words: "And I shall give them over to strong delusion. The time of the demon revelation is here. The time of the demon alien revelation to your world is here. Do not be deceived by what you see or hear. Strong delusion has come. Aliens to your world have come. "Aliens to your world have come," your world government shall

announce. Be wary of words of deception spoken by unclean lips. Trust Me only, trust in My Holy Spirit alone. The time of the demon alien revelation has come to the earth. Woe to you inhabitants. Woe to you. Then I awoke.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11-12

Isaiah 66:4

Hosea 14:9

Hosea 12:10

1 Timothy 4:1

Hebrews 13:9

Acts 2:16-21

And for this cause God shall send them a strong delusion, that they should believe a lie: and they all might be damned who believed not truth, but had pleasure in unrighteousness. 2 Thessalonians 2:11-12

The False Reality Dream 6-18-23 @8:41 am

1 John 4:1 Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

I am in a beautiful green area, and I know it's from a camp area of a well-known religious Christian leader. I am alone and apparently had intended to set up camp, but I had nothing but a single sized white mattress. I'm here I know to reach God, to get closer to God, but I'm on a mission to reach lost souls of other people and lead them to Jesus, if I can. I feel an air of desperation and difficulty all throughout this dream. I am standing, praying quietly to the heavens asking for directions, when I hear young voices. I look up to see three young people in this grass area, in their early 20s or possibly younger. Two young men, and one girl. The girl had long golden wavy blond hair that hung past her shoulder blades. She had a wreath of assorted greenery and flowers around her hair. She was fair skinned and lovely to behold. She is in a Kelly green pull-over shirt with dark green vertical stripes that cover the chest area up to the neck. The darker green stripes were also around her upper arms, corresponding with those across her chest, and her sleeves were long. She wore hip hugger blue jeans that flared out at the bottom of the legs, and she was covered decently, but then her outfit would change into a long white flowing dress, then back into her pants and green shirt (and this fluctuated the whole time).

The two men in the blue jeans were both dark headed. One was of a medium build with a green shirt whose sleeves were of the darker color green as the lady's dark stripes, but they were short in length. The other young man was of a heavier set build with a blue matching shirt to the other young man's green shirt. They are all three carrying Bibles. I took notice of the Bible knowing mine was in my heart at this time as hard copies were no longer readily available in our world at this time. They begin setting up camp right in front of me. Our campsite is now located behind the back

of the visitor center, still on the well-known Christian person's land from the past. A man walks out the back door of the building. I know he's with me somehow, but he isn't camping here I feel. The young medium built man in the blue shirt begins quoting out loud a Bible verse that he has memorized. Oddly enough I know he quoted it correctly, so from the KJV, the King James Version. He was so smug, so proud of himself for quoting it as if it was some renowned feat. The other man who I know is with me has grey hair and is a little overweight wearing a spotless white t shirt. He has on jogging pants that were black with wide white stripes running down them, and tennis shoes made for running.

We begin casually talking to the young people, cautiously though, to test if they really love God, love Jesus, or not. We were trying the spirits. The girl's name was Cassie, the medium built young man with the blue shirt was named Ernest, and the other young man with the green shirt was named Larry. The man with me was named Rudolf, and I called him Rudi. As we are conversing, Rudi mentioned the verse the young man had quoted. He seems surprised that Rudi had knowledge of the verse. As we continued to talk, I am praying within myself in Jesus' name. I heard Rudi quote the verse verbatim that the young man had quoted, and then he quoted several verses after that contained the whole passage concerning the original verse. Young people's mouth hung open, and Ernest cried out, "But how?! How do you have knowledge of the forbidden scriptures hidden away by antichrist forces?" "How do you have a copy, young man? Or even been able to read and learn it?" I asked. Confusion filled his young face as well as the others. We got our Bibles from the people who said they were from the true church from Jesus that had went underground. I said quickly, "Have you accepted Jesus into your hearts already? Do you know Him personally as your Savior?" "No," the man named Ernest replied, "but we're searching for Him. My mother loved Him and told me about Him, but she was taken

by the invasion or the great vanishing as some called it, but she warned me if she disappeared, that Jesus came and got her in the rapture. She went missing, and things began occurring like she told me they would. I have been trying for many months now, I have been reading it avidly to try to find this Jesus mama talked about and loved so well." "We all have Ernest, we all have. Ernest, where and how exactly did you get your physical copies of your bibles?" "We asked around and were put into contact with the 'underground Christians' they called themselves. We went into the tunnels and were each given one." "May I see one of them?" I asked.

Concern was on Rudi's face, he knew already what the Holy Spirit was revealing to me. "I guess." Ernest said but with uncertainty. He handed me the black Bible, and when I opened it my Holy Spirit alarms went up ten more notches. I closed it and ran my hand down the Bible's spine. There is a very small lump I had learned, I knew in this dream, to detect. "Rudi, it's bugged." I said out loud. "It has a tracker in it." "What?!" yelled the young group of people. "Yes," I said, "you're being tracked." "By who?" Ernest asked. (We had no time to lead them to the Lord just so you understand). During our whole discussion Cassie had been setting up part of the camp, but she had been intently listening. (During this time she was actually setting up a table, putting a coffee pot on a little double eye camp stove, putting out Coca-Cola's and potato chips and preparing the food.)

Suddenly we hear the sound of planes, lots of planes in the sky, they begin dropping mattresses all over the camp sites and grounds of this once well known Christian famous man. They look like air mattresses with the seams dividing it into sections. They are rainbow in color and are single in size. "We got to get out of here!" I yelled to Rudi. Cassie, seeing the colorful rainbow air mattress falls down backwards on one, saying, "Oh they're so pretty!" The mattress somehow folds itself around her and has covered her

completely over. "Run!" I yell. "What about Cassie?" Ernest yelled. "It's too late for her;" I screamed out, "run, run now or die!" I take off running into the woods to the right of the building. I look back long enough to see Rudi is still standing as if trying to decide whether to step in and help these young people. Larry has fallen face forward unto one of the rainbow air mattress, following Cassie's example and I hear him say, "Oh, these feel nice." "Rudi!" I screamed out, "you can't help them now, you've got to get out of there!" Rudi is spurred into action and he dashes into the woods behind me. I take one more look back to see Ernest has cast down the bugged Bible and is running after Rudi and I.

Then I awoke.

Verses

1 John 4:1-6

2 Thessalonians 2:3-4 & 10-12

Romans 6:23

Amos 8:11

Psalms 74:12

1 Peter 2:6-9

Romans 16:20

Antichrist & the Chainsaw Dream 7-29-23@ 2:19 & 6:22am

2 Thessalonians 2:7-8 *"For the mystery of iniquity doth already work: only he who now letteth will let, until he be taken out of the way. And then shall that Wicked be revealed, whom the Lord shall consume with the spirit of his mouth, and shall destroy with the brightness of his coming."*

I dreamed I was working for a man who was quickly rising to power. This dream began though where I find myself in a country setting. I am not myself, but a tall, thin white woman with red short hair that's full of bounce in its natural waves (she's young, like in her late 20's). I am wearing a plaid skirt whose black and white with brown stripes are tightly knit together that goes to right above my knees. A white pullover short sleeve knit blouse lets me know the temperature to me is as comfortable. Silver narrow three-inch-high heels upon my feet. This is definitely not the real me, but in this dream I am here to where I can see, know and interact on it fully.

I found myself walking into a large building carrying a clipboard to my chest and a black cellphone, and an ink pen clutched in my hands. It looked like a bustling room full of people and voting machines, but the voting has ended. I knew it was not a vote that was being cast for men and women to be placed into high positions of power in the government, but it all centered around a controversial law or bill that was being voted on to possibly be passed by the people; yet I felt this concerned the whole world and not just a single country. I looked around at the armed men in black suits with earwigs (earpieces), and I know they're at each location where voting has occurred around the world. My eyes fall upon a heavy-set black man in a medium green suit with a dark hue to it, also wearing a pale yellow button up shirt with tiny pearl buttons with dark red vertical and horizontal stripes running in

wide patterns across it. The shirt didn't go with the suit at all, but in the dream it seemed normal.

As the black man noticed me, I can tell he is not happy I'm here. He reaches up and loosens his navy blue tie from around his neck. I placed a smile upon my face and walk up to the now sweating man. "Mayor O'Donnell, he would like an update." "Vice secretary Midge, we're still counting the votes." he said in a hurried voice. I realized at this moment none of the armed guards moved in my direction when I entered the building, and I knew I could come and go without any interference, because the man I worked for was of great, great importance. I begin speaking again, "Mayor O'Donnell, he didn't ask if the counting was completed, he wanted an update on where the voting stands in his count now, even before you have finished." Mayor O'Donnell's face begins sweating even more. "He does?" he said hurriedly, "umm, well, it hasn't fully passed yet. The restraining bill has not been replaced yet by our count so far, but it's close. You know that it's the one with the majority vote that wins." "I am aware of that." I replied matter of factly, "Where does the vote stand at?" "Vice secretary Midge, we have to get at least over 50% of the votes for the old restraining bill to be passed, and the new freedom bill to become law. We're at 49% in this district." "Hmm..." I said sharply, "he is not going to like this."

The man in the green suit begins sweating even more profusely, and he takes out a white handkerchief and wipes his forehead and face, then he spoke again almost as if in desperation, "The votes are in, but not all are fully counted, but don't forget our total shall be added unto all the others of the world's voting centers, and if it's over 50%, then the law automatically becomes a worldwide law that's effective immediately." "Yes, this is true." I replied. "I shall inform him of where your district currently stands mayor O'Donnell. But I will tell you, he will not be pleased by these

results." Mayor O'Donnell's eyes widened as if in fear. "Vice secretary Midge, I have done everything exactly as I was instructed to do in the district to change the hearts of this people from being restrained to full freedom. Freedom from guilt, freedom to love or whatever they choose even if it's a chair they choose to profess to love and marry. I have educated the people of this district on the freedom of choice, the freedom of who should live and who should die, freedom to choose your own gender or your own god. I have done it all." he finished almost desperately. "If you have done all that you have been instructed to do then it should go favorably in the voting for him." I replied. "He also wants to know what's the voter turnout number here." "Oh yes, I've got those ready too. According to the gathered information those in favor of the freedom law where the ones who came out to do most of the voting. Those we have labeled here as 'freedom resisters' that are supposed to be supporters of the restrainer law in place were no shows, except for a few, and those where some of the first ones here. We had to listen to them spew their beliefs while they were here. 'Freedom of speech' they would say."

"Not for long;" I replied, then continued, "did you gather this information for him?" "I sure did." the mayor said with a smile, as if happy he could give me some good news to take to the man we are referring to as "him" in this dream. He hands me a thick vanilla envelope and I hear myself say "I shall place them with the others."

And then the scene changed.

I am in a suave office building with fancy expensive furniture standing and talking with the man I know as antichrist. He is dressed in expensive black suit, black tie with a crisp white clean shirt. His right hand is in his right pocket as I give him the results for all the voting districts worldwide. "We're at 50%, 1 more percent and the freedom law will become absolute law for all of

our world." He takes his hand out of his pocket and rubs his hands together almost gleefully. "It's our time." he says joyfully. But I don't feel he's talking to me, but someone inside him. It makes me shudder slightly, but oh he's such a great man for our world. I heard the door open and in walks a very tall young man of stocky build, dressed in denim overalls and a long sleeve oyster colored shirt with red pinstripe lines set wide apart running both horizontally and vertically upon it. The buttons are clear but dull in their color. I know this giant of a man in this dream, he's named Bubba John. Next to Bubba John is a young boy about 12 years old in age by his looks. I know the young 12 year old too, he calls himself 'Titus'. Bubba John, the young husky man in overalls, seems totally at ease in the fancy office with all its expensive furnishings, so does Titus. The man antichrist didn't seem surprised at all to see them enter the office unannounced.

"Perimeter is secure." Bubba John spoke in a clear, intelligent sounding voice. "Ahh Bubba John, my dear friend of old. Thank you." he said smoothly and with seductive charm. "How is our young protégé doing he asked Bubba John, but he's looking at Titus with an almost vulturelike star and false grin. Bubba John replied, "He's learning quickly, and at his age he can gain more access to places others cannot." "Ahh, good, good." antichrist replied almost gleefully as he looked again at Titus. "Titus, what have you learned today young man." he asked. "I learned how to hack into a security system, and changing the binary code with my own, which caused the preplanned moment for the security to fail. When implemented later, we will have no problem removing the electronic security of any who stands against your rule." young Titus said quickly, happy to be able to report directly to antichrist himself. "Ahh, that's wonderful!" antichrist said to Titus. "Vice secretary Midge, why don't you take Titus to the eatery room and let him enjoy some refreshments for a job well done." Titus's face

lit up as I laid my clipboard and files down on a nearby desk. "Come on Titus." I said, and we begin exiting the room.

Before I fully shut the door behind us, I heard these words spoken: "Bubba John. Is he still pure? Has he been touched in any way?" "Not in his body, I have kept him safe as you have instructed me to do. He is a good kid." "That he is." the man of sin replied back, then the door fully shut, and the scene changed again.

The man antichrist, Bubba John, Titus and I are all walking down a gravel road, and we're still dressed the same. We appear to be in a country or countryside, with well-trimmed bushes nearby. We're conversing as we're walking all in distance of hearing each other, even though Titus and Bubba John are a few feet in front of us. This man antichrist, a man of such great importance in our world has no other bodyguards here to protect him besides his long-time friend Bubba John. I feel Bubba John and he have somehow grown up together or have known each other for quite some time. I feel though too he's here more to protect Titus than the man antichrist, who doesn't appear to need any protection for some reason. I am watching Titus talk with Bubba John and I can tell they have formed a genuine bond of friendship between the two. Antichrist is speaking, "Vice secretary Midge, give me the latest update on the vote to remove the restraining, the letteth law." "I've got it right here." I replied quickly and efficiently as I begin looking at the information I had written down prior because I knew this would be the first thing he would be asking about. "Almost every districts votes have been computed but a few. We're still holding at 50%, it's almost as if some unseen force is keeping either side of the votes from going past the 50% mark." "It's that filthy Nazarene and His praying warring people. I've had enough of the delay. My time is now according to the scriptures of truth." he said vehemently. Then he let out a string of vulgar and nasty curse words. I was stunned that such a suave posed, charming

intellectual man could spue such filth and hate, yet I said nothing as I blamed it on the fact we had all worked so hard for this law to pass for the freedom act to become absolute law, which would pave the road ahead for this great man's rise to ruler of our world.

We desperately needed peace. I had also since working with this man learned of all the lies found within the law of the restrainer. Antichrist always at times would call it the 'he who letteth law in private' instead the restraining law, yet I never questioned him about it because he is such a great man with the wealth of knowledge that few men or women posses inside of one brain. "I must speak with my father," antichrist said quickly, "I must prepare him a sacrifice worthy for this cause." I watched as his eyes fell upon Titus walking a few feet ahead of us, laughing at something Bubba John had said. "Perfect!" antichrist said, as he licked his lips wickedly then yelled out, "Change of plans Bubba John! Prepare Titus for sacrificial offerings." Bubba John wheeled around quickly, "No! You said not this one!" he yelled back at him. "Plans change, you have your orders, do it now." Antichrist replied curtly. "What does he mean sacrificial offerings?" Titus asked Bubba John, his eyes wide in fear. "Don't you worry about it," Bubba John said, "I'm here to protect you." Antichrist seethed with anger.

Just at this moment we passed by a barn with hay everywhere. There is a wall built in the front under the awning part that has wood extended out, like a countertop of wood. There upon it laid a chainsaw. He whipped the chainsaw easily into his hands, looked at me with a malicious grin and said, "Grab Titus' hands and walk the other way unless you want to see me handle this disobedient flea." Then he started the chainsaw. Bubba John and Titus turned around in shock. I grabbed Titus' hand and I yelled firmly to him, "Walk, but don't look behind." As we begin walking we could hear Bubba John's screams, and the sounds of the chainsaw cutting into bone and flesh. I couldn't walk very fast because of the narrow

three-inch heels of my shoes. Titus' face had lost all of its color, and I could tell he was in shock. So am I. I heard a noise behind us. It is the man of sin. He walks up besides us and grabs Titus' other hand. I glance over at him. He is covered in blood and pieces of his once friend, Bubba John's flesh and bone. He notices me looking at him and he speaks as if everything is normal, and that he hasn't just sawed up his dear lifelong friend into multiple pieces. "I do not tolerate disobedience in my ranks. Remember this Midge." My eyes were soon transported to the blood-soaked area where the tiny pieces of Bubba John remained, as I realized, he, antichrist, had no remorse at all for what he had done or for what he's about to do to poor Titus, and yet the world loves him.

As the scene begins fading from my view, I heard these words spoken from the heavens above: "The time is now for the man of sin's full rise. He is positioned already to take his place, yet very few of My children recognize or see it. So in love with this world they have become. When He who holds back the antichrist is removed, there will be no one to hold back the man of sin, satan's puppet, from doing evil beyond your understanding to all who oppose him. Many of my church and body are playing Russian roulette with their lives and souls. You're not clean before Me, your hearts are still divided between the love of this world and for Me, Jesus your Savior. I am coming after those with clean hearts. Those who will allow My Holy Spirit to examine you closely, then in obedience allow Him to help you clean your hearts and lives up to My holy standards. This is not a game, but a reality. I have sent warnings in My Holy Word, I have sent warnings by prophets of old and prophets of new. Will you listen now, My people, or will you wait until you're being beheaded or tortured before you finally obey My voice and get the sin, ALL sin, out of your lives? It's your choice."

Then I awoke, both times with my heart beating and panting heavily in my breathing. "Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus, help me to be found pure and spotless to You, do whatever it takes, no matter how painful in my life to make me a ready bride in You."

Verses

2 Corinthians 7:1

Hebrews 12:14

1 Peter 1:13-25

1 John 2:27-28

Psalms 139:23-24

Daniel 11:36-39

1 John 2:18

2 Thessalonians 2:3-9

Luke 18:7-8

Daniel 7:25-26

Revelation 6:9-11

Revelation 13

Isaiah 35:8

Daniel 11:21

Revelation 20:4

Philippians 2:13-15

Leviticus 20:26

1 Peter 2:9

2 Corinthians 6:17-18

Important points

1. Russian roulette: it is a potentially lethal game of chance in which players place a single bullet, a round, in a revolver gun, spin the cylinder holding the bullet in its chamber to where its location isn't known, then places the muzzle of the gun to their opponent's head or their home and pulls the

trigger. If the loaded chamber aligns with the barrel, the muzzle of the gun, the weapon of fire killing or severely injuring the player.

Many people are playing Russian roulette with their lives by straddling the fence. You can't straddle the fence. Satan owns the fence, so if you're trying to sit on the fence, part of you in the world, part of you serving the Lord, Satan's got you.

2. The restraining bill in this is symbolic to the Restrainer that "he who letteth that is holding back the man of sin", antichrist form his full power on the earth found in 2 Thessalonians 2:7.
3. The freedom bill is a freedom to sin for the people but will give Satan the power to rule over all the inhabitants of the earth once the Restrainer is removed, including martyring who professes Jesus's name through antichrist, but again only as Father God has allowed, for He is the absolute power of all.
4. Midge appeared bewitched and deceived by antichrist, because even when she saw the evil in him she still supported him until the end when she had no way out, after knowing what he had just done to Bubba John and was going to do something bad to Titus.
5. The height and build of Bubba John, although normal looking in his facial features and body made me think in this dream he was a giant, a nephilim.
6. Antichrist cannot rise to full power until He who letteth, the Restrainer (2 Thessalonians 2:7) is removed (symbolic of the restraining law in the dream), which will be replaced with the

freedom law is the freedom for antichrist to rule unhindered, controlled by satan. .

7. The Restrainer is about to be removed because there's no more space between it and antichrist's rise. This is what the 50% mark means, because anything over 50%, then the law is effective immediately and the Restrainer is removed.
8. This dream shows both sides of antichrist's character: the deceptive, charming, suave, well-loved charismatic side, and the cruel, brutal, coldhearted unremorseful side. These are traits of satan and his fallen ones. We know this because of the way antichrist being fully possessed is operating in the characteristics found in satan and his kingdom according to scripture (included in some of the verses).
9. Antichrist is loyal to no one but satan.
10. Antichrist easily overpowered and killed the Nephilim Bubba John, revealing he's powerful in many ways
11. The white handkerchief of Mayor O'Donnell shows that he has already surrendered his authority (his position as government) to the antichrist.

Climbing to my Calling Dream 8-3-23@ 10:10am

I dreamed of a very, very tall straight building. A skyscraper like none I have ever seen before even by pictures of our world. Attached to the back and front were stairs that were formed almost like steps on an ancient temple that slanted from the top and led to the ground. The building and the stairways were solid red in color.

I started climbing the front set of steps. As I continued upward, I knew I had to reach the top because at the top would be the fulfillment of all I'm called to be! All I'm called to be in Jesus and through Him! Although the stairs are sure and steady, I am slowly advancing.

I hear the words: Winter Solstice.

I know in my spirit through discernment now someone has started climbing the backside set of these stairs to this tall skyscraper building.

Before long I stop momentarily to observe my surroundings. The color of the building reminds me of my lovely Jesus' blood He has shed for me and our world. What a beautiful Savior! As I am looking out, I realize I can see cities and lands. We're on the map of the world. My stairs are on the U.S. While the other stairs are located in Europe. Suddenly I sensed the other person on the other side is still climbing.

I heard: Entered Politics.

Jesus, my love who is climbing this building with me and why go to the back of it when it's hidden in the shadows? No answer came. Jesus can I at least see who it is? Suddenly I should see everywhere in this dream even though I'm still standing on the front stairs that lead to the top of this incredibly tall building!

It is a man in an expensive looking black shoes, shiny black shoes and white shirt. He has his head down so, that all I can see is his dark hair that's cut in a man's short style haircut. He's of lighter skin color. Now he

has stopped. He's looking around but still I can't see his face. He looks at his fancy watch. He seems upset. "Why doesn't he just keep going?" I asked out loud.

I heard a voice from Heaven say, "The "why" is because he's waiting on your next move little daughter of mine. What! I exclaimed. Why? Why would my movements, my climbing of these stairs on this building affects the man's movements? "Little daughter," I heard the voice from Heaven speak to me again then say, "Continue climbing and as you move, observe the man in the shadows and how he will climb."

Okay, I will, I replied wanting to be obedient to my Savior's voice even though my mind was thinking, "How could climbing on one set of stairs in front of a building affect the walk, or climbing of someone else, in particular this man in the black suit from climbing up his own set of stairs on the backside of this very same, very tall building?" Yet, I began climbing again, all the while now able to see both our progress.

I looked over at the frustrated angry man in the black suit and now upon his head is a baphomet mask with a crown on top of his head! The same 10-pointed crown I have seen in other dreams and visions when he was crowned underground.

Jesus, it's antichrist!!! But how? Why? "Little daughter I have called you to be a voice in the end time days. For years I have been revealing his workings and those of the enemy through you. You have witnessed by dreams and visions the horror this man brings to your world. You are his direct enemy as he is yours.

You are my witness to these things. My holy witness who speaks boldly what I have been showing your world.

Let those who have ears to hear, hear my truth. Let those who have eyes to see spiritually discern the deepness and depths of my words. Like

Jeremiah I have placed my fire in you. Fire in your words. My fire is what comes out of your mouth. Through your obedience he is being revealed.

Very few of my children will sit quiet on all I show and give, instead shouting it out full steam ahead as your world says at times. Never stopping to ask me if there's more to what I have shown them. More holy pieces to my puzzle I have yet to give. Now rise up daughter, little daughter or mine and claim your mantle of fire."

As I began walking again so, does the man of sin but now his side of the building has taken on the appearance of dried blood, and it has an evil sinister look to it. I see the capital letter "E". Then another capital letter. "U".

As I reach the near top, I sense someone has joined me and we began coming up the last steps together. I do not look over to see who has joined me. Nor do I look to see if the man of sin antichrist is there either.

Once at the top, I throw my hands toward the Heavens and began praising my Jesus. I saw a fiery robe falling from the Heavens landing firmly upon me.

Then I awoke.

Verses:

Colossians 1:26

2 Thessalonians 2:3, 6, 8

Matthew 10:26-28; 11:14-15

Daniel 11:21, 36-38

Revelation 13:5-9

Malachi 4:5

Mark 4:22-23

Luke 12:2-5

1 Thessalonians 5:2-3, 9

Joel 2:1-2

Hosea 12:10

Obadiah 1:15

Colossians 2:2-3

Daniel 12:4, 9

Hosea 14:9

Revelation 22:10-13

The Whirlwind Dream 8-15-23 journaled on 8-17-23 **@8:24am**

Lord, I have dreamed most every night. A few nights ago, two nights, I dreamed of a large movie screen with a spinning whirlwind in the center that was so huge and massive, as it was spinning, I saw pictures: Putin's face; missiles; Kim Jong Un; Xi Jing Ping; trucks, jeeps and so much more. I saw those I know who are in the hidden elite society, including the council of 13. All this was being shown at various times, as this massive tornado seemed to grow larger and larger in its size. (There was so much that I couldn't write it all down.) The tornado was dark, black, and ugly. It was, I knew, a destroying twister. A destroying storm. I saw the man of sin, the antichrist, sticking out of the top of this whirlwind with his hands raised up to the air. In one hand he had what appeared to be the computer language, the binary codes coming out of his left hand. In his right hand he had papers with writing on them. They appeared to be deeds of ownership, and they were for the whole world.

I felt in this dream from my lovely Jesus, that he, antichrist, was controlling the stormy whirlwind, this tornado of destruction. The gigantic stormy whirlwind had originated in Europe, I can see by a flat map of the world in bright colors of each continent being displayed, and I remember China appeared almost as salmon in color, but my eyes were drawn to the deep color purple beneath the spinning whirlwind of destruction that clearly marked Europe. Then I heard the man of sin, antichrist, on top of the whirlwind's funnel cloud shout a command, and it began moving slowly at first and then increased its speed greatly. It made a straight line for America, and soon as it reached the center, it stayed there. No longer traveling but still spinning ferociously. But now it's shooting out lightning in all directions, and people, and objects, weapons and vehicles are being thrown out upon various locations of America.

Suddenly, from the middle of the movie screen, tiny words appeared that grew to very large. The words had the appearance of the title of like Indiana Jones movies I used to watch until Holy Spirit, my sweet friend, convicted me of doing this, showing me the wicked evil things satan had hidden within. I had since repented of this and only watch, if anything, what He leads me to do. The title reads: "Coming to America This Fall, Before the Fall", then it was gone. I'm staring into nothing, just blackness. "What does this mean, these words of "this fall before the fall?," I asked out loud. I heard a voice from above me, from heaven, and I felt that it filled the whole area, yet at the same time felt like a great quiet whisper. "Search the matter out, little daughter. "A fall" is not necessarily the fall you assume, nor the obvious answer you are seeking correctly. Every word given must be spiritually discerned, because the obvious may be the obvious, but then yet again it can mean so much more. Herein lies part of the answers for some of the questions you have been faithfully and earnestly seeking me for." Then I awoke.

"Jesus, I have been seeking You many times about numerous things. You are faithful, so I won't stop now. Holy Spirit, sweet, sweet friend, lead me and teach me the truth of all my lovely Jesus is revealing, I pray and ask in Jesus sweet Name." "I will, daughter of Zion. I am. Follow me closely, and I shall lead you to the truth of what these words really mean." "Thank You, dear friend, thank You."

Then He gave me this as I was asking about "This fall before the fall". And this is what He said: This fall can mean: this very one right here and right now; or it can mean this fall, as in this particular one God's talking about, and not necessarily the one coming up next. An example He gave me was "the day of the Lord". "This day" can be referring to the one He's talking about, the special event, or it can be talking about the actual "this fall". Fall can be fall as in this season, or it can represent something that's going to fall.

Verses

Revelation 13:2

Job 33:12-16

Genesis 40:8

Jeremiah 10:10; 11:11; 30:23-24

Luke 21:10-11

Jeremiah 23:19-20

Proverbs 1:24-30

Daniel 11:36-39

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 it 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 have 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 take! 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

¹⁴ I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.

²⁶ But ye believe not, because ye are not of my sheep, as I said unto you.

²⁷ My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me:

John 12:48

⁴⁸ He that rejecteth me, and receiveth not my words, hath one that judgeth him: the word that I have spoken, the same shall judge him in the last day.

2 Peter 3:9-10

⁹ The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

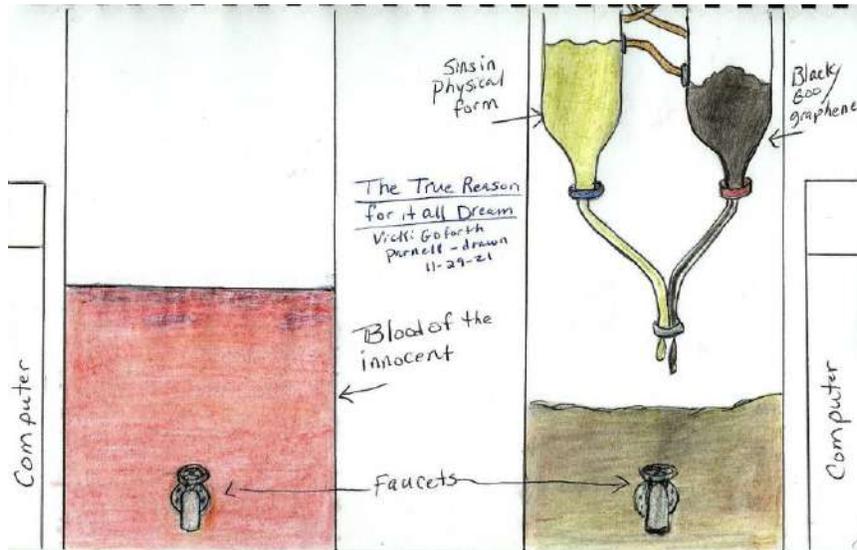
¹⁰ But the day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night; in the which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also and the works that are therein shall be burned up.

Isaiah 64:6

⁶ But we are all as an unclean thing, and all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags; and we all do fade as a leaf; and our iniquities, like the wind, have taken us away.

Revelation 13

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



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 supered 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 supered 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!”

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

Another Pestilence Coming Dream 5/6/22 @ 6:58 am

I'm here sweet, lovely Jesus and I dreamed again. And yes, just as you warned me, antichrist was in it. I dreamed of a time of uncertainty and great turmoil in our world. I found myself traveling with a group of people in a solid white vehicle that I can only describe as a mini-type van truck. I remember the interior is tan, faux leather. Even the headliner is in a matching tan color.

The windows in this van bus were like the white bamboo shades that when you pulled the strings, it rolled up neatly like a scroll held in place above the window. So, it looked like a scroll rolled up.

We were traveling, looking for a safe place to stay. War had come but so had many plagues and diseases. There are other vehicles with us and we make our very own little caravan.

The back of this minibus or van I am in I can see has double doors at the back and it's how one enters this part of the vehicle. The inside is more like that of some type of commercial bus with seats on both sides. You had to stay stooped over, though, when you head to a seat because of the height of this bus – this minivan. There are two sets of two seats in each row. Each side for a total of eight seats.

Behind these seats are boxes, totes and bags of survival supplies and each side is held up by a green-type netting so it will not fall into the walkway, allowing the people entrance into this vehicle.

This vehicle is almost completely full with people except for one seat beside me by the window. This seat I see is taken up by a white plastic pet taxi and inside it is a very fluffy, charcoal grey cat sitting on a what looks like a red towel of some sort. Her name is Lucky, this name given to her by the majority vote.

I know in this dream that I disapproved of it because I don't believe in luck because it is God's love and favor – His divine intervention that protects and determines our course from the actions and decisions we ourselves and others make. But because she had survived what most animals had not in our area of the state we had come from, her name was changed from Trixie to Lucky.

I am myself in this dream yet I somehow feel I don't belong here. Beside me to my right is a blond-headed lady who has her long hair pulled back in a ponytail. It looks like it has been pulled back without being brushed. Beside her sat a teenage boy of about 13 years of age. His hair was long and shaggy too.

Then I realized my hair, although in better shape than theirs, is not in the best shape either. It looks like I had tried to run my fingers through mine to give some semblance of order to it. I see now that I am dressed in blue jeans and oversized pink t-shirt that is somewhat stained with a pair of very well-worn white tennis shoes that are dirty and scuffed.

Behind me in the next row of two seats are Agnes, the 65-year-old mother of our group and her husband, Bernard, who is actually two years younger than her. So, Bernard is 63 years in age. I know in the dream she is a rather headstrong, almost pushy-type a woman and her Bernard was quiet and submissive.

The last two people riding in our minibus van are a man named Joe, who I guessed to be about mid-40's, who had lost his family when the nukes fell. He had been away from his home on a business trip when it all began. With the last individual being a lady named Louise. A plump lady somewhat like I am but with more weight upon her petite frame.

The two in the front were a couple. Alex is driving and his wife, Lecia, is more or less riding shotgun, as we call it here in the South, meaning she is armed with guns in front ready to shoot if the need arises. I don't approve of the guns, but our world has changed and most people do not trust my lovely Jesus for everything, as I choose to do, even in this dream.

I know our whole group consists of around 12 to 15 people, but I don't see the others to identify them right now.

How much longer, I hear Agnes ask from behind me? There is a window that is open in the divider from the front and the back of this vehicle and I see Lecia turn her dark-haired head to the window and reply, we are turning in right now.

I hear a course of *thank God, it's about time* and *finally* go throughout the back of the bus but I had held my peace. I had spent my time praying and talking to my lovely Jesus and my dear friend, Holy Ghost. Oh, and yes, Lucky the cat, during the whole time we were traveling.

We pulled into what looked to be a town. But instead of stopping inside it, we drove through to the outskirts to where I see a new town that has been erected of tents and shanties.

I hear Joe speak up and ask, why are we not inside the town, Alex? Why the outer part?

He replied, though still driving, the vehicle has to be hidden in the back because most people no longer have anything to drive or gasoline to make them run even if they have one. Also, we don't want to draw attention to our location by having new vehicles parked directly in sight should the militarized government decide to run patrol through this town again.

Where are we staying, then? Joe asked. Everybody was paying attention because we all wanted to know the answer to this particular question. It had been a long, hard and even dangerous journey but here we are finally in the state of Nebraska.

Lecia cut in and replied. We spoke with the head zone master of the underground and he has told us we can live in some of the vacant buildings. He said the population had been greatly reduced by all that has happened in our world.

I let out a sigh of relief and whispered thank you, sweet Jesus. Sleeping in a vehicle was not the best scenario and the life I wanted to live but I am still joyful and grateful for it.

We finally came to a stop and we swiftly disembarked from the vehicle and then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

Our small group has relocated to what was once been a bed and breakfast with four rooms upstairs and two downstairs. I knew somehow that I had been given a bedroom upstairs.

I walked upstairs to the room I was directed to and now I am finally inside the room that they have chosen for me. Upon entering, I see Lucky. I find that I have been given charge over her also.

Now I am praying by the modest-sized bed that thankfully, still had its bedding upon it. Because the winter was severe, cold and harsh anything that could be used to keep warm usually had been confiscated either by those in charge of a region or the people trying to survive in the other places we had traveled through.

The room itself was charming, if things like that mattered anymore. They don't. I noticed my reflection in the white-with-gold-trim Queen Anne-style vanity with its spacious mirror. I looked a mess but my heart, my heart is still true to my lovely Jesus, as it is in reality.

I had the sense or the feel in this dream that I have had in other dreams that I may not be here when some of these things in this dream occur in reality, that my presence is here in this

dream to bring to me so many answers of so many questions that I have been calling out to Father God and Jesus for.

Jeremiah 33:3 tells us to “call upon me and I will answer thee and shew thee great and mighty things that thou knowest not”. When I ask my mighty Jesus questions, I also quote this verse to Him because I know it brings Him pleasure when I speak His holy scriptures back to Him. I let out a weary sigh and thanked my lovely Jesus for all the good things He still blessed me with somehow in a world gone mad by disease, war and famine.

All I want to do is to spend some sweet time alone with my lovely Jesus. So, I walk over to the bed and kneel beside it and begin praying earnestly and humbly to Him. Sweet heavenly Father, in my lovely Jesus name...and then, I'm praying.

After praying, I begin walking around the room, hands lifted up in total worship and holy surrender to my God and King. When I am finished, I walk toward the bed. Though still weary in body, my heart and soul are encouraged and the joy of my lovely Jesus bubbles up in my soul. I love you, Jesus. I praise you.

I sat down on my bed, then stopped abruptly. I see this shadowy form of a person figure sitting on the Queen Anne-style chair with its cherry wood finish and solid pink fabric. I feel no fear or terror. This is not a demon.

It speaks out, “Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy” it says to me.

I recognized the voice. Holy Spirit, my friend I said in stunned awe.

“It is me. I have some things to talk with you and to bring to your remembrance,” he said.

Sweet Holy Spirit, I have felt your love, your loving presence in my life so many times. I cherish it. I welcome it but I have never seen you before, until now.

“Few do, daughter of faith, of grace and mercy. Because I am a spirit. But your faith and love for the Holy Father and his Son, Jesus, in addition to our friendship has led me to show myself to you to encourage you. I bring to your remembrance the conversation you had with the Son, Jesus, concerning the two pestilences he revealed to you of the fever, the sickness known as Marburg as well as the leprosy type illness – both birthed from the labs of evil men.”

Yes, I remember. I was led to share these warnings and what could help those struck by them who didn't have enough faith in my lovely Jesus to be healed by His word. Yes, sweet Holy Spirit, I do remember.

“Then tell me the rest, daughter of faith, beloved daughter of God.”

He said there is a third pestilence, another plague coming. It too was man-made, that we would discuss it at a later time. I have also been seeking Him in prayer and fasting. Are you here in this form to tell me what it is and when it is coming?

“Beloved daughter, I am here to tell you it's here. You will encounter it in this town. It is the most horrid and evil of the three.”

Holy Spirit, the last two are very horrible. What could be worse?

“Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do not ever forget that the adversary, satan, is evil itself. He is pure evil just as the Father is pure love. His man of sin, antichrist, by his father satan, has orchestrated all these things years in advance. His hatred for mankind is next to this hatred for the Father, His son, Jesus, and Me.”

So, you are telling me although a country might create and release a pestilence, a sickness or a bioweapon, as we call those of a disease-type nature, but in actuality, they are being released at the command of antichrist?

“Yes, daughter of faith and of grace and mercy. Because his position of power is second to lucifer’s – to satan’s – within this society, the hidden society within your world’s hierarchy.”

I understand, sweet friend. So, may I ask what is coming?

“You may, beloved daughter and friend. Inside each inoculation, the fake medicine that is given to heal sickness for the Covid-19 sickness that has swept your world, is a plague, this third pestilence.

It sits dormant inside the body having been delivered by the nanobot technology, also administered by the fake vaccine. Inside the individual nanobots is a program – programming that is connected to the AI’s computer system, which, as you know from Jesus the Son, will be connected by enhancements to the man antichrist himself. This is to be his cloned body that shall have all man’s technology and bio enhancements that the fallen ones and nephilim technology has made possible,

This is the body that satan himself shall possess after the man of sin is struck down by a fatal blow to his head. These bio enhancements, including robotic biotechnology, shall give him control over AI plus the nanobot programming in each single one – inside each person. Remember, oh daughter of faith, beloved daughter, there are over millions of nanobots inside each dose.

With many people having taken as many as three of these fake Covid-19 vaccines and boosters it is not the Marburg pestilence alone that hides inside these fake cure-alls, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. Nor is the one I speak to you of this night, the last of what has been delivered into the people’s bodies of this magnitude by injection.”

What is coming, Holy Spirit? My dear friend, please tell me.

“I shall, daughter of faith. The people of your world who have taken these vaccines and boosters who are controlled by satan will be found to become in a dazed-like state, mindless wondering, their thoughts being controlled by the countless suggestions birthed into their minds by the AI through millions and billions of nanobots programming.

This world is not prepared, even after all that has occurred upon your world. There shall be released in them a synthetic desire for man’s flesh. And with the severe shortage of food, it shall become what drives these people.”

That’s deplorable. Oh, Jesus please, no.

“Beloved daughter of God, you have been shown how the sins not repented of has caused your nation and world to fall into war, famine, pestilence and end-times judgments in which people would consume one another’s flesh. Some out of desperation, while others shall acquire the taste of human flesh through this altering further of man’s DNA, with the synthetic included.”

What is the synthetic, Holy Spirit?

“You will be given that information at a later date, after you meet the Son, Jesus, at the Falls.”

I understand.

“You will see various stages of this pestilence. Oh, beloved daughter of the Father and of the Son, Jesus. You will notice in some a constant inability to stay focused upon anything as their mind begins to wonder as your world so often says. But in actuality, their programming has been activated and the command suggestions are being applied to their minds.

They will begin walking aimlessly about or just standing in one place, sitting, their face lifeless and void of any expressions. When the synthetic is released by antichrist’s signal, then

the raging desire for man's flesh shall consume those controlled by satan and who do not belong to King Jesus, the Son."

What about Christians who truly love Jesus? What will happen to them – those who took these fake vaccines, not knowing what was inside but did not seek heaven first?

"Those who took the Covid vaccines not knowing what was inside, but did not seek heaven first, should ask forgiveness. For surely, if one had earnestly set their face to heaven and asked the Heavenly Father in the Son's name, what was His perfect will and what was permissive, then He would have revealed it to them as he did to you, daughter of faith of grace and of mercy. For the Father is faithful and is no respecter of persons.

Those Christians whose hearts were not ready when the Son returns still have Me inside of them. They still have the authority of the Son's name in Jesus' name, to believe and command and to pray for divine healing in another's bodies as well as their own."

[So, the Christians that are left behind still have that ability if they repent and get back to the Lord].

How, though, can they know how to pray unless it is revealed to them what the enemy has planned against mankind?

"Daughter of faith and grace and of mercy, the eating of man's flesh has always been a part of the severest of judgments sent down from heaven's courts to the unrepenting people of your world. Your world is wickeder than it has ever been. This is why the Father has allowed satan to unleash this pestilence upon mankind."

You said it was here already.

"Yes, daughter of faith, grace and mercy. The signal has been given by the man of sin who, by the way beloved daughter, is here in this town, too."

What? How? Why?

"You must face him again, daughter. Daughter of the Most High God, you must face him alone."

Alone? What? What do you mean? Jesus said He would never leave me.

"You misunderstand fully my words. You will face the man antichrist this time without the Son making an appearance with you. He is inside you. I am inside you. This is how all His children must face the evil that now resides and has control upon your world. The antichrist reign is for seven years, daughter. And many of the children of God will face him, or his evil forces, directly. Many shall be saved by divine interventions, at times, while others will not."

Will he be able to kill me when we meet, because he is already in power, I asked? Because in this dream, I knew this to be true. He is already in his position of ruler of our now-wicked world.

"The Father's children must be willing to lay down their life for the Son's name."

Yes, Holy Spirit. And if I die, then I die. I won't renounce my lovely Jesus.

"Go now and get some rest, beloved daughter, while you can."

Thank you, Holy Spirit, my friend. I will, because Father God gives his beloved sleep.

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. He does, to His little children. Sweet sleep."

Are you going to leave? Will I be able to see you again?

"I am always here with you, beloved daughter. But when you wake, you will no longer see me in this form."

Okay. Thank you for allowing me to see you.

“You are welcome, beloved daughter of faith and grace and mercy and understanding. Now, you must rest.”

Okay, I said. Then I laid myself down upon the soft bed and fell immediately into a deep sleep.

Then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

It is a few days later and our little group is sitting amongst others at what used to be at one time a thriving, mid-sized diner. At my table is the couple, Alex and Lecia, who has driven our vehicle – the white bus-type van, plus the man named Joe and then myself. The tables are sitting close together so conversation is easily made from one table to the other as well as the rows of blue booths that run down the right wall upon entering the diner.

It is mid-day, somewhere I feel, between 1 to 3 p.m. because I knew in this dream, we now only eat one meager meal per day due to the lack of food in our nation and world. I am eating a pack of peanut butter crackers with half a glass of water that had been given to me after praying over it to my lovely Jesus.

Although there is casual, light conversation being heard, I am not being drawn into it. My thoughts are on my lovely Jesus and my conversation with my friend, Holy Spirit, where He has allowed me to see Him in a shadow-type body form and all that He has said, including that antichrist was here in this town. Jesus, help me, I prayed silently.

From my position at the restaurant’s table, I was able to look outside and I could see different people outside, including some of our group that had driven here in different vehicles. The conversation I could still hear as I half-listened. My eyes were ever watchful and my heart ever prayerful.

I noticed across the street at the Dollar Store is a lady who had been sitting on the rust red metal bench near the entrance of the store as a tree shaded her from the sun’s fierce heat. She stood up, causing her small bag of chips to spill upon the ground. She began walking as if in a daze. My mouth hung open wide and I thought, surely not. I hadn’t seen any signs of the new pestilence and had been hoping maybe something had changed but I know I am wrong.

I hear a loud clatter as if a dish had dropped onto the table. I turned my head to the other table and I see that Agnes’ husband, Bernard, has dropped the glass coffee cup he had been drinking his water from and was staring into the air with a totally blank look on his face. He didn’t even seem to realize he had dropped his cup of water which spilled the precious water all over the table and onto his pant legs.

Bernard! You clumsy buffoon! Agnes snapped at him, as she grabbed some napkins out of the dispenser still sitting on the table from prior days when the little diner was booming with customers. She began dabbing at the wet pants with a handful of wadded napkins, but he never noticed. She stopped abruptly and looked at Bernard with concern. Bernard! Bernard! What is wrong with you? But he kept staring straight ahead, his eyes blinking only briefly and randomly.

She started shaking him and when she did, Lecia noticed and yelled. Hey now. That is not necessary. Don’t be so rough with Bernard.

But he’s not moving, I heard Alex say! And he pushed back his chair and came to where Bernard was sitting. Bernard! Hey man, are you alright?

By this time, the rest of our group who were inside the building had gathered around him, including me. I found that I am trembling and shaking as I am praying. Lecia noticed and asked. Are you alright?

No, I said. It's here.

What's here, asked Alex?

Agnes looked at me still very upset and screams out. What did you do to my Bernard?

I didn't do anything, I replied. But Holy Spirit warned me there was another pestilence coming and that it was here already.

What do you mean here already, Alex asked?

It was inside the Covid-19 injections. So, all who have taken them has this pestilence, some type of synthetic inside them just waiting for the signal to be sent.

What signal? Lecia asked.

Yes, what signal, the man named Joe asked briskly?

Look, I said. I can only tell you what the Holy Spirit told me. There will be a signal sent to the nanobots programming they carried inside, into the bodies, that are directly linked to the AI system which is connected into antichrist, the man himself, somehow with Bio Enhancements.

Agnes looked at me now with disgust and spoke harshly. You are one of those anti-vaxxers, aren't you? Bernard and I are fully vaccinated – with all of the required additional ones that boost our immune and everything. We are the ones protected.

Alex spoke up and asked them. Why is your husband still staring into space as if he's some kind of zombie?

Agnes looked at the rest of our small group who was in the diner and said in an ugly, nasty sneer. Then I guess I'm next since I got the Covid –19 vaccines and boosters. And she laughed.

Joe looked nervously around the room. Alex asked Joe. Are you alright man?

Yeah, but the blonde-haired lady and her son who rode with us – they are both fully vaccinated for Covid-19. I guess until we see anything else we will see our eyes open, and if another person starts acting strange, we will have to figure out what to do then.

But you don't understand, I said.

Understand what, Lecia asked?

There is more to this pestilence – this sickness, than this.

Meaning what, Joe asked?

Well, I said as I cleared my throat, knowing how weird and impossible this was going to sound to someone who did not trust fully my lovely Jesus and my friend, Holy Spirit. I figured just saying it would be the best option.

This is only the beginning. It's like the first stage.

Okay, said Alex. Then what is stage two?

The synthetic inside them will cause them to crave human flesh!

What, Lecia yelled out while Joe let out a swear word and Alex simply stared at me? He had been watching my walk with Jesus closely and had witnessed some of the miraculous things that had occurred when I prayed in my lovely Jesus' name. And I knew this somehow in the dream.

Agnes, though, came unglued and began screaming at me. If you think my harmless Bernard is going to eat human flesh, you are crazy. She is crazy! She's – and then mid-sentence, she just stopped and began looking aimlessly around the room of the diner.

Agnes? Agnes, Lecia called! She turned her head toward her sluggishly.

What, she said in a dazed voice?

Agnes, Alex said sharply, then asked, are you okay?

Just fine, she responded, and then she became motionless, with her eyes fixed as if looking out the window. She was not blinking except every once in a while.

Joe let out another curse word and said, I've got to get out of here.

I think you're right, said Alex to his wife Lecia who shook her head in agreement.

Then we heard someone yelling for help outside. It was a man I knew simply as the head zone master. He was kneeling beside the lady who had been sitting on the metal rust-colored bench. She was still unresponsive. We all went rushing outside leaving Bernard and Agnes staring into nothing in the zombie-like, mindless state.

Jesus. Jesus, please help us. What are we to do?

"Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do you trust me?"

I do, Jesus. But forgive me when I ask you, what kind of answer is that at such a time like what we are in?

"Daughter, it's a good one. A good answer."

I set into praying while the others had made it over to the head zone master of the regional city in Nebraska. He looked up at us quickly and then asked angrily, what have you brought into our safe zone area?

Alex responded. What do you mean us? She is not part of our group. Plus, we have two of our own who have been struck with the exact same symptoms.

Really? I'm sorry. What do we do and what do you know?

Alex quickly told the man what I had told all of them in the diner and the man looked at me and asked, you are one of those Jesus believers?

Yes sir. I am.

He looked at me intently, then glanced back at Alex and said gruffly, it might be good to listen to her. My momma was a Jesus believer and she went missing when the vanishings happened. She always told me there would be a catching away – a rapture, I believe she called it. I saw how when she prayed, she would know things that should have been impossible for her to know. She saved us from many traps that the militarized government had set for us under the ruthless leadership of our new world leader.

Alex and Joe shook their head in agreement. What do we do, then, Alex asked the head zone master?

We are going to have to leave. But in doing so, we will have to leave all those who have taken the Covid-19 vaccines and boosters. They have to stay here. He looked at me and asked, what happens to them next?

I hesitated slightly and he said gruffly, Speak up, lady. We need to know.

Yes, you are right, I replied. Jesus, help me I prayed to myself as I blurted out, they will get a craving for human flesh and turn violent, and they will attempt to eat us.

What? Oh, great. Yes. I will message the underground and make them aware of the new development and see if there is another location we can escape to.

Sounds like a plan, Alex said, as his wife Lecia looked at him with worry. We need to pack our belongings and be ready to move as soon as I have our new location.

Okay, everybody. Let's move. And if you know anyone that has the injection for the pandemic that just swept our world and who isn't, please let us know.

Jeff spoke up quickly. There is a blond-headed lady and her son who came with us. They both got it. There is Rosita that rode in the truck that drove behind us. Wait, I thought she is a Jesus believer also.

She is, I replied. But she has already asked God to forgive her. She didn't pray about whether to take the fake Covid-19 fake vaccine, and when she had needed a small procedure done at the hospital, they wouldn't do it unless she took it. Since then, she has learned how harmful these vaccines are, and the boosters, to the human body causing many illnesses and changing the actual DNA of all who takes them. She repented because our bodies are the temple in which the Holy Spirit dwells in and to put or do something that is harmful to our bodies should be repented of.

So, then, is she going to turn into a walking zombie, Joe asked quickly?

No, Joe. No. Holy Spirit says those who truly repent of taking these mRNA DNA altering vaccines and boosters who did not seek Him fully before taking them, are forgiven and protected by my lovely Jesus.

That's good enough for me. Now, let's gather our gear and belongings and do it now.

We parted in different directions as our small group headed to the bed and breakfast to gather our things from our assigned rooms. When we opened the front door to the bed and breakfast, Lucky came running out meowing excitedly. I tried to grab her, but she ran into the alley by the next building.

How did she get out, I asked? She was in her carrier inside the room I'm using.

Alex asked, do you want me to fetch her?

No, Alex. For some reason she seems to like me and comes to me easy enough. I'll go after her.

Okay. We will gather our things and wait for you in the living room area of the bottom floor.

Okay. Lord willing, I will be right back. They quickly went inside and I walked briskly to the alley. It was dark, and in the shadows. Lucky! Lucky, you come here. I heard her meowing as if she was hurt. I looked into the dark alley way and hesitated. I feel uneasy but we have to hurry. Jesus, protect me. Cover me under your blood. I plead your blood over myself.

Then I entered the alleyway. It wasn't completely dark, and there are boxes and crates and a huge dumpster that stank with garbage.

Lucky! Lucky! I heard her meowing again. It's coming more toward the back of the alley. Lucky, I called again. I was about halfway down the alley way now. I could still hear her meowing.

Lucky! Come on, we've got to go. Lucky! I took a few more steps when I heard a man's voice that brought chills to my body.

Lucky is fine, but you are not.

Antichrist. I recognized his voice even before he stepped out from behind the garbage-filled dumpster with Lucky in his grasp, hanging by her neck. I let out an involuntary gasp and started to slowly back out of the alley way. About this time, he throws Lucky and she hits the ground on all four of her paws and comes rushing by me as she scrambles and screams in terror. She whizzed by me so fast I lost my balance and fell to my knees, catching myself barely with my hands before I fell face down in the pavement.

Antichrist grinned wickedly at me and spoke in his seductive, sickening sweet voice. It sounds like to me it had been laced with acid.

And you proclaimed that you would bow to no one but the dirty Nazarene. Look at you bowing before me, your lord and master of this world now.

I gritted my teeth in anger as I prayed. Oh Jesus, please help me. But no answer came. I am not bowing to you, I spat out. I fell.

Makes no matter to me, daughter of faith. You are still on your knees before me, your true god.

Shock filled my mind momentarily. How did he know I was called partially daughter of faith? My face must have betrayed my thoughts because he flung his head backwards and began laughing a hideous, wicked laugh. Then he spoke again.

Don't you realize I know every move you make? Hear every conversation you have? I know more about you than your own family, daughter of faith...of grace... and... of mercy.

Tears of anger came to my eyes, and then I felt a moment of panic. My lovely Jesus hadn't answered me. What do I do? The man antichrist dressed in a silk, black business suit, white shirt and shiny polished black shoes was starting to walk slowly toward me.

He wore a long, double-breasted dark coat that when I looked at him, I see the word, London Trench Coat in red writing at the right of him in a white, puffy cloud bubble. He wore no tie or pocket square this time in his shirt, and his white shirt was unbuttoned at the first button. And I could see he was enjoying every minute of me being on the ground before him.

"Get up, Vicki! Daughter of faith of grace and mercy. Get up off the ground now. Move, beloved daughter. Move now!"

Holy Spirit? I asked in my mind.

"Yes, it's me. I am here. The Lamb is here. But you must learn to act and react under my leading."

I scrambled to my feet awkwardly and my movement caused him to stop for a moment. In my mind, I am pleading the blood of Jesus over me as a blood covering and calling on the name of Jesus for help. He hesitated for only a minute, then began slowly coming forward.

What do I do, Holy Spirit?

"You face him, daughter. You face him and stand in the power of your Redeemer – of Jesus, your Savior, the risen Lamb."

I have been watching you from the very moment your God lifted His veil that hid you from my eyes for so long. I know everything about you, he said. You are weak. You are a failure. You cannot defeat me or your filthy (and then he cursed some words) Nazarene.

Now, that made me angry. How dare he call my lovely Jesus such horrible things. I could feel the power of the Holy Ghost begin to rise inside of me and I straightened my shoulders back and lifted my head up high. Then I looked him straight into his eyes, his blue soulless eyes of evil. It sent a chill down my spine but I was not backing down, in Jesus' name. I had determined in my heart that I won't back down.

Oh, man of sin, my God has shown me a lot about you as well. Yes, it may be your appointed time to rule over our world – what's left of our crumbling world. But do you know if it's my appointed time for me to face death, or to be allowed into your hands? I stand right now in Jesus' name – in Jesus' name! I yelled. And should He allow me to perish by your hands, then I get what my heart longs for. But if not, then you know this day that it isn't myself who is restraining you, but the power of my God and Savior, Jesus Christ.

A sneer came across his face and he spat on the ground, then looked me in the eyes again. You, my little trouble maker, have caused me much, much trouble. I shall relish removing your eyes from their sockets one at a time, but only after I filet you alive.

I still will not renounce my lovely Jesus should I be allowed into your hands.

Do you really think so, daughter of faith? Do you?

Yes, I do. He has sealed me already. I am His and He is mine.

This information seemed to take him by surprise. Then, he looked at my forehead where Jesus had kissed my forehead and caused this part of my forehead to be noticeably raised. His face became enraged.

Before I could think, I said, I thought you knew everything about me?

You are weak, he yelled!

No, I am strong in Jesus.

You are worthless, he continued.

No! He thinks I am to die for.

He has abandoned you! Here you stand before me alone.

No. Jesus is inside my heart. He never leaves me nor forsakes me. Ever.

He cannot protect you, he said as he got within arm's length of me.

I didn't budge. I said boldly, Wrong again. I am covered by His Holy blood. I stand here in His name and in His strength.

He made a lunge at me and I casually stepped aside, but it was more like the Holy Spirit and my obedience to Him had caused me to move.

I will kill you! He screamed, getting angrier by the minute.

This is when I saw it. A yellow hue. A glow surrounding my body. It is an angel barrier and I knew then it wasn't my time to die.

Antichrist (I gave a name). You may be the antichrist, but I have the real Christ inside of me – inside of my soul. I rebuke you. Jesus rebuke you and in Jesus' name, you will leave me alone. It looked like he had been struck in the face by a brick because his face snapped backward as if he had been struck.

He turned his head back toward me and the seething hatred for me, for my lovely Jesus, was clearly evident in his no-longer empty eyes. He made a snarling sound as he said, I am the ruler of this world. It is my appointed time.

Maybe, I replied. But your father, satan, still has to get permission from my God before you can do anything to me. And we can both see He has said no.

Antichrist made another lunge at me and this time he came in contact with the angel barrier and he was unable to touch me.

“Bind him, daughter. Bind the demons inside him in the Lamb's name. It's not your appointed time to perish,” I heard Holy Spirit whisper to me.

In Jesus name, I bind you satan. Upon hearing these words, he shrieked and ran full force into the angel barrier. About the time he made contact, I had just spoken these words. In the mighty name of Jesus, I bind you and cast you away, devil.

When his body contacted the angel barrier, at this moment I bound satan, the demons inside him, it sent him hurling into the air until his body hit the back of the alley wall.

How is this possible, he screamed? This is my time to rule. Father! Father! You told me I would have all power, he cried out to satan – the devil.

Holy Spirit spoke softly to me. “It is because the last half of the tribulation has yet to begin. When he is struck down, satan shall himself possess the man antichrist, and then all Christians – the remaining true children of God, for most, shall suffer and perish by his hands or those of his militarized forces.

I looked long and hard at this man antichrist crumpled still on the ground. He looked worn out and whipped. He didn't look much like the ruler of our world currently, but I know he was evil. So very evil.

I moved for the first time to turn and walk away, and when he lifted his head up weakly and managed to yell. Don't you dare walk away from me! I'm not done with you. I'm going to kill you!

Not this time, man of sin. You can't touch me unless my God allows it or I walk in disobedience before my God, which I refuse to do in Jesus sweet name.

He winced as if I had kicked him when I said the name of Jesus out loud. Then, I turned and walked out of the alley. It was only then that I realized my legs were weak and trembling. Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus. Did I just do that?

"No, daughter. Holy Spirit did that through you when you stood in the power of my name, I heard my lovely Jesus say. Daughter. My beloved daughter, not all soon-coming encounters will end in this manner. But yours did because first, most people except a select few who are called for a higher purpose, will confront him before he is in full power waging war against my children the saints in which most will perish upon their first encounter with him.

You are in a dream, daughter. Because it was necessary for you to be tested in this manner, and also to reveal this information of what lies hidden, still yet, with more to come inside this man made Covid-19 injections.

Second, he needed to be reminded that he is not omnipresent or all-knowing, but I am. I see and know everything while he can only reach as far as his technology and demon accomplices can reach. He didn't know you had been sealed by me with my mark."

Jesus, when you kissed me on the forehead months ago, he didn't know.

"No, daughter of faith of grace and of mercy. He did not."

What happens now? Do I get left behind when you return? Because in this dream, I am here after you have already returned for your bride in the rapture.

"Daughter, my little daughter. Beloved daughter, if you stay as close to me now as you are in reality, then no, love. You will not be left behind. It was necessary to place you inside this dream, the same way as I have done other dreams. For you – so you can bring the needed message to my children who are heeding and listening to me through you."

Oh, thank you Jesus, I said in a huge sigh of relief. I don't want to be left behind, nor do I really want to be beaten and tortured, fileted alive and then have my eyeballs removed by him or anyone else.

"No one does, little one. But those who miss my return will endure much for my name's sake. More so than what your world has seen so far."

What now, Jesus?

"You gather your things and catch your ride."

Oh, okay. I hurried into the bed and breakfast. When I entered, I saw Lecia and Alex with Joe standing in the living room area already. And there was Lucky being held by Lecia.

Where have you been and why didn't you have Lucky? She ran inside as if something had frightened her terribly when I opened the front door to see if you were coming.

I'm sorry. She ran from me when I was temporarily hindered.

By who? Lecia asked.

An old acquaintance, I said quickly, which wasn't a lie. This man antichrist has been popping up in dreams and visions from my lovely Jesus since 2019. So, one could say we were acquaintances.

Let me get my belongings, I said hurriedly as I rushed up the stairs before anyone else could ask any more questions. I quickly grabbed my belongings, shoving them into my bag

without folding the clothes, the few I still owned. Zipped up my bag, grabbed Lucky's carrier, giving thanks and praises to my lovely Jesus the whole time.

I looked at the carrier and thought to myself, the others might call her Lucky because they say she has good luck, but Lucky and I both know the truth. It was my lovely Jesus who saved us both. I ran out of the room and down the steps.

The others had already exited the building. I swung the door open and ran toward the white van bus that was now sitting in the front of the building. I handed my bag to Alex who was loading our belongings and as I entered the bus van, I wake up.

Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. What a dream. Why is he in my dream again?

“To show my people, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, that it is me, your Savior, who is in control of it all. Not man. Not satan, but your Holy God.”

Amen, Jesus. Amen.

Verses

John 14:26

Jeremiah 33:3

Hebrews 13:8

Psalm 127:2

1 Corinthians 6:19-20

Romans 8:9-11

Romans 2:7-10

2 Thessalonians 2:7-12

Mathew 24:7

2-4-22 @ 3:39AM through 3/22/22 A Nation, A World That Forgets God End Results Dream

Due to the intense graphics details of this dream, I will not be giving a word for word account in all of it and I shall be leaving many things out. It's a very hard, even horrific dream and the other details the Holy Spirit, my friend said were not necessary to share. I first journaled it on the 4th of February, but it's been a reoccurring dream I am having on average about three to four nights a week with each time more being revealed to me by my lovely Jesus. The last night was last night 3/22/22.

I ask you to pray about this dream sincerely and earnestly and if the Lord leads you to read or watch it, then please do under the leading of the Holy Spirit. I have no timeline for this dream, except it occurs in a future time. I will be calling the lady who I am in the first part of the dream Madame, because I have been instructed by my lovely Jesus not to identify the people in this part of this dream. This is my dream from God, my dream of warning of the end results for a nation and world that forgets God our Creator!

I dreamed again Jesus, and this dreamed disturbed me very much and left me weeping each time I have had it. This dream occurred sometime in the future, but I'm not exactly when. It started with me as a woman of great importance. I know this because there is secret service all around me. The sound of sirens can be heard as I am being rushed into a hummer type vehicle that looks like to me it could withstand a nuclear blast.

We began speeding away to a secret location not far away. I hear one of the secret service men in the front passenger seat speaking through a type of mobile phone...but not a cell phone. I hear, "Package secured. ETA two minutes. I can feel myself panicking, but I speak with a strong voice. "Is the president secure? What about the rest of our staff?" "Not all are secured," the man beside me replied. The secret service man in the front seat speaks again. "Madame, hold on this is going to get rough."

"How long? How long until we're hit," I asked? "He replied, "ETA three minutes." With this information the driver gunned the vehicle and we went speeding to a hidden location. They had taken me from my home I remember, but my family hadn't been there. "What about my family?" "We're trying Madame!" The secret serviceman looked over at the driver and gave him a hard look. I knew they didn't have my family secured.

This hidden location is apparently in Washington DC. We are here. The hummer has stopped moving. I am practically dragged out of the vehicle in their haste to get me to safety. They actually take me through tunnels and even though I can feel in my gut that we have been hit already by a missile or weapon, we are safe for the moment. We are deep underground and I am led to a well-stocked military/government bunker. "You'll be safe here Madame," One of the secret service men," said to me reassuringly.

"Upon entering I looked around at this massive big building and commented, "I didn't realize these bunkers are so big!" "They're like cities Madame, small cities. Some are even larger than this one!" "I see," I responded as the man led me to a briefing room. There were already well-known officials sitting around a large table.

As soon as I entered, I began speaking, "Situation update!" "Madame," A man said as he jumped up from the table, papers in hand and continued, "DC has been hit as well as New York. But that's not all!" What is it, Ryan," I asked in a sharp worried voice?

“Madame, some of the underground bunkers have been destroyed and some of the tunnels have collapsed underground and people are trapped. There’s no way with all that is going on that we can get to them!” “You mean with all our preparations, all our supplies and careful plans we were still not able to prevent such an atrocity from happening,” I said angrily. “No Madame, we were not! These weapons are not like the normal ones. It’s like the hand of God himself has been behind each one!

Then I heard a voice in my dream say, “Those who have stored up their treasures and don’t know me, this day thy soul is required from me for many! Then what will you do with all you have stored unworthily?”

The scene changed!

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself floating over a map of the United States and I am alone. I know it by the outline of its shape, although it’s not exactly as it is now! But what I am seeing I don’t really understand. It looks like all of it is covered from this viewpoint in clouds, white clouds and as I am looking, I feel coldness. Then I hear the words, “A season of cold has begun. A time of prolong winter. A time of coldness upon your nation and world...of winter!”

I don’t know if any other parts of the world are as affected, because all I am seeing is my nation. I do know this is an abnormal cold that happens sometime after the strikes upon our nation with the weapons of mass destruction. Because it’s so cold, and a lot of people are homeless and have no shelter, or if they do, no electricity or heat, I see many people dead laying everywhere due to the harshness of the outside elements and forces. Then the scene changes again:

NEXT SCENE:

It is a time when we, America is already fighting hard our invaders Russia, China and others, and they have already taken over parts of some of the states. But which ones I’m not sure. I have this knowledge as I entered this part of the dream.

It was a time where no electrical power was available for most people everywhere except for the upper elite and in some military safe zones that were supposed to have been set up to help our people...unless you were a Christian. The ragtag military had become judge, jury and executioner and the decisions were made by whoever happened to be on duty that day. Our government was militarized, but there were no more agencies like the CIA, FBI, or any other legal systems in existence at this time.

Days were hard! The sun was scorching hot, a great difference from the prior coldness, but the nights were cold, harsh and bitter at times. If you had a safe place to lay your head at night you were considered blessed beyond all measure. As this dream passed before my eyes like a movie on a big screen, I saw our once proud nation had turned into one of total lawlessness and chaos, except for a few areas that I feel were protected by God. Food was scarce, disease and sickness were running rampant. Also, most of the animal life except for a few were gone! If this is after or before Jesus’ return, I’m not sure at this point yet!

My eyes traveled and stopped on a large group of people, both male and female, and I knew in this dream that they assumed, because they were a large number of people, they would be safe. They were wrong! They had no choice but to lay out in the open to sleep, because there

were no more trees left standing in this location. The bombs and missiles had taken them all out. Most of the buildings too. There was very little cover left for them to hide themselves with. There are many sick people among them by their appearances.

Even though they had set up guards to watch and cover their perimeter, I saw another group of both men and women enter boldly into the first group's camp. They dispatched the guards with brutality, some had knives, while others had clubs to do the job. After killing the guards both men and women of the second group would choose a person, or two, or three and have their way with those who had been caught unaware sleeping on the ground.

It is a horrible sight to behold. It did not matter the age of the person or whether they were male or female, and the abuse continued until everyone in the second group finally decided they were done, although each fought back valiantly, even though many were sick.

Both groups of people were almost savage in their actions having taken on almost animal-like qualities with hardly any traces left of a great civilized people among them. They all appeared to not have bathed in a very long time. It was like the land had reverted back to days of savagery.

After the second group of people had their way with the first group, they would pick the one or ones who were the most frightened and terrified, then they would murder them for food with the knives because I heard them say, "They're the better eating!"

This in my dream I feel, is the American people after she has been humbled and brought low. This I know is after the invasion is in full swing. America is Babylon and she has fallen! "O' Jesus, this is so hard to see. Please help me!" "Daughter, you need to see. The story must be told of what happens when a nation as a whole forgets me and refuses to return," I heard my sweet Jesus say softly."

The savagery I know doesn't cover all the land completely as I first thought. I see that the Christians have managed to remain civilized in their actions and even had places to live or a shelter. God had provided for them a place of refuge.

There is another group that are those still fighting the war, our invaders, the resistance fighters and what was left of our government's military. But some of them it turns out were half savage and half civilized too.

The Christians would have a small community with their dwellings where somehow, even after the radiation from the missiles and bombs had poisoned the land and the water, were able to still grow gardens in the areas they dwelt in. Their water was drinkable and their food not poisoned, nor the rain full of radiation when it fell to the ground. It was like they were shielded with a barrier, which I call an angel barrier that filtered the rain water. I also saw the presence of trees and animals among their lands.

But those who had any type of food or supplies would find themselves periodically visited by the military or freedom fighters and they would take a portion for their soldiers. Then they would ask for their way to be blessed by the Christians, and to pray for our now fallen nation, because they knew as long as these people were praying, even though many of these soldiers didn't believe themselves, many battles they seemed then to win.

It seemed like the soldiers almost feared the Christians, because of the God they served who would perform miracles on their behalf that they couldn't explain and the people themselves were known to do miraculous exploits in their God's name which was Jesus! This I knew in this dream as I watched all this displayed before my eyes. My heart is grieved and tears are in my eyes.

It was like day and night, the difference in the people who served Jesus and those who did not! Between those who were trying to survive on their own outside of the government's safety zones and those who had been drawn together by the leading of the precious Holy Ghost! Most of the other people who had turned almost savage like, I knew in this dream couldn't even light a fire without lighters or matches! That is if there were any more trees for wood to be found in their areas they roamed. Then my dreamed changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself in an unknown land so I ask my Jesus, "Where am I?" I heard his sweet voice simply say, "China!" In this dream, I knew they were still a land of power and military, but they were no longer those who were in control. I saw that this city I was at still had some type of electrical power, but then I began to travel quickly through the air to a large mountainous area made more of rock than trees.

I see to my surprise at the top of this mountain made of rocks is an area that has been cleared into a flat landing. There is a constructed wall that has what I can only describe as murals painted of dragons, angels, ancient gods and giants that appeared to be worshiped as gods. The wall looks very old. I see Chinese people all dressed plainly carrying baskets and bowls of food and drink.

My eyes followed them and I saw they were headed to a nearby building that looks like an ancient temple. There are no smiles on the people carrying the food and drink and they looked as if they were in some type of zombie state. As they enter into the temple, I quickly stepped inside behind them. There are many other people already inside, so as the group I had followed continue towards the front of the room, I hid behind a column in the back where I could observe without being seen.

That's when I noticed the giants, the Nephilim in the front of the room. I see two sets of what looks like three thrones each with one set being elevated higher than the other. The lower set is where the giants are located. There are three of them! Each have a different appearance than the other, but the one that caught my eye is the one standing in the center with the black head shaped like a long-nose dog. It is the ancient Egyptian god Anubis and he was dress as in his pictures in ancient Egyptian clothing. The other two giants were sitting on the outer thrones on this lower level.

I watched as the people brought the food and drink in their assorted baskets, platters and bowls and laid them on an alter that was placed below the lower level of the thrones in which the Nephilim giants were located at. Then in horror, I watched as the people bowed and worship these giants. I noticed somehow from the back of the room that not all of the people were in a zombie like state. You could see in some of their eyes, fear, but with a look of hate and resentment. Also, they looked hungry.

I felt these poor people are being herded and forced to pay homage to these giants and call them their gods. Although, I didn't see any of the actual fallen ones, the demons, I felt the top row of the remaining three thrones belonged to them. The scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it's laid out flat in midair, I noticed it is a map of our world. I am now hovering over it and looking down upon the Middle East and Europe. I start descending down.

I'm not sure where I am, but I have landed in front of a grand opulent building. I have no other words to call it, but a sprawling mansion or a castle that's bigger than anything I have ever seen on TV or in pictures! As I draw closer, I began to notice that although grand, it is adorned with gargoyles and angels.

I feel myself began to move and I pass through the front wall and begin zooming in midair though many rooms. Abruptly I stop! There is an eeriness to this place and I feel great, great evil, yet, I feel compelled to look around, and I do so cautiously.

It appears that I am in a very large throne room. The flooring I noticed is in the pattern of black and white squares with each color alternating one from another so that no two squares of the same color touched. Each square, I would roughly estimate to be around a 6x6 square with each having a highly polished look. There on the floor lay a deep, plush rich red colored strip of carpet, a runner that ran all the way up the center aisle. On each side of the red carpeted runner is gold embroidered trim that's around an inch wide and I think it's actually made of spun gold. This is what I feel when I look at the gold trim.

My eyes follow the plush red runner with its golden embroidery and then up to a very huge, massive golden throne and I now see it is adorned with grotesque, demonic figures. Then I noticed there is a man sitting on this throne! In horror and surprise, I let out a small involuntary gasp!

There sitting upon this throne with a golden crown upon his head is the man I know to be Antichrist that I have seen in dreams and visions since 2019! "Oh, Jesus, no," I hear myself say in a low and trembling voice!

His features are like looking into the face of pure evil, no longer held in check, as the public cannot see him at this moment in time. We are alone and I am not sure if he can see me or sense my presence. He looks not only evil, but has the appearance as if he's drunk or intoxicated by something.

"What is it Jesus? What's wrong with him? He seems eviler than before," I said softly in a low murmur of a voice. This time my lovely Jesus responded almost immediately these words to me. "Daughter of faith, he is drunk on his own power!"

I look at him more intently. He is sitting and looking as if he is in deep thought, when suddenly he throws his head back and begins laughing. I have heard this laugh before and it sends chills down my spine and causes the hairs on the back of my neck and on my arms to stand straight up. My breath becomes shorter and my heart beats faster.

He continues to laugh and laugh and laughs some more! Then I hear a voice that chills me even further deep down into my spirit and I know it is the voice of Satan, my enemy and Antichrist's puppet master. These are the words he speaks to Antichrist as I know in this dream he sits on his throne as world leader! "You have done well, my son," causing Antichrist to laugh harder and harder. I feel in this dream that he is insane! He has gone mad from being so fully possessed by demons.

Abruptly his laugh stops and I can see that his eyes still shine with intelligence and even brilliance. I can't help but think to myself that this man regardless of who he is, must be tormented in his soul by these demons he calls friends!

All of a sudden, he looks directly at me and his eyes narrow into slits! There's no doubt. I know he can see me! He began to speak to me and each word dripped with malice and hate. "Look at my world! The whole world grovels at my feet! Your God couldn't stop my rise to power!" I was stunned and speechless, because I had assumed that when he hadn't addressed me

when I had first entered his throne room, that I was unknown to his presence! I was sadly mistaken!

He speaks again smugly in his silky voice laced with deceit, "It is I, and not your Nazarene God who rules this world and soon I shall have every last one of your kind hunted down, tortured and served for my dinner guest's delight! Then he began laughing...laughing again, but this time it had reached almost a hysterical pitch and fervor.

"Jesus, Jesus, help me," I prayed out loud. This made the man Antichrist abruptly stop his laughing. His eyes narrowed once again into slits, and he gave me a cold glare. "You dare speak that name in "MY" throne room. I have waited a very long time to get my hands on you, personally myself, and here you are!!! Your Nazarene has brought you to me, and now you have no way to escape!"

"Stand your ground," I hear my sweet Jesus whisper in a powerful voice in my right ear! "Stand your ground! Stand in me! This is not his full appointed time! His identity is not yet fully revealed! There's still a small amount of time left. Stand in the power of my name Jesus, Oh, Daughter of Faith, and the power of my blood's covering!

The sound of my lovely Jesus' voice and the reminder of where and who my power lay, caused boldness, Holy Ghost boldness to begin rising up in me where originally fear had tried to come in! Before I knew what was happening, I found myself speaking boldly to Antichrist as he sat on his grotesque golden throne!

"O' man of sin. Your full time has not fully arrived yet! You can't touch me unless my God, let's down his hedge of protection as he did with Job in the Holy Bible! I'm covered by the blood of my precious Jesus! He brought me here and he is well able to protect me! I do not fear you, because you are a puppet to Satan your master and my God has already defeated your Master over 2000 years ago!

At the mention of Jesus' blood and his name, Antichrist covered his ears, knocking his crown sideways upon his head as he screamed out loud, "Don't say that name! I am God of this world, not him! You will shut your (cursing) face!"

"Jesus.... Jesus...Jesus...Jesus...JESUS," I began saying louder and louder, over and over again! It seemed, I noticed, to cause him to writhe in pain. "Master...Father," I heard him cry out, "help me," and I knew he was crying out to Satan, but he did not answer him. He continued to cry out almost sounding pitiful in his cries of desperation. He let Antichrist be continually tormented by my speaking boldly the name of Jesus, for I know truly to whom I belong and where my power lies...in him...in my lovely Jesus!

Then I felt a hand slip into mine. I felt electricity run through my hand and up my arm. I immediately looked up, and I saw it is my lovely Jesus standing next to me with his pure, snow-white hair. His eyes were ablaze with fiery holiness. He looked lovingly at me and said, "Come Daughter! You have seen enough of this part tonight."

I smiled a slight smile at him, and then realize there are tears in my eyes! I realized somehow through all this that the man Antichrist at one time had to have been given an opportunity to accept Jesus or not, because the word tells us Jesus came to save all and wished for none to perish. But he rejected my lovely Jesus and surrender his soul to Satan. I am able to push past the evil facade he is presenting in this dream. I see a tormented soul that has rejected God's love and Jesus' eternal gift of Salvation.

"Please Jesus, take me out of here!" The man Antichrist must have either seen or felt Jesus' presence when he appeared beside me, because now he was no longer on his throne, but

writhing on the floor as if in great pain! He is repeatedly screaming out, "Father, help me," but no help has come for him.

With a simple wave of my lovely Jesus' left nail scarred hand, the scene is gone. I found myself standing in the middle of my bedroom in the apartment I currently live in, and he, Jesus is standing here with me. I am physically trembling from all I had just seen. "Daughter of faith, what you have seen in your land to come. This is what happens to a nation who forgets me, their God! It is a fallen one. A fallen land."

"Yet, even still you have seen how my light and my love makes a difference in how you survive. I am your nation's only hope, Daughter! Pray for the quick return of your nation's people back to me. No man knows the day or the hour of my return. Not even I, but my Father only. So, you must prepare yourself. Prepare your hearts for persecution is here and it's about to reach a higher degree than you have ever seen before!"

"I have shown you hard things coming my daughter! Hard things, but should you be made to endure and see these things all come to pass yourself, then know this, you shall be able to endure and stand strong when you stay fully focused on me, Jesus above all else. My beloved daughter, you would not have been born and raised in such a time, unless I qualified you in me to stand!!!"

Now I shall return you to the future once again for a look of your nation containing the parts you haven't seen in the first times you were given this dream. Then the scene changes.

SCENE CHANGES:

I see that once again I am back at the beginning of this dream where the original two groups of people were. The first group being those seeking to survive and the second group, the ones who came in and abused, tortured and then partook of the people of the first group's flesh. There are people still located in this desolate, barren land. The land stinks and smells of decay and refuse for there's no clean water to bath in or clean oneself up after bodily functions. Evidence of death is all around.

The people in this area, though not all the same as before are now gaunter and sicklier than before with many no longer even having hair on their heads except for some who have a tuft of hair here and there. I notice many of the people's flesh looks very diseased with chunks of their flesh missing in various places. There is other sickness I can tell, but I'm not sure what they are. Some of these people's skin appears to be blackened and have bloated stomachs that remind me of a pregnant woman's stomach, while others are mere skin and bones. These people are sick and starving!

"Oh, Jesus, this is horrible! Please help them," I hear myself say in this dream! Next, I see the second group of people, the evil band of people, who had different people with them also, but were not all as bloated in their bellies, their stomachs, but you can still tell they are starving and sickly.

Others I see are even sicker in their bodies and barely able to move with some bleeding from their lower body cavities! When I look at some of them, I see the words "radiation poisoning" above their heads from all that had been dropped on our nation's soil and in our water sources.

I noticed a sense of evilness had pervaded the land and then I realize I see no more Christians...no more light shining in this now totally sin infested, lawless land where once was my beautiful country of America. I see pagan worship much like the earlier part of this dream in

China with the Nephilim and fallen ones being worshiped and the knowledge that so was the Antichrist. Even ritual sacrifices of people were openly performed!

My heart is broke! I heard a voice from the heavens speak these words which I recognized as Revelation 18:23 “And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.”

There are other people I see with the word's pestilence and disease over their heads. Then I see those who appear to have become mutated somehow. Some of these have visible deformities, even with some having more than two appendages on them. “Ah, Jesus,” I cried softly to myself and asked, “what of these with the deformities?”

This time I heard his voice softly say to me, “All these you see are those left on the earth who has bowed down to Antichrist and taken his mark. These with the more pronounced deformities and mutations you see are those who have taken the mRNA DNA altering fake vaccine's that has mutated their normal DNA into something no longer human, no longer mine!”

“But how did Antichrist's mark get here in the United States and where are all the Christians? I didn't see that.” “No, Daughter of Faith, you didn't. When he, the man of sin and lawlessness was allowed to rise to power and before he revealed his true demonic nature, he presented himself to the whole world as its savior. Through subtleties, deception, seducing words and false peace, it was easily done!”

“Then with what few cities remained partially intact, the mark was offered and in the designated military safe zones, here too. People came eagerly from all over to receive it, because of his great miracles and wonders performed by his false prophet and himself. In a time of utter hopelessness for the unsaved, he became their god. They took his mark readily, for this mark has to be a conscious choice made by each person, knowing that their decision would be rejecting me forevermore.” “But what of your children,” I asked not sure if I really wanted to know myself?

“Daughter of Faith, they were hunted down for various reasons. Some to eat. Some for sport. Some for the thrill of killing someone and some to exchange for food, because Antichrist had deceived the people into believing they were the cause of why everything was failing and had failed. So, he offered food to every person who brought him one of my children. The he would use them for his sport by torturing and killing them in various ways. What most people didn't realize is when they exchanged one of my children for food, they were actually getting another of my children that had been tortured and murdered all wrapped up in a pretty package.”

“That's horrible and evil Jesus,” I cried out in horror! “Daughter of Faith, at this time, the man Antichrist has become possessed by Satan himself who is the root of all sin. Why does this surprise you when his hatred for me is so great that he would do anything to my children to cause me pain?”

“I understand Jesus,” I said sadly! Am I finished now Jesus? Is this all you wanted me to see,” I asked a little wearily? He smiled at me tenderly and then said softly, “No, Daughter there is more! I have been showing you these things to come over the course of these past few weeks. You must needs see the rest.” “Okay, sweet Jesus,” I said hesitantly, “but I really don't know what could possibly be left? “Then watch Daughter of Faith,” he said. Then there appeared before me a giant theater style movie screen.

I was drawn to look at the screen and the scenes before me started like a movie. The title said, “Sometime after Antichrist has desecrated the temple, the two-holy witness of God have already been killed prior to this and the unmerciful hunting down of the remaining remnant of

God.” “Woah,” I thought to myself, “this can’t be good and I feel it’s going to be worse than what I have already seen before!” I was right!

I am again floating over a map of what is supposed to be America, the United States. The land form is divided in half, but it could have been before but the white-like cloud coverage may have prevented me from seeing it clearly...but I don’t know definitely. Her outline shape is not as before. As I am looking at the map, I began speeding downward, then stopping at different locations. I see utter and complete desolation. There is no form of life at all. The land is reminding me a refuge heap and I began crying. Crying, sobbing and weeping all at the same time!

“No, no Jesus, please no,” I wailed out loud. “Daughter of Faith your nation’s people were warned. Your future pre-told in my holy scriptures in various places like as written in Revelation chapters 17&18 and mentioned in Jeremiah chapter 51. Your nation of America is Babylon written about in my scriptures and no matter how many people try to declare it otherwise, my holy word shall stand firm and true, because I am truth and I am the word in the flesh form.”

“Daughter of Faith, you must continue to look, to watch.” “Must I, Jesus,” I asked in a trembling voice? I felt his arm around my shoulder and he pulled me into his arms and hugged me. As he did, I felt the pain in my heart lessen to a bearable dull throb as I continued to now weep softly.

After a little while, for he did not rush me, I dried my eyes with the sleeve of my shirt and he slowly released me from the hug. I felt his strength had entered me while he was holding me and felt that now, yes, I can continue watching the future things still to come!

I looked back at the movie screen and suddenly the whole picture screen filled with massive armies of all types filling this huge area. I can tell there’s about to be some kind of huge battle here. All of a sudden, I sense something in the sky, so I looked up. There on the most magnificent white horse I did ever see, was my lovely Jesus. He was dressed in scarlet with a beautiful sword scabbard upon his thigh that had inscribed upon it in words I could somehow read that said, “KING OF KINGS & LORD OF LORDS!

His hair was snowy white with a regal crown that appeared to be made of many crowns upon his head, but it’s his face that caught my attention. I have never seen the fire in his eyes shine so brightly before. They had the appearances of a blue flame that I knew burned with righteousness and holiness. But the look on his face was one of power. One that said, “No more! Now it’s my time to take care of this business once and for all.”

Then the sky expanded further like a scroll being folded backwards and there appeared a heavenly army behind my lovely Jesus. I see the armies below preparing for battle and just as I hear the word... “fire,” all over the battlefield, the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I am looking upward in the sky. Where I am at, I don’t know, but I feel it is possibly after Jesus has ruled on the earth for his 1000 year and I was here with him. I say this because I am seeing a humongous, gigantic golden city coming out of the sky. It has gates of pearl and the foundations is made up of beautiful, flawless precious gemstones. It is breath taking. It’s gorgeous. It is home! Then I realize I am not alone. I feel my Jesus’ holy presence beside me and I hear him whisper to me softly, “Daughter of Faith...of Faith and Grace...I told you it would all be worth it!” And then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 9:17

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Luke 12:16-21

¹⁶ And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:

¹⁷ And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?

¹⁸ And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.

¹⁹ And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.

²⁰ But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?

²¹ So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

1 Timothy 2:3-4

³ For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour;

⁴ Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.

John 16:33

33 These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

1 John 5:4-6, 19

4 For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

5 Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

6 This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth.

19 And we know that we are of God, and the whole world lieth in wickedness.

Revelation 13:7

7 And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

Revelation 18:23

23 And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.

Jeremiah 51:29, 37, 43

29 And the land shall tremble and sorrow: for every purpose of the LORD shall be performed against Babylon, to make the land of Babylon a desolation without an inhabitant.

37 And Babylon shall become heaps, a dwelling place for dragons, an astonishment, and an hissing, without an inhabitant.

43 Her cities are a desolation, a dry land, and a wilderness, a land wherein no man dwelleth, neither doth any son of man pass thereby.

Psalms 75:7-8

7 But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

8 For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.

Revelation chapters 13, 19-22

Cannibalism in the Bible

1. Lamentations 4:10

10 The hands of the pitiful women have sodden their own children: they were their meat in the destruction of the daughter of my people.

2. 2 Kings 6:25-30

25 And there was a great famine in Samaria: and, behold, they besieged it, until an ass's head was sold for fourscore pieces of silver, and the fourth part of a cab of dove's dung for five pieces of silver.

26 And as the king of Israel was passing by upon the wall, there cried a woman unto him, saying, Help, my lord, O king.

27 And he said, If the Lord do not help thee, whence shall I help thee? out of the barnfloor, or out of the winepress?

28 And the king said unto her, What aileth thee? And she answered, This woman said unto me, Give thy son, that we may eat him to day, and we will eat my son tomorrow.

29 So we boiled my son, and did eat him: and I said unto her on the next day, Give thy son, that we may eat him: and she hath hid her son. 30 And it came to pass, when the king heard the words of the woman, that he rent his clothes; and he passed by upon the wall, and the people looked, and, behold, he had sackcloth within upon his flesh.

3. Ezekiel 5:10

10 Therefore the fathers shall eat the sons in the midst of thee, and the sons shall eat their fathers; and I will execute judgments in thee, and the whole remnant of thee will I scatter into all the winds.

4. Leviticus 26:29

29 And ye shall eat the flesh of your sons, and the flesh of your daughters shall ye eat.

Lamentation 2:20

20 Behold, O Lord, and consider to whom thou hast done this. Shall the women eat their fruit, and children of a span long? shall the priest and the prophet be slain in the sanctuary of the Lord?

5. Deuteronomy 28:53-58

53 And thou shalt eat the fruit of thine own body, the flesh of thy sons and of thy daughters, which the Lord thy God hath given thee, in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee:

54 So that the man that is tender among you, and very delicate, his eye shall be evil toward his brother, and toward the wife of his bosom, and toward the remnant of his children which he shall leave:

55 So that he will not give to any of them of the flesh of his children whom he shall eat: because he hath nothing left him in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee in all thy gates.

56 The tender and delicate woman among you, which would not adventure to set the sole of her foot upon the ground for delicateness and tenderness, her eye shall be evil toward the husband of her bosom, and toward her son, and toward her daughter,

57 And toward her young one that cometh out from between her feet, and toward her children which she shall bear: for she shall eat them for want of all things secretly in the siege and straitness, wherewith thine enemy shall distress thee in thy gates.

58 If thou wilt not observe to do all the words of this law that are written in this book, that thou mayest fear this glorious and fearful name, The Lord Thy God;

6. Jeremiah 19:9

9 And I will cause them to eat the flesh of their sons and the flesh of their daughters, and they shall eat every one the flesh of his friend in the siege and straitness, wherewith their enemies, and they that seek their lives, shall straiten them.

7. Micah 3:1-3

1 And I said, Hear, I pray you, O heads of Jacob, and ye princes of the house of Israel; Is it not for you to know judgment?

2 Who hate the good, and love the evil; who pluck off their skin from off them, and their flesh from off their bones;

3 Who also eat the flesh of my people, and flay their skin from off them; and they break their bones, and chop them in pieces, as for the pot, and as flesh within the caldron.

8. Isaiah 9:19-20

19 Through the wrath of the LORD of hosts is the land darkened, and the people shall be as the fuel of the fire: no man shall spare his brother.

20 And he shall snatch on the right hand, and be hungry; and he shall eat on the left hand, and they shall not be satisfied: they shall eat every man the flesh of his own arm:

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 Merkel 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.

Antichrist’s 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. Antichrist 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 words, “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 vilest 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 awakesness. 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”

Tribulation Days Dream 10-9-23 @ 5:12 am

I'm not myself but I am a young white girl with brown hair and pale skin. I have brown eyes and I wear my hair in long pigtails that are clasped together around my neck. Kind of like Dorothy of The Wizard of Oz. There are slight freckles upon the nose and cheeks of my face and I look to be around 13 years old more or less. I'm dressed in blue jeans and a burgundy shirt with small flowers upon it.

I'm standing in a crowded building. It's a movie theater and I was waiting to see a premiering movie made to help keep our hopes alive. A rare treat I felt it was for me as this young girl. But everything felt off in this dream like it's not a normal everyday life as we know it now and I was careful. Where I went nowadays, I was alone. Also it felt like a lot of our freedoms have been restricted.

I heard the crowd become alive with excitement. I see now in my hands is a golden movie ticket I had won in a drawing I had casually put my name into. I stand on my tiptoes trying to see what's the cause of all the noise but alas I'm too short. I heard a lady yell out, "It's him! Jim Caviezel the movie star." "Where?" I'm asking frantically. I wanted so much to meet him.

"Jesus, what do I do? I feel I must meet him." Suddenly, I heard a man's voice come over a loud booming speaker saying, "Will the golden ticket winner Maddie Goodheart please present yourself to the front of the room near the theater's double doors. Maddie Goodheart, please come to the front immediately." "Excuse me," I yelled out. "I'm here!"

People in the crowd around me turned to try to locate my voice when they spotted me. Several yelled out, "She is here," and the crowd began to part for me to start walking forward. Two men came through the crowd then looked at my golden ticket clutched in my hands. My eyes widened and I felt a little fearful. "Why are these men coming toward me," had been my thought.

"Maddie Goodheart," one of the men, a tall lanky blond haired man said with a smile. "You are the lucky winner. You get to meet Jim Caviezel in person." "I do," I replied in astonishment. "Thank you Jesus," I said very low under my voice. The other dark-haired man accompanying the tall blond-headed one, the lanky one

stiffened slightly at my low utterance but before I could think upon it I was brought to the very front of the room.

There by the double doors was Jim Caviezell himself! Hollywood actor in our once great city. He was wearing blue jeans, a pullover tan shirt and tennis shoes and he was smiling. When he saw me his smile seemed to become more genuine. As we approached him, he held out his hand and said, "Hi Maddie, I'm Jim." "I'm um uh so glad to meet you," I replied in a stuttered voice, surprised that someone of importance would actually know my name in this crazy world of ours trying to pretend we still had some semblance of a normal life instead of the hard and at times terrifying days life had become.

Jim took my right hand warmly and said, "It's nice to meet you Maddie." "Mr Caviezel, I need to talk to you about something important." "You can tell my friends here." He replied indicating the two men who had brought me forward. "No," I replied excitedly then my voice dropped down to an almost urgent whisper. "I've got to tell you something. It's very important."

He must have sensed a genuine urgency in my voice because he looked over at the dark haired older man that had accompanied me here to see him. "How much time do we have before the movie premiere begins?" The man scowled at me but then said in a pleasant voice to Jim. "About 25 minutes before Maddie and you take your seats up front and the rest of the crowd will all be seated."

"Okay give us a few minutes. Maddie, come with me. Lancelot you come with me with Maddie and me." Then we walked over to the back room. "Yes sir," Lancelot replied. Harold, the other man, seemed almost angry but replied gruffly, "Okay, I shall maintain the crowd out here." "Thank you," Jim Caviezel replied. But I could tell he had discerned the man's hidden anger even as had.

We walked into a little room Jim, Lancelot and I then Lancelot closed the door and remained by the door. There are large windows with the blinds pulled up so if someone passed by they could see inside. I noticed Jim walked to the center of a room a little ways from Lancelot and I followed him.

"Now Maddie, why is it so important that you need to talk to me alone?" "Mr Caviezel." "Call me Jim." "Um thank you," I replied. Then began speaking in a

rush. I saw something and when I prayed about it I was told to share it with you. It scared me so bad." "Wait a minute!" Jim said quickly. "You prayed about it to who?" " Jesus Christ," I said quickly.

Jim grabbed me lightly by the arm and pulled me gently further back into the room. "Maddie," Jim said seriously, "that is not a name you want to be speaking out in public. You could lose your head for speaking his name the way people have turned toward hating him. Maddie, where's your parents?" "I have none," I replied. "They were killed when the bombs fell."

Jim looked at me with what seemed like genuine concern and not a really good act. "Maddie, why have you come to speak to me?" "Jim, Jesus told me to. He said you loved Him too and I could trust you when I prayed and asked. Then I won the golden ticket to meet you and see your movie, the first to come out in our town since the bombs fell killing so many. Yet our nation tries to pretend everything is okay even though there's rumors even I can hear that soon we are to be invaded as well." "How old are you Maddie?" "13," I replied, " but Jim you've got not to listen to me. Please," I said, getting almost desperate in my plea. "Speak Maddie. What is it you saw?"

"I was down by the docks near dark. I had felt a strong pull to walk that way so I did. When I arrived I saw a man being beaten and tortured. I hid in the shadows, There was a very large tanker type ship that was being unloaded. More like a carrier ship with guns and turrets. There were soldiers, Jim, but they look like ours. Like American soldiers."

"The soldiers were armed and huge crates were being unloaded. I heard a man, an officer I assumed, yell out, "Bring a terminal over here and let's get it set up quickly. No one enters from these waters shall enter the US without first showing their loyalty to our soon to be ruler of our world.

I was praying a lot. I wanted to leave and hide but I felt so strong to stay. Then I felt Jesus's arms wrap around me so I stayed. I watched as they hooked up a large shiny silver machine type thing. They must have already prepared the area for its arrival in advance because even the wiring didn't take long."

“There are also barricades around the water's edge now so no one can go in or out without passing the machine.” “What kind of machine was it, Maddie? Did you recognize it?” “Not until I saw it in use,” I responded back to him. “When it was completely set up it looked like some sort of walk-in type terminal except you didn't walk through it.” “There inside it was a control panel. I know what it does. I saw them use it.” I replied hastily. “What does it do, Maddie?” Jim asked quickly. “It sees who has which mark... Jesus' mark or the devil's.”

“What Maddie!!!” Jim exclaimed. “It's true,” I replied quickly, my voice rising higher and causing Lancelot to look toward me with his right eyebrow raised while he stood by the big door. I looked over at him a little concerned he might have heard my words. Upon seeing my distress over this, Jim replied, “It's okay Maddie Lancelot never leaves my side. He's trustworthy and God sent him to me.”

“Okay now you said you saw this in action. What happened? I answered quickly. “I heard the officer man yell out, “Let's test it. Bring the traitor Tyrone over to the machine. Turn it on,” the officer said to some nearby soldiers. Immediately the machine came on with hardly a sound. I could tell there is a lighted panel inside about waist high.

The officer walks into it, places his right hand under a sensor reader and I see a green light go off on the top. “Ah, yes,” he replied. “Now let's check the forehead reader. Sergeant Duvall, test your forehead signature mark.” “Yes sir,” the soldier who was standing near the officer replied in a military voice. Then he walked into the machine and laid his forehead upon a scanner that I hadn't noticed until till this time. The light flashed green upon the top of the Machine. “Marked!”

The officer replied upon seeing the green light flash in a jovial, yet efficient voice. “Bring Tyrone and place his forehead on the scanner and his right hand on the hand reader. He says he's not a traitor. We shall see.”

I watched as they literally dragged the man I had seen them torturing and beating. He looked barely alive; it took two men to drag him to the terminal. They placed his hand under the hand sensor but because he was almost lifeless they couldn't do both the head scanner or the hand one at the same time. A red light began flashing and an alarm sounded. The officer yelled quickly, “Silence the

alarm! We don't want to wake the neighbors and let them know we're here. Now do we?" He said in an almost malevolent voice. "Yes sir," another military dressed man replied.

The alarm went silent. "Now place the traitor's head on the head sensor and we will see if Tyrone is really a friend or a deadly foe." They placed the barely alive man whose face was beaten almost beyond recognition upon the head scanner and I heard a low moan escape from the tortured man's lips. I was so scared that I also began to cry softly for this man.

Red lights began flashing but the alarm was silent this time. "You! You are a traitor," the officer replied. "Tyrone, I hereby sentence you to death and since the guillotines have not been set up yet we will do it the old fashioned way. Bring the sword." I heard the officer yell out. But I didn't stay to see anything else. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I was safely away. I didn't know what to do. When I got to my aunt's house I slipped into the window and cried myself to sleep. I couldn't tell her. She hates me and Jesus and wouldn't have believed me anyways."

'Oh, Maddie," Jim said passionately. "This is so much for an adult to bear, let alone a young teenager. But what do you think I can do about this," he asked seriously? "I don't know." I replied. "All I know is when I prayed to Jesus, Jesus Christ and not to the one on the internet, He said to tell you. He said you could help me."

Jim stared at me intently then asked. "Maddie how did you come to accept Jesus into your heart? How do you know him in such a time we're living in?" "After the terrifying darkness had come over our world and then lifted and so many people were missing, when it was over my parents began desperately seeking why they had missed it. It took me a while to understand the "missed it" event they were talking about; it was what the Christians world called the rapture."

"We had stayed inside by candlelight until the darkness lifted. It was after this time and before the bombs fell that I too accepted Jesus into my heart as my Savior." "I see Jim replied then continued. "Maddie I will see what I can do. I will see where I can forward this information." "Thank you," I replied.

“May I ask you a personal question Jim?” I asked. “Sure Maddie but not a “persona” personal one.” “You were known in the past before all this happened as having accepted Jesus into your heart. You called him Savior. Then after all the people went missing so did you. But now you’re here. Did you go in the rapture? If so did you come back? Jesus said I could trust you.”

“You can Maddie and there's a lot of things you still don't know yet as a young Christian. Jesus has his own group of soldiers. Warriors for Him that will help people like you during these tribulation days here on Earth.” “Are you one of them?” I asked Jim. He smiled at me but before he could answer there came a brisk knock on the door. I heard a gruff voice say, “Time to go Mr. Caviezel. It's time for the premiering of the movie.”

Lancelot looked at Jim who nodded his head in agreement. Lancelot without saying a word opened the door. I grabbed Jim's arm and felt a tingle go up mine. “You do believe me don't you,” I asked desperately? “Every word Maddie and I know why you have come to me. I've got to get you to safety.

Then the scene changed:

Jim, another lady and I are in a crowded street. We are trying to quickly make our way through the crowd. Our destination looks like an airport terminal. We were about 50 ft away when we heard the roar of engines. Green army jeeps have arrived pulling up in front of the airport terminal. The riders are armed with guns and dressed in green that reminds me of what the SWAT teams wear when addressing hostile mobs of people, only the people here as well as us weren't hostile. At least not until a soldier with a bullhorn begins yelling, “Martial law has been enacted by the US Military government.”

Jim grabbed my hand and I grabbed the other lady with us and we dove back into the crowd. I heard him say lowly as if speaking directly to himself, “Lancelot we're too late. The enemy is ahead of schedule. I'm heading to the safe house. Meet me at the fence. The woman behind us didn't hear a word but I did.

We dove into the alleyway that has a wooden fence blocking the way. The woman behind me wails, “Wwe're trapped,” in a broken English. “Not on my watch,” Jim shouts out, our voices unheard in the sea of voices that is like a roar

as people are still trying to run to safety. While others are trying to still get into the airport terminal believing, I feel, they think this is the quickest way to escape the city and martial law that's been implemented.

I watched as Jim looked at the fence and then yelled out, "Lancelot, are you ready?" "Yes," came the reply from behind the fence. Apparently Lancelot the blond headed, lanky man from the theater was on the other side. "First one's coming over," Jim said quickly. "First what!" I exclaimed just as Jim picked me up as if I weighed no heavier than a feather. "Here she comes," he yells out and he tosses me over the fence.

Before I could even scream I was caught in the arms of Lancelot. He has abnormal strength. They both do. Lancelot sets me down quickly as he says, "Wait here, but step back please." I moved back immediately. I heard Jim's voice from the other side say, "Ready Lancelot?" "Yes! Go ahead," he replied quickly. The woman with us came flying over the fence, her face in terror. Even though she was a lot heavier than me, older and taller Jim tossed her over easily and Lancelot caught her with great ease. He sets her down gently. She is flustered yet grateful.

Next I see Jim Caviezel leap over the 8ft fence without any difficulty. My mouth was hanging open. This is no stunt double. What kind of army did Jesus have that could do all this? Before I could think about it any longer Lancelot said, quickly, "This way, I have a vehicle waiting. We will pass through unseen. The Father of Heaven has said it is so.

Then the scene changed again:

I find that we are in the safe house. A building that's been abandoned since the bombings of our nation America. Inside the walls almost unnoticeable was a hidden entrance to another complete house that had two bedrooms, a small kitchen, a bathroom and a living room area and I felt we had been here for a few days.

Jim, Lancelot, the other woman and me were preparing to move again. Jim and Lancelot talked about a safe place they were taking us to where we would be protected. I listened as they spoke often of receiving orders from a High General

who spoke often to them receiving orders from the Captain of the Host of this army they said they belong to. I didn't ask too many questions right now and neither did the other woman whose name was Maria.

I found out while we're here she is Mexican and speaks very little English but both Lancelot and Jim Caviezel understand her without any type of difficulties it seemed. "We need to get going." I heard Jim say to Lancelot. He nodded his head in agreement.

"Maddie... Maria, it's time to go," Jim called out. We exited our rooms and were ready to go. Neither of us had any belongings besides what we were wearing. Let's pray before we leave." Jim said then we all four bowed our heads and prayed for safe travels, for our protection and favor in Jesus name.

And then the scene changed:

We are hiding in some trees, a forest I now feel, but we have been spotted by the enemy. Jim cried out, "Lancelot, contact the High General and tell him we need reinforcements immediately." "I'm on it," he replied as from out of nowhere Jim pulls out a miniature golden bow that grows in his hands. There are no communication devices. The bow is beautifully and intricately carved. He has golden arrows too!

"The enemy is advancing," I heard Jim cry out, "Arrows of the Lord enhanced with fire!" As soon as he let go of the arrows, they burst into flames. I have never seen a flame that burns so brightly. It hits directly in front of the oncoming enemy and it erupts to form a wall of fire. "Help's on the way," Lancelot replied as he too took out a miniature bow from his pocket that expanded to his touch. "Lightning Arrows of God Almighty, take out their electronics." He cried out. His arrows left his bow and burst into multiple bolts of lightning. I didn't see it but I knew somehow each lightning bolt was a direct hit with precision accuracy.

"Left Flank Lancelot," cries out to Jim and I turned to see more of the enemy coming toward us from the left. "What do they want?" I yelled out. "They want Maria and you!" He replied. You are children of the King, of the Lamb. You are bought by his blood. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host. We are to assure your safety for Him."

I heard Maria mutter something as she points to the advancing army on the left. "What's that?" I yelled out as I pointed to something that looked like it came out of a horror movie. "It's a demon," Jim yelled back. "Not all of our enemies are of the military type." "What do we do about them? How do we defeat them?" I yelled back, feeling great alarm swell up in me Jim stopped shooting his bow long enough to look at me with kindness and he said, "We defeat them in the Lamb's name, in Jesus Christ's name, Yeshua's name." "Oh," I simply replied.

Suddenly I see flashes of light start hitting the ground in various places around us. In each place the light flashes are soldiers in Heavenly armor on one knee with various weapons. Some with swords pointed downward and as soon as they fully landed from wherever they came, they immediately stood up, raised their now flaming swords and weapons and they took off running toward the enemy. It was magnificent to behold.

"Orders from the High General," Lancelot said quickly. "The southway is clear. It's time to bring the Captain's children to safety." "All right! Let's do it. Then Jim looked over at Lancelot and said, "These tribulation days are only going to get worse for those who were left behind. We've only begun to see the evil from the man of sin whose full reign shall see so many lose their lives. Let's get these two to safety while there's still time. Then we report back to Israel.

Then I awoke, my heart beating fast and I began praying until Holy Spirit my sweet friend led me to write this dream down. Help us Jesus and help all who are not ready for your return to get ready in your holy name I pray and ask.

Here are the verses that he's given me.

Psalms 32:7

Zephaniah 2:3

Proverbs 27:12

Daniel 2:22

Jeremiah 33:3

Ezra 34:25

Isaiah 43:15-21

Revelation 14:1-5

Isaiah 44:6-8

Joel 2 7-11

Matthew 10:28

Revelation 20:4

Matthew 5:10-12

2 Corinthians 12:9-10

Luke Luke 6:22

Psalms 23:4

John 16:2

Revelation 17:6

Amos 3:7

So I ask that you please pray about all that I have shared. Don't take my word for anything. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ's name.

Which Mark will you Choose? 11-16-23 @ 11:37am

The time of the marking is here little children and inhabitants of the world. Which will you choose? The mark of man... of the Antichrist or the mark of me... of my Father? Those who come to me, Jesus Christ are sealed by my Holy Spirit showing my blood has paid the price for your sins. But even yet still you have a choice to Make. Many have walked away from my love. Many who once knew me have now turned to cursing my name and willfully sinning. These have their conscience seared as with a hot iron. These are those who have once tasted of my goodness and then chose to walk away from my love.

I send you this warning my people. The mark of antichrist is in its final stage of Preparation. It lacks one piece of hidden away technology of the ancient ones, the dark lords also known more commonly as the fallen ones. My angels that fell from heaven when they were cast out for their evil rebellious attempt. I and my father are one. This hard sought after piece of technology that antichrist forces of your world are desperately trying to find shall soon surface among other hidden cities of the evil ones once buried by my great hand of judgment.

A great shaking is about to come and when it occurs nothing shall be the same as it is now upon your world in the eyes of mankind and its inhabitants. Once the island reappears, this once great city once known as Atlantis but also by other names in the past, the full mark of the beast will be activated and put into place its place of identifying and separating those who choose a life of eternity with me, their Saving God or those who choose eternal damnation sealing their eternal fate once they have accepted the mark of lucifer, of antichrist and the whole kingdom of darkness. Is it not written it would be so? Yet many still refuse to believe it is this close. Or because it's not occurring as it's been portrayed by your world scholars or your fictional made-up movies, all that were made up by only partial facts of truth from my written word. Much of the mysteries of this time era remained hidden but to a few until time drew nearer to its time of revealing. This time is now! Why be surprised because your assumptions were wrong.... again?

The time of great deception has begun, a time when things once holy and sacred to man are no longer to be in their eyes. Many of my own children struggle to hear my voice clearly because deception abounds. You must learn my children of the enemy's tactics. Do not let yourself remain victims any longer when you are

called to be more than conquerors through me and in me Jesus Christ your Savior and King? My servant Paul stated in my holy word that, "We are not ignorant of the enemy's devices," and they were not. They were fully aware of how the enemy operates through powers of darkness through spells, curses, divination and veils of deception of strongholds. But most of my children do not today. Most churches and teachings warn my children to stay away from learning how the enemy operates. There is a difference, little children in studying the enemy to know their weaknesses than learning to participate in their evil doings. Tell me children, if you were learning to fence with a sword would you not have to study and learn the tactics of fencing to be able to parry and thrust to defend yourself or to attack?

You must learn to fight. Satan, ruler of the kingdom of darkness, of demons is out to possess you if he can! He is out to destroy you! Kill you! To deceive you! How many of my children even remember each day to make sure their holy armor is fully on? How many know to renew their mind with my holy word with prayer before starting their morning? And many of you who do not these things are the very ones most in part who complain about not hearing my voice.

My holy word tells you everything you need to do to ensure you learn my voice. Even how to test who is speaking to you. Do you realize this little children? Most do not and many have never even fully read my holy word. Many never really know me intimately and this is their choice. If you truly want to know me then stop your busy life and spend time with me. I have never moved. I am always listening for you to speak and when I do speak, many choose not to listen to what I'm saying because they do not want the truth of what I am saying. They prefer sugarcoated words like they receive in their churches, by friends, family members and the list goes on. Only the truth, My Truth for I am the truth shall keep you from taking the mark of antichrist. If you don't have my truth inside you fully now then how do you expect to stand as more demons and fallen angels are released and deceptions veils increase upon your world and above?

Let me make this clear for all who still refuse to hear my voice of truth. Whether you believe it or not the time of the man of sin, of perdition is here! So is his Mark. It has yet to be fully activated but it sits waiting for the last piece of technology for it to do all my word says it to do.

Which will you choose my children? The mark of antichrist or me your Savior? Fence straddling you will find is not acceptable. The enemy owns the fence. I ask

you this question now because many of my children who think they are going with me when I return for My bride.... those who are already in me, are living in only half of my truth . There is nothing but my whole truth, which is no sin shall ever enter my heaven again. If you are found with sin in your life that I have dealt with you to repent of, yet you still refuse, then you are not going with me when I return.

These are the ones I speak to right now on this day. Will you take the mark of antichrist when you can't even live fully for me now? Will you stand the persecution for my name when you can't even let go of the pleasures of your flesh that enslaves you in demonic bondage and strongholds?

You have the power within yourselves to break free from the enemy's control of your life if you truly want to b. You have inherited by New Birth in me the power of my name, it's your birthright as my child. Yet so many do not truly believe my name is all powerful whether you pray or ask in my English name and title Jesus Christ or Yeshua Ha Mashiach it's still all powerful. Until you understand the power of my name and your authority in using it and not someone else who has already done so you will never be able to fully defeat your enemies in the battle you face because your enemies are spiritual. Although they can work through people, places and circumstances your fighting must be done in the spirit realm and not your physical one for your complete victory.

Learn the true power and victory found in my name children and learn it now. Study my word and read it often, spend time with me in prayer and holy conversation. Draw close to me and I will draw closer to you. This is how you win your victories in me.

That's how he ended it. I'm asking you pray about this. I hear and see so many say, "Oh it's not that time. We've got plenty of time. Oh it's not the time of antichrist even though the Euphrates river is all but dried up to make way for the king of the east to come through as Revelation says for the battle of Armageddon. The battle of Armageddon which happens in the Megiddo valley. Just one of many things showing the word of God is true and it's time.

Here are the verses

Revelation 6:12-14; 13:16-18; 14: 9-11; 21:7-8; 27; 22:11-12

Hebrews 1:4

Philippians 2: 9-11

Romans 8:37; 14: 10-12
Luke 10:19
Matthew 18:18; 28:18-20
Hebrews 2:6-18
Colossians 1:15-17
John 10:30; 14:6
Ephesians 1:13-14; 4:30
2 Peter 2:4
Matthew 25:41
Jude 6
Isaiah 14:12-17; 24: 21
Luke 10:18
Ezekiel 28:11-19
1 Timothy 4:1-2
Hebrews 6:4-6; 10:26
Isaiah 5:21
1 John 4 1-3; 6
1 Corinthians 12:3
2 John 1:7

I'm asking you to pray about this. You know every word the Lord speaks is important and it's up to you to make a choice and I don't ask that you make it on what I've said. I ask you take it to the Lord and here's an example of what you can pray.

Father God in Jesus Christ's name, Jesus Christ I ask and pray if this is the truth and what she's saying, if this word is from you, then reveal it to me. Reveal it through scripture. Reveal it however you need to in your name, so I know the truth. Remove all veils in Jesus Christ name of deception and lies that the enemy may have been telling me. Open my eyes spiritually to the truth and my ears to the truth because Jesus Christ you are the truth according to John 14:6. And I ask this in authority of Jesus Christ name standing on Luke 8:17 where everything that is hidden will be revealed and brought to light.

There's More Coming Than We Realize Dream 11-3-23@ 3:51am & 6:55am (Uploaded 11-6-23)

I dreamed the same dream again Jesus Christ my love I dreamed at first at 3:51 a.m. and now again I have awakened at 6:55 a.m. with it once again. There's more of them coming than we realize, I heard as I awoke. Every thought... everything that goes with the dream, even the thoughts inside the dream are exactly as I received them.

The demons and fallen ones are coming in the darkness of three days this we know. Those who are spiritually awake in Jesus Christ. But none of us I feel really realized what one third of an innumerable number of heavenly angels of the fallen ones really are. The fallen ones are one third of innumerable number of hosts or the amount of the nephilim children and the rephaim.

In this dream I was taken to what was called a situation room where the enemy's plans were discussed. How I arrived at this location was traveling like never before. I was outside in a field on my knees praying for our world, praying for Israel, for its peace, its people and about the war she now finds herself in. I'm praying for the innocent people of both Russia and Ukraine. I'm praying for all people to have windows and doors of opportunities for salvation through Jesus Christ before it's too late.

These wars are the fuses to the powder keg of the massive war coming to our world, when the great nations collide in a battle and America, my nation falls. All because of sin. Unforgiven, unrepented sin which I feel in our nation begins with the sin of pride that grew into sin upon sin. As I am on my knees on the ground, the cold and dampness of the ground reaches into my bones it feels like, but I don't care. "God help us," I'm crying out in Jesus Christ's name, your son whom my soul loveth. "Help us!

It is dark outside with only the stars giving their light and the partially once full moon. "Stand up! Stand to your feet," I heard a voice speak like thunder from the sky. I immediately obeyed although my body and legs were somewhat stiff for maintaining this kneeling position on the ground. I could tell I had been there for a good bit of time. I am myself as in reality. I am in blue jeans, solid white tennis shoes, a maroon loose style turtleneck top with a light beige, thick sweater as my outerwear... as my coat.

I stand up and speak, "Jesus Christ, my God and Savior, I am here." My face is still covered in tears. Suddenly the wind picks up and begins blowing fiercely, yet I have no fear. I trust my lovely Jesus Christ and the wind to me since reading in Ezekiel 38 has always been the breath of God... his Holy Spirit, my dear sweet Comforter and Friend to me. The wind becomes very forceful and strong so much that I'm lifted off the ground. Then it begins immediately forming what I can only call a bubble around me. I'm startled but not frightened because inside the bubble I feel warmth, peace and safety. I feel as if I'm hidden in the wings of my Savior Jesus Christ.

As I'm traveling quickly inside the bubble of Holy Spirit Power I heard myself ask. "Jesus my love, my King, where are you taking me?" He replied immediately in a loud yet gentle whisper inside the bubble. Although I couldn't see him, yet I know my beloved Savior's voice... Jesus Christ and I know it well. As one should recognize the voice of the one they spend the most time with. At least this is my opinion, because you recognize it more easily or easier when you spend precious time with our Savior.

"Daughter of mine, there is much for you to see, answers to questions asked in prayer as you stood upon Jeremiah 33:3 Luke 8:17; 12: 2-3 Ecclesiastes 12:14 and Matthew 7:7-8. Even though at times you could not remember the exact location in scripture of Matthew 7:7-8 you were able to recall its meaning while in prayer. (That shows you he notices

when you know the scripture. What a Savior!) You are to sound the alarm of what parts I show you that I tell you to share. While other parts are to be held back unless I authorize you to release the information in my name Jesus Christ.” “I understand,” I answered back quickly. “My Holy Spirit shall take you where I have ordained for you to go. Trust him as if he were me, for he is my Spirit, the Spirit of my Father God Of Heaven that has existed with us always.” “I do already Jesus Christ my love,” I replied. “This I know little one.” Then he didn't speak again while I was traveling, speeding unseen by the world I knew and to some unknown location.

“Holy Spirit sweet friend, where are we going?” Immediately in my mind's eye I heard his powerful but comforting voice respond, “Into the North Atlantic Ocean Daughter of Zion. We are almost there.” Then suddenly the bubble with me inside enters a massive body of water. It is an ocean I can tell but which one I would not have known except for Sweet Holy Spirit telling me its name. As we enter the ocean's water traveling ever so fast we encounter no resistance. It seems almost like the waters have parted to let us pass through them.

Down, down, down we go with lightning speed for lack of a better description, although it's only been a short amount of time since I was first encased and began my travels inside this Holy Spirit bubble of power. I find that now my pants legs are dried and I am not cold any longer. “Thank you Jesus Christ my love and Sweet Holy Spirit,” I said out loud. I hadn't realized how chilled I had gotten while praying. “You are welcome, Daughter Zion,” Holy Spirit responded back to me warmly. Then he said, “We are almost here. Once inside you will still be protected by me. I shall shield you from being seen, heard and smelt, but you'll be protected, undetected by all but those of Heaven's forces,” Holy Spirit said in a strong calm reassuring voice. “Thank you Holy Spirit,” I said. “I love you!” “I love you too, Daughter Zion of Heaven's Court.

We are traveling so fast that I am not able to identify any of the underwater marine life around us. Suddenly I saw lights below us. I can sense outside of the bubble of protection that pressure has increased yet I feel none of its effects inside this holy bubble of protection. The lights belong to a huge sprawling set of buildings. One of the Marine kingdoms of Darkness I know it's an underwater complex. It's massive. One could call it a mini city, so large it appeared to be. We are headed to one large cluster of buildings. Before we entered, I realized most of the lights, I see were near what looked like tunnels, entrances where to enter the vast complex of buildings that were made possible by vastly built tunnels. Before I could count how many there were we began descending through the roof of one grand, but ancient looking building.

Holy Spirit and I passed room upon room until suddenly we stopped. I am still protected by his holy bubble of power but now I see we are not alone. There are two mighty angels of God waiting for us. "No," Holy Spirit said, knowing my thoughts, "the angels of God's forces were traveling with us. You did not notice them because they were in the form of lights. Not the physical form you are seeing now. As the God in Heaven, the Wise Creator of All is allowing you to see."

I take note of the two angels. Both are in gleaming holy armor. The one has dark, straight, long length hair, longer than the other with a sword inside its sheath attached to a partially hidden belt of some sort. The battle between the Heavenly forces of the kingdom of Heaven, of light and the kingdom of darkness, of lucifer, of the devil and of satan has increased greatly as the end time days increase and more and more evil is allowed to be released to fulfill Father God's end time days written word, the Word of God itself. The first angel I know. I have seen him before in other dreams and in reality. He calls himself Seth. The other angel has red hair that is long enough for him to have it tied back by a string that looks like spun gold somehow made into the string. He is dressed much the same as the angel Seth but he has a beautiful bow intricately carved with symbols and designs that I know somehow is honoring Father God

with praises. Attached to his back is a container holding his arrows yet I know too somehow it holds an endless supply of holy arrows created too by Father God's command.

Joy fills my face upon recognizing the angel Seth. "Seth my friend," I cried out. He replied with a humble smile of genuine friendship.

"Daughter of faith, of Zion, yes it is me. This is the angel Bartholomew."

"It's nice to meet you," I said with a smile. He smiled quickly back as Holy Spirit spoke from his holy bubble still encasing me. "Daughter of Zion, I shall still be the surrounding protective field this barrier around. You must now follow the Angels Seth and Bartholomew and they will show you what the King of kings of all, Jesus the Christ, the Risen Lamb of all desires for you to see and warn about."

"Okay Holy Spirit, Wait! Is this the force field barrier of stealth and invisibility I've learned about from my lovely Jesus, Jesus Christ and you as well that you are surrounding me with?" I asked in awe of this realization. "It is Daughter of Zion, now go. The meeting you are to witness has already begun. Seth, Bartholomew lead her to the meeting." They bowed their heads in acknowledgement of Holy Spirit's words even though to my eyes he's still invisible. I had the feeling in my spirit that to them the Holy Angels he was somehow visible.

"Come," the angel Seth called out to me softly, as he held out his left hand to me. His right laid softly upon the hilt of his sword as if in readiness to draw it out at a moment's notice. The angel Bartholomew walked a few paces behind us as a rear guard. As we began walking in the ancient looking building that seems to now be enhanced with technology not yet known to the above water and land of our world society, I recognized it as belonging to the fallen ones, the nephilim. I groaned inward realizing this will not be good for our world's people.

Seth responded, speaking softly, "Daughter of faith, of Heaven's courts, did you really think it would be otherwise as the end of days end draws

nearer?” “You're right Seth,” I replied then continued, “but one can help but wonder how much more can the enemy do? How much more do they have? They are so wicked and evil beyond most people's understanding.” “You are correct daughter of faith, of Zion. Most cannot comprehend the evilness of heart found in the kingdom of darkness.” As we are talking I realize we're passing through rooms instead of walking around them. We stopped outside a very large room from the looks of the walls we're standing in front of and Seth said simply, “We're here.” He begins walking through the wall passing through it easily and unhindered as he pulls me through with him.

Immediately I am hit with the force of evil emanating in the room. It causes me to recoil from the weight of it in the air. “Do not fear, daughter of Faith. You are neither seen nor heard by your enemies that are here inside this room. Immediately I felt the peace of God that surpasses all other floods over me. “Thank you Jesus Christ,” I whispered softly to myself. Both Angels gave me a soft smile of understanding.

I saw before me a very large, slick, black table, odd in its shape with a large group of mixed beings around it. And I said “beings” because I saw fallen angels, giants, hybrids and humans. At least I think they're humans or possibly clones I felt in this dream. There are great leaders and false gods of our world from the past to the present. Rulers like Nimrod of old and Cleopatra, Nefertiti, Julius Caesar. I saw Adolf Hitler, Saddam Hussein. There's so many with their names appearing over some of them for me to see. There are modern-day rulers of our day from times past too. But the ones that draw my attention are the leaders of our world and those recently removed from office. Sitting around the vast black odd-shaped table is Vladimir Putin, Xi Jinping.

Next to Xi Jinping is a white-bearded, older tan skinned man with a black turban on his head. “Who is that?” I asked the angel Seth as I pointed at

the man in the turban then said, "I have seen him before." "That is the supreme leader of the country of Iran," "Oh," I replied as I looked further. I don't see Joe Biden but I do see his wife Jill and my thoughts were he's just a puppet and is no longer needed any further. I saw Kim Jong Un and his very evil sister. But wait! There's President Zelensky and even a woman I've seen before. Her name I recall is Margaret and she rules over Denmark. I see King Charles with his son Prince William. What a gathering. Wait, is that Ghengis Khan I see from the past now?" I notice Barack and Michelle Obama too. Elon Musk also. So, it's not just rulers if they're here. Does this mean the man of sin is here too? Obama and Elon are after all his right and left arms of power extending out into our world as he operates mostly unseen?

There's so many here I can't name them all. "What kind of gathering is this?" I ask the angel Seth, "that would bring so many leaders and ex-leaders, fallen angels and such together?" "Your word, you would call it a new world order meeting," he replied softly to my question. "But above ground is a meeting of human rights for your world. A facade." "I didn't know there was any such meaning occurring," I replied. "Yes, heaven knows this because the King of all, Jesus Christ has revealed this to us so we could be assured to know all that's needed for you to learn of this night." "Well that makes sense."

Then I heard a man's voice speak and the whole group of people, hybrids, fallen angels and whatever else was in the room immediately hushed. His voice is now heard clearly. It makes my skin crawl and chills me to the bone with a seductive evilness that seems to entrance most of all who are gathered here. It is Antichrist, the man of sin in person dressed for business as usual.

"Ladies, gentlemen, others and friends it's time to get directly to the point," he said. Why I hadn't noticed him earlier I can only ascertain it is due to the overwhelming number of people from the past and present including the presumed dead that fill this meeting room. I even see

Margaret Thatcher of Great Britain which I easily recognize for some reason.

Antichrist continues to speak. "The arrival of the Nephilim children is assured to come during the God of Heaven's judgments which include the three days of darkness. Most inhabitants above world are still ignorant and stupid in their knowledge that there's more coming than they realized. Let's keep the deception veils in place. It's our time to thrive and prosper.

For those of my stalwart colleagues who for some reason still do not hold a clear understanding of the difference between the nephilim fallen ones, the dark Lords of power, the nephilim children the rephaim children and those not of giant nature in size, let me clarify it for you and you'd better take note of it. I will not repeat myself in this matter again. This shall bring understanding of their position and authority inside our kingdom of lucifer, of the devil, of satan, this kingdom we shall rule this world in together.

His talk is smooth, yet to me his every word is dripping with deadly acidic poison. Hearing his voice always makes my skin crawl in revulsion and I realized once again it is because I live a surrendered life to Jesus Christ, the Lover of my Soul. And his precious powerful blood has me covered. Oh and not to mention the sweet Holy Spirit stealth and invisibility barrier surrounding me and the two holy, yet formidable angels with me.

I hear Antichrist continue. "Those that fell from heaven, the fallen ones or fallen angels are benevolent rulers of the dark kingdom are known and called the nephilim, but so are a few select of their original children considered full nephilim. This information is kept secret from most the inhabitants of the world to keep confusion and doubt about their true identity. Those fools of Christianity and other religions will squabble and argue just to prove each are right in their own knowledge of

understanding. Let's keep it this way. We don't need them uniting in their understanding and then be able in their uniting, to begin to seek out the truth.”

“That dirty filthy Nazarene has all his ways with his heavenly forces and praying people loyal to him to cause secrets to no longer remain hidden. We must not relent in our brutal attacks on those professing to love and serve him. Not when we are so close to my ruling of the world. Reaching the top side and not only in the shadows beneath as world ruler and king.”

“The children of the nephilim fallen angels that were brought to birth after the defilement of the various species including the human race of those with pure created DNA from God in heaven, as when they first went into the children of men, the beautiful women in particular as well as beasts of the fields, these are considered purebred. In the dark kingdom these are 50% pure human or beast or whatever the fallen ones copulated with and the remainder is 50% their pure fallen angel DNA.... Angelic DNA encompassed in sin, glorious sin.”

“These do not contain the soul of a created human being or the life force created by the God of Heaven given to all other living creatures upon his creation of them. We do not deny he is the Creator of all but as you can see by our created technology we have improved greatly the original creations of the God of Heaven. Even extending life by our hands through such technology as the Lazarus machines, the cloning techniques, our healing beds that mutate and changes one's created DNA to ours and in our demon blood that is now fully perfected that shall aid in the further deceiving of the world that I am their long awaited Savior. Even the Jewish Messiah that has the mind and skills needed for restoration of our nations sought after, long awaited peace.”

“Then he starts laughing horribly about all he has said. Many joined in with him having been part of the deception during their days to aid in

bringing this foretold man of sin to a full position of power over our world. He abruptly stops laughing then speaks in a deadly serious voice. "We will not be prevented from our goals this time by the rulings in the Courts of Heaven or that filthy "cuss cuss" holy Nazarene. I shall take care of his professed lovers of him by taking them apart piece by piece, but only after I have the pleasure of watching them skinned alive. I'm sure I will have my fill of participating in this myself., I'm excellent with a knife," he said with a devious malevolent smile. "Now back to the task at hand."

I'm overcome with disgust at how easily he can talk about skinning alive my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ in the days to come and then so casually return to the meeting at hand. He's cold-hearted, evil to the core and everything the kingdom of darkness would want in the man of sin who to my understanding by a prior vision is already possessed by the evil Abaddon spirit, the demon.

I looked over momentarily at the angel Seth and Bartholomew who had fierce looks upon their faces. They didn't like antichrist's ill-spoken words either. As soon as antichrist began speaking again, I felt drawn to pay attention to his words. So, I reluctantly turn my gaze back toward the odd-shaped, slick black table with this evil gathering of individuals of all times and ages.

"Those children born of the fallen ones, the fallen angels containing more human or beast type DNA but are mighty and great in stature which are the majority that are hidden unseen to be brought here in the three days of darkness with others are considered by name as rephaim by accounts in history. Those whose DNA has been corrupted from the originally created pure DNA that Adam and Eve once had in the Garden of Eden but still contain more of the original pure created DNA by the God of Heaven's hands still today because of this, still contain a human soul in their creation. They can still be redeemed by that filthy Nazarene sacrifice. This is a difference found in the God of Heaven's chosen

people, the Jews and others. The Jewish ancestors most shall be found to originate by descendants back to Noah, the only righteous man the Creator called him when he wrongfully destroyed the Nephilim children in their bodies by the great flood of water he sent upon the world.”

“This I say to make you aware that the other category of the fallen one's children are the spirits whose bodies were destroyed in the flood that were once called demons to the people. But we have since removed that name and replaced it with the name devils in some of the most popular translations of the God of Heaven's holy word to further mislead the people of the world. Yet most of his own children won't even acknowledge such changing of the word because it's impossible in their little minds that such an atrocity would be allowed to occur. Even if Heaven's courts are allowing it to fulfill its given word of a one world religion. I say keep them in the dark and let them keep saying in the little deceived brains, “I thought it said this! I must have learned it wrong!” How easy it is to play with their minds because of unbelief even if all things are possible if the God of Heaven allows it.”

Then he began laughing again like a hyena, so pleased was he with the devilish, malicious plans to deceive God's children. The whole room erupted in raucous laughter. I feel the blood rising up to a boiling point and I feel myself wanting to say something against all the evil when I feel a calming hand reach out and touch my arm right above my right wrist. I looked over and I saw Seth. His look tells me, “Now is not the time,” and immediately I felt God's peace surrounding me and I no longer felt the need to react. “Thank you,” I said to him softly. He merely nodded his head in kind understanding.

Many of the fallen ones once bound by rulings from the Kingdom of Heaven have been released as you know to fulfill the written prophecies given in the Holy scriptures from the God of heaven. We have prophecies of our own that shall prove true,” antichrist said with great confidence. “When the fallen ones were cast out of Heaven they were no longer free

to ascend to the God of Heaven Throne. They were bound under the firmament of Heaven called darkness, yet even these fools who claim to study the holy Scriptures of Truth do not even have the brilliance to read Genesis chapter 1 that plainly identifies it or do the extensive research to prove it. They are ignorant and lazy in so many ways, even accusing their own kind wrongfully of participating in our own kingdom's work. When in reality they are actually exposing it. And this my colleagues and friends is partly how we shall continue to divide, conquer and destroy every one of his so-called children we can.”

He seemed so smug and pleased with himself. I wanted to reach out and smack him but I instead prayed. “Jesus Christ, help me. Help us in your name. I pray and ask.” The crowd seemed glued to his every word and movement, this man of sin, antichrist. He continued to speak. “As you have also seen the nephilim children also come in all different shapes and sizes depending on the species that was mated with. Also one must take into account the degeneration of the effects of the DNA no longer 100% pure. This also contributes in some cases the smaller stature of some allowing many to pose as human or humanoid. Know that all these types except the disembodied spirits, the demons who are working steadily to continue possessing and destroying all they can, obtain access by whatever means they can be referred to also “of nephilim blood.”

“Now we shall turn our focus fully to the real reason for this called gathering. This is an official update and all here have been somewhat informed in advance of the coming takedown of America. Israel is already under attack as planned, so we are ready to move onto our next big target... the United States of America. Here is a short summary. You know your positions already. Taiwan is invaded. Xi Jinping, our illustrious leader of China shall be in contact with further instructions shortly. It's a go now for him to begin soon this invasion and reclaim his country's rightful land once again. You know who you are already that are to be contacted. All eyes turn to Xi Jinping who nods his head in acknowledgement.

Antichrist continues. "America is next. She must be broken down further, not only from the inside but the outside too. Now is the time for us to act in military force, nuclear and hydrothermal attacks followed by invasion. After all, we need some of the land left inhabitable for our people to rule. I heard snickers of laughter throughout the room. My heart is heavy as I listen intently to all that's being said as the meeting continues in which antichrist is updating the people and all other beings.

I looked around and realized I don't see any members from the hidden Society or their Council of 13 groups. "Seth," I asked in a low voice even though I understood they can't hear me, "why aren't the Council of 13's or the hidden Society members joining this meeting?" "There's no need for them to be here. Because the man of sin and the fallen ones are in full control of this meeting and more since his crowning under a little over one of your years ago during another such meeting of your world leaders," he replied. "You mean the dream and vision I had that revealed antichrist was crowned underground during the time the cop 27 meetings were being held?" I asked. "Yes, daughter of Zion. I do," he responded.

"There are people now that are beginning to realize an attack is soon to come," the man of sin continued speaking. "And their fears are nuclear type weapons, even emp's. In addition to the tanks, destroyers, missiles launchers and the drones that they have seen. But there's so much more coming. We shall have the nephilim, our brothers and sisters in our unholy cause, the dark Lords of power but also their children, their superior technology that far exceeds what is known to the world above ground. They're expecting some drones in the air and a few squads on the ground but not our massive flying army drones and of the ground that shall kill on order from the ever faithful AI whose prime directive is to obey my every thought and order."

"We have robotic humanoids that only those the filthy Nazarene reveal how to determine they're not human shall deceive all. They have already

infiltrated many locations across the above world side by side with many of the nephilim children. All nephilim children loyal to our cause and are considered in our eyes as of nephilim blood. The demon children shall rise up in great fervor and strength possessing more and more of our mutated hybrid soldiers as their bodies are mutated further and DNA changed into our army that shall in the end rewrite the holy scriptures of Heaven's Court. As we defeat that filthy Nazarene and his armies in the great battle to come.”

We shall test our strength upon the nation of America first. We have infiltrated all levels of government and they're already in place waiting to finish aiding in the destruction of this nation once loyal to the God of Heaven and his filthy Son. Those loyal at any time to the “cuss cuss” Nazarene must be destroyed.” But then he laughs. “There's more coming than any of them realized,” antichrist said again.

And as he spoke these words it was like the area above his head in the air parted as if it were an unrolling scroll... and I saw vast armies of soldiers of different nationalities. Some look human while many do not. They are made up of and have visible mutations in their bodies as far as I could look. I saw drones upon drones of all shapes, sizes, even color. From those with flying abilities, to those that look like slender robotic dogs. Then there's rows upon rows upon rows of lined up humanoid type robots. All armed with various types of weapons that look like something out of the movies, but they're real!

I now see satellites surrounding the earth in the heavens being activated to aid somehow I feel by frequencies, colors, sounds and wave attacks. In the waters are ships. Many ships but it's below the waters where the vast majority of them are located. They are, I know, far superior and deadlier somehow than what's known to us who live upon the Earth's soil and not within the hidden depths of the deepness. My eyes turned to the left and there's more soldiers dressed in a protective suits. “An exo suit,” I heard,

“that will allow them to walk through radiation without very little effect.”

Yet I saw in my own understanding two big flaws in all the massive army on the physical side and one in the spiritual of their perfect armies of destruction made up of so many different nationalities of our world.

First the physical. They all appear to somehow be directly linked to the AI system which I know somehow is by wave signals and computer links and such like for the majority. I perceive this is a 5G or higher technology for most of them, if not all. When war hits America's soil we will not have much supplies to rebuild such cell towers and devices the enemy will seek to use against us. So we don't need to destroy them but we reprogram them, if possible to lower frequency level of internet such as a 4G or lower to cripple them from operating as a hive by disconnecting their ability of a direct hookup to the AI system. And still yet allow our own forces that operate by internet and wave frequencies to still utilize them without the enemy's use of them too. This I see as a major flaw and loophole in the antichrist army and plan. But I'm a nobody.

The spiritual flaw is they are forgetting there will still be on our shores of America those who love Jesus Christ. Even after he returns for his bride whose hearts weren't fully prepared to meet him when he came, when they begin praying asking in Jesus Christ's name for help. He will aid in part his children, even in the end time days. Even though death at this time will be the result as Martyrs for most on the Earth. But America shall see much death, destruction and captivity for her pride and failure to return to our loving Savior Jesus Christ. These are my thoughts in the dream as I'm watching all the vast armies, weapons and technology soon coming to our nation. I heard myself say, “Still is more common than we realize!” And then I awoke. I woke abruptly out of my sleep for the second time and for the second time began praying in Jesus Christ's name about all I had dreamed.

Here are the verses

John 14:1:16-18; 26-27; 16:13

Ecclesiastes 12:14

Jeremiah 51:1-3

Ezekiel 37:9-10

Philippians 1:18-19

Matthew 7:7-8

Psalms 115:13

Psalms 116:12-15

2 Thessalonians 3:16

Luke 8:17;12 2-3

Jeremiah 50:29

Psalms 97

Revelation 13:1-18

Genesis 1:1-10

Jude 6

Daniel 7:25

Daniel 11:2-23; 36-39

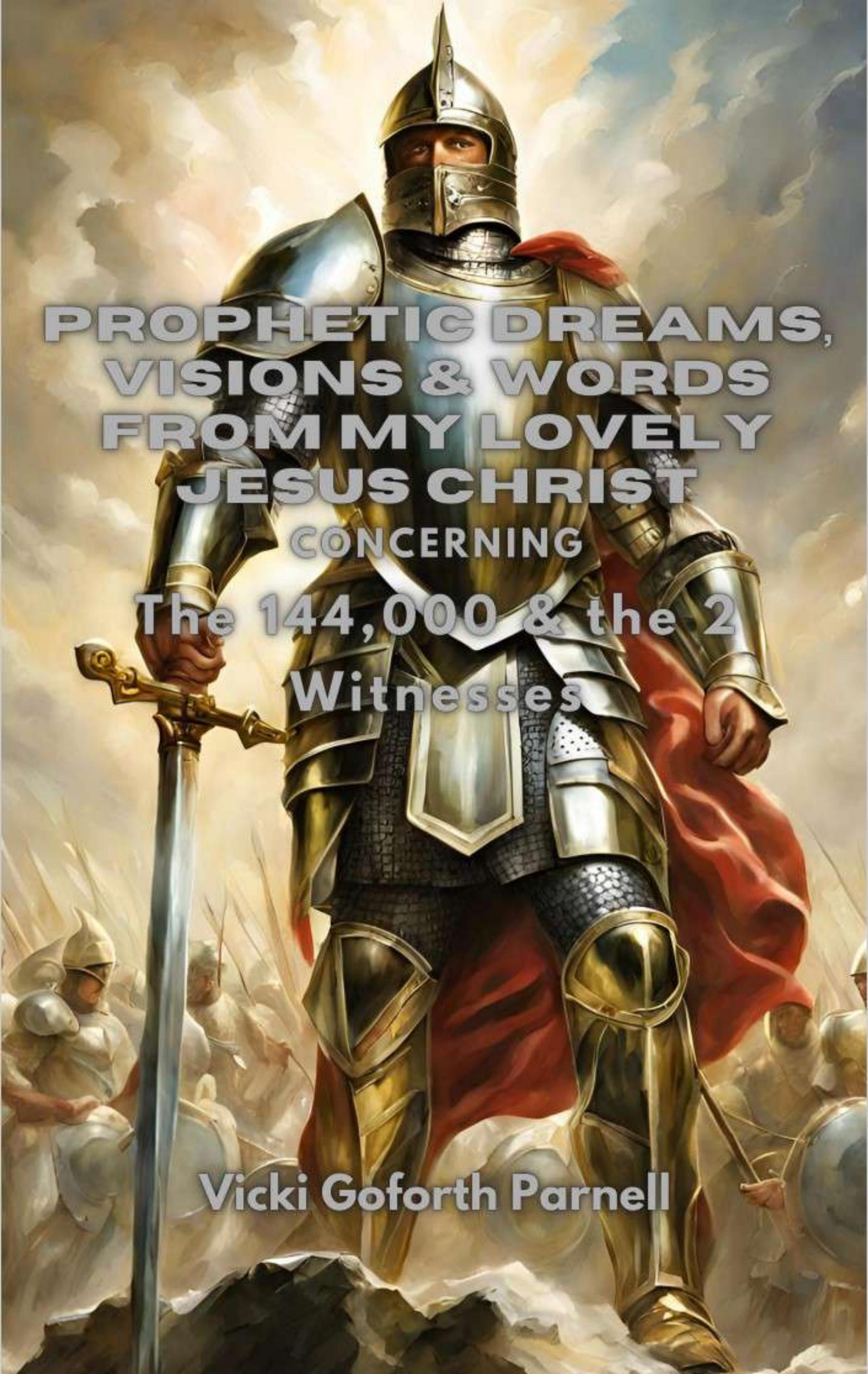
Psalms 140: 1-2

Psalms 36: 1-4

Psalms 91:1

Philippians 4:7

I ask you to please pray about all these things. That's all I can say. I'm asking you to take them to Jesus Christ and ask you to ask him for his truth of all that's coming and if you're ready, you need to be reaching out for those that are not. For those of you that may have chosen to keep your head buried in the sand, I pray for God to have mercy on you.



**PROPHETIC DREAMS,
VISIONS & WORDS
FROM MY LOVELY
JESUS CHRIST**

CONCERNING

**The 144,000 & the 2
Witnesses**

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Battle for the Black Cube Dream - 11-29-22 at 7:04 p.m. (uploaded 1-10-23)

{Note: everything to do with our Heavenly Father is capitalized out of respect for our great Jehovah God. Conversely everything to do with the enemy is not capitalized. I will not give the enemy any sort of respect, even when starting sentences with "he" or "antichrist" will not be capitalized.}

I woke suddenly from a dream. "Holy Spirit, if this is truly from You, then in Jesus Name, bring it all to my remembrance as John 14:26 says You will. Because The Word of God cannot lie or fail. Ever." (And boy, did this dream ever come fully back!) I see it just as clear as when I was having it.

We...are in a hurry. We are on a ship of many layers. I am in the process of hurrying up another flight of steps. I find myself looking across the ocean's water with concern. I turn my head back to the person I am speaking to. It's "Rita" and with her is "Shelly" and "Denise," but I'm addressing Rita and speaking to her in a voice of authority,

"We haven't much time and we mustn't be discovered. Take the next floor down and I will do a sweep through the top. Do not allow yourself to become separated from one another."

Rita replied, "Understood." Then she asked, "Do I need to come with you and let them cover the bottom layers?"

"There's no time," I replied hurriedly. "We've got to cover the whole ship, this vessel, and I'm much faster on my own."

Rita replies again, "Understood," and then says, "God Speed."

I reply, "For His Glory alone." Then I dash up the metal white stairs. As I am ascending quick up the flight of stairs, I can hear the rest of our group running, their running footsteps, as they head toward the next flight of stairs going downward.

"Holy Spirit! Fire of The Holy Spirit within me, light my way. Lead my way. Where is it? Where is he?"

It's not a warring ship but one of great luxuries, I notice. As I'm quickly passing through each room, which seemed more like a home instead of a vessel. A ship. I see and recognize no expense has been spared in its building. "Vanity. It's all

vanity," I whisper under my breath, as I pass through a living room area with expensive Persian rugs; a cabinet of liquors I know, with one glance, of all highly sought after and of such high prices no ordinary person could afford one, let alone have so many. "Strange," I find myself saying. "I thought I knew nothing about strong drink but it seems my knowledge far surpasses what it used to contain." And I know this in this dream. But I keep moving. I'm looking and searching with my eyes as I follow Holy Spirit's lead, as I pass through room upon room.

"Where is it, Jesus, my love? Holy Spirit, is he still here on this shop, for I do not sense its presence anymore or his?"

"To the roof, little daughter of God. To the roof. He has gone and with it the relic box. Hurry daughter, hurry."

I pick up speed but instead of continuing through by stairway, I find myself being lifted up by a pair of strong arms. I'm not afraid. In this dream I am used to this happening. I look up. It's an Angel. An Angel I have seen for months now, at my side continuously. He carries me swiftly through the ceiling. Through the next few remaining floors. As he does, I send a message, by thought, to Rita, Denise, Shelly, but now Rose is on the boat. This luxurious vessel too. Because I send the message to her also. "he's on the roof! he has the relic box! I'm on my way to engage. Please follow immediately. All Glory to The King of Risen Glory." I burst out of the last room ceiling into the bright sunlight and find myself on a landing pad. I hear the sound. A purring sound. A purring sound of an engine. I turn my head and look toward the sound. It is an air vessel like none I had ever seen before. It looks like a white shiny flying-saucer and it has a door that's opened on its side. I see a group of men and women pushing forward at a good speed, toward the open doors.

This ship is massive. So the saucer fits easily upon it. I yell out, "antichrist!" As loud as I can. The sound of my voice sent the people into high motion. Several speed out and draw laser-type weapons, that remind me of whips. While several of the men and women and yes, there are giants included, surround antichrist closer. Making a tight circle around him.

I see him now. The man of sin. antichrist. he's angry. he's cursing me. he's cursing the Angel. No, wait. Angels. Many, many Angels I now see with me. he's cursing God and now Jesus. (That makes me mad.) he's dressed casually in a light tan, light weight sweater and relaxing pants. Tennis shoes that tie upon his feet. his sleeves are pushed up to his elbows and next to him is a huge giant carrying a box. An elaborately decorated box. Made out of bone. Real bones. And I know this is the relic box I have come to prevent him from getting, because it's God's.

I yell, "you will stop! Michael! Michael! Take him! Take it!" I see a magnificent, darker headed Angel with magnificent wings. Dressed head to toe with the Glorified Armor, descend from the heights of the sky, with several other high ranking Angels. (I just "knew" they were high ranking Angels.)

I sense that Rita, Denise, Rose, and Shelly have arrived now. They are not breathing the least bit heavy. But now I see each are clothed with the gleaming Armor of God upon them and they're carrying their shields and their weapons are drawn.

I see a host of demons begin materializing before my eyes, as if they had risen from hell's depth below. They begin heading toward the Angel Michael and the heavenly Host of warring Angels and meet in the sky. (They [Angels] were above the boat.)

I start advancing toward the antichrist and those surrounding him. The enemy immediately energizes, somehow, their wicked laser whips, for lack of better words.

The warrior ladies dressed in the Armor of God with me, raise their shields and take off running to meet the enemy head on. They fought with supernatural strength. (It was amazing.)

The nephilim giant hands the relic box to the man of sin. Now several of the the people and giants head toward me. I lift up my right hand toward heaven and then shout, "In Jesus Name!" Then I bring my arm down, forward, fire falls from heaven and consumes them. Leaving nothing but a big charred spot on the expensive furnishings on the landing area. "man of sin, antichrist!" I yell again with a voice full of the Power of The Holy Ghost inside me, that echos and shatters the glass of the windows of the vessel. It doesn't seem to effect Rita, Denise, Shelly, or Rose, but it does those they're fighting.

antichrist shakes his fist at me and cruses God in Heaven again. he takes off running with the relic box. With speed faster than lightning and that of the enemy, I watch as Michael the Archangel disengages himself from battling a demon. In which, another warring Angel takes up the fight for him. He swoops down with great power and precision and lands in front of antichrist. antichrist shrinks back from the Goodness and Glory of God coming form all around Michael the Angel. Michael holds out his hand and the box, that the antichrist is clinging to so tightly, comes flying out of his hands into Michael's. Michael speaks and it sounds so loud: "man of sin, this is not your time nor are you to possess the cube of advancement of time. On orders of the Courts of Heaven by God Almighty, Elohim Jehovah, The Great I AM, I hereby remove it from your possession."

I watch as Michael opens the relic box and removes a solid black, shining cube.

The cube I have been seeing for months by dreams and visions. He (Michael) lets the bone relic box fall to the ground and it shatters into several pieces. Then Michael looks up to the Heavens and declares, "All Glory to You, O God of Heaven and to His Risen Lamb." And in a flash, he's gone. So are the other Angels.

I feel myself being lifted up into the air again by the Angel. As I looked down below, I see the ladies have already vanished. Transported to some other place in what I feel are somehow already Glorified Bodies. Then I awoke.

Amos 3:7-8

Zechariah 4 (entire chapter)

Revelation 7, 10, and 11 (entire chapters)

Proverbs 16:4

Psalm 37:12-16

Smorgasburg of Judgments & 144000 Servants of Light 7-24-23
@ 3:13 am

**Shout the alarm, have it declared.
You're safe with Me.
As all declare.... Taiwan is fallen.**

**(that's when I turned on my lights, grabbed my ink pen, started
praying and begin writing)**

**A season has come,
Instead of plenty
... it's none.
A harvest of air,
And the shelves
Are they not bare?**

**A slice of good pie,
No longer for thee,
Instead, judgements stew
I give from me
of butcher's delight
by Putin's hand,
As blood is spilt
all throughout your land.**

**Daughter, the time has come for Babylon to eat her ill-gotten
fruit.**

**Fruits of discord
Fruits and seeds
from your own hands
I now give back to thee.**

**A tossed salad of hate
from countries afar**

**of those who no longer wish to participate
in your poisoned food bar.**

**A little of this, a lot of that
Is all you´ll receive
As plenty is now gone
And My will is done.**

**Famine, war, strife and discord is what you shall eat from here
on out, O´ nation of Babylon, once known as the beautiful and
free. A marker has been reached in My timeline that when
passed, all will see that it´s no longer you who has forgotten
Me. But I have forgotten thee.**

**I hide My face from your cries, your pleas, O´ Babylon until a
time where true repentance of heart is once again found inside
of thee.**

**I see the deep things of the heart, O´ foolish Babylon. There
will be no faking your way out of this one of your love for Me,
for all to see.**

**I strip you of your pride. You´ll soon have dung to eat, as My
children of Israel once ate for their sins against Me.**

**Your houses, your land, your authorities
means nothing now, when there´s nothing to eat.
Fighting and stealing as money now fails,
are just part of what this judgement against you entails.**

**A day´s wages for wheat
that´s poisoned to eat,
for your nation´s people
that have forgotten Me.**

**But for Mine who are left for these things to see,
you must bless every bite, every drink that comes to thee.
Whether it be packaged or open and free.**

**The power of My Name Jesus is all that shall be able to protect
thee.**

**O' foolish children who eat in haste, do you now see why in
times past your parents would bless their food and pray to Me
before eating or drinking at a meal? Did I not command you to
do so in My Holy Word? These are not idle words. A thankful,
grateful heart who gives thanks to Me for all they have and all
they shall receive is also a body protected by Me, for I know the
enemy and I know him well. I Am the only One who can protect
thee.**

**Your food is poisoned, O' America which is Babylon to Me.
Your air is poisoned, yet none can see as of yet the effects
upon thee.... but you will.**

**True repentance of heart, a bending of the knee in honor to Me
would have stopped or lessened some of these things O'
Babylon that comes your way. Now I shall force feed you these
things until you're overfilled, as judgement's hands fall harder
and harder upon thee.**

**My disobedience stiff-necked wayward people of Babylon
including those belonging to Me, how about another slice of
judgement's pie? There's eight slices to an average pie. Mine
has more, for you have become a greedy people demanding
more than what's yours.**

**No more, I say! No more!
I give to you now for all to see:
Rulers who have betrayed you from within
with allegiances to enemies, you once named as friends.**

**A bank account that's depleted, that's controlled by evil men
of thirteen,
when by choice you abandoned your love for Me.**

**I Am a God of love, but also a Man of war whose skills outweigh
all of earth's man's strategies, their guns and their atomic
toys.**

**Now to the world, I say: eat up, for your unrepenting hearts I
give to you:**

**The man of sin.
My two end time witnesses.**

**Destruction and desolation
goes hand in hand,
as part of My judgement
on ungodly lands.**

**My anger has come,
My wrath you shall see,
as I remove My bride
and take the Restrainer with Me.**

**Woe is come to your world,
and all will soon see,
and not just the one,
count them, there's three.**

**Gabriel, it's time to blow your trumpet. I'm coming for
those found waiting and ready in Me. No more delays, I
hear My bride crying out for Me. I'm coming, My
children. Hold on, I'm coming.**

A new season has begun. The season of the beast, but also the season for Me, Jesus.

A time of My true witnesses.

A time of My mighty army to march.

ARISE, O' warriors of light!

Arise! Hear your Captain command you to arise.

Take up your arms O' sealed ones of My Father. I hereby call you into official duty. Await your coming orders from Me.

Stay on your knees and await for your instructions to receive in gladness of heart. You will fight with Me. It's time to begin gathering the harvest. It's time to physically protect what is Mine. It's time to wage war to the enemy, My glorified ones.

It's time! It's time! It's time!

ARISE O' Servants of light!

Arise, Arise,

Arise mighty warriors in Me!

Arise to your full calling O' 144,000!

It's time to take your place in Me!

To arms!

To arms!

To arms this day!

Be prepared to receive holy orders coming your way!

Little children, for some what seems like the end is really only the beginning for those who live humble selfless lives in Me.

I come, children, I come in many ways.

I come as a Bridegroom.

I come as a Captain of the hosts,

And I Am already here as Savior and righteous Judge.

I come, children! AND I WILL NOT BE STOPPED, FOR I AM GOD. Who..... can stop ME?

Verses

Jeremiah 5:23-31, 6:22-30

Isaiah 5:13-16

Proverbs 6:16-19

Isaiah 13:11

Deuteronomy 32:28

Ecclesiastes 3:1-9

2 Thessalonians 1:7-8

2 Kings 21:14

Proverbs 14:34

Luke 21:27

Revelation 7:2-8, 14:1-5

Proverbs 29:2

Mark 3:24

Hosea 8:7

Haggai 1:6

Galatians 6:7-8

Psalms 111:5

Psalms 128:2

Isaiah 3:9-12

Ezekiel 4:16

Ezekiel 6:12. 7:15

Jeremiah 7:16

2 Kings 6:25

2 Kings 8:27

Revelation 6:6

Revelation 6:8

1 Timothy 4:4-5

1 Thessalonians 5:18

Exodus 15:3

Climbing to my Calling Dream 8-3-23@ 10:10am

I dreamed of a very, very tall straight building. A skyscraper like none I have ever seen before even by pictures of our world. Attached to the back and front were stairs that were formed almost like steps on an ancient temple that slanted from the top and led to the ground. The building and the stairways were solid red in color.

I started climbing the front set of steps. As I continued upward, I knew I had to reach the top because at the top would be the fulfillment of all I'm called to be! All I'm called to be in Jesus and through Him! Although the stairs are sure and steady, I am slowly advancing.

I hear the words: Winter Solstice.

I know in my spirit through discernment now someone has started climbing the backside set of these stairs to this tall skyscraper building.

Before long I stop momentarily to observe my surroundings. The color of the building reminds me of my lovely Jesus' blood He has shed for me and our world. What a beautiful Savior! As I am looking out, I realize I can see cities and lands. We're on the map of the world. My stairs are on the U.S. While the other stairs are located in Europe. Suddenly I sensed the other person on the other side is still climbing.

I heard: Entered Politics.

Jesus, my love who is climbing this building with me and why go to the back of it when it's hidden in the shadows? No answer came. Jesus can I at least see who it is? Suddenly I should see everywhere in this dream even though I'm still standing on the front stairs that lead to the top of this incredibly tall building!

It is a man in an expensive looking black shoes, shiny black shoes and white shirt. He has his head down so, that all I can see is his dark hair that's cut in a man's short style haircut. He's of lighter skin color. Now he

has stopped. He's looking around but still I can't see his face. He looks at his fancy watch. He seems upset. "Why doesn't he just keep going?" I asked out loud.

I heard a voice from Heaven say, "The "why" is because he's waiting on your next move little daughter of mine. What! I exclaimed. Why? Why would my movements, my climbing of these stairs on this building affects the man's movements? "Little daughter," I heard the voice from Heaven speak to me again then say, "Continue climbing and as you move, observe the man in the shadows and how he will climb."

Okay, I will, I replied wanting to be obedient to my Savior's voice even though my mind was thinking, "How could climbing on one set of stairs in front of a building affect the walk, or climbing of someone else, in particular this man in the black suit from climbing up his own set of stairs on the backside of this very same, very tall building?" Yet, I began climbing again, all the while now able to see both our progress.

I looked over at the frustrated angry man in the black suit and now upon his head is a baphomet mask with a crown on top of his head! The same 10-pointed crown I have seen in other dreams and visions when he was crowned underground.

Jesus, it's antichrist!!! But how? Why? "Little daughter I have called you to be a voice in the end time days. For years I have been revealing his workings and those of the enemy through you. You have witnessed by dreams and visions the horror this man brings to your world. You are his direct enemy as he is yours.

You are my witness to these things. My holy witness who speaks boldly what I have been showing your world.

Let those who have ears to hear, hear my truth. Let those who have eyes to see spiritually discern the deepness and depths of my words. Like

Jeremiah I have placed my fire in you. Fire in your words. My fire is what comes out of your mouth. Through your obedience he is being revealed.

Very few of my children will sit quiet on all I show and give, instead shouting it out full steam ahead as your world says at times. Never stopping to ask me if there's more to what I have shown them. More holy pieces to my puzzle I have yet to give. Now rise up daughter, little daughter or mine and claim your mantle of fire."

As I began walking again so, does the man of sin but now his side of the building has taken on the appearance of dried blood, and it has an evil sinister look to it. I see the capital letter "E". Then another capital letter. "U".

As I reach the near top, I sense someone has joined me and we began coming up the last steps together. I do not look over to see who has joined me. Nor do I look to see if the man of sin antichrist is there either.

Once at the top, I throw my hands toward the Heavens and began praising my Jesus. I saw a fiery robe falling from the Heavens landing firmly upon me.

Then I awoke.

Verses:

Colossians 1:26

2 Thessalonians 2:3, 6, 8

Matthew 10:26-28; 11:14-15

Daniel 11:21, 36-38

Revelation 13:5-9

Malachi 4:5

Mark 4:22-23

Luke 12:2-5

1 Thessalonians 5:2-3, 9

Joel 2:1-2

Hosea 12:10

Obadiah 1:15

Colossians 2:2-3

Daniel 12:4, 9

Hosea 14:9

Revelation 22:10-13

I've Got An Army of My Own Dream 8-9- 23 @ 3:38am & 7:37am Journalled @ 10:27am

I dreamed twice. I dreamed it at 3: 38 a.m last night and 10:27 am. I've laid it before the Lord, "Do you want me... are you sure you want me to share this one Lord?" And He said yes. Okay, this dream today is 8-9-23 and it is 2:21 p.m my time here and the name of this dream is "I've got an army of My own dream."

Matthew 13:15-17

15 For this people's heart is waxed gross, and their ears are dull of hearing, and their eyes they have closed; lest at any time they should see with their eyes and hear with their ears, and should understand with their heart, and should be converted, and I should heal them.

16 But blessed are your eyes, for they see: and your ears, for they hear.

17 For verily I say unto you, That many prophets and righteous men have desired to see those things which ye see, and have not seen them; and to hear those things which ye hear, and have not heard them.

Matthew 11:15 He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

This dream began with me seeing you my lovely Jesus. I am looking at You in wonderment. I see a side view of You with your right side closer to me. You are dressed, I can see in a loose fitting, long white tunic-type garment with an overcoat of red. The overcoat is actually made of two colors of red that are running vertically in wide two and a half to three inch stripes. The one is blood red in color. While the

other is slightly lighter in a scarlet color. The difference between the two isn't very noticeable to the untrained eye that is an observant.

His hair is brown this time with highlights of a reddish almost rust hue to it, but even this is not very predominant. He has a beard and a mustache upon His face and I can see he is smiling. My heart leaps at the love I have in my heart for my lovely Jesus, the Savior of our world. A love that all His children should hold in their hearts for him.

I watch as He stretches out His right hand towards something in the distance. I see the ugly scar in the wrist area of His beautiful hand. I gasp as tears fill my eyes. What a price He paid for us all to only be refused by so many. I see Him bend down and His hair falls and hangs down on the left side past His face.

"Come here," He says softly. What! He knows I'm watching him! Without looking up He speaks softly as if in a whisper. "Vicki, My little daughter, there is nothing hidden from Me. You are Mine. I know the moment of the movement of every man, woman, child ever created from the past, present and the future to come. I know exactly what each inhabitant of the earth is thinking even before their thought arrives in their mind. I am God. My Father and I are one. So, of course I know of your presence here. It is I who called you here.

Slightly embarrassed I mumbled, "I'm sorry Jesus, forgive me." He turned His face to look at me and the force of the look of love in His eyes shot through my whole being and I felt so loved and so unworthy.

"Oh, Jesus I love you," I said fiercely "and I love you too little daughter. Come here," He said as He extended His right hand to me which I took eagerly. He was now bending with His left knee up and it's right down to the ground. What I call a football player's stance.

He pulls me down to my knees beside Him and points to what He has been looking at.

There in the ground is a young tree more like a sapling so small compared to most sizes of tree that I have seen. This one is standing alone in the ground. "It is a tree Jesus, a baby tree." "Ah, Vicki it's so much more than a sapling look into the ground." Jesus said softly to me.

"Into the ground Jesus, but how?" I asked. "By faith in Me, little daughter. If you believe then nothing is impossible for you to do in My Name." "I do believe Jesus. I choose to believe because it's impossible for my life to please you without it. Without faith."

He smiled at me gently then said, "You are correct little one. Now look and see if you truly believe in Me that you can." "I do believe," I replied, then looked into the ground. "Wow! Jesus I see inside the dirt. I can see the roots of this little tree and it's larger than I would have thought such a small tree would have. "Looks can be deceptive Vicki, what you see with your natural eyes is not always the full truth."

"Watch," He said. Softly He reached over and touched a small limb and the tree began to grow. It's a hardwood tree and now it has grown to be a strong, formidable, beautiful tree. "Vicki," He said, "as a tree is growing its roots grow too. It has a firm foundation. A good root system. This tree represents you, little daughter and your walk in Me."

I gasped a little and then said, "But Jesus how can I be such a strong, tall, sturdy tree as this one before me." "Little daughter your mother ensured you had a firm foundation in me teaching you all she knew about My holy word. This is why you saw larger roots at the beginning when the tree was just beginning to grow and build its

foundation. Its root system. Such as your root system... your life's foundation was built upon me, Jesus.

This is why it was written in your Bible written in the Holy scriptures to train up a child in the way he should go, meaning a foundation in Me with your instructions found in My holy word, and when he is old he will not depart from it. Again, meaning if he has that firm foundation in me he will be drawn back at some time to his roots, to the roots of his foundation. This is what has happened in your life.

Though saved at an early age there were times you faltered in your walk. These are the times as if you were this tree when the wind blew and you bent with the force of it. These were times of compromise and running from Me in your life through trials and adversity. But since you have not only returned but surrendered your life to Me for My perfect will to be done through your life and for your own, you have become now through obedience able to withstand any storm that comes your way.

You will never again bend to the will of adversity because you know your strength is found in Me alone. Such as this tree before us it stands tall and formidable because it has a strong root system. Vicki, My love, look now into the ground and tell Me what you see."

"I will Jesus." I replied in awe and in tears. I looked into the ground and all I could see was roots. large roots but also what looked like smaller roots branching off of the larger ones. The expanse of the root system was massive. There was no way I could tell this tree to be uprooted because of its massively large root system.

Tears are slowly coming down my face out of the corner of my eyes. "Oh, Jesus I can't do anything without You." "Nor should you try little one. Your strength is found in Me." He said softly. "Yes it is but I never saw myself as such a strong, formidable tree." I replied humbly.

"Little daughter, that's because you were looking through the eyes of other people, of family and so-called friends who see at every opportunity to try to cut you down. But I warned in My word how family would turn on one another in the last end time days." "You did Jesus my love, you even said in Matthew 10 36 that a man's foes shall be they of his own household."

"My words are true Vicki. It can be no other way. Your life is as this tree, little daughter and until My appointed time your tree cannot be cut down, set on fire, become diseased or harmed in any way because it is I who declares when your allotted time on Earth has ended. This, your preordained time and how I choose to end your life on Earth. Whether by Rapture or death know this little one, I shall be with you to the very end for I have called you and you are mine.

Suddenly I see another very tall hardwood tree beside the other, much like the first one. "What's this?" I asked Jesus in amazement because I looked into the ground and the two tree root systems have become intertwined together. Both separate yet together somehow.

I stand up excitedly and reach out and feel the bark of the strong tree. "Why are these two trees together?" "Little daughter, you know My scripture well. You tell me." Jesus responded as he stood up next to me and lovingly touched both trees at the same time.

"It's because you always send your people out in the Bible days in pairs of two so they can help each other." I said quickly, loving this precious time with my precious Savior. He smiled at me and with His right hand He touched my face on the cheek. Holy fire and love ran through me as He said, "Yes little one, but there's more to it than that. For you are paired with one of a like calling."

Suddenly I feel something upon my shoulders. It's the burning mantle (Oh Hallelujah) the robe that had fallen from the heavens and had covered me in another dream called "Climbing to my calling" that I had journaled on 8-3-23 at 10:10 A.M. I had sensed someone's presence beside me in that dream but hadn't turned to look to see who it was.

Now suddenly standing beside the other strong, formable tree is a man wearing a mantle, a robe much like mine except it has some blue flames at times showing on his along with the flames of red. I'm not allowed to share this man's description, yet I have seen him before in other personal dreams I haven't shared about the call from Jesus and Father God upon my life.

"Jesus?" I asked questioningly in astonishment as I pointed past the two strong original trees and now see a forest of trees. Strong tall trees of strength standing in row upon row as far as the eye can see. "Then what or who are these trees, Jesus?"

He looked at me and with a joyous laugh and said, "They are my end time Warriors (Oh, praise the Lord) They are My end time Warriors of Light for My end time days. An army like none other to tear down with these other two trees the forces of the enemy. (Hallelujah) Satan has no real idea what to expect from My army of children." (Hallelujah)

Then suddenly all the trees changed into people with the man with the other mantle and me I can see, in front. Behind us were rows upon rows of armored people that shined with the brightness of light. Their armor can be nothing other than the Holy Armor of God with each having a flaming sword. (Hallelujah)

I turn to look at Jesus in astonishment who now has flaming eyes... now has white hair and fiery eyes. And now he's sitting on top of a

beautiful horse, sword in his hand. He said triumphantly, "This is My holy army and I am the Captain. (Oh, hallelujah) It's time for the enemy to know we are here and we are coming for those who are called to be Mine!

Then I woke both times in awe at all I just witnessed. "Jesus Your will, Your way...I Surrender my life to you and will always do so over and over again until the ending of all time. I love you Jesus! I love you! Hallelujah! That was a dream. Again take it and pray about it. Seek your answers from the Lord. I'm just sharing what I've been told to share.

Here are the verses:

Matthew 13:16 - But blessed are your eyes because they see, and your ears for they hear.

Matt. 11:15

Matt. 7:16-20

Revelation 14:1-5

Zech. 4:11-14

Matt. 19:26

Luke 8:17

Zech. 10:5

Joel 2:1-11

Rom. 13:11-12

John 10:30

Luke 12:2-3, 53

Hebrews 11:6

Prov. 22:6

Matt. 10: 35-39

2 Cor. 6:7

Psalms 1:1-3

Isaiah 61:3

Tribulation Days Dream 10-9-23 @ 5:12 am

I'm not myself but I am a young white girl with brown hair and pale skin. I have brown eyes and I wear my hair in long pigtails that are clasped together around my neck. Kind of like Dorothy of The Wizard of Oz. There are slight freckles upon the nose and cheeks of my face and I look to be around 13 years old more or less. I'm dressed in blue jeans and a burgundy shirt with small flowers upon it.

I'm standing in a crowded building. It's a movie theater and I was waiting to see a premiering movie made to help keep our hopes alive. A rare treat I felt it was for me as this young girl. But everything felt off in this dream like it's not a normal everyday life as we know it now and I was careful. Where I went nowadays, I was alone. Also it felt like a lot of our freedoms have been restricted.

I heard the crowd become alive with excitement. I see now in my hands is a golden movie ticket I had won in a drawing I had casually put my name into. I stand on my tiptoes trying to see what's the cause of all the noise but alas I'm too short. I heard a lady yell out, "It's him! Jim Caviezel the movie star." "Where?" I'm asking frantically. I wanted so much to meet him.

"Jesus, what do I do? I feel I must meet him." Suddenly, I heard a man's voice come over a loud booming speaker saying, "Will the golden ticket winner Maddie Goodheart please present yourself to the front of the room near the theater's double doors. Maddie Goodheart, please come to the front immediately." "Excuse me," I yelled out. "I'm here!"

People in the crowd around me turned to try to locate my voice when they spotted me. Several yelled out, "She is here," and the crowd began to part for me to start walking forward. Two men came through the crowd then looked at my golden ticket clutched in my hands. My eyes widened and I felt a little fearful. "Why are these men coming toward me," had been my thought.

"Maddie Goodheart," one of the men, a tall lanky blond haired man said with a smile. "You are the lucky winner. You get to meet Jim Caviezel in person." "I do," I replied in astonishment. "Thank you Jesus," I said very low under my voice. The other dark-haired man accompanying the tall blond-headed one, the lanky one

stiffened slightly at my low utterance but before I could think upon it I was brought to the very front of the room.

There by the double doors was Jim Caviezell himself! Hollywood actor in our once great city. He was wearing blue jeans, a pullover tan shirt and tennis shoes and he was smiling. When he saw me his smile seemed to become more genuine. As we approached him, he held out his hand and said, "Hi Maddie, I'm Jim." "I'm um uh so glad to meet you," I replied in a stuttered voice, surprised that someone of importance would actually know my name in this crazy world of ours trying to pretend we still had some semblance of a normal life instead of the hard and at times terrifying days life had become.

Jim took my right hand warmly and said, "It's nice to meet you Maddie." "Mr Caviezel, I need to talk to you about something important." "You can tell my friends here." He replied indicating the two men who had brought me forward. "No," I replied excitedly then my voice dropped down to an almost urgent whisper. "I've got to tell you something. It's very important."

He must have sensed a genuine urgency in my voice because he looked over at the dark haired older man that had accompanied me here to see him. "How much time do we have before the movie premiere begins?" The man scowled at me but then said in a pleasant voice to Jim. "About 25 minutes before Maddie and you take your seats up front and the rest of the crowd will all be seated."

"Okay give us a few minutes. Maddie, come with me. Lancelot you come with me with Maddie and me." Then we walked over to the back room. "Yes sir," Lancelot replied. Harold, the other man, seemed almost angry but replied gruffly, "Okay, I shall maintain the crowd out here." "Thank you," Jim Caviezel replied. But I could tell he had discerned the man's hidden anger even as had.

We walked into a little room Jim, Lancelot and I then Lancelot closed the door and remained by the door. There are large windows with the blinds pulled up so if someone passed by they could see inside. I noticed Jim walked to the center of a room a little ways from Lancelot and I followed him.

"Now Maddie, why is it so important that you need to talk to me alone?" "Mr Caviezel." "Call me Jim." "Um thank you," I replied. Then began speaking in a

rush. I saw something and when I prayed about it I was told to share it with you. It scared me so bad." "Wait a minute!" Jim said quickly. "You prayed about it to who?" " Jesus Christ," I said quickly.

Jim grabbed me lightly by the arm and pulled me gently further back into the room. "Maddie," Jim said seriously, "that is not a name you want to be speaking out in public. You could lose your head for speaking his name the way people have turned toward hating him. Maddie, where's your parents?" "I have none," I replied. "They were killed when the bombs fell."

Jim looked at me with what seemed like genuine concern and not a really good act. "Maddie, why have you come to speak to me?" "Jim, Jesus told me to. He said you loved Him too and I could trust you when I prayed and asked. Then I won the golden ticket to meet you and see your movie, the first to come out in our town since the bombs fell killing so many. Yet our nation tries to pretend everything is okay even though there's rumors even I can hear that soon we are to be invaded as well." "How old are you Maddie?" "13," I replied, " but Jim you've got not to listen to me. Please," I said, getting almost desperate in my plea. "Speak Maddie. What is it you saw?"

"I was down by the docks near dark. I had felt a strong pull to walk that way so I did. When I arrived I saw a man being beaten and tortured. I hid in the shadows, There was a very large tanker type ship that was being unloaded. More like a carrier ship with guns and turrets. There were soldiers, Jim, but they look like ours. Like American soldiers."

"The soldiers were armed and huge crates were being unloaded. I heard a man, an officer I assumed, yell out, "Bring a terminal over here and let's get it set up quickly. No one enters from these waters shall enter the US without first showing their loyalty to our soon to be ruler of our world.

I was praying a lot. I wanted to leave and hide but I felt so strong to stay. Then I felt Jesus's arms wrap around me so I stayed. I watched as they hooked up a large shiny silver machine type thing. They must have already prepared the area for its arrival in advance because even the wiring didn't take long."

“There are also barricades around the water's edge now so no one can go in or out without passing the machine.” “What kind of machine was it, Maddie? Did you recognize it?” “Not until I saw it in use,” I responded back to him. “When it was completely set up it looked like some sort of walk-in type terminal except you didn't walk through it.” “There inside it was a control panel. I know what it does. I saw them use it.” I replied hastily. “What does it do, Maddie?” Jim asked quickly. “It sees who has which mark... Jesus' mark or the devil's.”

“What Maddie!!!” Jim exclaimed. “It's true,” I replied quickly, my voice rising higher and causing Lancelot to look toward me with his right eyebrow raised while he stood by the big door. I looked over at him a little concerned he might have heard my words. Upon seeing my distress over this, Jim replied, “It's okay Maddie Lancelot never leaves my side. He's trustworthy and God sent him to me.”

“Okay now you said you saw this in action. What happened? I answered quickly. “I heard the officer man yell out, “Let's test it. Bring the traitor Tyrone over to the machine. Turn it on,” the officer said to some nearby soldiers. Immediately the machine came on with hardly a sound. I could tell there is a lighted panel inside about waist high.

The officer walks into it, places his right hand under a sensor reader and I see a green light go off on the top. “Ah, yes,” he replied. “Now let's check the forehead reader. Sergeant Duvall, test your forehead signature mark.” “Yes sir,” the soldier who was standing near the officer replied in a military voice. Then he walked into the machine and laid his forehead upon a scanner that I hadn't noticed until till this time. The light flashed green upon the top of the Machine. “Marked!”

The officer replied upon seeing the green light flash in a jovial, yet efficient voice. “Bring Tyrone and place his forehead on the scanner and his right hand on the hand reader. He says he's not a traitor. We shall see.”

I watched as they literally dragged the man I had seen them torturing and beating. He looked barely alive; it took two men to drag him to the terminal. They placed his hand under the hand sensor but because he was almost lifeless they couldn't do both the head scanner or the hand one at the same time. A red light began flashing and an alarm sounded. The officer yelled quickly, “Silence the

alarm! We don't want to wake the neighbors and let them know we're here. Now do we?" He said in an almost malevolent voice. "Yes sir," another military dressed man replied.

The alarm went silent. "Now place the traitor's head on the head sensor and we will see if Tyrone is really a friend or a deadly foe." They placed the barely alive man whose face was beaten almost beyond recognition upon the head scanner and I heard a low moan escape from the tortured man's lips. I was so scared that I also began to cry softly for this man.

Red lights began flashing but the alarm was silent this time. "You! You are a traitor," the officer replied. "Tyrone, I hereby sentence you to death and since the guillotines have not been set up yet we will do it the old fashioned way. Bring the sword." I heard the officer yell out. But I didn't stay to see anything else. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I was safely away. I didn't know what to do. When I got to my aunt's house I slipped into the window and cried myself to sleep. I couldn't tell her. She hates me and Jesus and wouldn't have believed me anyways."

'Oh, Maddie," Jim said passionately. "This is so much for an adult to bear, let alone a young teenager. But what do you think I can do about this," he asked seriously? "I don't know." I replied. "All I know is when I prayed to Jesus, Jesus Christ and not to the one on the internet, He said to tell you. He said you could help me."

Jim stared at me intently then asked. "Maddie how did you come to accept Jesus into your heart? How do you know him in such a time we're living in?" "After the terrifying darkness had come over our world and then lifted and so many people were missing, when it was over my parents began desperately seeking why they had missed it. It took me a while to understand the "missed it" event they were talking about; it was what the Christians world called the rapture."

"We had stayed inside by candlelight until the darkness lifted. It was after this time and before the bombs fell that I too accepted Jesus into my heart as my Savior." "I see Jim replied then continued. "Maddie I will see what I can do. I will see where I can forward this information." "Thank you," I replied.

“May I ask you a personal question Jim?” I asked. “Sure Maddie but not a “persona” personal one.” “You were known in the past before all this happened as having accepted Jesus into your heart. You called him Savior. Then after all the people went missing so did you. But now you’re here. Did you go in the rapture? If so did you come back? Jesus said I could trust you.”

“You can Maddie and there's a lot of things you still don't know yet as a young Christian. Jesus has his own group of soldiers. Warriors for Him that will help people like you during these tribulation days here on Earth.” “Are you one of them?” I asked Jim. He smiled at me but before he could answer there came a brisk knock on the door. I heard a gruff voice say, “Time to go Mr. Caviezel. It's time for the premiering of the movie.”

Lancelot looked at Jim who nodded his head in agreement. Lancelot without saying a word opened the door. I grabbed Jim's arm and felt a tingle go up mine. “You do believe me don't you,” I asked desperately? “Every word Maddie and I know why you have come to me. I've got to get you to safety.

Then the scene changed:

Jim, another lady and I are in a crowded street. We are trying to quickly make our way through the crowd. Our destination looks like an airport terminal. We were about 50 ft away when we heard the roar of engines. Green army jeeps have arrived pulling up in front of the airport terminal. The riders are armed with guns and dressed in green that reminds me of what the SWAT teams wear when addressing hostile mobs of people, only the people here as well as us weren't hostile. At least not until a soldier with a bullhorn begins yelling, “Martial law has been enacted by the US Military government.”

Jim grabbed my hand and I grabbed the other lady with us and we dove back into the crowd. I heard him say lowly as if speaking directly to himself, “Lancelot we're too late. The enemy is ahead of schedule. I'm heading to the safe house. Meet me at the fence. The woman behind us didn't hear a word but I did.

We dove into the alleyway that has a wooden fence blocking the way. The woman behind me wails, “Wwe're trapped,” in a broken English. “Not on my watch,” Jim shouts out, our voices unheard in the sea of voices that is like a roar

as people are still trying to run to safety. While others are trying to still get into the airport terminal believing, I feel, they think this is the quickest way to escape the city and martial law that's been implemented.

I watched as Jim looked at the fence and then yelled out, "Lancelot, are you ready?" "Yes," came the reply from behind the fence. Apparently Lancelot the blond headed, lanky man from the theater was on the other side. "First one's coming over," Jim said quickly. "First what!" I exclaimed just as Jim picked me up as if I weighed no heavier than a feather. "Here she comes," he yells out and he tosses me over the fence.

Before I could even scream I was caught in the arms of Lancelot. He has abnormal strength. They both do. Lancelot sets me down quickly as he says, "Wait here, but step back please." I moved back immediately. I heard Jim's voice from the other side say, "Ready Lancelot?" "Yes! Go ahead," he replied quickly. The woman with us came flying over the fence, her face in terror. Even though she was a lot heavier than me, older and taller Jim tossed her over easily and Lancelot caught her with great ease. He sets her down gently. She is flustered yet grateful.

Next I see Jim Caviezel leap over the 8ft fence without any difficulty. My mouth was hanging open. This is no stunt double. What kind of army did Jesus have that could do all this? Before I could think about it any longer Lancelot said, quickly, "This way, I have a vehicle waiting. We will pass through unseen. The Father of Heaven has said it is so.

Then the scene changed again:

I find that we are in the safe house. A building that's been abandoned since the bombings of our nation America. Inside the walls almost unnoticeable was a hidden entrance to another complete house that had two bedrooms, a small kitchen, a bathroom and a living room area and I felt we had been here for a few days.

Jim, Lancelot, the other woman and me were preparing to move again. Jim and Lancelot talked about a safe place they were taking us to where we would be protected. I listened as they spoke often of receiving orders from a High General

who spoke often to them receiving orders from the Captain of the Host of this army they said they belong to. I didn't ask too many questions right now and neither did the other woman whose name was Maria.

I found out while we're here she is Mexican and speaks very little English but both Lancelot and Jim Caviezel understand her without any type of difficulties it seemed. "We need to get going." I heard Jim say to Lancelot. He nodded his head in agreement.

"Maddie... Maria, it's time to go," Jim called out. We exited our rooms and were ready to go. Neither of us had any belongings besides what we were wearing. Let's pray before we leave." Jim said then we all four bowed our heads and prayed for safe travels, for our protection and favor in Jesus name.

And then the scene changed:

We are hiding in some trees, a forest I now feel, but we have been spotted by the enemy. Jim cried out, "Lancelot, contact the High General and tell him we need reinforcements immediately." "I'm on it," he replied as from out of nowhere Jim pulls out a miniature golden bow that grows in his hands. There are no communication devices. The bow is beautifully and intricately carved. He has golden arrows too!

"The enemy is advancing," I heard Jim cry out, "Arrows of the Lord enhanced with fire!" As soon as he let go of the arrows, they burst into flames. I have never seen a flame that burns so brightly. It hits directly in front of the oncoming enemy and it erupts to form a wall of fire. "Help's on the way," Lancelot replied as he too took out a miniature bow from his pocket that expanded to his touch. "Lightning Arrows of God Almighty, take out their electronics." He cried out. His arrows left his bow and burst into multiple bolts of lightning. I didn't see it but I knew somehow each lightning bolt was a direct hit with precision accuracy.

"Left Flank Lancelot," cries out to Jim and I turned to see more of the enemy coming toward us from the left. "What do they want?" I yelled out. "They want Maria and you!" He replied. You are children of the King, of the Lamb. You are bought by his blood. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host. We are to assure your safety for Him."

I heard Maria mutter something as she points to the advancing army on the left. "What's that?" I yelled out as I pointed to something that looked like it came out of a horror movie. "It's a demon," Jim yelled back. "Not all of our enemies are of the military type." "What do we do about them? How do we defeat them?" I yelled back, feeling great alarm swell up in me Jim stopped shooting his bow long enough to look at me with kindness and he said, "We defeat them in the Lamb's name, in Jesus Christ's name, Yeshua's name." "Oh," I simply replied.

Suddenly I see flashes of light start hitting the ground in various places around us. In each place the light flashes are soldiers in Heavenly armor on one knee with various weapons. Some with swords pointed downward and as soon as they fully landed from wherever they came, they immediately stood up, raised their now flaming swords and weapons and they took off running toward the enemy. It was magnificent to behold.

"Orders from the High General," Lancelot said quickly. "The southway is clear. It's time to bring the Captain's children to safety." "All right! Let's do it. Then Jim looked over at Lancelot and said, "These tribulation days are only going to get worse for those who were left behind. We've only begun to see the evil from the man of sin whose full reign shall see so many lose their lives. Let's get these two to safety while there's still time. Then we report back to Israel.

Then I awoke, my heart beating fast and I began praying until Holy Spirit my sweet friend led me to write this dream down. Help us Jesus and help all who are not ready for your return to get ready in your holy name I pray and ask.

Here are the verses that he's given me.

Psalms 32:7

Zephaniah 2:3

Proverbs 27:12

Daniel 2:22

Jeremiah 33:3

Ez. 34:25

Isaiah 43:15-21

Revelation 14:1-5

Isaiah 44:6-8

Joel 2 7-11

Matthew 10:28

Revelation 20:4

Matthew 5:10-12

2 Corinthians 12:9-10

Luke Luke 6:22

Psalms 23:4

John 16:2

Revelation 17:6

Amos 3:7

So I ask that you please pray about all that I have shared. Don't take my word for anything. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ's name.

An Official Decree for the Activation of the 144,000 **7-31-23@ 5:54am**

"Daughter of faith." I feel a holy presence has entered my room some time while praying, other than my lovely Jesus, Who has been praying with me by my side here in my small bedroom. "Daughter of faith." I look up from my tear-filled eyes, I see a bright white light, yet I recognize the voice. "Gabriel" "Yes daughter of faith, I am here." I now see the white light is turned into the Angel Gabriel, holy messenger of God, and friend. He is dressed head to toe in shiny holy armor. I can still see though his golden blond hair coming out from beneath his helmet. His striking, intelligent blue eyes shine with the glow of having been in the holy presence of Father God in Heaven. Behind him are six angels, three flanking his right side and three flanking his left. All are armed and have remained in a stance of readiness. I have the understanding in me that as end time tribulation days increase, the battle between Heaven's and hell's forces have increased intensely.

My eyes focus back upon Gabriel, who I notice has a small shofar type horn attached to his belt that runs around his waist beneath his breastplate of armor, which partially is covering it. It looks to be about 12 inches long approximately, and it's a pearly, beautiful white horn with brown patches of color on various parts of it. It is somehow trimmed in the finest of gold. Hanging from his belt, but attached securely, is what I have come to identify as a scroll carrier also, or scroll holder as some call it. I have seen the scroll holder before with its intricately carved designs. It's beautiful.

An Official Decree

"I bring you tidings from Heaven's courts daughter of faith, of the earth and of Heaven." "I'm here Gabriel, please tell me, are you here officially or here for a personal message?" "Both. I'm here on an official decree from the courts of Heaven, on orders of Jehovah God, the Almighty Ruler of Heaven and earth, Holy Father and the Creator of all and His Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Lion of Judah, King of all and over all, by the God of Heaven's command." "I'm listening Gabriel, and in Jesus my loves Name I shall do all He wants me to do for His perfect will and glory." "Thank you, beloved daughter of the Kingdom. I shall proceed.

I shall begin with the official sounding of the trumpet horn. You are to record the time of when I sound it. Know this daughter of faith, your bedroom alarm clock is off by one minute from the accurate time of your world clock. It is one minute faster, so you are to subtract one minute from the time you note I have begun the sounding of the call to battle. Do you understand fully, beloved daughter of Heaven's court?" "Yes, I do Gabriel. Thank you." "You are welcome."

Gabriel quickly detaches his trumpet shofar type horn by loosening its latches. With horn in hand, he began speaking:

"Hear ye, hear ye one and all at the sounding of the holy trumpet horn of heaven, by holy decree, the full activation of the chosen 144,000 will be in effect." Gabriel raises the shofar to his lips, then looks at me. He begins blowing his horn, three short blasts, then one long one, but I immediately look at the alarm clock. It displayed '6:24 a.m.', so the official beginning of the

An Official Decree

sounding of Gabriel's horn after subtracting one minute is: 6:23 a.m. on July 31st of 2023.

The sound emitting out from the shofar type horn is loud and piercing. It feels like it shook Heaven and earth with its holy force. When he lowers his horn, the other six angels, those still in alert status shout out, "Hallelujah to the God of Heaven and His Holy Son, whose sacrifice made all these things possible for the redemption of the world!" I bow my head into prayer of thankfulness, then lift my head back up.

My eyes focus back on the Angel Gabriel. He has a scroll container in his hand and is twisting the end cap off with quick, swift movements. He pours the scroll into his waiting hand. I remember when I had asked him before in a prior visit why scrolls were being used during these holy visitations, he had responded, "Because it's official decrees or proclamations of happenings or occurrences for the end of days." The scroll itself is of a cream-colored parchment with the edges of brass color that moves inward in the pages but fades lighter and lighter before it reaches the elegant writing, I see upon it.

"Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of the earth! The holy decree from Heaven's court shall now be read to all at the time of the sounding of the battle horn of Heaven's blast being 6:23 am by earth's time on July 31st of 2023, for the time found in the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell's as she is known by time zone, her time zone, the full activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 chosen ones has come. This is your official notice O' 144,000 on the earth by your Commander Jesus, the Risen

An Official Decree

Lamb, the Captain of the hosts, that you are called by royal decree into active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, both foolish and wise of the earth! Hear the official decree from the court of Heaven! All is set. The way is prepared. 'Now is not the time to waver in your resolve for Me, the Risen King' He says. The Angel with the seal of God, the great I AM, has been applied to those whose hearts were found pure in Him. As the man of sin, of perdition, known as the antichrist makes his last step into full power, all of heaven is preparing for the aiding of those, His remnant, who foolishly chose not to surrender their hearts and lives to the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ, and Savior of the world, and were not found in a clean, ready state when He came for His bride.

This official decree from Heaven's court has been officially declared, and the trumpet blast of warrior activation for battle has been sounded and noted as officially done. This O' earth, is the official decree of holy activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 to join Him by His side in active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, O' inhabitants of all of the earth, the Heavens and hell beneath, that the 144,000 are sealed and activated for the end time tribulation days."

I watch as Gabriel then rolls the scroll back up, and then replaces it into the beautiful scroll holder. It's 6:58 am. And now he and the six angels accompanying him are gone, but I hear, "Goodbye daughter of faith!" as I feel the holy presence leave my room.

Verses

Revelation 7:1-8, 14:1-5

Habakkuk 3:19

Joshua 5:13-15

Isaiah 41:10-12

Psalms 44:5

Isaiah 43:2

Revelation 19:14

The Giants that Fall Dream 11-10-23 @11:30pm; 11-11-23@3:30pm & 12: 29pm
(#4 Mr. Zeb dream)

I dreamed the same dream over the period of last night and this morning first at 11:30 p.m. having laid down early due to traveling all day and then again at 3:30 a.m. I dozed back off while studying sometime after 8:00 a.m. and awoke at 12:29 p.m. this afternoon. Again, it was the same dream all three times but when I woke up the last time, I heard the title spoken to me of this dream which is, "The Giants That Fall dream. Every night I pray over my mind and sleep asking for it to be sealed inside the precious blood of Jesus Christ. Also, in Jesus Christ's name for my mind and sleep to reject any attacks from the enemy me of any kind in all existence known to God because God exists everywhere because you Father God exist everywhere. Now Sweet Holy Spirit, my dear friend in Jesus Christ's name standing on John 14:26 and 2 Corinthians 13:1 help me write this dream.

This dream began when I found myself running fast, as fast as I could. I am not myself in this dream but instead I am seeing through the eyes of a young girl who appeared to be in her early teenage years. I am currently the girl with two red braids showing from beneath a knit hat, a pull on hat, a toboggan we call them here in the South. I am wearing a blue jacket that's unzipped showing my solid red sweater underneath. It's cold outside but I didn't see any snow. I'm running through trees that are barren without any signs of new growth. Upon my hands I realize I am wearing gray mittens. I see now they're gray mittens, itchy wool ones it would seem.

I see now as I continue running that I am wearing blue jeans and ankle boots that look like they were made for hiking. I stopped for a moment to catch my breath and to see if I recognized my surroundings. I do not. The air is so cold I can see my breath when I breathe. "Which way, which way do I go? I've got to warn them!" The wind started picking up. I heard a noise in the far distance, I couldn't wait any longer. "Which way do I go Jesus Christ? Which way do I go?"

Up in front of me the woods seem to divide into two different paths. It's either right or left. I've never had to come here alone until now. I knew in this dream. "Left," it seemed as if the wind said, "left." Then the urge came so strong I didn't hesitate a moment longer. "Left it is," I said. out loud praying all the while in Jesus Christ's name this will be the right path, the trail to travel. After running what seemed like hours I came to an area of thick trees. I was deep inside the woods. I begin making my way cautiously through the tree thicket. Now I see the woods are going upward. "This has to be it!" I cried out loud, then began climbing up the side of the mountain. I paused for a moment thanking Jesus Christ that I had taken the right trail when I

heard a clicking noise that made me freeze from moving any further. "That's far enough!" I heard a voice say gruffly. Now turn around slowly with your hands held high where I can see them!" I complied immediately.

"Jed," I heard another man yell out, "It's Rosalie's daughter from Fort number two." I didn't move or acknowledge he was right because pointed at my chest was a double barrel shotgun. "Chief, are you sure?" The man Jed asked gruffly. I know this man; I have seen him. I've had several dreams of him before, actually three to be exact... This man was Jed. "Are you Jennie, Rosalie's daughter?" The man named Jeb asked in his gruff voice. I nodded my head yes slowly but still dared not to move. "Why are you here," he asked me? I looked at the man who looked to be in his 60s with a gray and white scruffy looking beard. He had on a pair of dirty brown pants, a flannel red and black wide patterned button-up shirt and a thick brown coat that he hadn't bothered to even button up. Upon his hands were Sledge blue fingerless gloves. He wore a dark blue toboggan, a knit hat upon his head much like mine. "Well, speak up Missy. Why are you here?" My voice trembled as I said, "Matt sent me. We've been invaded. The giants are coming!" Then the scene changed:

I found myself inside a small but warm room sitting at a long handmade kitchen table. In between my fingers is a warm cup of homemade cocoa, a rare treat for me I know in this dream. I look around the kitchen area and see a small sink and a wood stove for cooking. There are shelves on the left. I knew this was much like the place I had been residing in at Fort number two. I could read the thoughts of Jenny and understand much from her. Fort number two was a location of safety for many who had been left behind when so many people vanished and were missing from off the Earth. After becoming a believer of Jesus Christ, I knew this was the rapture and our world was in big, big trouble. Not long after the bombs fell on America where I as Jenny lived. Now we were hunted down not only by our invaders but also by the evil man in power who under the guise of peace has secretly ordered all who resist his own one world religion to be hunted down and if possible at this time then quietly removed meaning they kill us and then leave people asking have more people gone missing? Leaving much people in a constant state of fear and panic.

My thoughts are interrupted by someone entering the room. It's the young woman Sadie. "It's time, the leaders have been gathered together. Grab your coat," she said to me in a kind voice yet filled with authority. "That didn't take long," I thought as I pushed back the half-drunk still warm cocoa. I grabbed my coat from the chair on my right side and put it on quickly. Sadie and I exit the small kitchen into the outside. I saw what looked like a small community of buildings that were inside walls. High fort walls that had been unseen to me in the woods. How? I'm not sure. There had been

talk of holy Watchers, Angels who had come down and others of Heaven forces to help those left behind, but I haven't seen any myself, at least what I'm aware of. These Watchers of Holiness, the Angels serving the God of heaven and My Savior Jesus Christ, and the other warriors were supposed to have superior knowledge and technology that we didn't know of but right now in America very few people, but our invaders and our fighters possess any type of electronics or technology. These thoughts were running through my mind as I'm taken into another larger building. Sadie called it the meeting room.

As we entered the front door there sitting at a large table was the old man Jed who I had seen earlier. To his right is a well-built man fully dressed in camouflage from head to toe with brown hair. I had expected it to be in a military type haircut but it's not. It's long in length as most of the men and women's hair was worn now. After all, what is a haircut when you're hungry and in the middle of a war? There is another woman and man at the table sitting opposite of Jed and the man in the camouflage outfit. I have seen the other man and the one in camouflage before. But in this dream, I as Jenny doesn't recognize them. The man in camouflage is called Chief. The other man by the lady goes by the name Zeb who was once a high ranking scientist working in underground facilities for the government, then the military. The lady is unknown to me as well as Jennie, who I am in this dream.

I heard Sadie say, "This is Jennie. She's the one with the report from Fort number two." "Thank you," said Mr Zeb. "Please ladies," he said to us both. "Sit down. We are waiting for one more attendee. I sat down at the end of the table and Sadie sat on my right. All faces reflected the somberness of the news I had brought yet I was puzzled too. These people didn't seem fearful even after I just told them the giants are here! Nor do these people seem the least bit surprised. "Why is this Jesus Christ?" I asked myself. Before he could respond I heard the door open then close softly behind me. In walked a tall man who seemed to bring peace with him. He walked to the end of the table and sat down. He was dressed pretty much like the rest of the group yet he seemed different somehow. They all do.

I looked around thinking who are these people? Jed spoke up and said, "Jenny, this is Raphael. He is here to help us. Please now tell us all that you saw and give us the message from Safe Camp Fort number two of the lowest region." "I...uh," I stuttered. "It's okay," the man Raphael said with his kind eyes. They all had kind eyes. He then smiled reassuringly at me and I began again to speak as my voice came out in a rush. "Fort two, Fort two... the giants have reached it and were about to attack when our head Russell sent me out the secret passageway through the cave tunnels. I've been traveling and running as quickly as I could with Jesus' help." "What happened Jennie?"

Where were those sent to aid in your protection?” “Most had left to aid in the retreat and arrival of the food that was coming in. Mom had told me they had been ambushed and were still fighting a fierce battle when the giants managed to come unseen by a camouflage spell of some sorts. Otherwise they would have been discovered sooner. If they found our location she said they were soon able to find this one too. Giants are tall! They're mean with their skin so tough, ordinarily weapons don't seem to affect them very much,” and then I began to cry. All the adrenaline that kept me going was gone. I felt hopeless now in all I had seen. Sadie placed her arm around my shoulders and I felt tingles go through me everywhere I had been touched. “Jennie, child of the King of glory, you have nothing to fear,” Raphael said. “How can you say that when these giants are so tall? I saw them bash through our heavy walls and toss the people aside as if they weighed nothing! What can you do to stop them? If only the Holy Angel Watchers were real and the holy armor I've heard rumors of could help us!

“Jeb spoke up. “Jennie, they're real. We are those of that Army and Raphael is a Holy Angel, a Watcher.” I looked at him with unbelief in my eyes. “If so then why would you need a shotgun to stop me? Why when you're supposed to have all these other kinds of weapons or have super strength to stop me alone with your bare hands? No, I need the real ones. Our world needs the real Army of Light, Heavenly angels and Jesus Christ himself to come down here and help us fight all this evil. It's too much, too much for us to do on our own.” Chief spoke up and said quickly. “Jennie, do you think that we would broadcast who we are when we are keeping watch out patrolling a hidden place for its protection? Jed merely used what would be expected to be seen in the world so it would not give away our true holy identities until such a time needed. Then we would reveal how our appearances are now in reality.” “Huh,” I replied.

Sadie looked at me and said with a smile. “Jennie, we in this room except for Raphael and yourself are part of our King Jesus Christ's army. We are the 144,000 that make up his Warriors of Light. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host of both our army and the holy Angelic forces. Raphael is one of the Angels assigned to aid us in battling the coming army of giants. We are here to establish a safe place for the King's remnant which is one of many. But also to ensure that every soul gets at least one more chance to hear and receive the gift of Salvation through Jesus Christ, our Master and Ruler of all, our King. He is King over all.” I was stunned by what they were telling me. “But wait!” I said, “the Army of Light is not supposed to be made up of older people like Jed. Sorry, I'm not meaning that as an insult Mr Jed. I heard they're supposed to be Mighty Warriors all around the same age in peak health and also able to do amazing things that a human can't normally do.” I said quickly as I recalled all that I had heard. “Some even say you're supposed to be helping only the Jews in Israel. So why would you be here in what's left of the United States?”

Mr. Zeb spoke up softly yet passionately. "There's more than just Israel where the King's Remnant are still found. He will never abandon any of his. Not one single one. We go wherever the need is for His glory and the glory of the Father in Heaven." "Oh," I said again. "This was all making sense to me except for Jeb's appearance. The angel Raphael smiled a little smile at me as if knowing my thoughts then he spoke. "It's a simple matter Jenny of changing one's appearance to fit into the situation. Zeb, Jed, Chief and Sadie before they became active members in Jesus Christ, the Risen Lamb's Army of Light, his 144,000 they were already preparing a place for those who'd be left behind. After having to live in secrecy because they were being hunted by the governments and leaders of your world they had already made needed contacts through the Holy Spirit's leading. Since they were already recognized by some they have chosen while here to appear as they did before the King came for them." I then asked? "You mean the Rapture?" "Yes Jennie, that is what it is commonly referred to among the inhabitants of the earth." "So... uh if this isn't how they normally look like then what do you look like?"

The lady sitting next to Zeb who hadn't spoken up until this point said with a smile. "Maybe we should show her." "Go ahead," Chief replied to her. "It will help her with all she has experienced already. Hope must never be allowed to fade or die." The lady bowed her head in acknowledgement. She pushed her chair back from the table as she stood up. Suddenly her clothes changed into shiny armor and her appearance had a glow to it! "Whoa," I said. "But you look much the same in your features. What about Jed who is older? Do you still have your beard and gray hair?" I asked. "No Jenny, I do not. Then he suddenly transformed into a holy armor clad man with dark hair who appeared to be somewhere in his 30s if I were to guess. My mouth hung open then suddenly tears filled my eyes and I began crying. Through the tears I managed to say. "He didn't abandon us! Jesus Christ didn't abandon us after all." "He never will," Sadie leaned over and hugged me and said comforting me. Know that's not his way. He loves us so much he would never leave any of us. If anyone leaves it would be us. It has to be our choice while living on the earth as humans to walk away from him."

"Oh thank you Jesus, Jesus Christ." I said again as my tears slowly begin to dry. "But what about the giants, they're massive and evil?" I ask remembering the reason I came here. "If they were able to reach fort number two what is to prevent them from finding this one too?" Chief spoke up quickly. "Reinforcements have already been sent to Fort number two and our brothers and sisters in arms. The giants will fall." "How can you be so confident if they were able to trick the others while attacking in one direction and then coming in another?" Raphael spoke up in kindness. "The God of Heaven, Jehovah, Ruler and Creator of all has asked for you to be shown how it is

done.” He stood up and held out his right hand to me. “Come Jennie, come with me on orders of Heaven's court and what you see shall cause your faith in your King Jesus Christ, the Captain of our Host to never waver again.” “Okay,” I said as I pushed back my chair, walked around the table and took his outstretched hand. He waved his other hand in a circular motion and an area in the air opened up like a door. “Come!” He said and we walked through the doorway.

Immediately I heard sounds of a battle raging. I clutched the angel Raphael's hand tighter when he said, “Peace unto you Jennie. No harm shall come to you. You are protected by the King of all glory, Jesus Christ. Now watch.” I looked and saw giants, large, massive, mean, ugly giants. But now I can tell there are three that look like they are modified by mechanical parts. While two of them look like their mutated hybrids. I feel at once they might have started out as real humans. These were my thoughts as Jennie in this dream. While others took on the appearance somehow of being naturally evil. Raphael spoke up. “Those are the children of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from heaven because they chose to sin and to rebel against the Almighty, the Most High God of Heaven. Some are called the nephilim, while others go by rephaim. Either way they are the enemy of the Kingdom of God. These giants shall fall. There are a total of 12 giants I see in various shapes and sizes. “Who are they fighting against?” I asked, not sure where to look. “The Warriors of Light, the 144,000. See,” Raphael said quickly as he pointed to a mass of trees where I now noticed movement and much activity.

They advance without fear. I heard singing. Some of them are singing praises to the God of Heaven and his Son Jesus Christ. The ground began shaking under the feet of the giants. They look around at one another momentarily confused and then they bellow in anger and rage when they realize what caused the ground to shake... the singing. (Hallelujah) I saw blazing arrows fly through the air toward the giants. One of the hybrids opens his mouth and out flies insects toward the Army of Light. I looked over at the Warriors of Light as I watched them now as some of them began running toward the hybrids with incredibly fast speed. As they met the attacks of the enemy I heard them call out, “Shield of Faith repel,” and just as the attack of insects reached them their shields grew very big and deflected all the enemy's attacks back toward them.

My focus now turned toward the Warriors of Light heading toward the nephilim, those who were giants by birth and not by DNA manipulation or added parts. I heard a female voice somehow boom loudly above the others, “In the name of Jesus Christ you are bound at the feet!” Immediately the one she was speaking to, their feet became frozen. I realized this is one that had the actual fallen angel DNA and it was easily

stopped by His authority, this Warrior of light knew that the name of Jesus Christ King of all possessed inside it. A gift from Father God to him for the great price he had paid for our Salvation. Such love, oh such love both the Father and his son Jesus Christ has for us. I watched the battle as one giant after another fell at the commands of these Warriors of Light, the 144,000 of those in gleaming holy armor from Heaven.

I watched as the battle was nearing to the end as one Warrior of Light called forth the Earth to rise up and bind a mutated giant from moving. The Earth rolls up like water on each side of the mammoth giant surrounding it and holding it securely into place. The warrior then takes off running at record speed, leaps into the air while running as he begins to grow in size. In his right hand is a flaming sword. I heard him quote Isaiah 54:17. "No weapon formed against thee shall prosper and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn; This is the heritage of the Servants of the Lord and their righteousnesses of me, saith the Lord," out loud. Just as he swung his mighty flaming sword the mutant giant's head went flying through the air and landed with the thud. I watched them then as in midair he quickly shrank back down into a normal size of a man. "What just happened Raphael?" I cried out. "Nothing is impossible for those who are of the King for their power, their strength is of him."

I watched as the last giant was dispatched and fell to the ground. I noticed some of the Warriors of Light had been struck down but were getting back up to their feet. What should have killed them didn't. They seem more annoyed that they had been hit than hurt. "These," Raphael said, "are the giants that fall. Those loyal to Lucifer, to Satan and their kingdom that does the man of sin's bidding. Soon they will not be sending the giants to America alone where war and invasion allows them to come in undercover of these activities. And the deaths of the King's Remnant, the Captain of the Host's children are added to the casualties of war without any further investigation into this matter. This Jennie is the true war and it's only really just begun. As the two realms of the spiritual and physical natural world you live in become fully merged and demons and fallen ones and the monstrosities walk upon the top side of the earth instead of only inside and off world. Where they were bound and held in check until the coming of the end time, the end time days you are living in now. This is a part of those released when the fourth seal was opened and death was released. The giants are coming. They will be part of the invasion of your country as time progresses but so too will the Captain of the Host, King Jesus Christ and his Warriors Army of light with his Angel host be here too until the very last soul that is his no matter what the nationality comes to him and accepts him into their hearts. This is the fierce love of the Savior for his own... for all people he has created."

“But why if the Army of Light could take down these 12 giants, could they not have fended off the surprise attack? Or stop the giants’ attacks also if they can do all this?” I said as I spread my arms out toward the battlefield. “Then what prevented them from doing it at Fort two?” Raphael smiled gently at me, so patient he was with me with all my questions as I sought to understand all that is occurring in our once peaceful world. He spoke these words to me and it all became clear. “Because Jennie, some of the King's Remnant children were with them. The Warriors of Light and Angelic host's first priority is to protect the King's Remnant children and lead them to repentance if needed.” “I understand,” I finally said as all sank deep into my mind.” “I know you would remember this,” Raphael said to me, “there are many types of giants in your world today but there's none greater than Jesus Christ. Our Captain of the Host of Heaven made up of his glorified children faithful to him and his holy Angelic forces of Heaven... he will never fail nor fall. These giants you see here before you, these giants shall fall,”

And then I awoke.

I ask that you please pray about these dreams. Pray about anything that I send out. Don't take my word for it, you seek Father God, Jesus Christ.

Hebrews 1:1-4; 2: 7-10; 13:2; 5 Jeremiah 23:28 Deuteronomy 3:11 Genesis 6:1-4
Revelation 6:7-8; 7:4; 10:7; 13: 7; 14:1-5 Joel 2:7-11 Matthew 18:10 Psalms 34:7; 91:11;
103:20 Joshua 5:13- 15

**PROPHETIC DREAMS,
VISIONS & WORDS
FROM MY LOVELY
JESUS CHRIST
CONCERNING
All the World**



Vicki Goforth Parnell

11-2-20@8:58PM God's hand striking earth vision

“While praying in the spirit and interceding on behalf of our nation and our world, I saw the earth, like I was looking at it in the sky from a side view, and I saw this strong, yet beautiful hand, the same I recognized that I had seen as it held the massive door shut in the vision holding back the demons I had in prior days, but I saw the hand and upper arm, the right one, and it reached down toward the earth which I was now seeing as if looking straight down upon it. This hand then, now balled up into a fist and with an incredible amount of power, it came down and struck the earth sending like shockwaves of ripples, and I could tell the main place of impact was our nation, for I recognized it from the maps that God, You had me continually look at during all this and I still hear your words echoing in my ears, very authoritative and powerful! “It’s done! I’m done! It is enough and it is time,” and now all I hear is “Woe, woe to the inhabitants of your world and once great nation!!! Woe upon woe has come!!!” The force of the hand striking our world shook our entire world. Help us Jesus! Help us for we are not all bad! Not all of us! Help us Jesus! Oh God have mercy! Have mercy! “Judgment has been executed, Child and set forth into motion! Go to bed Child! Rest while you still can!!!”

1-4-22@4:44PM Hurricane Coming Dream

You gave me another dream last night to share Jesus, but this one was not like most of the dreams that you have given me. This dream starts in a large neighborhood in a great city. I notice that I am with a group of people, and we are in the process of hanging up sheets of plywood over windows and even some doors in this neighborhood.

We are working quickly and efficiently, but no one is making casual conversation, for each of us are intent on getting the plywood up quickly. There's an urgency to get it done and get it done now!

There are twelve of us in the group working together that I counted, that's made up of four men and eight women. Apparently, we have been covering several houses' windows and some doors in the area already. We are going to every house and offering to cover theirs also for all who will let us. For all those who are aware, what's coming. It's a hurricane! There's a hurricane coming fast, and it's a very big one!

Two of the ladies named Lora and Kim are walking further up the street, trying to see in advance who might want our help. This is a big neighborhood, so they are headed to the end of the area and will work their way back to us as we continue to move forward from house to house. There are those with grateful hearts who gladly let us aid them, while many others who laugh out loud at the very mention of the word "hurricane."

There's a crowd of neighbors gathered outside that has formed and is watching us. I hear a man from the crowd yell out and say, "Hurricane! You are fools! There is no hurricane coming here! We aren't even near a coastline, but many states away!!!"

Our work never stops, and we don't let their laughter or words daunt us. From house to house we go knocking on one door right after another helping all who will listen to our warning and let us help them to prepare! Our little group is starting to show signs of fatigue, and both Kim and Lora have not returned yet. Still, we continue to work, only stopping long enough for someone to read some scriptures and for us to pray together quickly.

We eat our sandwiches while we work, allowing nothing to deter us. We are determined to help all we can. This storm is going to be bad. We know because Jesus has warned us! So, now we are warning as many as we can together, as well as separately, because this hurricane coming is going to affect not only this region of land, but the whole United States.

I feel a change in the atmosphere and I feel the hairs on my arms stand to attention. This is not good! Something feels off in the air now. Danger... I sense danger. I look over at the younger, brown-headed lady name Tasha who is helping me to carry a piece of plywood to a man I know whose name is James. He is being assisted by the dark-haired man named Michael. She feels the danger too, I can tell. We've got to hurry!

As we carry the plywood to the men, I looked across the street and I see another man named Ken who is being aided by Imran, our friend from Pakistan. They are working quickly to secure a piece of plywood over a second door.

Some of those who have chosen to ignore our warnings that were standing nearby watching began walking down the street as if they are sleep walking. Many others are still making jokes as we work and work hard at our task.

I watch as two other ladies, Christine and Shyanne carry another piece of plywood towards Ken and Imran. Tasha and I are headed for another piece ourselves to take back to Michael and James.

This is when I noticed there are three pick-up trucks that I knew in this dream all had plywood on them, but now there is only one truck with any plywood remaining on it. I hear Jesus

whisper to me, “Daughter, you must hurry!” “Hurry,” I said, the hurricane is coming. We are all praying while we quickly work.

I hear a vehicle pull up, and I turn and see it is a van. From the passenger side I see a lady emerge who I know whose name is Pamela. She quickly opens the side door of the van and starts picking up boxes of nails and screws. We are using both an electric screwdriver, plus hammers and nails.

Out of the driver’s side comes a red-headed lady a little older than me whose name is Jo. I hear her call out to James, and she says, “James, that’s the last of the nails!” He turns his head slightly and nods to let her know he understands. He’s unable to turn fully around, because he’s holding the plywood in place while Michael uses the electric screwdriver to tighten the plywood to the window frame they are covering.

The sense of danger is intensifying. I look at Tasha, and again I could tell that she is feeling what I am. We all can!

Pamela starts handing out the boxes of nails and screws. I hear voices, other than those still jeering and making fun, so I turned up the road to look. I see Lora and Kim hurrying toward our group. They are breathing heavily. Lora yells out before they reach us and says, “These are the last houses! Everyone else has refuse to heed our warnings and listen to our advice. They don’t even want us on their properties!” I could see the look of despair in both Kim and Lora’s eyes over these people’s decisions.

James replies, “That’s all we can do. We have followed our instructions from the Holy Spirit. Now it’s up to Jesus to do the rest. I hear Michael speak up, his German accent I can’t help but notice! “We’ve got to take cover, because this storm is not going to only hit here, but everywhere!” “You’re right, “I said!

I am now hearing my lovely Jesus say, “It’s time! Gather your things and run to safety. The storm is here, and you have barely enough time to get to safety!” I see that Shyanne and Christine are now holding the last board up on the side window of the house across the street so that both Imran and Ken can, together, quickly hammer it into place.

It is then that I noticed something peculiar has occurred. I looked around at the house we had been working on, then back at the one they are finishing up. Over every door and window that is covered by the plywood, I now see a red stain in a Crisscross shape above them. It is blood! “Jesus,” I whispered, “It’s your blood. It’s your blood covering that’s above them!”

“Hurry,” Jo yells out at me! Apparently, everyone was already getting into the vehicles while I was staring at the bloodstains!!! I whip out my cell phone from the back pocket of my jeans and snap a couple of pictures of the bloodstains with its camera.

I rush to the van, then quickly climb inside. Jo, Shyanne and Tasha are already inside. As I am shutting the door, I hear a man’s voice screaming these words! “Hurricane coming! Hurricane coming. I looked up at the sky and instead of seeing thunderclouds, lightening and pouring rain, the sky turns immediately to dark.

I begin seeing movement in the far distance in the sky. They are getting larger to my eyes as they continue advancing! At first, I think they are falling stars, but they are not. They are missiles! Many, many missiles....and then I awoke!

Verses

Hosea 8:1 Set the trumpet to thy mouth. He shall come as an eagle against the house of the LORD, because they have transgressed my covenant, and trespassed against my law.

1 Corinthians 15: ⁵⁸ Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

Acts 4: ³² And the multitude of them that believed were of one heart and of one soul: neither said any of them that ought of the things which he possessed was his own; but they had all things common.

1 Corinthians 12:12-14

¹² For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body, being many, are one body: so also is Christ.

¹³ For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free; and have been all made to drink into one Spirit.

¹⁴ For the body is not one member, but many.

Colossians 3:13-14

¹⁴ And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

¹⁵ And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful.

John 13:34-35

³⁴ A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

³⁵ By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

7/21/21@8:46AM I See Military Camps & Bases Dreams

Time with you Jesus is treasured time well spent. I feel led after praying to now write down the dreams you have given to me this morning. Here they are:

I dreamed I was looking at open land, neither desert or sandy beaches. I am only an observer in this dream and I am seeing a lot of activity. As I am looking across the vast open area, I see many types of military vehicles both large and small. I see jeeps, trucks of all sizes and even tanks but what stands out to me the most are the long rectangular vehicles with treads like that of a tank but they are not tanks. I know somehow that these particular vehicles, though large in size, are still fast and are able to travel great distances and I am hearing as I look at them the words "All Terrain." The ones I am looking at are painted in a tan tone with patches of rust color at various locations upon them. I feel this is in America but these are not our military!

I see soldiers unloading great trucks of equipment, erecting tents and buildings and even unloading what appears to be large amounts of bags containing sand. I'm not sure what they are for but there's large quantities of them and the bags appear to be made of either canvas or cloth material. They are building a camp, a base I feel and is the first of many to come.

I see a man standing in the center point of this camp that's soon to be a base I somehow know and he is observing all the activity and sometimes pointing his finger, his right hand in different directions. I hear him speak what must be commands in a foreign language because 2 nearby soldiers dropped the erecting of a tent immediately to come over to this man. As they did, they stood at attention and saluted him so I know he is a man of great importance in this camp. The great man speaks to them briefly. They then seemed to somehow come to stand at attention again and once again saluted him before they hurried away to do his bidding.

I now began to notice there are armed soldiers everywhere. I hear myself asking Jesus who is this man and who are they? Who is walking upon our country's soil? He doesn't say a word even though I feel my Savior's presence strong and near to me in this dream. Then my vision begins zeroing in on this man in the center of this base to be, as he oversees all the activity. It's like a camera that's zooming in for a closeup that's now focused on his face. I am looking at the face of Vladimir Putin, leader of Russia and then I awake and it's 2:15 AM.

God tells me to wait before writing these things down so I lay back down and begin praying and almost immediately fall back into sleep where I began dreaming once again. It began this time with me looking down upon this camp, this base being built in the first dream because I can still see Putin standing in the center overseeing all the things taking place. My vision begins zooming out and this camp gets further away and I noticed 2 things immediately. 1. I'm looking at the western side of our great nation for I'm looking at a map of the United States and 2. As I am looking down, I see not far away from Putin/Russia's camp that's being built, there is a 2nd base being built not far from the first base camp.

This 2nd camp is where I find my eyes focusing on and I see much of the same type of equipment and activity going on here too. But these soldiers are not fair skinned as those in the first camp but have a yellowish skin tone on the ones I am seeing. These I know are of the Chinese nationality and I hear them speaking amongst themselves confirming this fact to me. I am looking upon the activity of this base, this military camp being built and my eyes now focus on a very large tent. There are armed soldiers patrolling all around and there are 2 located, one on each side of the entrance of this tent. They are armed with some type of unknown rifle, black, long and wide.

I am able to see through the walls of this tent and I see various furnishings but I don't take time to examine them because I am drawn to a large table with a light overhead that has a very large detailed map of the United States spread upon it covering most of it. I can see locations marked with white X's and little portable figures that are set on the locations of these 2 bases I have seen in this dream.

One base camp is marked with a small picture of a Russian flag, while the other is of the Chinese flag and is marking the location of this particular base. This too I just know. I also realize they have come upon our soil and they have joined together against us.

This table is surrounded by several high-ranking men in their military and the man at the head of this strategic war map was the one laying out the markers and together they make up a total of 5 in this room. This man is bent over the table and as he raises his head, I see his face. He is wearing an evil but smug grin and I see this man is Xi Jinping, ruler over China.

Immediately the scene changes and I am looking down upon a map of the United States. While looking I see these 2 bases, these camps being built upon the map and they are near the west coast. Then I see bases begin being built and appearing on the east coast too but there are other country's flags appearing as well besides China and Russia. I see them being built also in Alaska, Puerto Rico and even Hawaii but Hawaii is different. Instead of being built, I see some already built possibly before the first 2 bases on the west coast but it's not clear yet and some are also being built as I am watching.

As I continue to watch these bases, these military camps start being built and springing up at various locations all across our beloved country!!! I hear myself cry out, "No! God please help us! Help us!" I hear God reply for I know his voice well and he speaks these words to me! "The wicked shall be turned into hell and all nations who forget me their holy God. There is more than just an eternity in hell. There can also be hell on earth...the fruit of mankind's evil ways! You are reaping together the rewards of an unrepentant evil and ungodly nation and I do so rain upon the unjust and wicked as well as the righteous and just who serve me faithfully!"

I awoke heavy hearted and turned my face to him in prayer and into his holy word once again. I did look up the scriptures that he had spoken parts of and they are listed below.

Psalms 9:17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

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.

7/25/21-7/26/21 Hidden Things Revealed Dream

This dream was over the course of 2 nights both Sunday & Monday from 7/25/21 through 7/26/21 so it is long but it is as God has told me to share it. There is a lot of this dream that I don't understand myself so I am seeking the leading of the Holy Spirit to lead me to the truth and answers in Jesus' name. When I was praying today and seeking God on whether to share this dream or hold it to myself and pray about it because I feel many people may not fully understand all these hidden things, he spoke to me and said this at 6:51AM this morning:

No one wants to believe there is a secret society that rules your world...that pulls the strings of your leaders like that of a marionette puppet. What you must realize, Child with the great passionate intensity that I love you my created children, satan your enemy hates you and loathes you with such great intensity! He is patient. He is aware...and has been of his time to rule as antichrist so he has been making preparations down throughout the centuries to make his time as evil, corrupt even degrading to my beloved creation...that of mankind!

These plans have been in the works as you say, for centuries of your time but I have never let go of my Sovereignty as Lord of all! Nor have I lost control. Things are allowed by me for my divine will to be done which is to forever remove sin and its effects leaving nary a trace where all that are mine can live finally in endless peace and love with me as their God and they my children and no more shall I have to hold them as they cry and wail over the sorrows in their life and world!

Please pray about all these things and remember this is a dream. Pray that God reveals the truth in these matters and we should heed and pray fervently to him in Jesus' mighty name.

My dream began with these words being spoken from the heavens even before I saw anything with my eyes. I heard, "THINGS ARE NOT AS THEY APPEAR CHILD! LOOK PAST THE FACADE AND SEE THE HIDDEN TRUTHS FOR NOTHING THAT IS HIDDEN, NOTHING THAT IS DONE IN SECRET, SHALL I NOT REVEAL IT?"

I found myself standing somewhere looking up into a beautiful pale blue sky with fluffy white clouds displayed in various places. I feel as if I am in a hurry yet I am enjoying this beautiful day too with the Lord. As I am looking up into the heavens, I heard myself say, "I am amazed Jesus! I am in awe of your majesty and greatness and all that you have created! How great you are God! How great you are."

As I began looking around, I saw myself, yet it's not myself in reality at the moment. I see a young slender lady wearing a cotton sleeveless slate blue dress that has matching buttons up the front running from the waistline up and the skirt is in 3 tiers of ruffles in the same material. I looked down and I saw I had on white ankle socks and lace up black boots with brownish hard rubber soles. I looked again because I realized these are combat boots like those worn by soldiers in the army! "That's strange," I thought, "Why am I wearing combat boots?"

I saw a full view now of the back of my body and I saw long light red wavy hair hanging loosely about midway down my back with golden hues throughout it. I am wearing a large brim beige or light tan hat and although I can't see this, I know there is a chin strap I am wearing so the hat will not come off easily if the wind were to blow. Also, now I am wearing a solid white colored sweater that has the appearance of being crocheted that I didn't have on earlier.

Then I see the sun has started to go down and I find that I am standing in a field but I can see beautiful mountains in the distance. But the ground when I looked down is dry, the grass brown and brittle in most places, yet in a few places I saw patches of green grass and dark purple and yellow flowers blooming but they are too far away for me to identify them from here that somehow seemed out of place.

Again, I noticed something different. During all this time apparently, I have been holding a medium size black Holy Bible in my right hand. That's all it says on it. No other writing at all! It should have become heavy by now somehow, I know, with the weight of this Bible from holding it so long or at least caused my arm to lower, but it hadn't. I am holding it out in front of me with a steady and unwavering hand!

I began walking toward the mountain! I feel an urgency now to reach the base, the foot of the mountains. There's safety and refuge there I am feeling! There's not much time! I began running as fast as I could but now, I am clutching the Bible to my chest like it's a rare precious treasure and it is to me! To me it is life!

As darkness begins to descend, I see a low glow of a dim light that is shining I can now see from the window of a medium size cabin! This cabin is rugged looking but it appears to be made sturdy! This is where I am heading! The cabin is hidden deep within the trees but the shrubs and bushes appeared to have dried up mostly apparently due to no or very little rain!

As I get close to the building, I heard a man's voice call out in a hushed tone and ask, "Sadie, is that you?" "Yes, it's me Papa," I spoke in a whispered tone! "Did you get it?" "Yes, I got it," and I held out the Bible I had been clutching to my chest. "Praise be to Jesus," he whispered as he stepped out from behind some trees. He was an elderly man about in his sixties with graying dark hair and a gray moustache. He had on what appeared to be a sleeveless dirty white tank t-shirt from the way the neckline was hanging down upon his chest with a plaid red and blue long sleeve shirt over it that showed signs of much wear and tear. He had on faded dirty blue jeans and in his right hand he was holding a double-barreled shotgun. Apparently unannounced guests were not very welcomed here.

I ran to this man I had called "Papa" and hugged him greatly and then again, I held out this precious Bible to him. He said lovingly, "You did good, Sadie girl, now come in so we can take the light down and cover the window before anyone else sees it! "Okay Papa," I said and I followed him to the cabin door.

As I did, I noticed to the left side of the door was a very large pile of cut firewood that was stacked. I saw hanging from a nail a camping oil lantern and a couple of axes lying against the stacked wood but hardly anything else but the crusty dirt beneath my feet. To my right I noticed 2 large barrels that I knew were used to collect rain for us to use. Only thing in this dream, I knew they were both empty because there had been no rain recently!

As we're entering through the door, I heard Papa ask, still in a hushed voice. "Were you seen Sadie?" "I don't think so," I responded! I prayed the whole time!" As we came through the door, I heard a woman's voice cry out. "Oh, Thank God," and she rushes over to me and grabs me. I know this is my aunt Ruth, my Papa's eldest sister.

I see a man jump up from the table as we enter and he quickly removes a lantern from the window that had been left there until I returned. He quickly drops a thick, heavy, green, canvas type curtain over the window and somehow secures it to the wall so that no inside light can be

seen from the outside. We have no electricity here because I saw lanterns and oil lamps and not all were lit so that we could preserve the oil to last for a longer time.

I looked around the room as Papa finally reached for the Holy Bible within my hand and I handed it to him gently. I watch as he looks at the Bible in his hands and I see hope and love wash over his tired face. There are 8 people here I counted including me. There is Papa, me, Aunt Ruth, Joey who I knew had shut the curtain, Mr. Barclay but I called him Mr. Zeb. There is a younger girl named Marie who calls herself Star and another man about in his mid or late thirties that we all called "Chief" but I don't really know his real name in this dream! The last person I saw was a little ole, bent over, elderly black lady who I knew was wise, so very wise in the ways of Jesus and her name was Gladys. In this dream I already knew who these people were.

They had come for us...our own government...our own military people and we had fled our little town! We were all from the same little church except Mr. Barclay, or Mr. Zeb as I called him and Chief. Papa had been hiding Mr. Zeb because of some type of knowledge that he possessed!

Our pastor at our little church, he and his family had been picked up and taken away all except Marie now called Star. I remember my Papa saying while we were fleeing that Star was our pastor's youngest daughter and, in the dream, I knew her and she was around 9 years old. She had managed to escape when her older brother had lowered her out a window when he had heard the military force their way into their home. He had whispered to her to run to our house and tell all to Papa and he and aunt Ruth would take care of her. Aunt Ruth has lived with us since Momma passed. Star told Papa everything and has had very little to say since then. All this I know somehow in this dream.

We had fled that night but Papa had been prepared! He and our pastor had been trying to help Mr. Barclay get to safety somehow but it must have become known to those looking for him. We had gathered together Star, Gladys, Chief, Mr. Zeb Barclay and the 3 in our family and hid ourselves in the mountains.

God had led Papa to build the cabin with no one knowing its whereabouts, not even the Pastor. "This way," Papa had said, "If one of them was picked up and questioned, they would not be able to betray the location of Mr. Barclay or the rest of us no matter if they used deceitful subtleties, torture or even by chemical means like truth serum." Papa always listened to Jesus!!! I am hearing all my thoughts and these conversations in my dream as Sadie somehow.

We arrived to find the cabin rugged but completely built, well-hidden and fully stocked with food and supplies. No electronics of any kind were brought that I could see except for a battery-operated weather radio and a CB or "Ham" radio I think they are called which I think runs by battery or hand crank in this dream.

Since we have been here the strangest thing that I kept noticing about Mr. Zeb is that no matter where he went, the man called Chief was like a shadow to him. He was even at Mr. Zeb's location the night we fled and had arrived to pick Mr. Zeb Barclay up yet he spoke very little and his eyes were ever alert and watching and his body poised and tensed as if ready to spring into action at any moment. I had asked Papa about Mr. Zeb and Chief but all he would say is, "God has brought them together for his divine will and purpose!" I feel I am between 16-17 years of age, not quite an adult in the eyes of the world yet old enough and wise enough to know that my

Papa is not being deceitful but he was not telling everything either. I am in this dream a very observant young girl, a young lady!

The table which Papa built is located in the combined dining and kitchen room area and was large enough to seat 8 people because he said Jesus had told him he would need this many because more than the 3 in our family would be coming. Papa motions to everyone to take a seat around the table. He takes a seat at the end near the door while Gladys is already sitting at the other end because it's easier for her bent body to get up and down from here. To the right of Papa sits Mr. Zeb, then Chief, then Star who always chose to sit near Gladys. I sat beside Papa on his left with Aunt Ruth beside me and Joey between her and Gladys. I don't know much in this dream about Joey because he's always very, very quiet but Papa had gone after him the night we fled also so I knew God had sent him to bring him to safety with us.

Papa lays the precious Bible down in front of him and then begins praying. Everyone bows their head and joins him in prayer. He lifts his head with tears streaming down his face and he opens the Bible and begins reading Psalms 23 out loud.... The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want...and as he is reading the sweet presence of the Holy Spirit fills this small room. When he finished, he looked up and said, "We're all in this together from the youngest to the oldest. It's time for all of us to know what's happening! No more secrets! It's time!" Then he begins speaking directly to Mr. Zeb and Chief and he said, "It's time you told us everything and not just the few pieces that you have shared already!"

Mr. Zeb looked over at Chief and I can tell when he does that he agrees with Papa and Chief gives him a curt nod of approval. Then Mr. Zeb let out a deep heavy sigh as if the fate of the whole world was upon his shoulders. He begins speaking. "My name indeed is Zeb but not Barclay! I was a top scientific engineer and researcher with many degrees in science, robotics and genetics. Bioscience, robotics and even programming is where I was considered the top of my fields which led me to an illustrious career working side by side with the military and even NASA. This is where and how I was introduced to the many hidden reservoirs of what is called to the elite "Nephilim technology." Technology far superior to ours, to us, the mere humans!

I found myself fully absorbed in all that Mr. Zeb was saying. He continued, "The Nephilim I soon came to find out are not fully human and tower over the average person like great giants!!! They are greatly feared yet reverent at the same time! They serve what they call "The Fallen Ones" and even call some "Father!"

Before I could stop myself, I blurted out this question? "Who are the Fallen ones?" Papa looked at me with slight disapproval for interrupting but Mr. Zeb lifted his hand gesturing to me while speaking to Papa and he said, "She has a right to know! It's okay to ask questions. It's time to get it all out in the open!" "Sadie," he said, "The Fallen Ones are fallen angels that fell from heaven. You know them as demons. Satan is one." I shook my head understanding because Papa had taught me well and was teaching me how to fight the devil with scriptures and through the name of Jesus since I had been saved at the age of 12. All this information I just knew in this dream.

"To gain the knowledge of the Nephilim technology you have to enter through secret groups that all lead back to one and it's only available to those who are chosen, hand selected by these Nephilim, these giant people and only those that will assist them with their true agenda,"

Mr. Zeb said! I heard Gladys speak up and say, “And we all know what that is!” “What is it,” I asked?

I heard Mr. Zeb speak in a solemn voice, “To deceive mankind to accept satan’s man antichrist as the Savior of our world instead of Jesus our true Savior and Lord.” “What did you have to do to get into this group,” I found myself asking? “Things young Sadie one should never be made to do with a blood oath and sacrifices to satan!” “But you said Jesus had saved you!” “Yes, Sadie, he has! That is why I had to flee and get this information out to the public. The blood oath I gave was supposed to be unbreakable and for life. But they lied about this and so many other things too because the precious blood of Jesus, when one accepts him into their heart as their Savior, it breaks every former oath and every chain of bondage. It sets that soul completely and eternally free the very moment you call upon him and truly repent.

Joey spoke up this time causing everyone to look up at him, and he asked, “Why did you “really” have to flee,” with an emphasis on the “really” and then he continued and asked, “Why is Chief like your shadow?” Then he kind of slinked into the back of his chair and I could tell he was slightly uncomfortable about stepping into the conversation when he preferred to be silent but we all had a need to know! We were all in this together!

Chief spoke up and said, “My real name is not important! To the world I do not exist! My past has been swiped clean so I could move unhindered in many military special ops. There’s no need to know more except at my lowest Jesus found me!!! He delivered me, yet kept me working for the military until I was sent where Zeb was working in a hidden underground facility. God has brought us together and I have sworn to protect him so the truth can go forth!

I heard once again the wise voice of the elderly Gladys as she said, “Maybe young man you are an angel in disguise. We might be attending an angel unaware.” “I assure you Ma’am I am flesh and bone,” Chief responded! “Uh Huh,” Gladys said with a knowledgeable smile. I felt she may very well be right!!!

“Okay,” Papa asked, “What is it that needs so desperately to come out?” Mr. Zeb cleared his throat, looked down at his hands he had laid upon the table clasped firmly together then he looked up and said, “They are going to send the demons to our world as saviors!” “What!” “Huh!” “How,” I heard simultaneously from around the table!

Papa gave us a moment to let our surprise subside then he asked, “How do they plan to do this?” “They are coming as peaceful aliens professing to have been watching our world from afar. They will have seen our plight as we fight these calamities and disasters that have fallen upon our world lately!

They have been planning it for centuries with the Nephilim offering their technology to every country who can aid them in anti christ’s rise to power with each getting different types of technology than the other so that each country’s leaders will push harder to prove their loyalty to obtain the better technology for their country which does include every known science to man.” Papa shook his head in disbelief then said, “This would mean some of our people will be in on this deception, this grand delusion!” “Yes, yes they are already!”

Zeb continued, “The covid virus that still spreading across our world that has caused such fear, it has been used by these people with the knowledge of the Nephilim and the Fallen ones and even antichrist to push fast forward satan’s one world government, money and religion that will allow him to rule the world with power. It’s no longer relevant if the virus was accidentally

or deliberately released. The damage is already done! They have implemented their plan that's been waiting for years. Fear has caused many people to accept poison willingly into their bodies promising it will cure them from this virus. The sad facts are if it doesn't eventually kill them and they survive, then their bodies are being prepared and conditioned by all that's in their "cure" for antichrist's mark that is to come. ``

"Changes are being made to the body through many means so those who do not reject the mark of satan, of antichrist, their bodies will in no way be able to medically or physically reject the mark once it's part of their body!" "Okay," Papa said, "When do these alien demons appear?" "They're waiting for a cataclysmic event to occur because even though they have the technology in the hands of men to manipulate the weather and even cause other natural disasters, they are still unable to control the many unpredictable abilities that God is causing to occur in our world like the many earthquakes, the volcanoes erupting and continuous storms forming and reforming before the first has had time to totally dissipate. They know soon that something is going to happen and even though it causes the Fallen ones and Nephilim great anger when God displays his power over them, they cannot stop him."

"So, they are waiting...just waiting," Papa said! "No. No they are not because if a natural disaster of great magnitude doesn't happen soon, being one that can cause great harm to the earth even possibly poisoning the atmosphere and damaging the land, then they will cause a disaster to happen by other means," Mr. Zeb said sadly! "Like what," Papa asked, his alarm increasing as well as the rest of us?" These things I knew were not good and we were in trouble.

Papa continued talking saying, "The only thing to cause that kind of natural disaster would possibly be a volcano with its gases, ash and smoke going into the air and contaminating it or a war...a nuclear war. That would contaminate everything just about it!" "Exactly," Mr. Zeb said remorsefully. I could tell he appeared to be remembering his role he had played in all of this that he still had not yet fully revealed to us all. "So, you're saying that once this catastrophic event, whether it be a volcano, war or something else occurs that does enough damage to our planet, then they are going to come down and offer us their help," Joey cried out unbelievably and in horror? "That is their plan," Mr. Zeb said.

"Okay, then how does this all tie in with the rise of antichrist, this virus and your specialties in science," Papa asked in his now trembling voice? "I will tell you," Mr. Zeb said somberly. "While working in the underground facility I had begun working with tint robots or bots called nanobots and I worked with the programming of such things at first. I worked passionately being driven by the thought of how my research would be helping our world as we found they worked greatly when placed correctly inside the body to release medicines and it was a great breakthrough in the help of many medical conditions and procedures but I soon learned my research was being misused by the military and government and these nanobots were used for tracking people and many other sinister things!

I heard Joey speak up again as I sat stunned yet transfixed as I continued to listen to all that was unfolding before us! "If a nanobyte can fit into a body, how small are they?" "They're nanobots Joey and they can be the size of the head of a pin, if not smaller!" Joey's mouth dropped in disbelief!

Papa stepped in again and said, "Okay Zeb, I understand so far but how are they able to track someone with these "bots" and how does it link to the body being prepared for antichrist's mark?" Mr. Zeb said, "Let me tie it further together for you if I can!"

While working with these nanobots and their programming, I soon became aware and learned of a program that was started and supplied by the Nephilim that soon seemed to take on a personality of its own. This is what we call the Artificial Intelligence or the "A I" system that has been presented to our world slowly as a helper to mankind...to aid them and advance them, to advance us. This is a lie! The "A I" is to be the thinkable "living" program that will connect everything electronic together, especially those on the nanobots frequency which the "A I" will monitor, watch, listen and report. In the end time it will be antichrist who is giving it a power to think for itself through satan his master. This is how antichrist shall maintain control over it also when he rises to full power.

The "A I" system can do many things already. It can access computers worldwide. It can enhance armies and equipment connected to it because when connected directly to a human, a person it can currently allow you to move something without touching it through your thoughts or movement...like a hand for example and when the towers being built worldwide in anticipation of antichrist's arrival are fully constructed in their strategically placed locations and go on line or turned on, they will be set at the frequency of these created nanobots who are now inside of many people already. With this combination the nanobots will then be able to somehow influence the thoughts and actions of people by sounds, symbols and other means.

This will give "A I" almost unlimited control to keep watch on the people of our world! When antichrist rises to full power, he will have the demons posing as aliens working side by side with him and use the "A I" with these towers to keep track of not only those worshipping him but the Christians, the true believers of Jesus too. "What towers," Papa asked? The 5G or higher towers you know as "cell" towers. Have you not realized when the whole world was locked down for the pandemic that the construction of these towers was steadily continuing to be built?" "No Zeb I had not. I'm generally not a fan of technology," Papa said gruffly!

"I have a question," I heard myself say softly! All eyes turned toward me even Star who hadn't said a word the whole time but had sat quietly listening! Zeb looked at me wearily yet with kindness. "Yes, Sadie," he said, "What is your question?" "How are they going to be able to track us if we don't take their medicines or their vaccine (cure)?" "That's a good question Sadie. First, they can already track you in many ways through your electronic devices like your cell phones, tablets, even all types of computers for example without the 5G technology."

"But how can they do that?" "By registering a device or by tracking devices inserted inside them or the software programming. But even some have the ability that when you make a selection on your touch screen it records your fingerprint and even what they call facial recognition where your features are scanned and matched up to any record in the world's many data banks of information. Your transactions can be traced if done electronically. But the nanobots with the 5G towers emitting their frequency can do all this and more with the information stored inside of you that you will be carrying in your body when you allow yourself to be given these treatments with these nanobots inside of them.

"Then there's no hope," I said in despair! "No Sadie you're wrong. God has known this was coming since the beginning of time and in doing so he has prepared a way for his people.

What appears to you as hopeless is to God a mere “Red Sea Parting” moment!!!” “Then what can we do? Why did we have to run and not stay and fight, I asked? “Because Chief has only this very day prepared finally all the information to be uploaded and sent out! It has to be well encrypted so that only those with the” key” can open the information then release it to where it needs to go!”

Papa asked, “Can you tell us what’s in the encrypted data?” “Yes, it is the proof containing the scientific data and information, documents, files and video clippings on storage showing proof of all I have spoken here including the locations of the Nephilim strongholds across our world.... the cell tower's locations, and the trail laid out that leads beyond the government and the military to the group of individuals who really control it all, Mr. Zeb said!

“How soon do you expect this cataclysmic event to occur,” Joey asked again, no longer remaining quiet anymore? “When I went into hiding about 2 months ago, it was in the works already but they are still waiting because preferably a natural disaster instead of war will go much smoother. This way when the demons masquerading themselves as aliens arrive, they can appear to be friendly to all nations and all people but if war should break out then they portraying themselves as a wiser more advanced society will have to choose a side when their alleged “peace” attempts fail and then they will throw their support to the side who will most benefit the rise of antichrist. This will cause more countries to then align with the country or countries these demon aliens support because most will assume the “alien’s” technology will be superior and more powerful and they desire to be on the winning side when in reality it is still to usher in the rise of antichrist!!!”

“Is everything about antichrist,” I yelled out angrily! I had enough, I felt I had heard enough of this evil man! “Sadie,” Papa said, “It’s not really about anti christ for he is merely satan’s puppet too! It is the battle for men’s souls. Both our God and satan fight for the soul. God out of love...satan out of hate for God and us! We are to follow the leading of the Holy Spirit. Anti christ is allowed to rule for a time but through all this will be brought forth the end of sin, satan and all his demons and during this great battle God has opened the door of salvation through Jesus’ his son who gave his life freely so all who chooses him could escape his fierce wrath at the end during the final time of judgment! What does this mean for us? Sadie girl it means we work until our time on earth is over taking all we can with us! We cannot fear but we are to trust in Jesus! He has left us examples of his faithfulness all throughout his word to give us strength and hope! He will take care of us!”

“Is this why you had me walk a 3-day journey back to town to obtain the Bible? How did you know it would be hidden in the wooden wood box by the old building beside our church and wrapped in cellophane? How did you know it would be there?” “Because girl God told me to place it there weeks ago! I was only being obedient!

As I am watching I am now looking down at these 8 people sitting at the table. I know they know if not for you Lord at any given moment soldiers could storm through the door and take them all away and it’s still a possibility! I can’t help but smile in wonder! The man I called “Papa” in this dream has opened the Bible again and I can hear him reading out loud and I see every other person is leaning closer to catch every word. Then I realized these people are not fearful but at peace. Then I hear Isaiah 26:3 flow over my mind. “Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee and then I awoke.

12/2/21@6:23PM Rapture Preparations by World Militaries and Governments Dream

By Vicki Goforth Parnel

I found myself standing in the middle of a grand meeting room. This room I knew were great men and women of power hold meetings in secrecy. I noticed that sitting in the center of the room is a highly polished, light-colored table in the shape of an eight-sided hexagon. Around the table are high ranking military officers and leaders. They are all men except one short haired, golden brownish blonde-haired woman, all sitting in rollable high back, black chairs. This meeting, I know, was not meant to be overheard by a civilian like myself, yet here I am.

“Jesus, you have placed me in another unknown place for some unknown reason,” I said to myself. I look down at myself and I can see that I am myself in this dream. I’m wearing blue jeans, a high-necked, rose-colored light weight, pink sweater with various flowers embroidered on the sleeves. Plus, I am wearing my favorite pair of white tennis shoes trimmed in light pink. These are all items I own and wear in reality.

I hear the murmur of voices, and I look up again at the table of people already engrossed in a secret meeting. Apparently, they can’t see me, because I am actually not far from their eight-sided table. I glanced around the room briefly and I notice now that there are no windows even with the lavish furnishings. My eyes focus on the strange table in front of me and I see in front of each individual is a folder that has these words printed on them, ‘PROJECT RAPTURE!’”

Each person sitting around the hexagon table are either high ranking officers in our military or are world leaders in their individual governments. I know this in my dream, but not their identities at the time of this dream. This is because I very seldom watch the news unless led by my dear friend the Holy Spirit to do so. Apparently, though, this meeting has only just started. It is the woman’s voice I am now hearing speak. It almost sounds like a German accent.

Each member of this meeting I see are wearing a small strange device attached to their upper clothing. I feel they are some sort of advanced, universal voice translator, much like ones I have seen in another dream where leaders of the world had gathered for a secret meeting in Antarctica with the Antichrist. This other dream is titled “10/12/21@3:07PM Antarctica's Secrets Revealed Dream.” The woman, I see, is dressed in a corn flower blue pants suit with a white blouse peeking through below her neck. She appeared to be an older lady, but she was bold and full of confidence. I can hear her direct a question at the highly decorated military officer who apparently is in charge of this meeting about when her country’s shipment would come in? Shipment of what, I don’t know, but I felt compelled by the Holy Spirit to pay close attention. So, I found myself moving a little closer to this eight-sided table to overhear all of this clandestine meeting that the Lord Jesus wanted me to hear!

The high-ranking military officer is an older man with a serious and stern countenance, but instead of answering her question directly, he addressed his comments to all the people around the table. “If you will open your folders now,” he said with authority, you will find on the top sheets' a breakdown of every country's schedules. Your shipments are listed for their estimated time of arrival.” At this time, everyone at the table began opening their folders. The woman spoke up again after looking briefly at the top few papers in the folder. “Are you sure this is enough time? This event, if I understand it correctly, can happen at any moment!”

The officer replied, “it will have to be! He then nodded to the dark headed man to his right and said, “Ryan will give a brief update on the last shipment of the aerial hover vehicles needed to traverse over the many obstacles that will be blocking the highways and roads when this rapture event takes place.” The dark headed man wearing a charcoal gray expensive looking

business suit that's sitting next to the woman on her left spoke up and asked, "How high will this series fly?" The high-ranking military officer nodded at the young dark-haired Ryan who is also in a military uniform and began speaking once again. "Series G hover vehicles will have the capability when needed to climb above the heights of the general sized over passes." I saw smiles of approval and nods on everyone's faces. The dark-haired man who had asked the question responded, saying, "good...very good." I couldn't help but notice that when he spoke, he sounded like he had a Spanish accent, but I'm not a hundred percent for sure in this.

"Jesus," I asked as I found myself whispering even though I knew they wouldn't hear me, "Why would they need hover vehicles for the rapture?" "Listen Daughter and you will find your answer," He responded swiftly! Ryan began speaking again. "The training manual for the G series hover manuals for each vehicle will be sent to you via secure transmitting connection, but a hard copy is being sent also with the shipments you receive.

A blonde headed man spoke up with a British accent and said, "Explain to me this event again! I still find it hard to believe that intelligent people will buy into this idiosyncrasy of a rapture!" "Careful, Boris," the high-ranking official spoke up in an almost sinister voice! "The event will occur! The Fallen Ones have foretold of it happening from the master himself. He has sent word that it can happen at any moment when the Christian's Jesus returns for them. We must be fully prepared, so we can use it for our advantage! We have our cover story already prepared! The Fallen Ones themselves will do as they have done all these years, but this time things will no longer be done in the shadows. They shall appear as aliens from the skies, while more shall appear emerging from living inside the earth. All in the guise of friendship, they will come!"

The man named Boris, with his unruly blonde hair, spoke up again. "I can understand how the people will receive the Fallen Ones as aliens, because we have been conditioning the populations for years by tantalizing them with unexplained sightings, abductions and the mass programming done through media and entertainment outlet. But to believe that a dead Jew is God's son, if there is a God, and was raised from the dead! Just a mere prophet who went about doing a few tricks, and now he's going to return in the skies for millions of people who believe in him. Oh, and let's not forget...to escape what their loving God is going to bring upon the world...his wrath!"

The head military officer gave him a cold, steely look that sent shivers down my back. Clearly was not pleased with this man's rant. He began speaking in what I would call a very cold and deadly voice. "It will happen! The dark lords have spoken of it often. The words have come from Lucifer himself. This is why we have been making ready for it all these years." The whole atmosphere has become greatly subdued at the mention of Lucifer's name. The German sounding woman spoke up and asked, "But will the people believe our cover story?"

A tall, thin man sitting on the left of the head officer who I feel in this dream is some type of advisor connected to the military then spoke up. "A large percentage of the world's population have already received at least their first two doses of our Covid-19 vaccines with many having already taken their first boosters. There are enough nanobots inside each person for the AI suggestions and programming to persuade many of the population to believe our cover story!"

"Then when it's finally revealed to the public that we, the governments and militaries of our world have been secretly working with these "friendly aliens," to better our world, more will believe our lies! With the additional pictures and live footage, we finally release, they will believe. Many will believe what we have programmed to believe over all these years!"

"Furthermore, we will then announce worldwide that they are the creators of the wonders

of our world, many which are still unexplainable to us even now! They will be declared as our God, our creator. Then they will be able to openly be able to aid master Lucifer's chosen to rule our world finally in one order and harmony for all! "So how do we implement the cover story? We have yet to hear totally what it will be," the German woman asked? "Ah," the high-ranking military man smugly said as he cut into the conversation. "We tell them the aliens, our true creator, has removed them, because of their endangerment to the other civilians!"

"What about the children and the simple-minded people? Those considered innocent of mind that are supposed to be caught up in the air with this Jesus freak," I heard the man Boris ask? I heard the man in the gray, expensive suit let out a snicker when the man named Boris called Jesus a freak! I, on the other hand, was getting very angry!

"Easy Child," I heard Jesus say to me gently. "But Jesus, did you not hear what this man called you," I asked, very upset? "Yes, yes Daughter, I did," he said then continued, "But it's mild in comparison to the cursing that come my way hourly, even more often by evil hearted people." This statement stopped me from further speaking, but also saddened me greatly, because I realized the powerful truth behind his words.

I hear the military advisor speak up again as he said, "All who go missing in the rapture event will be identified as super-spreaders of contagions, including the many variants of the Covid-19 virus raging across the world now and causing a constant resurgence. The remaining population will be told these people have been removed to give the rest of the world's population a chance to survive and not become extinct. It will be said the aliens had no other choice, because these people were too stubborn to take their life saving vaccines, their inoculations protecting the rest of the world.

The man continued, "Amidst the chaos, panic, and disaster that will ensue and causing desperation among the remaining people, statistics show that ninety-six percent of the people will accept this story. Many of them without any questions!" I heard a stocky built red-haired man exclaim in an Irish accent, "By God, I think it just might work!" "It will work," the head military man replied! "The AI system gave it a ninety-six percentage of acceptance. It will work," he said firmly! All heads shook in agreement that if it was predicted by the AI system, then it would indeed work!

"On to the next subject on our list, the head military man spoke again. Let's discuss the programming for the training for the air travel and railroad industry. Ryan, tell us where we stand worldwide!" Young Ryan cleared his throat, then began speaking quickly and assuredly. "Russia and China are both at eighty percent complete for the air industry. The planes, helicopters, even the hover vehicles have all received the AI programming so, that when the rapture event occurs, the AI can then take control over the ones that have been determined as needed and will land the planes, helicopters, and etcetera and, in some instances, help a person do the landing. The flight crews of each industry have already been prepared with the proper planning and training strategies."

"What about the other countries not in attendance here today," the German-speaking woman asked? Ryan continued to update the group. "The only country that is far behind in their schedule is North Korea, but Kim Jong-un assures us he will be ready when the time comes." "And what of your country, Madame Chancellor," the head military officer asked abruptly, interrupting Ryan before he could continue?

She didn't hesitate at all, but responded immediately and said, "We are at seventy-eight percent. That's three percent above your recommended guidelines, but we also have the railways to contend with. We are increasing the workforce and should reach eighty-two percent by the end

of the month. We have enough in place already where should the event take place, there will be minimum damage.” “Good Madam Chancellor,” he said, then he addressed the remaining members at the hexagon table. “We have the rest of your country’s production rates progress here.”

This is when I noticed there is one last person sitting at the table. How I missed seeing him is hard for me to understand in this dream, because he is not dressed as the others. He is dressed in the clothing of the Middle East. I feel he is a sheik. He is younger looking than the German Chancellor woman, or even the blonde headed Boris sitting beside him on his left. His skin tone is reddish tan. He has dark hair, dark eyebrows, a dark mustache and a dark, close shaved beard. He has the air about him of self-importance and power about him. But at this time, he has yet to say a single word! I sensed and saw a cruelty in his ever-watchful eyes! He has eyes like a hawk,” I thought to myself and shuddered.

Finally, I asked Jesus, “Where exactly are we? What location? Where is this meeting being held?” Immediately I heard my lovely Jesus respond to my questions and say, “It is an underground facility, Daughter, but not of the Nephilim or Fallen ones. You are in an underground, hidden facility fully controlled by your military and government. This facility is located under your nation’s building called the Pentagon!” “The Pentagon,” I said incredulously. “Lord, how did all these people get here for a secret meeting? Surely, they would have been seen and questions would be raised about them being here?” “Yes, it would Daughter if they had been seen.” “What do you mean Jesus,” I asked? “Think for a moment, Daughter, where you are at!” “Underground,” I replied. “Yes, Daughter.

“These leaders did not travel above ground where they could be seen, but below ground where travel is inconspicuous and people come and go with ease and secrecy,” he said. I found myself then asking him this question. “What else are they planning Jesus?” “Many things, Daughter, many things, but the worst of all is the plan to capture, torture and kill any of my people who dare speak the truth of what really happens. These will be those left behind who repent and then serve me faithfully, and those who come to me as time progresses. Plus a few more who will be undecided. But for those of mine who live in this time, they shall see me working sign upon sign, miracle upon miracle as I bring them through flood and fire in miraculous, mighty ways! The conversation at the table caught my ear once again, and I can tell the topic has changed once again. They are now discussing robots and drones to help maintain the order, as well as martial law being immediately implemented. I heard them tell of strategically positioning in advance our soldier, national guardsmen and local officials to where this could be more easily done. Now they are discussing the bunkers below the ground where food, water, and supplies are being stored just in case they all need to make a fast exit if things do not go as smoothly as they had planned.

As I tried to focus more fully once again on their evil conversation, I found myself being pulled from this dream into reality. But when I came to myself, I was not laying in my bed, but wide awake and sitting upright as if I had never been sleeping at all! “Jesus,” I whispered, “Please help our world. I pray for mercy, mercy in this time of judgment. Mercy in judgment and safety for all who find themselves left behind to endure the worst time in history that will ever be known to mankind. I do not know yet who all these people are and Lord willing if he allows, I will research it. But I do know the sheik is from the United Arab Emirates because I see this name in my mind's eye as I sit here praying over this dream.

Verses

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.

Luke 12:2-3

² For there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; neither hid, that shall not be known.

³ Therefore whatsoever ye have spoken in darkness shall be heard in the light; and that which ye have spoken in the ear in closets shall be proclaimed upon the housetops.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-17

¹⁶ For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

¹⁷ Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Mark 13:32-33

³² But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

³³ Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is

1 Corinthians 15:51-52

⁵¹ Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

⁵² In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

Luke 12:40

⁴⁰ Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

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 face 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.

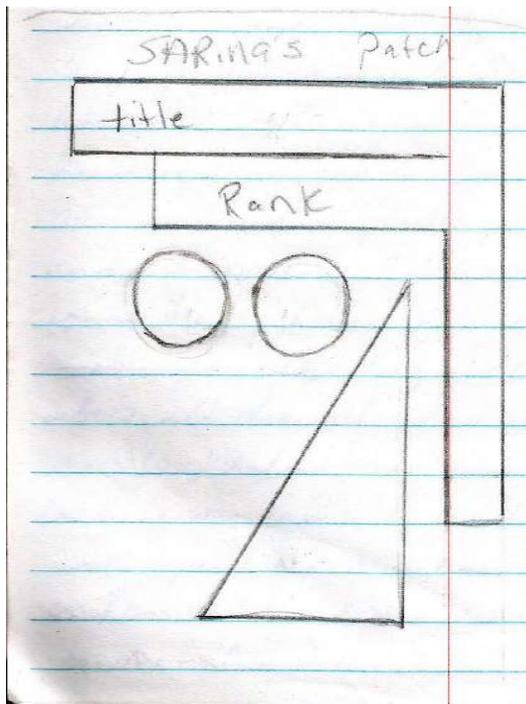
1 Timothy 4:1

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.



Drawn
By Dicki Goforth
Parnell
8-8-21
@ 5:08pm

Nephilim man with
pony tail - patch on
his jacket identifying
him as nephilim blood (circle & half triangle)

The rest his title & rank
His second bar is shorter
because his rank is lower
than Sarina's.

The right half of the triangle = ^{The} Fallen ones
The left side = Nephilim
Combined together = triangle - symbol
used in satan worship / freemasons

4/12/21@4:50 AM A Blasting of Mold and Mildew is Coming Dream edited

I dreamed I was at a house...more like an enormous house! It was the White House, and I was here on a private tour by President Trump himself. In my dream, he was president. He was showing me around with great pride all the beautiful collected varieties of rare objects. Beautiful clocks, vases, hand carved highly polished furniture, expensive seating and large floral arrangements of every type of flower you could imagine!

He was in a royal blue suit, bright red tie, white button up shirt and shiny black loafers. His talk was pleasant, yet it put me on guard with every word he spoke!

I began to notice on each item a blight had appeared, and it was covering these precious things! I noticed it was appearing on all things, but he didn't even seem to notice! Next, I walked over to several large pictures, beautiful pieces of artwork, that for some reason were laying against the wall. They were the size of about a large, flat screen TV and I say this because measurements are not my strong point.

I walked over and began examining the frames. Most were ornate gold frames, but a few were a chestnut brown and cherry in their frame coloring, and it was upon these that I noticed a thick, black covering of mildew had covered them almost completely.

From out of nowhere I produced a pristine, white, clean man's handkerchief and I began wiping vigorously upon these frames to no avail. It would not come off!!! It was more noticeable on the light-colored items, but it had spread almost everywhere! Furthermore, it had spread upon the walls, the furniture, the ceiling fixtures. Nothing was left unaffected except us!

As I wiped vigorously at the edge of one picture frame in particular, I realized that President Trump hadn't even noticed this mildew and mold that had covered his beautiful White house on the inside. His manner was still pleasant. His words were still polite in nature. But as I was scrubbing hard still on this picture for it had now covered the glass as well, I commented, "You need to clean house!" He became instantly enraged. "How dare I talk about his beautiful White house and as far as his house housekeeping," he said, "I am cleaning house already!" I knew in this dream he was referring to himself leading the assault against the pedophile ring that had covered the globe. But while cleaning everyone else's house, his own had become covered with this heavy coat of irremovable mildew and mold.

He angrily grabbed me by my left arm and began dragging me down a hallway and I tried to resist but to no avail!!! I said, "President Trump, Mr. Trump you have to get rid of the mildew for it is a sign of a cursing from God!" "Mildew," he scoffed. "I have the greatest house above most lands, even nations. I am God's chosen, the blessed of God. He does not smite me with mildew or mold! I work for him!" "But is your heart right with him?" "NO," he shouted, and he angrily thrust me outside a side door.

Scene changes:

I found myself in a little, narrow hallway. It was dimly lit, so I was feeling my way with my hands. It was almost like a reddish light that was glowing overhead but not quite! While I am slowly making my way down this dimly lit hall, I bumped into someone. It was my son. "Why him? Why here?" I don't know, but he was bent overlooking earnestly over rows of pictures in their frames laying propped up along the walls of this hallway, and he pointed to them. He didn't seem surprised to see me. "Mom," he said. They appear to be covered in black mildew or mold...all of them!

“Son, we need to get out of here,” I said, but he didn’t move. He seemed in awe of these pictures as again as in the White House I began to see it start spreading before my very eyes. Again, I pulled out the man’s white handkerchief, and again nothing came off when I was rubbing vigorously. I had noticed for myself, there was no sign of mold or mildew on this handkerchief! My son reached over to touch it and I yelled, “NO, DON’T TOUCH IT! IT IS A CURSE FROM GOD AND YOU ARE NOT SAVED YET!”

Somehow in my dream this came to me. He shrank back as if my words had shot him because so fast did, he recoil himself from these mildewed frames. It also lit a fire under him, and he knew we had to get out and now. That his only chance was to stay with me because he knew I served Jesus faithfully, and he had been taught and knew well the power of Jesus’ name and blood!

We hurried as fast as we could down the dimly lit hallway, which emptied into a small room. In this sparsely furnished room was a small desk, a black metal filing cabinet, an expensive looking leather couch and one of those metal, round stand-up cigarette ashtray that had what appeared to be sand in its tray. The desk also had a rolling chair behind it, with both sitting on the right wall of the room along with the black filing cabinet

On the far left was a door which appeared to lead to the outside. The sofa sat on the right of the door. There was a large window above the sofa with beige curtains that were opened and pulled to each side. The light coming from the window is how I was able to see the furnishings and layout to this small room, this office, and it too was covered in this encroaching mildew and mold.

“The door,” I screamed as we made a mad dash for it. “What if it’s locked,” my son cried out loud?” “In Jesus’ name it won’t be,” I said, and we turned the doorknob handle! It turned! Then we flung open the door and burst through it out into the brightness of the day. But as we burst through the door, the scene changed again.

Next scene:

I found myself alone and my son was no longer with me now, and I am in a quaint, little home inside its living room. I began looking around, and I realized I am an observer now, and I was watching an elderly couple who did not seem to take notice of me. The white-haired old lady was kind of heavy set and was wearing a straight, light blue, cotton dress with red flowers. Her feet are adorned with well-worn brown shoes and I watched as she struggled to get on her knees while the older man sat in a recliner chair reading the newspaper and paying the woman little attention. That is until she began praying and praying, she did!!!! The man became agitated but did not say a word!

“What do you see,” I heard a voice call out to me and asked? “I see, Lord, a praying woman...a mighty warrior and apparently an unsaved spouse or relative!” “What else Child?” “The house, though not rich and fancy, is pleasant and clean!” “And what of your first dream Child? What is the difference?” “This house has no mildew or mold!” “Yes, Child, for all those who reside with those who are mine are protected as an umbrella that protects all that’s under its covering.” “So then is this unsaved man protected?” “As long as he abides in the home or residency of one of mine. Yes!”

Then instantly I began to be transported to various locations: Homes, office buildings, stores all across our nation’s land. I was in Arkansas, for the Lord identified each state of each place I visited. Next, I was in Houston Texas, Dayton Ohio, Tampa Florida, Terre Haute Indiana, Campton, New Jersey, Manhattan, New York, Nashville, Tennessee, Albany Georgia, San

Bernardino California and Alamo Texas, (yes 2 times in Texas). I was in Boston, Massachusetts, Hazard Kentucky but also in Boise, Idaho. The places were too many to name, but I felt I was in every state in the U.S.

When it finally came to an end, I was standing on the banks of the great Hiwassee River of the mountains I love so well, and I heard my Jesus say, "I send a blasting! I send a blasting to these people! A blight... A curse... a blasting of mold and of mildew upon this land," then the dream faded, and I awoke! I did not remember what a blasting was Lord Jesus until we spoke yesterday when you clearly said, "I send a blasting of mold and of mildew on this land."

Now whether it affects the whole world or not I do not know, but it shall hit America hard if it has not already. I didn't understand the dream at first, but I do more so now but still not all of it. This I do know! There is a curse of mold and mildew that's being sent or has been sent already across our land that will affect all our people not covered under your blood, Jesus! No one is exempt because it will strike the rich, the famous, the rulers of our land from the greatest to the smallest, from the White House to the poorest of shanties for all who don't know you Jesus and who fail to repent.

"You are correct, Child, for this is the truth of this dream." I still ponder and pray about this dream because I know this mold and mildew could possibly be spiritual, physical or both in nature. My friend pointed out to me; it could not be removed by my vigorous rubbing in this dream. In the physical realm you can wipe both these things away, so in reality it could also be both! I'm still seeking God about this dream, as you should do also. Stay under the precious blood of Jesus always!

Scriptures:

Haggai 2:17

¹⁷ I smote you with blasting and with mildew and with hail in all the labours of your hands; yet ye turned not to me, saith the LORD.

Deuteronomy 28:22

²² The LORD shall smite thee with a consumption, and with a fever, and with an inflammation, and with an extreme burning, and with the sword, and with blasting, and with mildew; and they shall pursue thee until thou perish.

1 Corinthians 7:13-14

¹³ And the woman which hath an husband that believeth not, and if he be pleased to dwell with her, let her not leave him.

¹⁴ For the unbelieving husband is sanctified by the wife, and the unbelieving wife is sanctified by the husband: else were your children unclean; but now are they holy.

Example of God transporting Philip from place to place.

Acts 8:38-40

³⁸ And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

³⁹ And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing.

⁴⁰ But Philip was found at Azotus: and passing through he preached in all the cities, till he came to Caesarea.

11/14/21@9:51AM The Hourglass Vision

While praying, I began having these two visions. This is the second. The first is called the Wormwood Vision and it is posted separately. Please pray about all these things and stay under the precious blood of Jesus always!

Vision 2:

I had been praying and interceding when I saw two visions. This second one still found me floating in outer space with my lovely Jesus beside me. After showing me, Wormwood, I found myself asking him, is there anything else he wanted to show me?

I feel him take my left hand in his right as he says, "Yes, Daughter, there is!" Then we start traveling through space and heading quickly towards the earth. Within minutes, we enter the atmosphere and break into a clear, blue, cloudless sky.

It's cold! I can see my breath upon the air, yet I do not feel the cold! It doesn't penetrate through my Jesus' holy protective presence. "Where are we, Jesus?" "We are over the north continent. Over your nation, America, and that of Canada!" "Why here, Jesus?" "I have something else to show you, my daughter! Look and see!"

"Which way Jesus?" I'm looking all around, and then I look down again, and I see that the earth now appears as a flat map of the United States and Canada. Over Canada there is a symbol, a picture of scales that are tipped toward the left and I see the word "guilty!" But now over America has appeared a very large hour glass. The glass is clear so that I can see that the contents inside and the frame looks like either a light tan or gold in color. I notice immediately that the hour glass is empty on the top, with all the contents already passing down to the bottom half.

"What does this mean, Jesus? What is this?" "It is the great hour glass of time!" "But the contents have all ran out! They're all on the bottom! What does it mean, Jesus?" "It means your time has run out!" Then all of a sudden, I am seeing a hand! Now I see two...two beautiful, but very powerful hands. They are reaching down from out of the heavens, the sky, and is picking up the hourglass containing time.

"I recognize these hands! These are Father God's hands, aren't they Jesus?" "Yes Daughter." "What's he doing?" As I am watching, I see the hands of God has picked up the hour glass and is holding it firmly in both hands. Then with a mighty force I watch as these hands throws it down upon America, and it shatters and breaks into many, many pieces and disperses all over my nation! "What just happened? What did he just do? What does it mean, Jesus?" "It simply means Daughter; no more time will be given!"

Now I find myself back in my living room and I begin praying once again and asking Jesus what does it mean? He begins speaking to me once again. "Daughter your nation, even your world has been given many chances to repent and to turn from your evil, wicked ways, but you have not! The time has come for no more time to be given. "What do we do then, Jesus?" "You continue to pray, Daughter! You pray and read my holy word and brace in me. Dig your roots deeper into me.

"Jesus, I know that humble and earnest prayer can cause change to occur!" "Yes, Daughter, it can! I shall always hear these prayers, and they will be answered, and Daughter I am

long-suffering and patient. But I have left my holy word which clearly shows you what happens to a nation when it forgets me, their Savior! Your prayers can cause the severity of many things to be lessened and even cause things to be changed. But if my Father did not spare Israel or Judah, the chosen people from their pronounced judgment after they were given many opportunities to repent, then do not presume that America, my engrafted people are going to be exempt. All people are equal in my eyes.”

“Read my holy scriptures, Daughter. Read Amos chapter seven. Judgment was still brought forth, even though my heart was moved and changed by compassion after speaking with my servant Amos. Two times I did not bring forth judgment, but the third time judgment came forth. They ran out of time Daughter, and after these two spaces of time to repent, no more was given to them either!” “Read Jeremiah! Search the scriptures and pray for the Holy Spirit to open up your understanding while doing so. You are out of time Daughter, your nation of America and no more will be given!” “I understand Jesus... I understand!

Scriptures

Amose chapter 7

Book of Jeremiah

Galatians 3:28

²⁸ There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female: for ye are all one in Christ Jesus.

Romans 2:11

¹¹ For there is no respect of persons with God.

2Peter 3:9

⁹ The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

Psalms 115:3

³ But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

Proverbs 16:4-7

⁴ The LORD hath made all things for himself: yea, even the wicked for the day of evil.

⁵ Every one that is proud in heart is an abomination to the LORD: though hand join in hand, he shall not be unpunished.

⁶ By mercy and truth iniquity is purged: and by the fear of the LORD men depart from evil.

⁷ When a man's ways please the LORD, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him.

11/14/21@9:51AM Wormwood Vision

While praying, I began having these two visions. This is the first. The second will be posted separately.

Vision 1:

I am in my living room praying, and now I am feeling as if I am being transported, traveling somewhere different from here. It's dark!!! There is darkness all around me, yet I see stars, white stars, and now they are beginning to look like white colored streaks that are passing quickly by because I am traveling so fast! Suddenly I stop, and I see that I am in the blackness of outer space.

I look around, and I see that I am floating in space above the earth near the sun. I can feel the heat from the sun, but it doesn't burn me even though I am in close proximity of it. The light from the sun allows me to see my surroundings. As I look around again, I'm asking Jesus this question! "Why am I here and what am I looking for?" When he responds, I realize I'm not alone because I see him standing by my side.

He is breathtaking to behold, my lovely Jesus, with his snowy white hair and his bronzy color skin that appears as if it has a luminous amber glow. His eyes...his eyes. Oh, my Jesus. His look of love in his flaming eyes leaves me breathless! The purity, righteousness, and holiness I see inside his eyes are overwhelming, and I can't help but notice his flaming eyes have traces of blue showing around his irises. "Jesus, Jesus," I whisper! I'm trying to hold back my tears. "I love you, Jesus, so much!" "I know little daughter, I know...as I love you too!"

"Now, Daughter, look to my left!" I don't want to look away from his beautiful, holy face, but I must obey! So, I turn and look toward his left. "I see... I see Jesus, an outline of a massive outline of a moving object!!!" "Keep watching Daughter!" "It's drawing closer!"

I see it now, Jesus! It's a rock or a large boulder, yet it is not! Its color is of browns and yet also a dull gray color intermixed and as I am looking at it, I keep hearing these words spoken out loud that are "hidden metals from within and toxins for the earth!" "Jesus, what is this rock? Is it an asteroid or meteorite? Why am I seeing this?" "It is the great star Wormwood that is soon to fall upon your world!" "A star Jesus?" "That is what man has called it from days gone by, and it shall fall from the heavens with a mighty force! To some it will remind them of past stars and meteorites that have fallen, only this shall be much larger!"

"This is then the Wormwood star foretold to us in the book of Revelation in chapter eight, verses ten and eleven, which is part of the trumpet judgment of the seventh seal? I have read about an asteroid named Wormwood that scientists are predicting shall strike the earth in either 2027 or 2029, but I think it's 2029? I can't remember exactly which it is supposed to be!" "Daughter, it is man who can predict, but it is me who controls all things! Wormwood is under my direction and command. Soon it is to strike your world and poison much of the water upon your world. You must be prepared for all this found written within my holy word, because only my Father knows the exact moment of my soon coming return!"

Scriptures

Revelation 8:10-11

¹⁰ And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters;

¹¹ And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

Amos 3:7

⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets

Jeremiah 33:3

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

Prophecies from God 12/7/20@3:08AM Sweeping Right Arm of Judgment Vision

“Daughter it is done! It’s done! It’s done! Daughter it is now done! It has come to this. Come to this once again! Man has refused to repent and now my right arm of judgment is sweeping across your world Child! Open your eyes Child! Open them wide and watch as judgment drops and pours from my hands as I wave my arms upon your world!””I do see Jesus, I do see even with my eyes open. I see your body from about chest up with our world in front of you and I can see your chin, but nothing more of your face, but your hair is snow white, what little I see. Your garment is pure white, as white as your hair but you have some sort of overcoat that comes across like a band from your shoulder, your left shoulder and it looks like colors, different beautiful colors of an intensive vibrancy, yet I can’t identify all I see! I see no beard on you Jesus, but I see your arms spread out and your sleeves come down to your wrist...not flowing...loose, yet fitted. The sleeves are a little loose and flowing, but your left arm is spread outstretched to that of your left, but your right arm, beautiful and magnificent is balled in a fist and is above the earth and you are moving it from a left to right...in a slow like wave, and out of your righteous right hand...your fist, is like fine dust particles yet also larger particles not quite what I would call chunks, but the larger pieces appear to be landing on our nation America, while the dust appears to be caught somehow by the wind of your arm movement and has now spread and been dispersed upon our world and I hear you Jesus! I hear you saying as the last particles leaves your hand in the most beautiful, poetic voice, yet strong with power and might and authority say, “Father, it is done” and now it’s gone! I see it no more!”

I Shake This World Word! 4-8-22@10:40AM

From the pits of sin man grovels and seeks to find himself instead of coming to me. You wallow around until you're covered in the filth and waste of sin. Why little children? Why, when you were created above all else in creation? Why wallow like a hog in a pigpen of mud, when I have called you to be kings and queens, priests in my holy and righteous kingdom?

I present you with the right to choose. A gift from me to you. Use this gift wisely, because it will either benefit your life or destroy it.

Man is not above sin, but my son Jesus is, and it's by him that each man, each woman and child who will come to him can be washed clean.

I have watched as my son has toiled endlessly to bring you to him in true humble repentance of heart.

He shall toil no longer. His toiling is over.

Now he walks your earth, administering holy justice from my heavenly throne above to those who have failed to repent. You do not see the tears he cries over each of you.

The time has come for all to be rewarded for the seeds they have sown before judgment time before my throne!

Now my Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy, you will deliver my words to all who will listen, because if you do not, their blood shall I require at your hands!!!

Yes, Father God, I understand, and I will speak boldly with your son, Jesus' strength, name and power.

Yes, Daughter, you will.

* I have somewhat to say now.

Yes, Father God, I'm here.

* Write these words down, Daughter. Then speak them boldly in the name of my son Jesus. Do it in his authority.

Yes, Father God, I shall, because your word tells me in Philippians chapter 4, verse 13, that I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.

* Yes, Daughter. Yes.

Seasons come and seasons go...

But do they really now?

I confound the seasons and the directions of the wind.

I call rain. I call drought.

I call fire to devour,

And plant life to fail.

I cause diseases to go forth by man's deadly hands to spread.

Why you ask?
Because you are to reap what you sow.
Why you ask again?
Because evil living and operating in SIN brings correction, brings judgment to all from my throne above.

Look to the east. Now look to the West.
Can unsaved men find any rest?
I shake the earth and the heaven and skies.
For soon my son's returning to gather his beautiful bride.

* A word to the wise to all professing to love and know me.

* A watchful eye for these things to come.

An assassination attempt will be one.
Across the ocean and island, I see.
Near waters not far from the king of the east.

A triggering point, but one of three.
That sends war hurtling down upon thee.
Upon thee O' faithless, harlot Bride of America.

From the oceans deep, I churn the storms.
With the force as Jonah was spewed out of the belly of the whale.
So shall these fall upon thee.

A storm of a century will not be nothing.
When I release my fury by storms fully on thee.
I speak to the world and not to the eagle alone.
All have been judged for sins unatoned!

My son cried, "Repent," both day and night.
Now this door of salvation no longer stands open wide.
As judgment falls from my son's righteous hand.
You'll still find a narrow crack if you take time to decide,
To accept Jesus, my son's gift, given so free.
Then I shall accept you into heaven where you'll spend your eternity.

Men watch the skies for signs from above.
Trying to discern the times with no real chance at all.
I shake the heavens; I confound the wise.
I befuddled the fool. Yet, give sight to the blind.

I judge this world's sin one at a time.
Now it's time to toe the line.

What you do in these last moments of time.
Will determine how you fare
When war is here.

A return of a king.
A war set to be.
Won't you be surprised; I say to all.
Who refused to believe?

I set up kings.
I pulled them down.
I restore if I choose.
To the monarchy.

A president, a king, a leader or queen.
It makes no difference to me.
Whether called a government or a monarchy.
You are really controlled by me.

* The Earth is mine and all that is in it. I created it. This is my legal right as the creator of all.

A hole in the sun is soon to be.
As scorpion locusts released, begin tormenting thee.

I provided my word.
A testament of history.
So, all could be prepared
Of these things coming to be.

* But now it's time for me to reveal the hidden mysteries.

* Jesus, my son, start the unveiling and bring forth all that has been sealed and left, unknown and unspoken to man.

* Daughter of Faith and Grace.
Yes, Father God, I am here.

I give you this warning to all who will heed.
It's time to pray, believe and intercede.
I charge you Daughter to deliver it for me.
For these days to come are now upon thee.

* Do this Daughter and serve me faithfully.
Yes, Father God, in Jesus' name, I will.

Some say winter.
Some say spring.

Some declare autumn
Or summer will be.
When the war part of judgment will fall.

* I say this, "Do not focus on the "when" of things, but focus on me fully. Come to me. Come to my son Jesus, and you shall be encouraged and sustained.

Daughter, by the time the first snow falls.
That covers fully your hometown land.
Foreign feet on your nation soil.
Will have already began.

But remember, lest thou forget.
I can bend and confuse the seasons.
You must trust me.
Have you understood this yet?

A raging storm from the north is building.
Against my chosen land.
As prophecy is fulfilled.
Sent forth from my hand.

As nations are called together.
For the battle plan against my chosen ones.
Soon they shall tremble at the power of Jesus
My righteous son.

With one foot on land
And one on the sea.
Then finally, many of my chosen people
Shall Jesus receive.

* Daughter of Faith and Grace, every single event that has been foretold and sent to Earth by me, you can expect them now to begin completely and speedily.

For those who still laugh
At these words from me
I am about to make you
Believe and see
I am God and not man!!!

* O' sinner man by the time I am done shaking and rocking this world of yours, it shall no longer spin. But reel to and fro like a staggering man who is drunken with strong drink!!!

* I am a just God! I rule in righteousness!
Countless warnings I have given to you

And countless times so many of you have failed to repent
YOUR SINS ARE THE CAUSE OF MY JUDGMENT AND MY FURY YOU ARE TO FACE!

* But my little children...Those who have not rejected my son Jesus' gift of free salvation and serve me in holy and righteous living, when you see all these things come to pass, and some of you will, then run to me your holy God! Run to my son Jesus and hide in us!

* My children, when judgment comes, as it has started fully now, it rains upon both the just and the unjust. But this doesn't mean that I am unable to protect those who are mine...who belongs to us!!!

Peace and safety you will find
If in my son's name you will abide
Joy instead of torment
Love instead of fear
My children because I shall always be near

Daughter, Daughter of Faith and Grace and of Mercy, for you have learned how to be merciful, deliver my words to all who shall hear, but if not, I shall hold you accountable!!!
Dearest Father God, I understand. These are hard sayings, but with my Jesus' help, I shall do all you ask and require of me.
Good, Daughter...this is good.

Toe the line meaning: To adhere to the rules of something

Storm of a century meaning: is a term usually applied to a particularly damaging or notable weather event (such as a blizzard or hurricane) during a specific century.

Verses

Romans 6:11-16

11 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

12 Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof.

13 Neither yield ye your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin: but yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.

14 For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under the law, but under grace.

15 What then? shall we sin, because we are not under the law, but under grace? God forbid.

16 Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?

Romans 6:23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Jeremiah 11: 11 Therefore thus saith the LORD, Behold, I will bring evil upon them, which they shall not be able to escape; and though they shall cry unto me, I will not hearken unto them.

Psalms 24:1-2

1 The earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Psalms 91

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

3-24-22at8-22AM Two Evil Brothers Dream.

I dream again Jesus after you led me to lay back down for a little bit, but this dream was in the form of a picture book whose pages would turn automatically for me that I was reading! It was about two brothers. Two brothers who lived in faraway places, and they were half-brothers. They both came from the same mother, but had different fathers.

The mother's name was called Mesopotamia. She had five sons named Iraq, Iran, Syria, Kuwait, and Turkey. But it was Iraq, who was the child who laid claim to the majority of his mother's name. This dream is about Iraq and his half-brother, Iran. These two brothers out of the five had a closer relationship with one another at the time of this dream, brought together by the common bond in the religion and their hatred for the land called Israel. The five brothers had all come from the same beginnings, but different unions.

As time progressed, Iraq began to grow in knowledge, but because of his evil heart, he began to flourish in an ungodly and unholy way. You see, these brothers are nations, I now realize in this dream. And now I am looking up on a map on a wall which shows Europe and Asia.

I watched in this dream as the brothers turned into countries. Each country was making some healthy progress in their growth and some evil as well. Now, as time had passed, the heart of Iraq became black and evil. He began looking into ways of destroying fellow men by making items of great destruction. Iran was doing much the same, but at a slower rate.

Iraq began to succeed now, and soon he had built himself weapons. Weapons built with the nuclear power, while all the while becoming aggressive to some of their neighbors, other nations, while he openly served his false gods and cursed anyone who didn't believe as he did.

Iran watched his brother grow with great envy, but he was wiser than his brother, Iraq, realizing there were other lands, other nations who would take notice of his fast-growing power that would step in if not careful. He privately tried to warn his brother, Iraq, because he saw the signs of trouble stirring against him. But he wouldn't listen.

Now Iraq kept building his various weapons of mass destruction and in glee looked on them eagerly, knowing if he had his way, there was one land he would gladly use every last one of them on if he could. This land was the land of Israel, God's chosen people.

His hatred for Israel was fierce and greater than any he had for any others. All of this I was seeing in this dream. Finally, Iraq's movement and intents to conquer came up before the eyes of the rest of the nations in our world when he waged war on another. The iron fist of judgment came down, and he was stopped and stripped of all his powerful weapons he had so lovingly created out of his hate!

Iran watched on intently, taking note of his brother's folly, but had begun himself to adventure into the building of the nuclear-powered weapons, but with subtleties and deceit. He built himself labs and testing sites beneath the ground that very few knew of, and his work progressed speedily here. While above the ground, he had labs and testing areas where he did some research openly at a healthy rate.

Now it was Iraq's turn to look on enviously, because now he was stripped and barren of the power he had once obtained. But yet he knew he would once again rise from the ashes for his God, Allah had instructed him as well to build beneath the earth soil labs, under the ground in which he had produced some weapons, not of the nuclear nature. These are called bioweapons, that were not known to the other leaders in the great world of those who had brought down their iron fist upon him.

Still, he did not have the capability any longer to make the weapons of nuclear power. The land of the Eagle had seen to this, making his presence strongest among those who dared to

judge him and strip him of his power. He held great hatred and contempt for the land of the Eagle also.

As time progressed, Iran began advancing quickly and those watching begin to look on in concern. But things were not like before, when his brother Iraq had tried to conquer and display his power. The judging nations were no longer friendly with one another. The land of the eagle and the bear had become alienated.

He knew this rift was deep, because the great bear's leader himself had contacted him in a plan to clip the wings of the land of the eagle. Soon, Iran would sign his signature with many other lands to help the bear succeed to bring the land of the eagle down to fly no more above them.

The Eagle's land was no longer pure, but evil of heart, and now was unprotected by the God he served. In exchange for his loyalty, Iran was given from the bear great technology to complete many of his weapons in progress, as well as an assurance he would use his brute strength and aid him in taking out those he hated the most. The land of Israel. But to do the latter part, he must get his brother, Iraq, to join in this evil plan to clip the land of the great eagle's wings.

Iran agreed, then went to visit his brother, Iraq, who now lived no longer as a man of power, but one of destitution. Iraq accepted his brother's visit suspiciously, for although closer than the other brothers, they both knew how unscrupulous each were at heart. Iran arrived not long afterwards and spoke of the bear's said plan. Iraq listened intently, but then said, "For a deal such as this, I must present a gift to the leader of the bear! What could I possibly give? Oh, but wait. I had many little goodies underneath the ground in my remaining hidden labs. I will present him with one of these."

"Yes," Iran said, "That would be fitting. Who knows when this will come in handy for the bear as well as us." "What benefits will I receive," asked Iraq, "to better my position? How can I be of a help in such a task of taking down the land of the eagle when I have been stripped of most weapons of power?"

"Speak to the bear's ruler. Here," Iran said as he gave his brother a number and direct access code to get him connected to the leader of the bear directly. Iraq eagerly took the information from his brother Iran, and after their now friendly visit, Iran, returned home and Iraq, contacted the leader of the bear. Verbal agreements were made.

A deal with set and arrangements were made for the bear, by way of underground, through many tunnel systems, to begin supplying Iraq with battle equipment and technology to prepare them for the coming clipping of the Great Eagle's wings.

As the years passed, Iraq secretly built his own army vehicles and weapons, including hidden submarines that few knew about. Iran has almost reached above ground with the help of the bear, what he has accomplished below ground in his nuclear capabilities. Iraq is fast once again pursuing the course now.

As this book closed, I awoke from this dream. I laid in my bed praying. I asked my lovely Jesus, "What does this all mean? You know, I very seldom look at news unless led by you."

"I know this Daughter of Faith and Grace," I heard him say. Although I didn't see him, I heard his voice audibly, and felt his presence strongly in my room. Then he continued. "Many things occur out of the sight of the natural eyes. I, though, see it all! Nothing is hidden from my constantly searching, roving eyes. Did I not say, "all that is hidden shall come to the light?" I am the light source, and the prayers of my children has brought exposure to these such things."

"The lands of Iraq and Iran, whose hatred for both my chosen land of Israel and your once great nation of America is deep. All know this, but because of this hatred that they have fed and nurtured over countless generations, their father, Satan, has brought them to a place to desire

these weapons of nuclear and mass destruction in hopes of one day using them on both Israel and your nation.”

“Now with the aid of the bear, also loyal to Satan, they shall have their prayers for vengeance and hate answered. But, O’ Daughter of Faith and Grace, that which is hidden, I have brought to light for you to share and give warning.” “Iran’s nuclear capabilities far exceed what your nation and Israel’s Intel, have been given. Iraq is not as defenseless as he appears, either. The bear has been planning the destruction, the clipping of your nation's wings, for many years.”

“Putin, the leader of the bear, is crafty and sly. How else do you think that he could have caused the world in most parts to think he was being forced in a war with Ukraine because of your nation and NATO's involvement, when this has been the beginning of his plan, the start of the clipping in the wings of your nation, the eagle from the start?” “I understand. What must I do?”

“You do what I've called you to do. You warn! You raise the alarm! For if you do, and people pray, the severity of these things can be lessened! But if not, then they shall fall upon your nation, ripping and shredding her with such a ferocity and intensity of that of a pack of ravenous wolves!!!”

“Warn my daughter! Never stop warning. You shall be hated by many for your bold stand in me yet, loved as well. They hated me also, so do not let this cause you to falter. Time is short. Your nation’s enemies stand at your door, ready to advance. I have brought these things to light. Now bring them to the people, and then lay them before me in earnest prayer.”

Then as his presence receded from its full intensity, still here, but not as strong, I begin to pray this morning once again! I shall never stop praying to my lovely Jesus until he returns for me, or I leave by way of death. “Please come quickly, my sweet Jesus, please. Please come soon.”

Verses.

Amos 3:7 Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

John 15: ¹⁸ If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before it hated you.

Matthew 10: ²² And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake: but he that endureth to the end shall be saved.

Proverbs 15: ³ The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

Mark 4: ²² For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.

Ezekiel 33:2-9

² Son of man, speak to the children of thy people, and say unto them, When I bring the sword upon a land, if the people of the land take a man of their coasts, and set him for their watchman:

³ If when he seeth the sword come upon the land, he blow the trumpet, and warn the people;

⁴ Then whosoever heareth the sound of the trumpet, and taketh not warning; if the sword come, and take him away, his blood shall be upon his own head.

⁵ He heard the sound of the trumpet, and took not warning; his blood shall be upon him. But he that taketh warning shall deliver his soul.

⁶ But if the watchman see the sword come, and blow not the trumpet, and the people be not warned; if the sword come, and take any person from among them, he is taken away in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at the watchman's hand.

⁷ So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore thou shalt hear the word at my mouth, and warn them from me.

⁸ When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die; if thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

⁹ Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it; if he do not turn from his way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

3-26-22 @ 10:43 AM A Visions of a Secret Conversation

Lord Jesus, I had a vision...an awake dream with my eyes fully opened after praying about all these things coming upon our world. I was praying an interceding and asking you to aid our nation and world. I was asking you to keep revealing the hidden things and expose them in your holy light...and you did so thank you my sweet lovely Jesus! Thank you!

I see a grand office, a place where a person of great power would work. As my eyes focus on the large impressive desk near the middle of the room, I see a man sitting there. It is Vladimir Putin. I know this is his office, but it's not his presidential one. It is a duplicate, a replica of his presidential one that he now sits in!

He begins making some type of video call. I can't see all the details of the office or even the desk except for Putin and a video screen in front of him that sits upon his desk top. It looks to be, if I guessed ten inches wide and maybe eight inches long, but measurements have never been a strong point for me.

I know this is a private call and the device connected to the screen guarantees it will be so somehow. I know this in my spirit as I see this vision, this day dream displaying before me. As soon as the call connects, I hear a voice on the other end ask, "What do you want Vladimir Putin?"

"Have you considered my proposal yet, Kim," Putin asks in a self-assured, silky voice? Then I realized that there must be some type of voice translator inside the secure device, because I can now see both Vladimir Putin and the person on the screen. It is Kim Jong Un, leader of North Korea!

As I am watching with my eyes open this vision, I am hearing now these words being spoken! "I have Vladimir, but what's in it for me, for North Korea," Kim Jong Un asks in a selfish tone of voice? "If you join my coalition and aid in the destruction of America, then you will become a strong country with my help...with all of mother Russia behind you," Putin responded confidently and smoothly! "I shall give you more technology to advance your weaponry, as well as your economy!"

Kim Jong Un paused momentarily then commenced speaking. "We have no love here for the United States. What do you require from me, because I know you Vladimir Putin? You do nothing without it bettering your position!"

"Kim, you wound me with your words," Putin said slowly. "Vladimir, this is the way of a good leader! Now tell me if I join your coalition, what will you require from me and my country? I know you well Vladimir! You do nothing without it being to your advantage somehow!"

Putin clears his throat slightly and then smiles broadly. "I would require for you to take control of South Korea, because if not, she will throw her support for the United States and aid her once we've struck!" "That will not be an easy task," Kim said thoughtfully. Then he speaks again. "If I agree to your coalition terms, then I would require something from you!"

Vladimir Putin isn't moved at all. It is almost as if he is expecting Kim Jong Un to ask for something! Then he spoke up and asks Kim quickly, "Something besides the generous offer that has been given to you already? What would this requirement be Kim?"

Kim face was serious as he speaks and says quickly, "I have promised the United States a Christmas gift! My gift is late! Late gifts can be sent at any time! My requirement is this. North Korea gets a turn at unleashing our nuclear weapons upon their soils during the strikes before the invasion. If this requirement is met, then I will verbally agree to your coalition. I will sign it the moment you make your first strike with your nuclear and hypersonic weapons upon the United States. These are my terms and conditions!"

Putin's face spreads into a pure, evil grin and then he speaks. "I like your style Kim. By all means, join in the fun. You can be given a slot of the third!" Kim Jung Un face broke into a huge grin and then he begins laughing a horrible laugh. Putin joins in. I can see both of them laughing and as I am seeing this, I find my body beginning to shake.

"I hear Kim Jong Un then say, "Then Vladimir Putin, we shall join your coalition. Thank you for your generous offer and for all the prior advances, technology and weaponry that Russia has been so willingly to help us with. North Korea shall rise to be a strong nation!"

"Then it's done," Putin asked? "Yes, Vladimir, it is a deal. North Korea shall join you and the other nations gathered against the United States and I shall enjoy watching her burn!"

Then this vision, this day dream disappears. It's gone! "Jesus, Jesus, help us!" "All is set Daughter," I hear him respond! "All is set! Prepare your heart in me. In me Daughter of Faith and Grace...in me alone!"

Verses

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

Proverbs 15: ³ The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

2 Chronicles 12: ⁹ For the eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. Herein thou hast done foolishly: therefore from henceforth thou shalt have wars.

Amos 3: ⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Hebrews 4: ¹³ Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do.

3-30-22@8:31AM Now is the Time of Trouble Word

I'm sanctifying my church, my bride. Come out from among the world and be ye holy! Separate yourselves! Separate! Separate! I say remove those things that are displeasing to me! Remove those things lest they become your idols and part you from me, your holy God!

What is sin...is sin!!! Why should my children who I have redeemed partake in the world? Sin is sin!

Time is short!

“What are you talking about,” my children ask in false innocence?

This I say! Anything I would not listen to!
Anything I would not read, watch or speak!

If you continue to entertain the devices of the enemy Satan when I have called you away from such things, if not repented of, when I return, I will leave you behind!!!

My children you have been warned to get the sin out! Get it out now, for I will not wait for you to get ready when I return!

Remember my children, I am not limited to your mortal means. I “AM” all seeing! I am all knowing and hearing!

Now is the time of trouble! Now I say, now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
So, get the sin out! Get it out now!

I see your secrets!!!
I see your thoughts!
I see your heart!

Get the sin out by returning to me, and repenting humbly before me!

Verses

2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

James 4:4 Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.

2-21-22@5:14AM No Potable Water Dream

Dear lovely sweet Jesus, I dreamed again, and I pray in your name for Holy Spirit, my friend, to bring all things to my remembrance as John 14:26 says he will. Here is the dream you gave me.

I was standing in a city with what looked like in some areas concrete walls with steps that led up to different buildings. It is an open street I now find myself standing in the middle of and now also surrounded by old, even ancient type buildings. There are people milling about. Most of them seem to be of a light-colored skin, but not as light as that of the Caucasian colored skin people. The people had an almost frightened and hopeless look about them.

"Sweet Jesus, what is going on here," I asked him out loud? "These people look scared and unhappy!" "KEEP WATCHING," I heard from the sky above.

I can see myself, but it's not me at all! The person I see, that I am in this dream, is a young girl that I would determine to be in her late teens or early twenties with long brown, straight hair that hung loosely halfway down her back.

This girl that I am in this dream is wearing light tan loose fitting pants and a short sleeve, solid spring green colored shirt. The shirt hangs loosely from the square bib of the top's neckline that is gathered. The short sleeves are also loose fitting, with the edges of the sleeves having been surged to give the sleeves the appearances of waves in the fabric from the tightness of the seams. I feel strongly to take notice of the shirt in particular.

I have light brown eyes, a pert nose and carnation pink lips all set in my oval shaped face. What I am doing here, I'm not sure yet? Gazing around my surroundings, my eyes fall upon a group of men both young and old who are dressed in black suits, white shirts that included a black vest, but some of the jackets though being a longer length than a normal suit's jacket.

I see one man who sticks out among the others that is wearing a black hat that reminds kind of a top hat. But I believe it's called an up hat, while the others were wearing the little beanie type hats that are worn at the back of the top of the head. If I remember correctly, they are called Kippahs. The man with the up hat has a large, dark brown, bushy beard and a well-trimmed mustache. These are Jewish men!

I feel in this dream that I am somewhere in Israel. "Jesus, are you here? Why am I here," I asked again out loud, and again a voice from the sky that sounds like thunder, yet love at the same time say, "WATCH! LOOK! LISTEN AND UNDERSTAND!" "Yes, in your name Jesus I will, so please give me eyes to see, ears to hear and a mind and heart to understand all that Holy Spirit needs me too," I replied. There was no response, but that's okay, because I knew my lovely Jesus had heard me!

I began watching closer the group of Jewish men, all dressed in black, and I began to hear their conversation that was already taking place. Even though I knew in this dream that they were not speaking my normal language of English, I could understand their words. "Thank you, Jesus," I whispered, because I knew in this dream this was important, and I needed to know what they were speaking!

The slightly heavy, brown bearded man with the up hat seemed to have an air of importance about him and he was speaking to the others. As he did, they listened intently to him, although some appeared anxious while others almost seemed frightened. "We have to trust Elohim! This is his hand of judgment, but we are his chosen people. He will take care of us," the bearded man wearing the up hat said assuredly.

There is an elderly man beside him who speaks up and says urgently, "But we have no drinkable water!!!" The dark bearded man spoke again more fervently, "We will pray! Elohim

will hear us and answer.” “Yes, he will hear us and answer us mightily Rav Benjamin,” another person a little further behind him on his left spoke up reassuringly.

A voice came from behind the dark bearded Rav Benjamin, and asked, “Then why do those who believe in the false Messiah, Christ Jesus have drinkable water, and we, his chosen children do not? It is this way all over the world, from the reports we are seeing?” He turned and looked directly at the man who had just dared to speak out loud what many of the other men wanted to ask. He stared silently at the man for a few minutes, then said briskly, “I shall see this for myself and we will see if there’s any truth to these claims. Can it be seen?”

“Yes, Rav Benjamin,” the man replied. “Then we must see this for ourselves, because Elohim will out forsake us,” Rav Benjamin said boisterously. There were murmurs of approval at his words, and then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself at a marketplace and before me are many tables with various items on display. I see food, water, clothing and such, but they are laid out sparsely upon each table and the selections are very limited and the prices high...very high!

My eye caught the sun’s glint on the clear glass bottles, so, I walked over to see what they were. I see labels on each bottle that identifies them as drinkable water...but it doesn’t look like any kind of drinking water I have ever seen. The water does not look good at all. It is murky and dirty.

I heard a commotion and look up to see the group of Jewish men I had seen prior in this dream, and in front was the bearded man, Rav Benjamin. They have just entered the marketplace and had with them a man which looked to be in his early thirties. He is dark haired, dark eyed with a look of peace displayed upon his face even though I could tell he wasn’t here voluntarily on his one accord!

The Jewish men were demanding him to come with them. In this dream, I felt he is a follower of Jesus...a Christian. He walked with them without putting up any resistance after the first few minutes, and then they fully entered the marketplace. The group of Jewish men, under Rav Benjamin’s urging, brought the Christian man to the table full of water next to where I still remained standing.

I looked with disgust again at the rows of dirty drinking water on display for sale and asked myself, “I wonder what they are going to do now?” Rav Benjamin began speaking to one of the Jewish men in the group and said briskly, “Purchase one!” The man then spoke to the vendor standing behind the table who apparently was selling the water, and swiftly came back with a high dollar, unopened bottle of murky water.

Rav Benjamin then turned to the Christian man and said forcibly, “You will drink of this unopened bottle of water. Then we will see if the stories are true and if your false Christ will give you clean water to drink in a time when no clean water is to be found! Surely, he cannot do what Elohim has not done yet for his chosen people!”

The dark-haired Christian man took the extended bottle of water, because he knew it would be unwise to resist. Then he spoke softly, but boldly these words, “I will, but only because Jesus is telling me to, and not for any other thing than to prove to you that Jesus is our Messiah, the holy Son of our God, Elohim!” His words had the effect upon all the Jewish men as if he had physically slapped every one of them. Especially Rav Benjamin, whose face turned a bright red and I could tell he had become quite livid with anger!

The Christian man takes the bottle of dirty water, says a short simple prayer which included a reference to Mark 16:18 where Jesus had promised his disciples and future believers that if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them. I felt the presence of the sweet Holy Ghost as he prayed his prayer of power and authority in Jesus' name! Then he opened the bottle of dirty water.

I found myself moving closer as many others also who had gathered to see what would happen to the water. I knew in this dream, there was no potable water. No clean water that was safe to drink in our world now and no matter how much the scientists and biologists all tried to clean and filter it, it still remained dirty. Except that is for the Christians, the true believers of my lovely Jesus!

I am now standing almost directly next to the dark-haired Christian man who is holding the now opened bottle of murky, dirty water. The water had a foul smell to it also. He looked at the bottle with no hesitancy at all, smiled a little smile and simply said, "I trust you Jesus!" Then he raised the bottle of murky water to his lips.

As soon as the water touched his lips, the contents became pure and crystal clear! He drank freely from the now clean water, taking in several gulps before the man, Rav Benjamin, grabbed it from his hands. As soon as he touched the bottle, the water instantly became tainted and dirty inside once again. He looked at the bottle angrily as the crowd began murmuring among themselves. Rav Benjamin began screaming out angrily, "Sorcerer...magician! This is a trick of Beelzebub, of the devil!"

I let out a "Praise Jesus," as I realized just how wonderful my Jesus is and how he is going to supply our needs even in situations like this! But apparently it was loud enough for all to hear! Rav Benjamin, his face full of anger and embarrassment, looked down at the glass bottle full of dirty, stinky water then pointed his finger at me! "You," he said, "you shouted, "praise Jesus! You will drink out of this bottle too."

"Me," I exclaimed in shock! "Yes, you woman," Rav Benjamin said sharply, then continued, "then we will see if this be a trick, or truly the hand of your God, this fake Christ, this Jesus you serve!" I knew I had to do it! The crowd had become great, and to resist would be making the statement to them that our lovely Jesus can't do what we are professing and know he can do.

The dark-haired Christian man smile reassuringly at me, so, I took the bottle of dirty water from the angry bearded Rav Benjamin. I bowed my head and prayed this prayer over the opened bottle of dirty water that stunk badly! "Father God, I come to you in Jesus' name. You promised to supply my need. I'm in need, Jesus! Please protect me as I drink this water, and let it reveal the truth to all, so, they can see what you do out of love for those who love and serve you. Let this be an example that will draw and lead others to you my lovely Jesus in your holy and powerful name I pray. Amen!"

I then took the bottle of water, raised it to my lips and took a large drink out of the bottle. It was the purest, freshest water I have ever tasted, and I was instantly refreshed!!! Apparently, the water had also cleared in the glass bottle for all to see as with the dark-haired Christian man. Rav Benjamin yanked the bottle of water out of my hands and raised it to his lips and took a deep gulp out of it as if trying desperately to taste just one drop of clean, pure water before it changed back to dirty again! But he didn't succeed!

As soon as the man had touched the bottle, it had returned to its original tainted, dirty and foul-smelling state. Rav Benjamin began gagging and spitting the water back up all over himself, spewing stagnant water that caused some of the onlookers to jump back cautiously.

I heard, "Rabbi, rabbi," and "Rav Benjamin," from some of the Jewish men in his own crowd of followers that had come with him. One of the younger Jewish men spoke up quietly and asked, "How can this be? Has Elohim forsaken us, or was this Jesus of Nazareth really our long-awaited messiah?"

Rav Benjamin screamed out, "Don't be deceived! This is not the hand of Elohim, but of the enemy!" As he continued to denounce my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade. My heart was grieved by the words I was hearing from Rav Benjamin in this dream, who professed to know God... Elohim, but still denied his precious son, my sweet Jesus. Then suddenly I heard a voice from the heavens that said these words.

"I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE EVEN WHEN THE WATER BECOMES DISEASED RIDDEN AND TAINTED! DID I NOT CREATE THE WATER? AM I NOT GOD? I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE! THOSE WHO HAVE CALLED UPON MY NAME JESUS, AND RECEIVED MY GIFT OF SALVATION, AND STILL SEEKING ME WHOLEHEARTEDLY ARE THOSE WHO ARE MINE."

Then I came fully awake!

Verses

John 14:26 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.

Mark 16:18 They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

Philippians 4:6 Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:13 I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

Acts 4:10-12

10 Be it known unto you all, and to all the people of Israel, that by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, even by him doth this man stand here before you whole.

11 This is the stone which was set at nought of you builders, which is become the head of the corner.

12 Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

Revelation 8:8-11

8 And the second angel sounded, and as it were a great mountain burning with fire was cast into the sea: and the third part of the sea became blood;

9 And the third part of the creatures which were in the sea, and had life, died; and the third part of the ships were destroyed.

10 And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters;

11 And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

Revelation 16:3-4

3 And the second angel poured out his vial upon the sea; and it became as the blood of a dead man: and every living soul died in the sea.

4 And the third angel poured out his vial upon the rivers and fountains of waters; and they became blood.

3-11-22 @ 5:19AM A Warning to Beware!

Be of good courage!
Do not be dismayed!

The Lord sends us warnings out of his great love for us! Know this!!! Warning has come forth and I issue this warning in my lovely Jesus' name! Let no evil or lies pass my lips or deception. Let me warn without it causing tormenting fear, but healthy fear that propels into action what needs to be done in Jesus' name!

Here is the warning I have received from my lovely Jesus:

“Beware of products that come from China that rub into the hair, on the skin and in the bath!
China, the government, has become your enemy!

He seeks mischief! He seeks to destroy! He, Xi Jinping is of his father the devil!

Prayerfully in my name, go over the items found already in your homes, and if you will trust me, Jesus, trust my Holy Spirit, and be obedient to what we speak to you to do, and do it immediately, then no harm will come to you or those you love from these products found inside of many of your homes currently!

Some products from the land of China, from the hands of this military controlled government are tainted!

From this point on, I send warning for you to no longer purchase items from this land China of a topical nature!

This means such things like soaps including dish liquid, hair care products (not including sprays or pumps) make-up, eye salves, medicinal creams, deodorant, lotions, bath salts, bubble baths and things of this nature.

This does not include items that you wear, you use by hand like tools, flashlights, etc. nor does it include things you ingest like vitamins, oral medicines or even items like ear drops!

Please my children, please pray about all these things in my name! Please seek me in these matters.

Be wise in all you do!
Do not let the lower cost of the products from China cause you to be disobedient!

Do not gamble with your bodies, my holy temple in which Holy Spirit and I reside, when you have received warning of what not to do!”

These are the words of my lovely Jesus' warning I have been given and charged this morning to speak in his name!

I will not be giving out any further information on this warning, because I have released what I have been commanded to speak. Please take your questions to our lovely Jesus and let him speak to your heart, answer your questions and reveal if there is more you need to know. I am a watchman. I have given the warning. Now it's in your hands in what you do with it!

Verses

Deuteronomy 31:6 Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them: for the LORD thy God, he *it is* that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee, nor forsake thee.

Isaiah 41:10 Be strong and of a good courage, fear not, nor be afraid of them: for the LORD thy God, he *it is* that doth go with thee; he will not fail thee, nor forsake thee.

Proverbs 3:5-6

5 Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

6 In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

2 Corinthians 2:11 Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices.

1Peter 5:8 Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

3-8-22 at 9:08AM Justice to be Seen Word

(This word was spoken boldly and forcibly by my lovely Jesus)

Judgment comes to all!
Judgment falls on all!

Come! Come! Come!
I say while there's still time!
Come, while you can to me!

Judgment is now, now, now, now, now, now!
Judgment is now!!!

Woe...Woe to them that call evil good, and good evil!
Woe to them I say!

Judgment is now!
Judgment falls upon all both good and bad

(Notice the time, Daughter! It's 9:11 Jesus!)

Now is the time for judgment to be delivered!
Now is the time for judgment to be delivered!

It's time.... now, now, now, now, now, now for Justice to be seen!
My Justice to be seen!

Then he whispered to me softly: Get ready my children! Get ready

Play Time is Over! Have you Prepared Word? 2-24-22 at 5:35AM

It has begun! It's begun my daughter of faith!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

Can you see it now...the proof of all that I have said to you by my servants, my prophets, my children?

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

For those trying now to scramble to prepare in haste, do what you can, but your disobedience has cost you much! Your pride has cost you much too and those of you who started your preparations, but allowed discouragement to slip in and caused you to put back on your rose-colored glasses of complacency, of doubt and unbelief, because I did not move on your timeline, you will realize too late what it has cost you!

Disobedience is a sin! Yet many of my own children freely choose to walk in it. Why little children when it causes rebellion which you have learned in my word, my holy word, is the same as the sin of witchcraft.... the practice of working with demon spirits in their spells, enchantments and incantations?

You will realize as these things start progressing faster and faster what your stubbornness, pride and disobedience has cost you!

A hard life lays ahead for you my people, for those who survive unto the end. But a good life when you trust me fully.

I mean a "good" as in when you draw nigh to me, I shall reach down. Come down and draw nigh to you and show you my love more intimately than some of you have ever known!

Your faith and your trust shall grow in me, and our love shall blossom together into a deeper love than you ever imagined possible. Because you are the love of my heart...my holy bride...my children!

I shall be by your side through every trial, adversity and... moments of peace!
You will KNOW I walk with you!

PLAY TIME HAS ENDED!!!

SURVIVAL TIME HAS BEGUN.....in your physical, earthly realm, and not only in my spirit one!!!

PLAY TIME IS OVER, I say to all my children still wondering and walking about with eyes shut, so they don't have to acknowledge physically what my Holy Spirit is shouting out to you!!!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR THESE THINGS:

1. Your banks, financial institutes shall fail, for when no money can be found inside, no money can be given out!

2. Your economy shall collapse O' America. I say...I declare...your money is now useless!!! Now watch its value fall, and fall to death, to no more value!

3. Darkness shall come as your grid; your power grids go down...your internet goes down!

Did you prepare for these things? I've sent warning upon warning!!!

4. Prepare for a rumbling from the earth and signs from the skies of the heaven as secret mysteries are revealed once left hidden!

5. Prepare for the arrival of aliens that are to be friendly, but are really demons, the fallen ones in disguise!

6. A dividing of land!

7. A war upon thy soil with foreign feet soon to trod where freedom once stood!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!!!

I SAY AGAIN, IT'S OVER, for many will find it's too late as prices soar and supplies become soon almost non-existent.

If you had listened, you would have been prepared!

For those of mine who have been disobedient, who have walked in sin, if and when you fully and earnestly repent, I shall still step in and help you, because I take care of mine!

BUT REALIZE THIS!

Your decision not to prepare seriously or not at all, these decisions will cause you at times to have instead of a nice, warm bowl of beans...crackers or crusty bread! Again, still supplying your need for food, but also you are reaping the benefits from the ill seed you have sown!

But I love you still with a love greater than you can comprehend!

I will step in and take care of mine!

I shall hear your earnest cries and prayers, and I shall answer speedily in love, and with love!

Now is not the time to surrender to fear!

FEAR IS A SPIRIT that brings to your soul much tormented and is accompanied by doubt and unbelief. Do not surrender your freedom in me to Satan's bondage of torment and fear!!!!

Rebuke it from you in my name little children, for my power lies within you, because I live within you!

The battle for survival is upon you, my people, and it depends on you standing firm in me, holding my hand, and letting me lead you, and not you lead yourselves!

I LOVE YOU LITTLE CHILDREN!

Run into me, and let me be your shelter and hiding place!

Verses

1 Samuel 15:23 For rebellion *is as* the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness *is as* iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from *being* king.

James 14:15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Luke 6:46 And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

James 4:8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Philippians 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7-8

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

You Have been Found Guilty! It's Now Sentence Serving Time Word 2-17-22 at 9:33AM

It begins! Daughter it begins. It begins! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
Be battle ready!

Putin Fires!
He fires!
He fires!

It begins, this war of nations out in the open and not in secret... for all eyes to see!
The troops hidden underground are more than you can imagine for an underground facility.

Get ready!
Impact is here!
Impact is here...is here...is here!

Your once great nation will not have time to advance fully into the war between Ukraine and Russia, the bear before the king of the east, of China shall raise his fist, and strike his fist upon Taiwan! Then all eyes shall be averted to China and the U.S. Then the evil and wicked Putin shall strike and war begins with Putin's first strike upon your nations' soil. Then woe...woe I say to all!!!

Judgment has come to your once great nation broken by sin and mystery Babylon shall fall within an hour's time!

Destruction has begun!
Desolation has begun!
Woe upon woe!
Trouble upon trouble for your world's unrepented sins against me your holy and righteous living God Jehovah!

I sent my son Jesus so all men could go free!!!

The bear roars! He roars loudly!
All will tremble and fear at the power they have attained by their alignment with Antichrist, the secret, hidden society and the Fallen Ones upon your world with the exception of my beloved bride who know to rest...and not fear...in my son's holy name.

You will see that all my words are true!
I cannot lie!
There is no sin or deceit...guile found in my holy, pure and spirit being!

Putin roars loudly and like the angry bear he represents, he shall go forth like a raging grizzly bear in the destruction he takes so much delight in!

Hear me!
Hear me O' ye people of earth!

Hear me, the voice of your God!
My hand of judgment has fallen upon your sin-sick world!!!

Hear my people of the earth and of America, the fallen eagle!

Judgment time is here.... the receiving for the retribution for your guilty verdict in my courts of heaven for your many unrepented sins!

YOU ARE GUILTY!!!

My balance is just!
My righteous judgment is true!
You have been found unclean before me when you could have stood before me covered in my holy robe of righteousness given to all who have accepted, and will accept, my son Jesus into their hearts as his Master...his Lord...his teacher and Savior!

This war procession begins!
It begins now on my time schedule and not man's!

YOU WILL GO INTO PHYSICAL WAR AND THE EAGLE, AMERICA SHALL FEEL THE FULL BRUNT OF IT BECAUSE YOU HAVE PLAYED THE HARLOT, THE WHORE TO ME YOUR FAITHFUL GOD AND HUSBAND!!!

I made myself no longer Baali, but Ishi to you.... but husband!
You were my people...part of my son's lovely bride!
Look how far you've fallen into the pits of sin!!!

I am a God of love, compassion and tender mercies.
I am long-suffering toward your unrepentance!

My son Jesus has toiled, called and wept for you!
He has interceded for those of his...of mine found inside your wicked borders!
He shall toil no more for those whose hearts no repentance is found!

Now a poem, a riddle for you:

Before dawn's early light it begins
My judgment blows
Not at the first
but in a row

A day of repentance
found in between
For all who have refused
to bend a knee

1...skip 2
Then 3 and 4
Destruction now lays
These days at your door

O' America.... unfaithful harlot

My Son has a bride
as beautiful as can be
I shall send protection
Down upon thee

Those who are called to endure until the end shall witness my miraculous powers as the missiles fall and they are safe under my wing!

Make me your habitation!
Have faith in me!
Have faith in my son!

See the Ukraine!
See Taiwan!
Just stepping stones
to your great fall...Babylon...America

All things are done accordingly in my perfect ways. Do not assume that you know exactly what I am doing, when you have but pieces of my puzzle of life!

Angel Barriers
I have sent from on high
Shall protect those of Mine
Called to still be alive!

I AM TAKING SOME OF MY FAITHFUL HOME!

But again, I say, those that remain must endure. Endure I say through me and my son Jesus until the end. It is through Jesus, my beloved son that my children have power to defeat your enemy Satan and endure unto the end!

Verses

Isaiah 54:5 5 For thy Maker is thine husband; the LORD of hosts is his name; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel; The God of the whole earth shall he be called.

Hosea 2:16 16 And it shall be at that day, saith the LORD, that thou shalt call me Ishi; and shalt call me no more Baali.

2 Peter 3:9 9 The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

James 2:13 13 For he shall have judgment without mercy, that hath shewed no mercy; and mercy rejoiceth against judgment.

Revelation 18:2, 8, 10

2 And he cried mightily with a strong voice, saying, Babylon the great is fallen, is fallen, and is become the habitation of devils, and the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird. 8 Therefore shall her plagues come in one day, death, and mourning, and famine; and she shall be utterly burned with fire: for strong is the Lord God who judgeth her. 10 Standing afar off for the fear of her torment, saying, Alas, alas that great city Babylon, that mighty city! for in one hour is thy judgment come.

Matthew 24:13 13 But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.

(The troops in the underground facility is referring to those I was shown in this dream: **1/7/22 @ 10:01 AM The U.S., Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All Dream**)

Tribulation Days Dream 10-9-23 @ 5:12 am

I'm not myself but I am a young white girl with brown hair and pale skin. I have brown eyes and I wear my hair in long pigtails that are clasped together around my neck. Kind of like Dorothy of The Wizard of Oz. There are slight freckles upon the nose and cheeks of my face and I look to be around 13 years old more or less. I'm dressed in blue jeans and a burgundy shirt with small flowers upon it.

I'm standing in a crowded building. It's a movie theater and I was waiting to see a premiering movie made to help keep our hopes alive. A rare treat I felt it was for me as this young girl. But everything felt off in this dream like it's not a normal everyday life as we know it now and I was careful. Where I went nowadays, I was alone. Also it felt like a lot of our freedoms have been restricted.

I heard the crowd become alive with excitement. I see now in my hands is a golden movie ticket I had won in a drawing I had casually put my name into. I stand on my tiptoes trying to see what's the cause of all the noise but alas I'm too short. I heard a lady yell out, "It's him! Jim Caviezel the movie star." "Where?" I'm asking frantically. I wanted so much to meet him.

"Jesus, what do I do? I feel I must meet him." Suddenly, I heard a man's voice come over a loud booming speaker saying, "Will the golden ticket winner Maddie Goodheart please present yourself to the front of the room near the theater's double doors. Maddie Goodheart, please come to the front immediately." "Excuse me," I yelled out. "I'm here!"

People in the crowd around me turned to try to locate my voice when they spotted me. Several yelled out, "She is here," and the crowd began to part for me to start walking forward. Two men came through the crowd then looked at my golden ticket clutched in my hands. My eyes widened and I felt a little fearful. "Why are these men coming toward me," had been my thought.

"Maddie Goodheart," one of the men, a tall lanky blond haired man said with a smile. "You are the lucky winner. You get to meet Jim Caviezel in person." "I do," I replied in astonishment. "Thank you Jesus," I said very low under my voice. The other dark-haired man accompanying the tall blond-headed one, the lanky one

stiffened slightly at my low utterance but before I could think upon it I was brought to the very front of the room.

There by the double doors was Jim Caviezell himself! Hollywood actor in our once great city. He was wearing blue jeans, a pullover tan shirt and tennis shoes and he was smiling. When he saw me his smile seemed to become more genuine. As we approached him, he held out his hand and said, "Hi Maddie, I'm Jim." "I'm um uh so glad to meet you," I replied in a stuttered voice, surprised that someone of importance would actually know my name in this crazy world of ours trying to pretend we still had some semblance of a normal life instead of the hard and at times terrifying days life had become.

Jim took my right hand warmly and said, "It's nice to meet you Maddie." "Mr Caviezel, I need to talk to you about something important." "You can tell my friends here." He replied indicating the two men who had brought me forward. "No," I replied excitedly then my voice dropped down to an almost urgent whisper. "I've got to tell you something. It's very important."

He must have sensed a genuine urgency in my voice because he looked over at the dark haired older man that had accompanied me here to see him. "How much time do we have before the movie premiere begins?" The man scowled at me but then said in a pleasant voice to Jim. "About 25 minutes before Maddie and you take your seats up front and the rest of the crowd will all be seated."

"Okay give us a few minutes. Maddie, come with me. Lancelot you come with me with Maddie and me." Then we walked over to the back room. "Yes sir," Lancelot replied. Harold, the other man, seemed almost angry but replied gruffly, "Okay, I shall maintain the crowd out here." "Thank you," Jim Caviezel replied. But I could tell he had discerned the man's hidden anger even as had.

We walked into a little room Jim, Lancelot and I then Lancelot closed the door and remained by the door. There are large windows with the blinds pulled up so if someone passed by they could see inside. I noticed Jim walked to the center of a room a little ways from Lancelot and I followed him.

"Now Maddie, why is it so important that you need to talk to me alone?" "Mr Caviezel." "Call me Jim." "Um thank you," I replied. Then began speaking in a

rush. I saw something and when I prayed about it I was told to share it with you. It scared me so bad." "Wait a minute!" Jim said quickly. "You prayed about it to who?" " Jesus Christ," I said quickly.

Jim grabbed me lightly by the arm and pulled me gently further back into the room. "Maddie," Jim said seriously, "that is not a name you want to be speaking out in public. You could lose your head for speaking his name the way people have turned toward hating him. Maddie, where's your parents?" "I have none," I replied. "They were killed when the bombs fell."

Jim looked at me with what seemed like genuine concern and not a really good act. "Maddie, why have you come to speak to me?" "Jim, Jesus told me to. He said you loved Him too and I could trust you when I prayed and asked. Then I won the golden ticket to meet you and see your movie, the first to come out in our town since the bombs fell killing so many. Yet our nation tries to pretend everything is okay even though there's rumors even I can hear that soon we are to be invaded as well." "How old are you Maddie?" "13," I replied, " but Jim you've got not to listen to me. Please," I said, getting almost desperate in my plea. "Speak Maddie. What is it you saw?"

"I was down by the docks near dark. I had felt a strong pull to walk that way so I did. When I arrived I saw a man being beaten and tortured. I hid in the shadows, There was a very large tanker type ship that was being unloaded. More like a carrier ship with guns and turrets. There were soldiers, Jim, but they look like ours. Like American soldiers."

"The soldiers were armed and huge crates were being unloaded. I heard a man, an officer I assumed, yell out, "Bring a terminal over here and let's get it set up quickly. No one enters from these waters shall enter the US without first showing their loyalty to our soon to be ruler of our world.

I was praying a lot. I wanted to leave and hide but I felt so strong to stay. Then I felt Jesus's arms wrap around me so I stayed. I watched as they hooked up a large shiny silver machine type thing. They must have already prepared the area for its arrival in advance because even the wiring didn't take long."

“There are also barricades around the water's edge now so no one can go in or out without passing the machine.” “What kind of machine was it, Maddie? Did you recognize it?” “Not until I saw it in use,” I responded back to him. “When it was completely set up it looked like some sort of walk-in type terminal except you didn't walk through it.” “There inside it was a control panel. I know what it does. I saw them use it.” I replied hastily. “What does it do, Maddie?” Jim asked quickly. “It sees who has which mark... Jesus' mark or the devil's.”

“What Maddie!!!” Jim exclaimed. “It's true,” I replied quickly, my voice rising higher and causing Lancelot to look toward me with his right eyebrow raised while he stood by the big door. I looked over at him a little concerned he might have heard my words. Upon seeing my distress over this, Jim replied, “It's okay Maddie Lancelot never leaves my side. He's trustworthy and God sent him to me.”

“Okay now you said you saw this in action. What happened? I answered quickly. “I heard the officer man yell out, “Let's test it. Bring the traitor Tyrone over to the machine. Turn it on,” the officer said to some nearby soldiers. Immediately the machine came on with hardly a sound. I could tell there is a lighted panel inside about waist high.

The officer walks into it, places his right hand under a sensor reader and I see a green light go off on the top. “Ah, yes,” he replied. “Now let's check the forehead reader. Sergeant Duvall, test your forehead signature mark.” “Yes sir,” the soldier who was standing near the officer replied in a military voice. Then he walked into the machine and laid his forehead upon a scanner that I hadn't noticed until till this time. The light flashed green upon the top of the Machine. “Marked!”

The officer replied upon seeing the green light flash in a jovial, yet efficient voice. “Bring Tyrone and place his forehead on the scanner and his right hand on the hand reader. He says he's not a traitor. We shall see.”

I watched as they literally dragged the man I had seen them torturing and beating. He looked barely alive; it took two men to drag him to the terminal. They placed his hand under the hand sensor but because he was almost lifeless they couldn't do both the head scanner or the hand one at the same time. A red light began flashing and an alarm sounded. The officer yelled quickly, “Silence the

alarm! We don't want to wake the neighbors and let them know we're here. Now do we?" He said in an almost malevolent voice. "Yes sir," another military dressed man replied.

The alarm went silent. "Now place the traitor's head on the head sensor and we will see if Tyrone is really a friend or a deadly foe." They placed the barely alive man whose face was beaten almost beyond recognition upon the head scanner and I heard a low moan escape from the tortured man's lips. I was so scared that I also began to cry softly for this man.

Red lights began flashing but the alarm was silent this time. "You! You are a traitor," the officer replied. "Tyrone, I hereby sentence you to death and since the guillotines have not been set up yet we will do it the old fashioned way. Bring the sword." I heard the officer yell out. But I didn't stay to see anything else. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I was safely away. I didn't know what to do. When I got to my aunt's house I slipped into the window and cried myself to sleep. I couldn't tell her. She hates me and Jesus and wouldn't have believed me anyways."

'Oh, Maddie," Jim said passionately. "This is so much for an adult to bear, let alone a young teenager. But what do you think I can do about this," he asked seriously? "I don't know." I replied. "All I know is when I prayed to Jesus, Jesus Christ and not to the one on the internet, He said to tell you. He said you could help me."

Jim stared at me intently then asked. "Maddie how did you come to accept Jesus into your heart? How do you know him in such a time we're living in?" "After the terrifying darkness had come over our world and then lifted and so many people were missing, when it was over my parents began desperately seeking why they had missed it. It took me a while to understand the "missed it" event they were talking about; it was what the Christians world called the rapture."

"We had stayed inside by candlelight until the darkness lifted. It was after this time and before the bombs fell that I too accepted Jesus into my heart as my Savior." "I see Jim replied then continued. "Maddie I will see what I can do. I will see where I can forward this information." "Thank you," I replied.

“May I ask you a personal question Jim?” I asked. “Sure Maddie but not a “persona” personal one.” “You were known in the past before all this happened as having accepted Jesus into your heart. You called him Savior. Then after all the people went missing so did you. But now you’re here. Did you go in the rapture? If so did you come back? Jesus said I could trust you.”

“You can Maddie and there's a lot of things you still don't know yet as a young Christian. Jesus has his own group of soldiers. Warriors for Him that will help people like you during these tribulation days here on Earth.” “Are you one of them?” I asked Jim. He smiled at me but before he could answer there came a brisk knock on the door. I heard a gruff voice say, “Time to go Mr. Caviezel. It's time for the premiering of the movie.”

Lancelot looked at Jim who nodded his head in agreement. Lancelot without saying a word opened the door. I grabbed Jim's arm and felt a tingle go up mine. “You do believe me don't you,” I asked desperately? “Every word Maddie and I know why you have come to me. I've got to get you to safety.

Then the scene changed:

Jim, another lady and I are in a crowded street. We are trying to quickly make our way through the crowd. Our destination looks like an airport terminal. We were about 50 ft away when we heard the roar of engines. Green army jeeps have arrived pulling up in front of the airport terminal. The riders are armed with guns and dressed in green that reminds me of what the SWAT teams wear when addressing hostile mobs of people, only the people here as well as us weren't hostile. At least not until a soldier with a bullhorn begins yelling, “Martial law has been enacted by the US Military government.”

Jim grabbed my hand and I grabbed the other lady with us and we dove back into the crowd. I heard him say lowly as if speaking directly to himself, “Lancelot we're too late. The enemy is ahead of schedule. I'm heading to the safe house. Meet me at the fence. The woman behind us didn't hear a word but I did.

We dove into the alleyway that has a wooden fence blocking the way. The woman behind me wails, “Wwe're trapped,” in a broken English. “Not on my watch,” Jim shouts out, our voices unheard in the sea of voices that is like a roar

as people are still trying to run to safety. While others are trying to still get into the airport terminal believing, I feel, they think this is the quickest way to escape the city and martial law that's been implemented.

I watched as Jim looked at the fence and then yelled out, "Lancelot, are you ready?" "Yes," came the reply from behind the fence. Apparently Lancelot the blond headed, lanky man from the theater was on the other side. "First one's coming over," Jim said quickly. "First what!" I exclaimed just as Jim picked me up as if I weighed no heavier than a feather. "Here she comes," he yells out and he tosses me over the fence.

Before I could even scream I was caught in the arms of Lancelot. He has abnormal strength. They both do. Lancelot sets me down quickly as he says, "Wait here, but step back please." I moved back immediately. I heard Jim's voice from the other side say, "Ready Lancelot?" "Yes! Go ahead," he replied quickly. The woman with us came flying over the fence, her face in terror. Even though she was a lot heavier than me, older and taller Jim tossed her over easily and Lancelot caught her with great ease. He sets her down gently. She is flustered yet grateful.

Next I see Jim Caviezel leap over the 8ft fence without any difficulty. My mouth was hanging open. This is no stunt double. What kind of army did Jesus have that could do all this? Before I could think about it any longer Lancelot said, quickly, "This way, I have a vehicle waiting. We will pass through unseen. The Father of Heaven has said it is so.

Then the scene changed again:

I find that we are in the safe house. A building that's been abandoned since the bombings of our nation America. Inside the walls almost unnoticeable was a hidden entrance to another complete house that had two bedrooms, a small kitchen, a bathroom and a living room area and I felt we had been here for a few days.

Jim, Lancelot, the other woman and me were preparing to move again. Jim and Lancelot talked about a safe place they were taking us to where we would be protected. I listened as they spoke often of receiving orders from a High General

who spoke often to them receiving orders from the Captain of the Host of this army they said they belong to. I didn't ask too many questions right now and neither did the other woman whose name was Maria.

I found out while we're here she is Mexican and speaks very little English but both Lancelot and Jim Caviezel understand her without any type of difficulties it seemed. "We need to get going." I heard Jim say to Lancelot. He nodded his head in agreement.

"Maddie... Maria, it's time to go," Jim called out. We exited our rooms and were ready to go. Neither of us had any belongings besides what we were wearing. Let's pray before we leave." Jim said then we all four bowed our heads and prayed for safe travels, for our protection and favor in Jesus name.

And then the scene changed:

We are hiding in some trees, a forest I now feel, but we have been spotted by the enemy. Jim cried out, "Lancelot, contact the High General and tell him we need reinforcements immediately." "I'm on it," he replied as from out of nowhere Jim pulls out a miniature golden bow that grows in his hands. There are no communication devices. The bow is beautifully and intricately carved. He has golden arrows too!

"The enemy is advancing," I heard Jim cry out, "Arrows of the Lord enhanced with fire!" As soon as he let go of the arrows, they burst into flames. I have never seen a flame that burns so brightly. It hits directly in front of the oncoming enemy and it erupts to form a wall of fire. "Help's on the way," Lancelot replied as he too took out a miniature bow from his pocket that expanded to his touch. "Lightning Arrows of God Almighty, take out their electronics." He cried out. His arrows left his bow and burst into multiple bolts of lightning. I didn't see it but I knew somehow each lightning bolt was a direct hit with precision accuracy.

"Left Flank Lancelot," cries out to Jim and I turned to see more of the enemy coming toward us from the left. "What do they want?" I yelled out. "They want Maria and you!" He replied. You are children of the King, of the Lamb. You are bought by his blood. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host. We are to assure your safety for Him."

I heard Maria mutter something as she points to the advancing army on the left. "What's that?" I yelled out as I pointed to something that looked like it came out of a horror movie. "It's a demon," Jim yelled back. "Not all of our enemies are of the military type." "What do we do about them? How do we defeat them?" I yelled back, feeling great alarm swell up in me Jim stopped shooting his bow long enough to look at me with kindness and he said, "We defeat them in the Lamb's name, in Jesus Christ's name, Yeshua's name." "Oh," I simply replied.

Suddenly I see flashes of light start hitting the ground in various places around us. In each place the light flashes are soldiers in Heavenly armor on one knee with various weapons. Some with swords pointed downward and as soon as they fully landed from wherever they came, they immediately stood up, raised their now flaming swords and weapons and they took off running toward the enemy. It was magnificent to behold.

"Orders from the High General," Lancelot said quickly. "The southway is clear. It's time to bring the Captain's children to safety." "All right! Let's do it. Then Jim looked over at Lancelot and said, "These tribulation days are only going to get worse for those who were left behind. We've only begun to see the evil from the man of sin whose full reign shall see so many lose their lives. Let's get these two to safety while there's still time. Then we report back to Israel.

Then I awoke, my heart beating fast and I began praying until Holy Spirit my sweet friend led me to write this dream down. Help us Jesus and help all who are not ready for your return to get ready in your holy name I pray and ask.

Here are the verses that he's given me.

Psalms 32:7

Zephaniah 2:3

Proverbs 27:12

Daniel 2:22

Jeremiah 33:3

Ez. 34:25

Isaiah 43:15-21

Revelation 14:1-5

Isaiah 44:6-8

Joel 2 7-11

Matthew 10:28

Revelation 20:4

Matthew 5:10-12

2 Corinthians 12:9-10

Luke Luke 6:22

Psalms 23:4

John 16:2

Revelation 17:6

Amos 3:7

So I ask that you please pray about all that I have shared. Don't take my word for anything. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ's name.

11/2/19@4:21AM Perilous Times!

“I’m here, Jesus. I have heard You calling unto me. What is it You wish to say this morning?”

Perilous times, Child, perilous times are coming fast upon the face of the earth! No longer will I sit at the door of man’s hearts and beg unto them to let Me in. It is time, Child for man to see the full wrath of My Father God against the wickedness and evil of the world you now live in. The time of mercy and grace is almost expired and the time of judgment is fast approaching. The sands of time are barely dribbling and have almost emptied completely!

Run ye inhabitants of the earth and howl for your sins have been exposed. You have been weighed in the balance and you have been found sadly lacking!” “O’ God, have mercy on us still!” “Child, as I have told you before, when Father God steps off His Throne of Grace and Mercy, and steps onto the Seat of Judgment, there will be no mercy given any longer!

Cry ye inhabitants, weep and howl for woe to you all, not one shall be unaffected. Wars upon wars and rumors of wars shall take place in the last days. Disaster upon disaster shall befall all of mankind! Nature’s fury shall be unleashed as storm after storm rips across land and seas!” “What else Jesus will happen and what can we do to possibly stop these things from taking place?”

“Child, mankind has been warned over and over again all down throughout the ages! There will be no stopping this time of judgment. Every word that has been spoken, shall come to pass! You were all warned to get your hearts right, for judgment was coming and now it’s almost upon you!!!” “What must we do Jesus Christ?” “Pray, Child, pray for the lost while there’s still time for soon the doorway to Salvation will close to a crack and very few will find their way therein! You must not hesitate to speak of My gift of Salvation to all you meet! You must reach the lost at all cost!

Do not let doubt at My abilities sway you for nothing, nothing Child, is impossible for Me to do on your behalf! Do not listen to those who would try to shove Me back into a box only taking Me out when they choose for Me to work on their behalf. I am all powerful!!! I have existed before time began! The only things that I can't possibly do is lie, Child, or do anything that would violate My holy nature, but besides these things, there is nothing, nothing impossible for Me!

It is man who has stopped believing in My capabilities for I have not changed! I will never change for I am constant! Remove yourself Child, no matter how much it hurts, from those who would continually speak doubt and disbelief into your spirit! Unbelief will kill your dreams if you let it Child!

All power is given unto Me for I am Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, and I will make Myself known to all who desire to have intimate relationship with Me! I am not a trophy that you put up on your shelf to display once you've accepted Me as your Savior!!! For too long man has tied My hands through lack of belief, and fear of the unknown, choosing rather to live in safety, in their comfort zone.

Child, it is as you heard the preacher preach last night on your TV...faith means taking risks. Stepping out into the unknown when I ask it of you and by taking that risk, that step of faith, you've opened the door for the impossible to take place within your lives! It's really quite simple, Child. It is man who makes it difficult! Child, when you begin stepping out into faith, into the unknown, you've activated your faith and allowed Me to start operating the impossible in your life!

Child, it was never impossible for Me to heal you, but your previous doubt and unbelief, hindered Me somewhat by tying My hands, but when you started stepping out in faith, and started taking the risks of walking into the unknown, in blind faith in Me, you unlocked all hindrances that might have delayed your healing even further.

Man has the mindset today that all I do is save! Salvation is the most important gift that I offer, but it is not the only one! Do not limit My abilities because you choose not to believe Me capable of anything more for I am Jehovah God's Son and all things are possible to him that believes in Me. You have done as My Holy Spirit instructed and you have searched the scriptures, My scriptures. And I have given unto you irrefutable proof for I am no respecter of persons and I will come to man and speak face to face with him, sometimes audibly and sometimes not!

What is it to man if I so choose to speak to My children on a one by one basis? I am God and I am not bound by what man thinks of how I should do things! The fact is that I love all men equally and this kind of relationship is available to all who diligently seek Me and My ways. Who surrender every part of their life to Me! I will never leave you nor forsake you. I will go with you even to the ends of the world when you walk in My ways and live holy before Me. Nothing shall be impossible unto you when you call on Me and activate your faith through My name."

Exodus 33:1

John 14:6

Romans 2:11

Hebrews 13:8

Deuteronomy 31:6;8

2 Timothy 3:1

Hebrews 4:16

Numbers 12:7-8

John 10:30

A New Time Era has Begun 6-30-23@ 6:05am

Genesis 1:26-28 *"And God said, let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth. So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them. And God blessed them, and God said unto them, be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth."*

[I always try to ask the Sweet Holy Spirit to lead my prayers. Recently while in prayer, I know we're led to pray something like this. This is not the exact words: "Father God, in Jesus Name, I as a daughter born of this Earth, a daughter of the Earth, surrender by rights of dominion of this Earth back to You. I surrender my body, will, and life to Your hands and feet, for Your will to be done." This was earlier this week and this word has come forth; and the reason I'm saying that is through what what we have done and it's not just us, it's other Christians too the Lord's leading pretty much the same way. Jesus can have it and God can His dominion back through us, by us surrendering totally to Him - because He chooses to work through people. He doesn't need us but he chooses.]

A new time era is beginning. A changing of the guard is to occur, a chariot ride in the sky arrives. These are but a few things that start off this new era of time. A time of dominion restored to My Father and Me upon the earth through selfless children. A time when now the enemy shall follow our timeline to a "T" as your world says often in its rhetoric of talk. A time of miracles for both good and bad, but I shall not be outdone. I am God. I am Love, and never before has My display of power on My children's behalf will have ever been seen. The enemy rises to a seat of power for all to see in this time era foretold about for centuries. Little daughter, your world "ain't" seen nothing yet, as your people from the south so lovingly say at times. A time of hunger, of great dearth comes in

this era of sickness, grief and woes. The four horses continue their running across your world. They will not stop until all be fulfilled as it is written.

A changing of the earth's timeline is soon to take place as new years celebrations fell upon your world, for who has time to celebrate in such tragedy and woe? But My people whose hearts truly love Me and a few others. A time of dying, a time of judgement soon from our bowls. All from this new era that has started for all to see. A riddle, a rhyme, for those who can see My truth, and a befuddlement for those whose heads are still stuck inside the sand. Before the changing of the guard, I shall turn night from day in the hours of three. Three foretold allotted times, can't you see? A dime for pay for a single day, a just reward for repentance prayers unprayed. Darkness for those who say I am not the way, but My children shall see as if it were day, one way or the other. A moving of power as a head rises from the sea, or what a horned beast that has come to rule over thee. A time of beheading, of death by many ways. My children who were once led astray. Their heavenly ride they did miss on My day, when I returned they could not fly up My way, because sin was found upon their garments, a spotless white they must be. There are no exceptions, you know to keep your garments clean in Me.

But I love you yet still, so here's what I shall be. A Redeemer, a Deliverer for many who shall flee. The hand of tyranny sent now to try to destroy thee. Out of love for My children I give you these warnings and sayings:

A shaking, a quaking is on its way,

Followed by dancing aurora lights.

Worldly empires shall fall,

kings shall pass as new arise.

A changing of lands, of titles in hand,

My children shall shine bright, I shall be justified in all the earth.

More children shall come to Me.

144,000 rises.

Witnesses step forth out of the shadows with voices of truth and fire.

Aliens arrive, but they're not what they seem.

Confusion has come. Delusion has fully arrived. Deception is here.

Doctrines of devils is your world's new religion.

You will wear a mark, one or the other.

A false prophet comes to full light in signs in wonder he shall do to deceive many.

A.I. rises to power aiding the beast who is now man, machine and beast.

An image is made to cause all to bow willingly or unwilling.

A cold of harshest unseen of before.

Flee, children, flee from this abominations.

Guillotines are already in place.

So much daughter, so much has already been lined up for the ending of this world. Let the men or women who love Me search these matters out in My word, and they shall see My time has come. These things spoken are not all in order or ordained certainly, but they shall all assuredly come forth. I speak not one word of idleness. Children, I am coming, oh why can't you, everyone see? The time of your departure is here to rise to Me. But so many of your garments have sin stains I see, after warning upon warning to cleanse yourselves, or be left by Me.

I shall split the sky wide for all to see, will you weep and wail at the sight, or rise up in the air to meet Me? Children, get the sin out, I see those things hidden and buried deep inside your hearts that you think no one sees. I see the lust of your eyes, the mockery of your worship when your hearts are far from Me. I see your hidden treasures you call them, of bitterness, hate and unforgiveness you keep hidden deep inside, wearing them like a badge of pride displayed on the throne of your hearts, because you feel you deserve to feel this way because of all you have endured. Children, you have endured nothing in comparison of the price I paid for your salvation and redemption, so these things would not become your idol gods and destroy your lives. If such like things are found inside you, then I shall leave you behind when I come, because these are sin, and your wedding garment is spotted and filthy. A new time era has begun, oh world. A time era of woe, sorrow, destruction and devastation, as I take My bride, those ready in Me, with garments spotless and clean, so that some but not most of these things many shall see. Some of Mine I'm bringing home beforehand by death's grip, a victory for them, because who the Son has set free, he is free in all things, and death has no longer its sting.

My dominion has been restored I once gave away through 'sthose of My children who have surrendered their wills fully to Me. I choose to work through My beloved creation of man, so that we work together as one family, and not against one another. For one body in Me you really are, little children. Each being apart. Get ready and prepare yourselves in Me.

Now is the time to be set free, or return to Me. There is no more time, because time has expired. Accept Me into your hearts as Savior, or forever burn in My great lake of fire. A new time era has begun, and with it new timelines are springing forth. If you do not repent, if you do not return to Me, if you survive My shaking and quaking, if you survive My plague of darkness, if you survive the wars to come, then know when the time of the beast's mark has come, you'll be one of the first in line to take it, selling your soul to an eternity of fire and torture for most, because it is through your stiff-necked rebellion you have chosen for yourselves within your hearts to reject Me, your Savior, and accept a false substitute. The beast from the sea. This is because only one who has accepted Me with an undeterred heart can withstand from taking the beast's mark.

It's coming, children. It's coming fast, but so am I. Rejoice in this knowledge, I come for My own. I come for Mine who are ready, so stay ready in Me, and do not become lax in your relationship with Me. A new time era begins. It is the era of the beast of the sea your world has fully entered into, for no longer is he remaining as ruler beneath the earth's ground. He rises to its top as king of all. A new time era, daughter, a new era of time has arrived. It's already began.

Verses

Revelation chapter 6; chapter 13; 14:1-5

Psalms 44:22; 116:15

Mark 8:35

Revelation 20:4

Hosea 11:7

Acts 3:19

James 4:8

Revelation 2:5

Isaiah 43:9-13; 60:2

Matthew 24

Revelation 16

1 Thessalonians 4:7

1 Peter 1:15

Revelation 20:14

Psalms 9:7-9

Zephaniah 2:3

Psalms 4:3-5

Diamond of Power Dream 12-7-22@6:59pm

I was so heavy spirited by all I was feeling that I prayed then laid down. At 5:12pm I shut my eyes and once again after praying over my mind as I rested.

I am running, running fast down a city alleyway. I'm not myself but instead I'm a black man, tall in height, medium built with an afro type of hairdo. But the curls are not close to his head. I'm in a gray looking t-shirt with a navy jacket that is unzipped. There are two white one-inch stripes going vertically up each sleeve of the jacket. The jacket itself is made of a thicker material or is padded to appear this way. Each pants leg has the same two one-inch stripes going up and down the sides of them.

I, as the black man am being chased!!! I come to the end of the alleyway that now opens out to a street. There's fear upon my dark-skinned face and I pause long enough to look left and right. I grabbed the jacket closer as if it were cold but did not attempt to zip it up. There's no time!

The coast, the way seems clear, I hear noises behind me, and it spurns me into action. I take off running again. As I'm running fast across the street, I feel something impacting me hard in my back between my shoulder blades. I'm in pain and I fall to the ground only a few feet away from another alley and possible freedom.

As it lay on the ground in pain and now unable to move, I heard approaching voices. They're not speaking English but Chinese! My eyes are all I can move. I have somehow been paralyzed. "The wave amplifier device," I thought. "They must have hit me with the weapon from below that there had been rumors of. Well, they're not rumors but fact I now know."

I hear the Chinese voices are very close now. I see soldiers looking down upon me with black fur hats upon their heads and long dark military uniform coats over their ordinary uniforms. One of them looks at me and speaks in almost perfect English.

"Doctor Marcum it was foolish for you to run from us. We are far superior to you in every way. Now we will take back what you have stolen from us." I feel myself being roughly picked up off the ground and held up by some of the soldiers, while another starts rifling through my jacket pockets. He lets out a string of words in Chinese and shakes his head no.

The man who spoke the good English I now determine is in charge. He is angry by what the soldier has spoken. "Where is it doctor Marcum? Where is the diamond of power created from the stars that fall to the earth and the crystalline collected from the ring of Saturn? Our Lord demands its return!"

He lifts a small shiny smooth device that is shaped like half of an avocado that's been sliced from top to bottom. He pushes a button on the shiny smooth device, and it emits a small hum of a sound and almost immediately instantly the feeling begins being restored to me. The Chinese soldiers hold me more tightly while the two standing behind the lead Chinese officer have raised now guns, handheld shiny silver guns or wave devices. "Oh man my body hurts!"

“Doctor Markham,” the head Chinese soldier calls my name again then asked. “Where is the diamond of power? The prototype for the one to sit atop the great pyramids of worship and control. Our Lord, soon to be elected to the top side of this world as ruler and savior demands its return, and you will comply.”

I hear myself say to myself, “Well they're not referring to Xi Jinping but the man behind him. That means it's true! Antichrist was already crowned beneath the ground during the cop 27 meeting and now he's ready to begin his rule above ground!”

Sweat and fear break out upon my face and my heart is beating fast upon my chest. I determine that I can't let them know where it is. I begin slowly opening my mouth. It hurts too!

Doctor Marcum, our lord is not a patient man and quite frankly neither am I. Now tell me where is the diamond of power you stole from our laboratories beneath the ground. I finally managed to ask weakly, “What makes you think I have it?”

You are the only one with the security level clearance to be close enough to take it. And besides we were able to track you through digital enhancements inside your body that were inside the shots you were required to take to be able to work at our grand facility. You came highly recommended. It's a shame your mind will now have to be destroyed, the main Chinese man said quite matter of fact like.

“Digital enhancements? I asked weakly. Doctor Marcum from the very moment you allowed us to inject you with our digital technology inside our vaccines we've had the ability after only a few hours to track your every movement.

Then why don't you know where it is if you think I took it and are able to track my every movement? I asked as my voice came out stronger. The man's eyes squinted angrily momentarily but then relaxed. Then he spoke.

There seems to be an amount of time in which the data and locator went dark, and we have not been able to trace your whereabouts or retrieve the data. So, you will volunteer this information to us now!

“The Christians,” I thought in my mind. They said Jesus' blood would protect them and the meeting. Apparently, it did. So that means... Oh God are you real? Is there really a spirit realm where angels and demons fight for the lost souls of mankind?

I knew I had taken the diamond of power in this dream and had given it to people who had called themselves “Christians” who had contacted me knowing so much about the diamond that I had felt compelled to get it and place it safely into their hands. I can't explain it, but I was driven to do so. It seemed as if it was somehow connected to our fate as humans. I tried to shrug it off, yet I had taken the diamond of power and brought it safely to them.

They were praising Jesus for having it and talking about how although it wouldn't stop the man of sin from rising it would hinder him making his rise have difficulties and obstacles. These people were fearless...or crazy I had thought but here we are.

“Oh God this means... Jesus are you really real?” All this was happening inside my head as if time had stopped while I'm thinking. “Yes, Jacob Marcum, I am real.” I heard a voice inside my head say. I knew immediately it was Jesus the son of God!

Can you help me? I asked him in desperation. “Jacob they're going to take your life, but I offer you eternal life freely given to you, to all mankind.” Eternal life? How is that going to help if I'm going to die? I asked him quickly.

To die in me is to live again. Jacob, if you ask me to forgive your sins, your wrongdoings you have done throughout your life I will wash them away by my blood. This will allow you upon your death to come live with me in heaven.” Jesus said to me in love.

And if I don't? I asked. “Then your eternity will be spent in hell where you will be forever tormented by its flames.” So, those are real too? Heaven and hell? I said still a little in shock that I'm talking to Jesus, son of God inside my head while about to be murdered by the Chinese!

“Jacob you must decide. The choice is yours. The voice is so full of love it reminds me of those Christians. Jesus, I said quietly. I want to live in heaven with you. “Then ask me into your heart. Ask me to forgive your sins and I will. Okay, Jesus I said. I do.

Instantly I felt a love wash over me and I felt like a brand-new person. Jesus, oh thank you. Now what? “You finished your brief remaining moments on the earth then come be with me forever... Okay!

May I ask what this diamond of power prototype does? “Yes, let me explain it to you and why it was important to get it to my core group of believers. The one you stole was a prototype to replace the original version that by powerful praying in my name was able to become defective with a hairline crack unnoticeable to the eyes. So, when it was placed in the machines or atop of a pyramid of power is shattered into a billion irretrievable pieces.”

“The new prototype is created by the forces of antichrist, the man of sin to be used in such a way that only a small amount of force will strike when in use, so even with a fracture of some sort they can withstand the force that runs through them to channel the power to the generator to generate a steady flow from machine to pyramids. A large diamond of power will also be placed upon the top of these such pyramids of power.”

Oh yes, I understand. I was working in the field of alternate power sources. So, what now? “Now I return you to time,” Jesus said and immediately I hear the Chinese man talking angrily to me. Tell me what you have done with it, he yells!

The fear is now gone from my face. The man instantly notices. Understanding seems to dawn upon his face of why I no longer seem to have any fear. Still, he presses on. Doctor Marcum where is the diamond of power?

I respond softly. I will never tell you and you will never find it! Then you will die, he yells at me. “No,” I respond softly. I will just start truly living with Jesus in heaven!” The Chinese man looks at me angrily then barks a command in Chinese at the two soldiers holding the weapons. They turn their machines, their wave devices on me and I know it’s full force.

The pain is excruciating as if I am being torn apart. It seems as if my very body is being changed and my atoms are being disrupted. I can’t help but scream from the pain! But immediately I feel arms holding me from behind. Arms of comfort! Arm as if absorbing part of the pain!

“I’m right here Jacob. I’m right here,” Jesus whispered in my ear, and I fell to sleep in this dream as I awoke in reality.

Verses

Daniel 2:22

Amos 3:7

John 14:6

Hebrews 9:22

1 John 1:7

Proverbs 15:3

1 Peter 3:12

Genesis 6:5

Jeremiah 33: 3

Luke 12:2

Psalms 37:13

“It’s Your Choice” 2/21/2023 at 8:40 am

War has begun, war has begun, war has begun, no longer in the shadows, it has begun. I smite My Hand upon this earth. It has begun, it has begun, I declare it, I decree it. I sit on the Throne in Heaven beside My Father. I declare and decree it has begun.

It will begin this moment this time, this time, this time. No more relenting time to repent; no more relenting time for most, no more repenting. I will not hear you. I will not see your face, your tears. I’ll not hear your cries.

This is your choice!

Not Mine!!!

And then “I said I’ll plead Your Blood Jesus.”

It is done daughter, it is done. I have moved My Hand, I will not be stayed. It is done, it is done, it is done!

After I received that, I have been praying and He gave me these scriptures.

Deuteronomy 28:24-25

Jeremiah 14: 10-12

Jeremiah 11:11,14

Now is the time to give your life to Jesus before all hell breaks loose in our world. It is time to repent if you’re backslidden; it is time to reach out to the Savior the One Who created you. The One who loves you more than any anyone else or anything else. So if you don’t know Jesus say “Jesus forgive me wash me clean.”

John 3:16 “ For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believes on Him shall not perish but have eternal life with Jesus So with that being said stay under the Blood, stay close to Him and stay in the Word. I love you all and God bless you!

To the Elite, You Will Not be Spared the Darkness **1-20-23 @ 6:47a.m.**

I am to start with this verse: Psalm 9:20 -"Put them in fear O Lord, that the nations may know themselves to be but men. Selah."

"Daughter, this is a warning to be given to your world this day. Do not fear them. They are mere men and demon entities. I am your God. God of all. I have defeated satan for you. Now speak My Words boldly and under My Anointing."

(and this I shall do with His help. So, Holy Spirit, lead me.)

This is the word: "I say now from My Throne in Heaven, O elite of the world, the Earth. Your bunkers and hidden installations won't save you from My great hand. I have seen and still see now, your actions in the darkness, the shadows within the hidden crevices and tunnels of the Earth's belly. Your bunkers will not save you from My fierce anger. You cannot escape the coming darkness, the three days of darkness. Even in the shadows the darkness comes. It comes for three days. You will find no comfort in those you serve. During this time of outer darkness upon your world, the very demons you so faithfully serve, shall turn and rend your souls. You shall shake in terror and fear in what the darkness brings to you. Walling and gnashing of teeth you shall have. This is what your loyalty to satan has brought you. Where is the light from your "light bearer," Lucifer - satan? When the darkness fully settles and you realize you have been deceived, and you have no light in your bunkers, your facilities, your underground compounds piled high with every necessity you'd think you will ever need. Know this is your moment of time to renounce satan, Lucifer the light bearer, once and for all. Then you can walk in Me. In My light. For I am the True Light of the world, as you convulse and tremble in fear as the outer darkness pulls at your minds in fear. This is a time to accept Me, Jesus, into your hearts. I will forgive you. Every evil deed you have done can be washed clean by one simple heartfelt prayer. You will know when the darkness falls how much you have been deceived. To those reigning upon your world, oh daughter, that sits as kings, queens, princes, presidents, governors, prime ministers, delegations and so many more, I say, you shall not escape the darkness either. This outer darkness from hell, that is alive in its evilness, you shall not escape. No crown will save you from My Hand of Justice. No title. No position. No presidency.

This is a time O prideful, boastful elites and rulers that you see the proof of My Holy Word which tells you all men are created by Me, when not one being above the other in My eyes. I call you out O elite of the hidden society and man of sin - you are not above Me. I am still your God and Creator. I shall shake your secret hideaways, until you realize your world holds no safety from Me. What is steel, rock and mortar against My power? Judgment comes for all. Upon your world O foolish people, elite of this world, you are not exempt I say again, you shall have no lights. The Nephilim and hybrids who are more demon than human, are the only ones who can move freely in the outer darkness because they do not need natural eyes to move within this evil presence. In some ways the outer darkness is an extension of the evil entities of satan and vice-versa. This is also how they can operate what is necessary to retrieve their brothers and sisters during this time. Many of their power supplies are not of the electrical source. I will again address this so-called elite of your world, for you who have devised the use of alternate power for this time, it will fail. You WILL face the darkness, this time of judgment with the rest of your world.

Now for My children, I say this, those whose hearts are found pure in Me by My righteous, holy standards, you shall have the full capability of your power supply that runs electricity in your house but you must be obedient to all I say. Obedience in Me is a must, because I know what I have allowed for satan to release in the time of Three Days of Darkness for the fulfilling of My End Time Days of Tribulation your world is found to be in already. Stay inside. Lock the doors, because there will be some homes that the unsaved will be found in. Cover the windows because hell is being unleashed upon your world and the demons will make themselves visible to the natural, physical eye if they see someone looking outside. Most do not have the spiritual sight given to them prior and what they see will be even hard for them to bear so much evil. It will drive many of the unsaved into madness when they look outside or refuse Me as their Savior.

For My other children, who still love Me but their hearts are not totally faithful to Me, your available power is found in the candlelight. I'm still providing for you, out of love, your need but this need is being met by the results of the ill-gotten seeds you have sown.

From the north, the south, the west and east, My Angels are coming for the innocent children and innocent minds after the darkness fully settles upon your world. They are coming home to be with Me, in My Heaven. This includes those innocent in the elite's hands that are still hidden beneath the waters and below the Earth's crust. If you find that as the time of darkness progresses, your child is still with you, then you should be leading them to Me. This time for My children is to witness to those that have been sent to you. It is a time to cry out for the lost of

your world and all that has befallen it.

When the darkness ascends, those who have come through it shall find the world you once knew is now no more. You cannot stop My Hand of Judgment, oh elite of this world. You cannot keep My righteous Hand from striking true, O man of sin - antichrist. Nor can you do anything unless My Father in Heaven allows it, because the Earth Is His, is Ours and the fullness thereof by legal rights as your Creator. Hidden society, you are not hidden from Me, nor no one is hidden from Me, not even satan-lucifer, this so-called "light bearer." I say to all his followers, in My three days of darkness not one single light shall he bring to any of you. Turn from your evil ways and accept Me now. Let me reveal to you, your blackened hearts, My True Light and Love, come, I say, come. Come to Me now."

Romans 2:5-11

First Corinthians 3:19-20

Proverbs 21:30

Psalms 24:1

Psalms 94:11-15

Luke 12:2

Mark 4:22

Psalms 9:15-20

Isaiah 40:17-18

Daniel 4:17

Job 12:3-25

Psalms 33:22

Revelation 19:6

Galatians 6:7-8

Matthew 5:45

Psalms 2:4-5

Council of 13, I See You 1-24-23@5:21pm (Uploaded live stream 1-27-23)

All right, just bear with me this is my first live stream, but this is what the Lord has told me to do...Lord Jesus. This word came forth on 1-24-23 at 5:21pm and it is titled "Council of 13, I see you." God is not playing games. God is done in many ways, but he still loves fiercely and loves us all this is the word and I ask that you please pray.

I have some what to say my daughter to the upper Elite the Council of the highest level of three that your hidden secret society rules from. From your lofty peaks of power, you sit on your man-made thrones given to you by satan your master. You strike fear in all those who oppose your power and position.

You are cruel and uncaring about the people you rule so carelessly. My people are not cattle to be herded. Cattle to be slaughtered by your hands.

I see your counsel of those many thought dead being kept alive by your technology and its many advances...your Council of 13. I see you from my throne in heaven. My eyes search to and fro across the Earth never resting.

I say to you now your rule of power is coming to a swift end as the man of sin steps fully into center stage of your world above the ground. He has already been crowned beneath it. Antichrist the Lawless one will not share his power, worship or position with anyone. Nor his wealth.

For you wicked for your wicked, rotten, evil seeds you have sown O' reprobate High Council of 13, your hidden Society, I shall allow antichrist to strip your very life away from you.

Your cloning techniques won't save you!

Your mind Transfer Machine called "The Lazarus machine" will not save you from my righteous hand!

Your cybernetics and sorcery, your genetic mutations won't save you from my right hand of Justice!

Your healing beds will not restore you!

I shall shake the very foundation of the world down to the depths of the waters below as well as the Earth beneath. Where will you run O' upper elite of the Council of 13? Where will you run from my great wrath? There's nowhere to run or hide.

I see it all. I am God. I am truth and righteousness, and I am the light that exposes all that you thought you had hidden from most of the world. Your hidden society power tier up three holds no true power for all true power has been placed into my name Jesus and in my hands.

No manipulation of time and space shall save you from my anger and wrath. I see and hear every evil order. Every Wicked thought you have done and had and shall have in the future yet still.

I am omnipresent...you are not!

I am true judgment pure, righteous and holy...While the judgments you call forth upon mankind in your secret chambers of the stars are evil, wicked and malignant to the very world you seek to rule.

I speak to the Council of 13 who have so boldly blasphemed my name. Judgment comes to you now. Reprobates you are having your conscience seared with a hot iron. Your sins have been weighed and you have been found wanting O' upper elite of the Council of Thirteen of the hidden secret society of Earth.

I give these words to my daughter to speak to you without fear. She is mine. I am protecting her and all she loves, and you know it, because your prior attempts to get to her have failed!

Now this is for all three tiers of your secret society.

1. For your hoarding of food and supplies you have gathered for yourselves while driving the world into famine and depletion I take from you the very storehouses you possess hidden below the Earth's soil and above. Even within the waters and oceans deep. A quaking and shaking is coming your way leaving only for you the genetically modified mutated foods you poisoned the population of the world with.
2. My beautiful babies and children that you terrified abused in the most abominable ways taking perverse pleasure as their little voices wailed and cried in pain. Then you took the life of many drinking their very life's blood for your evil, wicked devices and for supernatural abilities. This is your judgment both fair and just! The man of sin the Lawless one will call upon his Nephilim Giants to tear you from limb to limb and no technology. No AI connections shall be able to restore your life or soul. Antichrist the man you work so hard and sold your souls to satan to bring to power shall take your very lives. The beast he is shall share his power with no one. When he considers you as no longer needed then this shall be your fate, a fate a judgment that is just, fair and true for I am Holy, and I can only give judgments that are holy and righteous of the sins you have been found guilty of.

Your crimes of sin I have also weighed for all you have done to my beautiful earth and its creatures that inhabits it as you try to wipe my very existence from it all to make a more suitable world for your master satan and his man of sin to rule.

You have been found guilty so now I give you a world of ruin to rule. I strike the waters from above. Poison them with your own weapons of mass destruction as well as the Earth's soil. I am taking the controlled fields for food on the Earth above and in the bunkers and complexes beneath you have set aside for the wealthy and elite... for the ten kingdoms to come elites and send locusts and blight upon them all.

A cursing of mildew and mold shall destroy the very crops you have hidden from the eyes of the world. But not mine. I see it all. I burn up the Earth scorching it in erroneous heap. Your artificial wombs to birth babies will not be enough to maintain a proper food supply. Yes, I know your heart and reason for all things.

You will live to see some of this and to occur and because you are so evil of heart and drunk on the power you have been given O' Council of 13, you will forget my words my daughter speaks for you so that when antichrist raises his hand against you it will come as a surprise. You will be unprepared. A judgment just, fair and true.

I am God!

You are not!

I am the Savior of this world!

You are not!

You are hate!

I am love and in love you have been judged justly by the standards of holiness of Father, my Father God! The Great I Am who sits supremely ruling over all! All that I do is so he shall be Glorified. I do my father's bidding. I am the righteous judge.

You know who I am. Your master satan knows well who I am. Your remaining two other tiers of your hidden Society know who I am as well.

I am the Alpha the Omega.

The First and the Last.

I am the Bright and Morning Star.

I am Hope that you cannot destroy!

I am Truth that you cannot crush!

I am the Living Word that you cannot destroy!

I am the power within my children.

I am the boldness inside them for the things to come.

I am the voice inside them that will not be stopped.

I am the Strength for them to face death because they will not refuse my holy righteous name.

I am the Lord.

I am the Lord their Provider.

I am their Peace.

You are none of these things!

I am the judge. The righteous judge over all!

You are not.

You are powerless against me and my right hand of justice. So, even as your master satan is allowed to rule shortly upon the Earth of mine it is only allowed to fulfill my written word.

You cannot stop this you cannot stop me!

I am God. He is me. We are one and you know this!

Now you will see the proof upon your world o Council of 13 of all my servants, daughters and sons, my true ones have spoken against this world for all sin not repented of. I have spoken this night, this day that are one.

Hear me well O' hidden secret society. My anger is kindled against you and your elite of this sin fallen world.

Your Hollywood stars are falling.
Your businesses are failing. You just don't see it yet.
Your wealth is now eaten by moths.
I take it all from the elite and wealthy and into poverty you shall go.
No position.
No fame and no possessions and no wealth.

This is my righteous judgment upon the elite, your hidden secret society including the level three of the Council of Thirteen, so, you will have no misinterpretation of my final words....

Daughter again I say you must share this when I lead and without fear. They are mere men and creatures created by men. I am God. I am Jesus your Savior and Protector. I have defeated their god satan, their master already. All power is within my hands and until my appointed time no one can touch you.

Now here are the verses and he gave me the verses so I will give you the verses and Lord willing, we will get this in a PDF and have it on the website and on Facebook and telegram as the Lord leads. All right

Hebrew 9:7.
Proverbs 5:21.
Revelation 1:17-18
Luke 12:15-21
Philippians 2: 9.
John 12:31, 41-50
Matthew 5 :18
John 17:1-5
Luke 1:50-53
Psalms 18:1
Job 21:29-33
Proverbs 11:1-9
1 John 4:17.

So, I would ask that you please take this to the Lord in prayer. There is a God in heaven. The God that we serve, and we love that rules in righteousness and justice. And he is only going to allow for so long...so long for the elite to not go unpunished.

I have been obedient Lord.

The Whistler Dream 2-8-23 @7:01am & 9:35am

Lovely Jesus I dreamed the same dream again with the flying missiles but also the same man. With your help Holy Spirit, I shall write this dream down while I stand upon John 14:26 and 2 Corinthians 13:1 which tells me that in the mouth of 2 or more witnesses a word is established. But also, in the dream it begins and ends with the same man standing on a mountain top and a high place looking out across our world and I realize he has eyes as if capable of seeing the whole world somehow. It is Mount Everest Nepal, its cold and windy but it doesn't seem to affect him in any way.

He is a rugged looking man with some age upon him but he appears to be in good health. He appears to be above average height with some muscle tone to his body. He is dressed in loose fitting blue jeans and a Khaki colored short sleeved t-shirt. Upon his feet are what looks like a pair of the light-colored lace up work boots but could also pass for hiking boots.

His skin looks like normally it is white in color but instead its red and leathery as if he spent much of his time outdoors. His face seems to catch my attention. He has a look of serious intent upon his face. His piercing blue eyes full of intelligence. His hair is cut short and is white with matching stubble upon his firmly set chiseled chin. When the dream began, he was just standing on the top of this high mountain just observing everything that's going on in our world with both hands upon his hips.

Then I hear him whistle. He begins whistling a strong tune. He's an expert in it like no one else I have every heard before. The sound begins transforming into an eerie sound echoing as it spreads across the airwaves and the atmosphere of our world. Although I can't see the notes or the tune he is whistling with in my natural eyes, I can see evidence of it affecting our air by slight rippling in it that copies that of a pebble being thrown into water that opens out in rippling waves.

After he finishes the eerie tune, he stopes momentarily looks all around the world one more time then he turns to his left and walks into nothing and disappears, but I hear him laughing as he does. It sends chills down my spine. Then the scene changes

Next scene

Again, I see this same man dressed the same as when he was standing on top of the mountain. This time though I see he is standing on top of a large, very tall sand dune. I can tell the temperature is hot but it doesn't seem to have any affect upon him either. He's in Argentina I know somehow. I watch as he looks around intently then he smiles a small smile then begins whistling the same tune as when he stood upon the high mountain top of Everest. Again, I see the almost invisible ripples go out through the the air that his tune, his whistling was creating. He looks around smugly then turns back and starts walking down the sand dune when he disappeared into nothing.

Next scene

Now this whistling man is standing on top of the point of one of the pyramids of Giza in Egypt. How he stands there perfectly balanced on its point I don't comprehend yet; he seems to do it with ease. He's still in his Khaki t-shirt and loose fitting faded blue jeans with his work boots showing beneath their hem edges. He appeared harmless. Normal, like any other man but with each time he began whistling his beautiful tune it filled me with a sense of eerie uneasiness. But it was such an enchanting beautiful tune.

I watch as the man had much the same as the other two locations look out with smug satisfaction across the lands before him. Then he wet his lips with his tongue then began whistling this strange beautiful tune once again, but I begin praying to my lovely Jesus. The man didn't seem to notice me and for some reason, I was very glad he didn't. I watch as the notes and tune although invisible once again created a rippling waving affect that disturbed the air, the atmosphere so I could see his song's affects upon our world. Then he walked straight forward when he ended his short tune but instead of falling, he disappeared as if walking into an invisible door, a portal of some type.

I watched as scene before scene passed before me with this man repeating his enchanted song upon our world. He seemed harmless but still I prayed. I seemed to know each location. He stood upon a Mayan temple in Mexico. The old mountain, the Manchu Picha in Peru. He stood upon a volcano in Ecuador whose crater has a crescent moon shape therein. Even on the mountain Erebus in Antarctica and the snow mountains of Denali in Alaska. Now he is standing upon Notre Dame in France, Mount St. Helen in Washington, Kilimanjaro in Africa, Mauna Kea in Hawaii, the Statue of Liberty in New York. So many places even Mt. Wilhem in Papua New Guinea.

Now he is standing on the high obelisk, atop of the Washington monument in Washington DC. He is perfectly balanced again on top of the point. This time though he's grinning from ear to ear. He clasped his fingers together before him and I hear his fingers pop from his action. He seems excited now. He begins whistling the eerie beautiful tune. This time I thought to myself maybe if I listen to it a little better, I can understand what it's doing. My flesh seemed to want to hear it. It's such a beautiful song. Yet at the thought my heart began pounding fast inside my chest and the hairs on my arms and the back of my neck stood straight up as I hear sweet Holy Spirit my dearest friend almost shout inside my head. "Daughter of heaven do not listen to the enchanted tone being played upon your world. Run into Jesus' arms shelter in him and do it now for I say this is an unholy tune from the master deceiver himself."

As if on cue I watched as the man on top of the monument begins now whistling in an almost fierce tone. He reaches up ripped open his shirt, tosses it into the air then raises his hands to the sky. Out of his chest and arms below his wrists comes forth pipes covered in precious stone. He has music pipes that are now protruding out of his arms and his chest. There is a set of three pipes, one stacked on top of two on each arm running the length from the wrist to right before you reach the bend near the elbow. He has a row of musical pips across his chest. I see five side by yet it's possible there could be more behind them. Under those musical pipes are three

drums side by side. I watch as his pants legs rip open upon the front of his legs. I see on each leg he had three large pipes with one atop of the other two in two locations also adorned with precious stones. Above and below the knees. The sets of jewel encrusted pipes below the knees are much smaller than the others.

He throws his head back, arms still raised high with his feet spread wide apart. He's apparently standing on air atop of the DC monument. He begins whistling and as he does his pipes begin playing too. Each set of pipes have different sounds and so do the drums that are also covered in jewels. It sounds like many instruments all in perfect harmony with one another with a variety of pitches and tones. The pipes on his chest when played causes the drums beneath them to sound the beat. He is a master of music. I can tell by the way he plays these drums and pipes built into him. It would be beautiful if for not the sound of it setting off every alarm I have in my body. I am praying to my lovely Jesus fervently in tongues because now it sounds evil and the innocent looking regular man has changed into a being with these instruments built into him.

He begins turning in a circle sending his unholy enchanted tune, his melody in every direction upon the world. As he does, I see also drums and pipes protruding from his back. Holy Spirit my friend what's going on? What's he doing? The man's face has now taken a wicked, evil, sinister look upon his face. The ripples he's sending from his pipes and whistling creates massive ripples that seem to be uniting with even tunes from every place he had played his song already upon our world. I watch as this evil unholy song, this music from the evil whistler covers the whole world.

Suddenly I am now looking at a close-up view of our world as if a flat map. As the whistler's song reaches a fevered pitch, I watch as lights start appearing from the land of Russia. They are missiles. Lots of missiles arching toward the U.S. I watch in horror as they begin making their way high into the sky traveling to my United States. Then suddenly I see lights rising from various places in America. I realize they are missiles and yes, they are heading toward the direction of Europe and Russia. Suddenly the evil whistler stops his tune. Then he cast his head backwards and laughs a laugh so evil I wanted to hide from its sound.

The man with the pipes protruding out of his body takes a good look all around him then said in a sneer, "Jehovah God, now it's my time to rule this earth. My time, do you hear?" He yells out to the heavens. Then he begins laughing his horrible, evil laugh and I awoke from this dream with my heart racing from the second time. The same reaction I had when I dreamed it the first time. Oh, Jesus that was satan.

Verses

Ezekiel 28:13-15

2 Corinthians 11:14-15

Ephesians 2:2

John 12:31

Job 1:7

Job 2:1-2

1 Peter 5:8

2 Corinthians 4:4

Ephesians 6:12

1 Timothy 5:15

Matthew 24:6-7

Matthew 10:28

Romans. 13:1

Bullet points

1. Satan the whistler appeared as harmless at first. He disguised himself as an average looking man
2. Although different than Jesus, the whistler satan was initiating his looks after him with the white hair and blue eyes (sometimes greenish blue eyes) as I have seen in my lovely Jesus by dreams, visions and visitations.
3. His tone was enchanted and if I hadn't been obedient to Holy Spirit I would have fallen under its spell and been deceived possibly.
4. This shows that God is omnipresent and not satan who had to go from place to place to accomplish his will.
5. He had power over the whole world to deceive them but not for true believers like me showing Mark 13:22 to be true while it says "to seduce, if it were possible the ver elect."
6. The locations were:
 - a. Mount Everest in Nepal
 - b. Sand dune in Argentina called Duna Federico Kirbus
 - c. Pyramid of Giza in Egypt
 - d. Mayan temple in Yuruton Mexico named Chichen Itza
 - e. Manchu Picha also known as Old Mountain in Peru
 - f. Cotopoxi Mountain active volcano in Ecuador and has a crescent shaped moon in its crater
 - g. Ice mountain Erebus in the Antarctica
 - h. Denali's snow mountain in Alaska

- i. Norte Dome cathedral in France
 - j. Mount St. Helen, volcano in Washington state
 - k. Kilimanjaro mountain, volcano in Africa
 - l. Maunakea volcano tallest mountain located in Hawaii
 - m. Statue of Liberty in New York State
 - n. Mount Wilhem in Papua New Guinea
 - o. Washington monument in Washington DC
7. I understand the tune satan the whistler was playing was the melody of war.
8. I feel the performance by Sam Smith and Kim Petra at the 2023 Grammy awards ceremony and the whistling man satan 's melody, their unholy songs are one and the same, yet different. Both are the melody of war that has been spread across our world.



The Clarion Call Dream 10-15-22 @ 11:31pm & 10-16-22 @ 5:05am

I had been dreaming when my son woke me up needing something at 11:31pm on 10-15-22. I soon laid back down after spending time with you my lovely Jesus only to be awakened again soon after by you and having the same dream again. I prayed and asked when I had it the first time if it's not from you then in your holy name, remove it out of my mind. Although my son had awakened me the first time, it still ended the same way the next time as before.

The thing I found unusual though is that after I laid back down after the first time I dreamed it, the second time it was as if it was somehow on continuous repeat. It kept playing over and over until I awoke this last time. So, then Jesus by knowing the power of your name and blood, in addition to your holy word, 2nd Corinthians 13:1 in particular that says, "This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established," I know this dream is from you.

Now I feel I should describe it in more detail and journal it fully with Holy Spirit's help. "I'm here daughter of faith. I've got you. Take heed and follow my lead." "Yes, I will. Holy Spirit my dear friend, thank you! I appreciate and love you." "As I do you, little daughter of mine, of ours."

In this dream I remember I was sitting down at an elegantly decorated dinner table in what looked like a grand banquet hall. There is a beautiful crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling. To my surprise the dinner is at the White House, and I felt it is of great importance. Everyone is richly dressed in formal attire including myself.

I found myself dressed in a royal blue formal long evening dress that to me was very unusual. I feel the need to describe it so Lord willing Jesus my love I will. The dress I'm wearing reaches my ankles and when standing falls loosely flaring out around me. It has long sleeves and a rounded high neck.

I wore no jewelry, and my hair was hanging loose upon my shoulders with an ornately decorated matching blue headband with rhinestones or diamonds upon it. It was not clear which they were in this dream.

There is a pattern on my dress that is important I feel and unusual. On my right side is a half-circle which reminded me of a sun with the other half of it on the backside. The only seams in this dress were from the circle on my side. There is not even seams around the neckline, sleeves or the hem.

The reason I call it a sun is because coming from the circular seams in lines are jewels. Either diamonds or rhinestones that were placed in a pattern as if they were the rays of the sun. There is some gathering at the seams whereon the lines of sunrays of jewels were attached to. Again, I am not sure if they are diamonds or rhinestones. It was never made clear to me in this dream.

Dinner had already begun with all the guests sitting down and eating. I realize these are not your ordinary everyday people. They are mostly well-known public figures, and most are high ranking in their positions of power.

As I'm sitting here among the high profile and high-ranking people, I realized I did not feel any inferiority at all even with the fine china, golden elaborately decorated plates, bowls, containers and eating utensils even though I felt this was the first time possibly I had been at such a fine dinner. I felt comfortable with no sense or feeling of intimidation.

To the right of me sits Boris Johnson of the United Kingdom. There are leaders and rulers of other countries...dignitaries. We are eating what I think is either Cornish hen or pheasant covered in a light-colored glaze which I feel is orange flavor in part.

"Holy Spirit is there anything else I need to write about the dinner?" "The potatoes daughter!" "Oh, yes." There were what I knew were steamed, stewed little red potatoes that had been cooked with a green flaky herb which I felt was possibly Parsley we had been served prior to the Cornish hen or pheasant. I feel now it may be the Cornish hen for some and roasted pheasant for others. I recall also we had been served a creamy white soup before the meat dish too.

At the head of the table is Donald J. Trump sitting at the long expensively decorated table. To his right is his wife Melania Trump then his son Baron beside her. This is as if I am looking from the opposite end of the table. Some of the people I knew their positions, but not their names such as sitting next to Baron Trump was the leader of Ireland and next to him his wife. Michelle Obama is next to the leader of Ireland's wife with Barack beside her. I can't help but wonder at the variety of people here at this formal elegant dinner.

The retired actress Sally Fields is sitting next to Barack and on her other side is Boris Johnson of the UK who is sitting by me on my right. To my left is an older Asian man with gold rim glasses. He is Joseph Wu, Foreign Minister of Taiwan, Vice President William Lai Ching-te of Taiwan and on his left also of Taiwan President Tsai Ing-Wen. I knew in this dream there is at least one more person that I can't see at this end of the elegant dinner table.

Seated on the left side of President Trump is a powerful man named George Sorso. Next to him is Elon Musk. The man sitting next to Elon I didn't know his name, but I knew he is of great wealth and importance.

Some of these people had their names displayed above them in a white bubble while others I see their faces and recognize them from other dreams and visions such as the black African man beside the unknown businessman who happens to be King Muhammed VI.

The next two seats on the left of the African king are occupied but I can't see anything about these people. Next to them is Gloria Copeland and her famous evangelist husband Kenneth. I see sitting beside Kenneth Copeland is a lady I know only as "Wife of Oil Tycoon." Her husband, the oil tycoon, is sitting next to her wearing a large light-colored cowboy hat. Beside the Oil Tycoon is Megan and Prince Harry from England but again who is after this at the end of the table further down, I can't see for some reason.

Wow what a dinner! I looked down at the pristine white, elegantly designed tablecloth and I could tell it was made from the finest of linens. No cost had been spared in preparations for this grand dinner here in the banquet area of the White House and to think I was actually participating in this elegant dinner. Even talking to the people around me.

I seemed to be the only person by the world's standards who is a nobody! No wealth! No famed position. No earthly title. But O' I bear the honorary title of "Child of God!" Child of the Most High King of all glory! I'm good with this!

Dinner is progressing nicely when suddenly I jump up, push back my chair and place my right well-worn but sturdy, scuffed army clad boot firmly upon the chair. My royal blue evening dress had raised up enough on my leg to see my boot clearly, yet I'm still decently covered.

From out of nowhere I pull out a shiny but dented horn. It's a trumpet. I threw my head backward, raised the trumpet to my lips and began blowing it fervently. As I am sounding the trumpet, I hear these words "The Clarion Call." The trumpet sound was loud, precise and clear short blasts followed by a longer one that was being held out. It was during the last long note sounding of the trumpet that I awoke from this dream.

Verses

Ezekiel 33
Amos 3:7
Hosea 12:10
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Joel 2:1
Ezekiel 3: 17-2
2 Corinthians 13:1

Bullet points

1. Bible definition of Clarion call: Appeal, urgent call to action.
2. In times past, a Clarion Call was a blowing of a trumpet to call followers to a holy assembly; to warn them of impending danger or to announce the arrival of a king. It was a summons that was not to be ignored.
3. I know by the trumpet I am sounding, and the words "clarion call" I heard that I am giving warning of something we need to know and understand in this dream.
4. The trumpet I'm blowing reaffirms to me that I am a watchman and must continue to sound the warning cry of all our lovely Jesus tells me to do.
5. The potatoes are important since Holy Spirit reminded me specifically of them. Upon prayerful research with some friends, we found that the symbolic meaning of potatoes in reference to these Bible scriptures "Genesis 3:13 & Jeremiah 17:5-6" refers to the works of the flesh and/or a heart full of earthly treasure. (Matthew 6:19)
6. The potatoes are possibly also in reference to the Irish Potato famine which is symbolic of the famine in our world that's already begun.
7. Upon researching the creamy soup, we found soup is symbolic of fleshly sellout as found in Genesis 25:29-34 wherein Esau sells his birthright for porridge/soup.
8. Ironically, the sun design on the front and back of my dress looks close to the COP27 logo.
9. The sun design could also be symbolic of belonging to Jesus because the evening gown was seamless much like the one Jesus wore except for the sun circle seams. In addition, the blue color of the dress represents holiness, royalty and heaven.

10. The combat boots I see so often in my dreams represents to me my preparedness to fight on the battlefield with my armor on and to share the gospel of Jesus Christ. I am in a state of readiness.
11. The 2 people at the table I couldn't see we feel are symbolic of 2 people whose roles at this time haven't fully come yet for what is really going on at this dinner.... this gathering of people.
12. I feel like the Copelands represented the religious sector of our world.
13. The Oil Tycoon and wife are symbolic of the position and wealth of the powerful people behind the oil sector.
14. Sally Fields, the actress is symbolic of the entertainment world.
15. George Sorso member of the hidden society is representative of the rest of the elite group that rules our world from the shadows.
16. I feel Elon Musk at the dinner is symbolic of the technological and electronic sectors of our world. But he could also be representing the technology that makes the mark of antichrist possible.
17. Baron Trump's presence with his stature, his tallness may be symbolic of the Nephilim giants who work in the hidden places of our world.
18. These people in this meeting are not only representatives of their walks of life but I felt they were willful participants of this elaborate dinner.
19. Donald Trump sitting at the head of the table is symbolic of a position of authority and power and that position is the president of the United States because of the dinner being held at the White House.
20. Although I was part of this dinner, I was different from the rest. Even down to the combat boots instead of matching shoes which is symbolic to me that even though I'm part of this world, I am also different which is because of my love for Jesus.

VISION OF A CLOCK PENDULUM 3-27-23 @12-39PM (Uploaded 3-27-23)

I see...I see a golden clock pendulum as if belonging to a great big grandfather clock swinging slowly back and forth from right to left. It "is" a grandfather clock. I see it. It is huge in size in the sky. Medium brown in color, but I'm focused fully on the pendulum. It has slowed to almost a complete stop. I hear, "Out of time! Out of time word," from the Heavens!

Now I see the whole clock and an arm and a hand...a nail scarred hand appears draped in white. It reaches behind the clock. I hear the sound of the hand winding the clock.

1 turn

2 turns

3 turns

4 turns

5 turns

6 turns

And then it is but half a turn by the sound.

My eyes focus again on the pendulum that has begun moving again. But this time with incredibly fast speed. I hear from the Heavens. "The remaining time of tribulation days are now increased!" And now it's gone.

I hear out loud being spoken, "Matthew 24:22 And except those days should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved: but for the elect's sake those days shall be shortened."

Now I hear, "The 4 angels have been released as in Revelation the great book chapter 9, verses 14-15 as is found written in most copies of My Holy word, your Bible daughter." Then I hear read this too daughter...Revelation 10:6."

Verses

Matthew 24:22

Revelation 9:14-5

Revelation 10:6

Jesus the Judge Dream #3 of 3 10-22-22@5:58am

Jesus my love you gave me again another dream. The third for last night and this morning. I am an observer in this dream, and it is my love who I am observing. You are crossing the earth upon every continent and walking upon bodies of waters like oceans, seas and rivers with ease.

You, Jesus are dressed in a white straight garment that reaches to a little above your ankles and your nail scarred feet are wearing golden brown sandals that are simple made. Yet fit for a king at the same time. Your topcoat is made in colors of blue. The body of it is like an Azur blue in color with a wide 4-inch band of midnight blue running up from the bottom hem of the topcoat reaching all the way around your neck. Again, simply made but still regal like the king you are.

As he is walking across the earth, he would call out things to come that would be happening in that city, that continent. I watched as he would walk through cities and say things such as "I am the righteous Judge of all. You have been found guilty of murders, lies, extortions, abuse of children, and so much more. This city has not been covered by prayer. Nor had your sins as a whole people been repented of. Then he would give judgments out loud.

"Tornado here! Flood here! Earthquake here! Lightning strikes here! Fire here," and the list went on and on. But when he came to a home or a person that was truly his, he would call out their name or address if it were a resident belonging to his little children as in by actual ownership or ownership as in right to reside there such as renting or leasing.

He would then call out, "Father this one is mine! See my blood is applied to their homes. See my blood is applied to their hearts." Then for his little children he spoke such things as, "I'm bringing this one home to me, I spare this home or it's safe from my righteous anger and judgment. They are protected by me, by my blood and by my command."

I would see then as I watched Angel barriers begin surrounding homes and people in some places. In others, angels came down and encamped around areas designated by my lovely Jesus. He at times would stop and cry over the people and our world, then he would return to his judgment with firm, righteous resolution for the task at hand.

My lovely Jesus shined with a glorious light. I watched as he judged the whole world from the least place to the greatest upon earth that was inhabited both known and unknown to man. He walked over the waters of the deep declaring holy, righteous judgment with a righteous fist never wavering in his holy standards.

Then he began traversing inside the earth in caverns and tunnels to all the hidden facilities, buildings, bunkers and complexes that both men and Nephilim had built secretly. Judgment was pronounced hard, fast and swift. Judgment is here upon our world.

As I watched him walking ever so patiently but with determined purpose I began praying for our world. For windows and doors of opportunities for more souls to be saved. as I began praying this earnestly and fervently, I begin to hear my lovely Jesus still deliver his judgments swiftly but when it came to the individual people, I began hearing him say it. "Another opportunity has been granted for you to hear of my gift of salvation or more opportunities before your pronounced sentence fully hits.

I am still somehow observing every detail of what my lovely Jesus is doing. His blue eyes are fiercely lit with fiery passion. His chestnut brown hair with its light hues of reddish color...All were so beautiful to me even in moments like these.

When the last person was given a verdict either guilty or innocent, of satan's or his, he then turned to me and looked me straight in my eyes. Fire shot through my being, holy pure righteous fire. Then he spoke.

Judgment has now fully come upon your world, the earth my love. It has come. The dividing and separating is almost complete. All that remains is for those still coming to me... to come. I am the righteous Judge. My determinations are made by my holy standards and ways that this world was created and built upon. Now this world and its inhabitants shall reap the rewards they have worked so hard for here in their lives on this earth.

Each had been judged by the condition and contents in their hearts. Little daughter I know you wondered in your heart why some people you knew and lived..... what you thought were living godly lives still received a harsh sentence of guilty. I see the heart little daughter and many of my children who I love dearly, for I love all equally, all people created by me, by my Father, whose hearts have sin hidden inside. Sin such as bitterness and unforgiveness.

I see it all my love. I see it all and I have been dealing with so many of them for many of your years now to get the sin out. Most have refused holding on to it fiercely as if they deserved to hold it for the wrong or wrongs that have been done or is being done to them now. Sin is still sin. Unless it is repented of, they will be divided among the goats away from my sheep and endure the reward for the harboring of wicked evil sin in their hearts.

"I understand my lovely Jesus," I responded to him softly. "May I ask my love; my Jesus why were you walking the earth in judgment? Pronouncing judgment?"

I am the righteous Judge. My assessment is forever righteous, true and just. All power is given to me, to my name by the Father. I do his will. My determinations have become recorded within Heaven's court. Your world little daughter of mine has been judged. Your sins weighed in the balance. You were found guilty and convicted.

You were given many years to file your appeals by truly repenting. Your world was given grace. Time to repent but you squandered this time as a whole people by falling harder into sin instead of returning to me. Your grace period has expired. Your parole as your world calls it, which allows you your freedom to do good, to repent, has been revoked for voiding the holy terms of repentance.

Now for your world you shall endure your penalty and serve your sentence. Yet even in this I am merciful for all will realize and see that I am God. I am in control and my hand will not be stayed by wicked men and women of your world. But a heartfelt prayer from one of my children can cause me to move mountains out of their way. All will see the difference between my real children and those who are not. Then some will turn and come to me Jesus, their holy Savior and God.

Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and of knowledge in a short time, a very short time your world enters the beginning of the tribulation time upon your world. You know this for I have spoken of it often to you.

Many of my children still believe they will not see me one day of the time of tribulation. They are wrong because they assume the tribulation is only the days amount of the seven-years spoken of when the man of sin arises to full power. Little daughter, there are days of the tribulation that precedes the seven years period, the time of testing and trying still the foretold tribulation spoken of in my holy word. But the seven-year time period in which antichrist is given power to rule your world is found inside the days of tribulation that leads to his full ascension.

My children will not suffer my full wrath. It is appointed for the wicked, the evil, the unbelievers of me, but you will endure some days of tribulation upon your world if my Father does not give the command for me to return before its beginning shortly to come.

You were warned to brace in me. To prepare for impact. My children WILL endure persecution, difficulties and even hardships but I shall provide for them their physical needs as well as their spiritual ones for I am a good God. Taste and see that I am indeed good.

Judgment has fallen hard upon your world. My bride is finally preparing herself for my return but until such a time judgment has now fully arrived and fully settled upon your world. You have witnessed the holy judgment of your God fall upon your world. Now shout out the warning and dig even deeper in me. Prepare to reap the coming harvest of souls for even in the midst of trying times, revival fires shall spring up from me.

Then I awoke. Oh, Jesus what a night of dreams. I'm praying Jesus on all these things and when you instruct me in what you want me to do in your name I shall do it for I can only do these things, anything in your strength and name alone. I love you Jesus.

I love you too, my little daughter of mine. I love you too.

Verses

Psalms 98:9

Psalms 34:8

Matthew 24:21, 29- 31

John 16:33

Mark 13:19

Romans 8:35

Revelation 13: 5

John 5:22

Jeremiah 30:7

Deuteronomy 4:30- 31

Act 14:22

1 Thessalonians 5:3

Acts 10:42

James 5: 9

Psalms 46:10

1 Samuel 2:10

1 Chronicles 16:33

Psalms 9:7- 8

Matthew 28:18

Philippians 4:13

A Moment of Truth (Vision) 9-26-22 at 3pm

My eyes catch a snow globe inside of a box. And as the waters shake, I began to see in the water inside, a level, that's like a carpenter's tool for leveling. The water is unlevel and the tool is being moved until it's leveled and the waters level off. "What does this mean? What does it mean my lovely Jesus?"

"Balance is being resorted in the things upon the earth, in the opening of the eyes and ears, those seeking for the truth of all things once hidden. Those who sincerely desire to see the truth of what's going on, for an allotted period of time, shall have the delusion - the descended darkness of satan's agenda to blind and deafen your world's people - removed. In the seeing and the hearing, the revealing of all truth, they will then have the opportunity to stay free of this darkness and blindness by accepting Me, or if they refuse Me, they shall walk in the shadows of darkness forevermore."

"Thank You, my lovely Jesus. Thank You for answering my prayers," and it was gone.

Verses:

Luke 12:2-3

Luke 8:17

Ecclesiastes 12:14

Ephesians 5:14

The Hand Dream #2 of 3 10-22-22 @ 2-44am

I dreamed yet again a very short dream. I found myself watching the earth from a side distance in space. How long I watched it, I'm not sure, but I was fully focused on watching it spin from where I was in this dream. How this would be possible unless it was the power of God letting me witness it, I don't know!

The world is turning, and I kept watching it rotate. So transfixed upon it was my gaze. My eyes caught a glimpse of something a little above the earth, so I looked upward. There coming fast, hard and swift is a single, very large hand balled up into a fist.

It impacts the earth and I watch as the whole earth shuddered and shook from the force of the impact that seemed to send out ripples and waves from the powerful blow. It was one blow! A single strike, but when the hand began removing itself slowly, the earth no longer spun smoothly.

I now hear a voice that sounds like thunder fill the whole of outer space with these words:

“The time of judgment’s hand is here O’ earth! You cannot stop what has now hit your world. Repent! Repent I say for there is no time left for you to continue to play games with your souls! Your world shall never be the same when the force of my blow stops reverberating upon your world.”

“You will begin the time of tribulation. The days before the 7-year countdown also included, shall begin. Tribulation days start! Then as the man of sin begins fulfilling his written role as found written within my holy word, your 7-year of tribulation foretold also in my word, begins fully. Woes have come to your world.

Then I awoke!

Verses

Psalms 118:16

Isaiah 24:20

Isaiah 14:26-27

Israel, You Shall Have Your 3rd Temple, 5-10-23@6:09pm

The time has come, O' House of Israel, to turn from your wicked evil ways, for soon you shall find yourself surrounded in battle against those who seek to destroy your existence once again in your world. How long will you choose to ignore My Son, Jesus, who is your long-awaited Messiah? How long will you stay in custom and practices that no longer cover the sins of your souls? Look what has become of your sister, America, now known as Babylon to Me, when she not only forgot Me, her Creator and Maker, as she renounced My Son as her savior too, for the most of their people, choosing worldly gods and idols in place of Me, of Us. O' Israel, My people, My land, because of your stiff-necked rebellious ways towards My Son and Me, I shall give you exactly what you want. The third temple foretold of in My holy scriptures by Ezekiel, my prophet, in the book called Ezekiel, beginning in chapter 40 of the Holy Bible, My Holy scriptures of truth. My people call it the "Tanakh".

You shall build your temple in vain. All the gold and silver, all the custom work, will not bring My presence to abide there within its walls. It's only through My Son Jesus that I can be approached, and oblations and sacrifices are received. I shall allow you to reestablish your customs of old for your stubbornness and pride as I have foretold by My prophets of old, but it will be the man of sin who shall be god of your beautiful temple after he desecrates it, and sits upon its throne of power from here. The man you will embrace as savior of your world. Who shall help you then, O' Israel, My people, My land? Who shall come to your aid? Not Babylon, for she will no longer exist as a power to be reckoned with, her people broken and devastated, as most live in captivity by their enemy oppressors.

It's My Son, My Son Jesus, who shall come to your rescue, for our love is still great for you, O' Israel. Run to Jesus, run to My Son or perish. He will be your only hope of any kind of help. When He sets His foot on Mount Olivet, then those still stiff-neckedly declaring He is not their savior, shall see their error and fall on their faces crying to Me. To Jesus, My Son, to forgive them as they realize the error and folly of their ways. But until this time, O'House of Israel, you have a hard path to walk, as I remove from you every ally you once had. When you stand alone, when you are being attacked from all sides, when you are being overthrown by the enemy and My Son appears in the sky with wonders in the heavens announcing His way, then you will know My Son Jesus is King of kings and Lord of lords. You

will know He is your long-awaited Messiah, and He is your only chance of survival, for thus it is written in My holy scriptures of truth.

Verses

Jeremiah 3:20-25

Ezekiel 33:1-9

Ezekiel chapters 40-48

Zechariah 14:1-15

Matthew 24:15-22

Mark 13:14-27

Daniel 9:27

Daniel 11:31, 36-39

Revelation 11:1-2

Daniel 8:11-14

The Flying Scroll Dream 5-26-23 @ 12:08; 2:35 & 7:42am

I dreamed the dream again that I woke up at 12:08 a.m. this morning. The second time I awoke it was 2:35 a.m.. And then 7:42 a.m.. It was journaled after the second time at 3:41 a.m. I've been spending time with you Jesus, in prayer, but also tending some ministry business as you have led me to do. Now I feel Holy Spirit's sweet tug to journal the dream that I have had. Holy Spirit, dear friend of mine, please bring all to my memory as John 14:26 tells me you will. This dream is established because I have had it twice, actually three times now.

In 2 Corinthians 13:1 says in part, "in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established." Now this is also found in Matthew 18:16, Deuteronomy 17:6, 19:15, John 8:17 and Hebrews 10:28. This dream is established because "established" means by the dictionary: to make permanent. This is the dream you gave me.

I see a lone figure, and it's me. Then I found myself walking on a dirt road that appeared to be wide enough for a mid-sized vehicle to drive easily upon. There seemed to be nothing but medium-brown dirt, with the usual amount of rocks throughout it. One thing I noticed is that the rocks and dirt were of the same color, like when the ground is tilled for a garden place, and the dirt and rocks are turned over by the tiller from underneath the ground, where everything is all the same color. Only thing is the ground wasn't loose dirt, because with each footstep I made there were no footprints left, as usually is found in freshly tilled ground.

I'm now seeing on each side of the dirt road, are very tall, massive walls built to look like as if out of concrete with both curving to the right. I looked up at the left huge, tall walls and I see, made inside the smooth surface of the concrete wall to my great surprise, are people's faces and hands. The concrete wall is gray in color, so they are very noticeable (the people's faces and hands) and their various skin colors, which causes colorful spots to appear in the smooth face of the wall. "Oh Jesus." I cried out as I saw clearly the faces and hands of these people, that seemed as if they were made a part of the massive concrete wall that forever trapped them inside its tight grip that was surrounding them.

Their faces are twisted and contorted in pain, anger, torment and great sorrow. The palms of their hands are facing me as if they're pressing flat from inside the concrete wall itself. My heart breaks at all I see in this curving concrete wall of horror. But I never stopped walking. I keep a steady pace, bracing myself in prayer to my lovely Jesus for whatever else I may see.

I then turned hesitantly to the right curving wall, not quite sure if I wanted to see if it was also filled with people's hands and faces. I recall now that some of the hands I saw in the first left curving walls were covered in dried blood. I feel myself shudder. "Holy Spirit, please lead me." I heard myself say out loud, but no answer came. That's okay though, because I feel His sweet presence surrounds me like a warm but cool hug.

I finally muster up enough courage to look fully up the right wall. Shock filled me as I realized it appears to be a normal smooth concrete wall, yet still massively tall. "What does it mean?" I hear myself ask out loud in wonder. This right wall is smooth with no faces or hands, while the left one is filled with so many, that counting each one would be difficult to do without a calculator. "Keep walking." I heard a voice from the heavens speak, as if it thundered, yet also as soft and gentle as a whisper. "Yes." I replied, and I began walking once again.

Now I notice I have a walking stick in my right hand. Some call them staffs, but I'm using it to aid me as I walk, because now upon my back is an army green-colored large backpack. From the looks of it, it's tightly packed with little or no room to spare for anything else. I continued walking forward with nothing but two walls, the ground beneath my feet, and the blue skies with an occasional fluffy white cloud slowly drifting by.

"That's strange," I heard myself comment, "I actually see the clear sky without all the fake clouds formed by the airplane's chemtrails, or jet streams as they used to be called, creating their fake cloud coverage. These are real clouds I'm seeing, and they're all fluffy and pretty, not the stretched out wispy ones made by man, containing so much hidden ingredients. Jesus, thank you for the beautiful clouds and sky. No matter how much men and women try to play at being you, at being God, they fail miserably. Their ways and talents are inferior to your holy, majestic power. I praise you Jesus! I praise you!"

I pause for a moment to take a deep breath of air, then I begin walking straight forward, never once looking back. The dirt road with its massive walls continues to curve, yet it never formed a circle. I know in this dream I am covering great distances although it's difficult to see how much with the road unchanging. There have been no other people so far, as I continue my journey to wherever I seem bound to go.

All of a sudden, I notice movement upon the right wall that has now become as if it's a large movie screen. "What's this?" I say as I stop for a minute to observe this great wonder in awe of all I am seeing. I see the words "TIME OF WARNING OF JUDGMENT'S HAND" written in bold, red block type letters. It covers a great expanse of the wall. Suddenly, I am watching as there upon the wall being displayed are warnings that have been shared of things coming upon our world. Warnings of natural and man-made disasters, sickness and pestilences, tragedy upon tragedy, plague upon plague, scenes of war, scenes of darkness, scenes of antichrist sitting on his throne of power, warnings by warnings, visions and words given by God to His children.

To the right of the bold, red words is a timer that has started counting down from the moment the warnings were displayed on the wall. I feel compelled to continue walking, so I do, but slowly. Still keeping my eyes on the right wall now, it turned into the biggest movie screen I have ever seen. I see people. Those who I recognize as true prophetic children of God, that I recognized the Holy Spirit of the living God Jehova inside them. I even see myself in some pictures in the form of videos and words.

I continue walking, when I stop abruptly, for I see a video by a person that I have prayed about asking my lovely Jesus, is this person one of His, or not, because many of their words would confirm much of what He had been showing me, but then the message or word from them would veer of slightly, sending my Holy Spirit alarms go off and then sent me to my knees once again. I discern by prayer and the word of God that they are false prophets. I see more than one now that He's identified to me. I said, "What is this?" I asked, "for I have been shown these are not yours, but wolves in sheep's clothing to deceive as many as they can? Why are they on this wall?"

I heard from the heavens once again, “Yes, they are sent to deceive, and many of My own have been so deceived, but My children know to seek Me in all things, but do not fret. They are displayed here as well, because I can use a braying donkey to speak to disobedient backslidden prophets such as Balaam, then I can use the very words of evil and turn them into a warning for My children, causing good for them, and using satan’s very own devices against his own kingdom. But know that I shall soon shut the false prophet’s mouths until a later moment in time, so that the confusion of mixed messages to My true children will be stopped, even though it is in disobedience that My children chase after every person who professes to speak in My name.”

I begin walking further until I notice the time counter has sped up, with time now counting down, now a whole lot quicker. Suddenly upon the length of the whole right wall that I could see, the words, “Repent” is displayed (no longer the other). It covers the whole wall as far as I could see, from right to left. The letters began forming, underneath the bottom of each letter, what looks like blood that begins dropping a little at a time. Now the letters of this word “Repent” began to shrink in size upon the screen. As it gets smaller, the blood drops turn into streams of blood, covering the whole right wall beneath the word, but not one drop reaches the ground.

As the word “Repent” shrinks away, I let out a gasp, because as soon as the word shrinks until it’s no longer there, the whole screen goes blank. “Oh, Jesus, what just happened?” I asked out loud. I look up at the clock time counter, I know this is what it was, and what it was for in this dream, and the countdown has reached “0”. “What does it mean, Jesus? Oh what does this all mean?”

“It means this.” I heard the voice from the heavens say. I saw nothing at first until I sensed a movement to the right of me. I turned to see what it was, and there to my surprise, was a scroll. A scroll in mid-air. It’s flying. “The time of warnings of all that is coming is now passed.” the voice of heaven declared loudly, like thunder. “The last few warnings from Me to My people shall finish playing out, then no more shall I give. Your world has been warned out of love. My warnings and judgment I send to My own first, My own people and churches, then to the rest of the world. All have been judged. My people. MY people, the church, the false prophets, pastors, the cruel shepherds who fleece my sheep all in the guise of serving Me. The sinner man, the godless nations, all judged by My

holy standards. This is not My great Day of Judgement to determine your eternity's fate, but it is a time of reaping for your evil wicked deeds you have sown, as nations and individuals, and I begin with My church, My own first.

The flying scroll shown to Zechariah My prophet has now been opened." I watched as before me coming down from heaven are two nail scarred hands. I know them. These are the hands of my beloved Jesus, my Savior. He grabs hold of the flying scroll, then quickly breaks the black seal holding it closed. I hear a whooshing sound, as if something forceful has just been released when the seal was opened. The open scroll is turned so I can see its insides, it reads: GUILTY, in bold, bold red letters. I hear myself gasp out loud as I see the words behind the red displayed, the word of guilty, I see a number "1"- with the words "My own house", and number "2" - "the rest of the world".

"The time for warning has passed My daughter, in the phase of your journey, and for some their time is ending. Look closer at the flying scroll's contents." I hear a voice from heaven instruct me. "Okay." I reply with no fear of the flying scroll or voice from heaven speaking to me. I look closer at the inside of the scroll and I read these words out loud: "Your guilty sentence begins now, oh church, oh body of Mine, upon the opening of this scroll. Oh world, your time to serve your sentence for your guilty verdict has come as well. I have opened the great flying scroll, your sentence of guilty you will serve now according to your judgment. Warning time is now over."

I hear thunder and I see lightning flashing and the sky turns black and ominous. The wind begins picking up. "Follow the road to its end, daughter, and there you will find the perfect peace that no man, woman or child can fully understand until they know Me as Lord, Master, and Savior." I see suddenly a huge sign made up of the letters saying "Warning time is over. Judgment time for all is now here, and unrestrained."

I looked ahead in front of me expecting to see more of the same massive, tall walls and brown dirt roads, but instead I now see an end at the road and of the curved walls. I see a bright, brilliant light ahead of me. I exclaimed "It's heaven!" and I began running towards the light. As I entered the light, I woke from this dream.

Verses Mentioned at the beginning: John 14:26 2 Corinthians 13:1 Matthew 18:16
Deuteronomy 17:6, 19:15 John 8:17 Hebrews 10:28

Concerning this word:

Jeremiah 5:12-13

Isaiah 28:13, 17-18

Ezekiel 2:9-10, 3:1-3

Isaiah 26:20-21

Zechariah 5

Zechariah 4:11-14

Leviticus 18:12

Malachi 3:5-7, 4:1-3

Jeremiah 5:29-31

John 9:39

1 Peter 4:17

Ezekiel 3:17, 26

Isaiah 9:13-16

Peace Scriptures: Philippians 4:7 Isaiah 26:3

Wave Weapon Dream 10-15-23@ 5:30 & 7:32am (Uploaded 10-17-23)

It started with me hearing, “9-9-23. “The date was 9-9-23, “ I told the man as the vehicle we were riding in was heading for his home in a small rural town. His wife was with him. I'm not sure who's driving the vehicle at this moment. All I know is this man is in need of the date when I had seen them last in the dream.

I had opened my suitcase crammed full of loose papers and journals. While traveling I had been getting the journals out and looking for a journal entry in which I had written about seeing them. That's what the 9-9-23 was in this dream. The couple were trying to determine if their home was already targeted by a governmental weapon. I'm not sure definitely which government but I felt and sensed it was our very own. (and I'm in America)

The couple both had their cell phones out and had identified a number somewhere near the top right corner that was supposed to belong to the weapon assigned to the area. “It's here.” the woman cried out. “I know!” He replied. “I found it too. It's identified as a wave weapon directed at the house. It says so right here on the website. Read the number you found,” the man said to his wife, “and let's see if we have the same number.

“2784392811,” she reads out loud. All the while I'm still in the back trying to get everything back into the suitcase. I realize now we're riding in a van with the couple and myself as passengers. “That's the same number that shows up on my phone,” the man replied. 2784392811.” Then he said, And the government website still calls that number a wave type weapon. “When are they going to use it? What does it do?” The woman asked. “I don't know,” he replied. It doesn't say!

“If your place is going to be destroyed then you can come stay with us,” I said. But my words were in a matter of fact type tone as if none of this information was surprising to me. Actually neither did they seem excited or reacting desperately as one would suppose a couple would react if they found their

home had a destructive wave weapon directed at them that could be used any moment the government decided to activate it.

I remember also thinking, "I'm not sure where I could keep them with all the information at home stored up for such a time as this." "No, it's okay. We'll go home. I don't think they'll use it on us," the man said, emphasizing the "us."

About this time the van pulled up and stopped on the road not entering their driveway or property, even though it's a sloping walk to their home. Both are supposedly having health issues in this dream with their legs and in their upper age.

It didn't seem to bother though, either one that we stopped outside of the driveway. The man got out of the van and turned back to say before the van door closed, "Thank you for the ride. See you next time," the man said and then winked at us with his right eye. The door shut itself fully and the couple began walking easily down to their home with little difficulties.

"Mom, did you see him wink at us?" I did I replied as I am still focused on getting every single paper of information back into the large, hard cased, yet flexible silver suitcase. And I realized now the driver is my son. I zipped the case fully back up then moved up to the passenger seat up front by the driver.

"Drive son, we've got to get out of here. The numbers are also showing up on their phones meaning it's directed at people and their homes." "You got it Mom," he replied and took off driving north. He pulled off to a gravel area to the left and turned around so we were traveling back the same way we had originally come.

Then the scene changes:

My family and I are at a small place, possibly a single wide trailer. We are inside pouring over notes, papers, journals, articles from the internet, I knew that we had been pulling off for the research of such weapons. Most of the information from the internet and other sources had been found verifying so many words

and notes my lovely Jesus had spoken to me throughout the years in reality. Information that at one time had been placed then buried in my mind until the time it was needed. I remember we had found out that each fixed assigned number was a weapon already fixed on the assigned land or property. But also now it included the listed landowner too.

When finding this out we had checked to see if the locations we have been staying at or even the place we were using to go through the information together were assigned numbers. They were not, neither were our cell phones. I had sought Jesus for more understanding of why not us when he replied, "You are protected by my blood shield."

Again the scene changes:

We're back to the beginning where the couple are still inside the van. I heard the man say, "Here it is," to his wife, "see" and he showed her his cell phone. I can't see one of the "about the phone" screens. I hear the woman reply, "Let me check mine. Oh, look at that! It's on mine too. I wonder why," she then asked? I thought this was a strange thing to say when you realize you've been targeted by your own government for destruction.

"What's your number?" The man asked his wife as if I didn't even exist at this moment in time. "2874911," she replied. This time this number I recognized as different than earlier in the dream. Then I awoke to these words:

The enemy is within its own people. (Let me say that again, the enemy is within its own people.) Destruction comes! Desolation comes! Weapons unknown to most people are already implemented to locations across your very own nation and world. Why? Because it's a takedown of a nation from within and without. Your nation, little daughter. Your nation of Babylon. America she is no more to me. Devastation comes. The information lies within you, little daughter. Secrets and mysteries of Mine since time began I have shared with you. Secrets of your world systems and the evil plans made in the shadows as evil men and women and inhabitants of your world scheme to bring about your nation's fall to usher in fully antichrist's Reign of Terror.

It's here, daughter and now it's time. The AI controlled weapon systems are all ready to go. Disaster upon disaster shall fall by these machines devices and weapons that I shall allow. Used to call forth my judgments that's just and true as end time days steadily increase in these foretold judgments written within the pages of my holy word.

I am the word of God, of My Father, for I am the word made into flesh. Man shall rise against man. Nation against nation. Is it not written? Is it not already here?

Tell them daughter. Destruction is coming from within's hands. Many of my own I shall call home. While others shall be kept to continue the fight of faith and reach what lost they can. My people's numbers are dwindling, while the enemy's number numbers increased by their genetic altering. But remember little children in my name Jesus, Jesus Christ the enemy has to flee from you when you understand my authority found within you.

Little daughter this is but one type of device of a weapon the enemy possesses but it's time to sound the alarm. Share this dream, but remove those names of individuals. They represent how the supposed normal everyday citizen and people are being targeted. I will Jesus my love. I know you will.

These are the verses

Luke 12:3-5

Proverbs 15:3

Matthew 11:15

Isaiah 62:6

Jeremiah 6:17

Ezekiel 31:1-6

John 1:14

Psalms

37:12-18

1 Corinthians 15:55-57

Romans 14:8

Matthew 10:28

James 4:7

The Coronation Dream 11- 8- 22 & 11- 9- 22

Jesus my love, I laid down to take a nap because I became overwhelmed with tiredness. I dreamed again and I lined it up with your holy word 2 Corinthians 13: 1 whose last part says, "In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall a word be established." I dreamed this twice the night before but not in its entirety. Today I dreamed it again with more details. So sweet Holy Spirit, in Jesus' name according to John 14: 26 and 1 John 2: 27 bring this dream fully to my remembrance or remove it if for some reason it is not from God. This is a dream:

I found myself inside a very large meeting hall, a room, a gathering place for people all richly and finely dressed in their finest attire. It's people of every nationality and of every color. All of them are standing. Some with beautiful, stemmed glasses of alcoholic drinks in their hands. They are here for a celebration of sorts I know in this dream.

Excitement was in the room as I observed this grand room filled with so many people, but I couldn't help but notice I felt uncomfortable. Like, as if they knew my presence was here in this dream and they saw me observing them it would not go well for me if they caught me! I heard pleasantries being exchanged by some, but most are talking excitedly in hushed tones all throughout the room about this soon to see upcoming event.

There are celebrities here. There are powerful men and women of the business world here. I see high-ranking officials of governments and some military personnel as well. I knew all this in this dream. I saw many people. Some I knew and some I did not and upon searching on the Internet through the Holy Spirit's lead I have identified some who I am to share but didn't know their names. I will only share those names I have been led to.

There is a Kathleen Kennedy who is a producer with her husband I'm assuming whose name is Frank Marshall who is also a movie producer. There are other producers here as well. I saw Harvey Weinstein, Brian Gazer, Peter Jackson, Jerry Buckheimer and Steven Spielberg. Among the celebrities I saw actor Johnny Depp, actor Tom Hanks, actress Julia Roberts, actor George Clooney, actress Drew Barrymore, actor Al Pacino and actress Angelina Jolie to name a few.

There is a wide variety and assortment of people here all in their finest clothes. I saw the powerful George Soros. There's King Charles and Camilla his wife. Lord Jesus there's so many people here! Isn't that Bill Gates talking to Angela Merkel from Germany that I have seen in other dreams you have given me before sweet Jesus?

I see the Pope...Pope Francis. To the right of him huddled in a group is Elon Musk talking to two men I have identified on the Internet as Antonio Guterres of the United Nations and a Jean-Claude Juncker from the European Nations.

I look around the room and I see the Khomeini from Iran and Arabs. President Erdogan from Turkey. I see a group of people huddled together with a bubble over their heads with black block letters that reads "The Rothschilds." They're sipping their expensive liquors and wines while they wait for this grand celebration to begin.

As my eyes passed through the crowds, I spot Mike Pence and his wife Karen, in addition to Michelle Obama. But where is Barack Obama? There's Hillary Clinton and Bill huddled in the circle with them talking as if they were best friends.

There's a man with a bubble with the name over his head of Robert Mueller. I'm not sure who he is or why he's important. I see another cluster of men and women together with another bubble over their heads that says in black block letters Supreme Court Justices. I had to look up their pictures on the Internet. The ones I saw are Ketanji Brown Jackson, who is a black lady. A white man named Samuel Alito. Another white man named John Robert and a Spanish or Mexican looking lady named Sonia Soto major. Again, I was not familiar with who they are in reality.

To the right of this group, I saw a regally dressed woman who has a bubble over her head that says, "Queen Margarethe II." I recognize the man she is talking to as former Prime Minister of the UK Boris Johnson. Also talking with them is Prince William and his wife Catherine.

Now I am seeing another actor. His name is Tom Cruise and he's mingling among people including a black man whose bubble says King Mohammed VI. So many, many people here! Lord Jesus what is going on here?

As I looked further into the crowd, I see another group of people talking amongst themselves with the bubble over their head saying, "Rockefellers." The funny thing is in this dream I know some of them have already been officially declared dead but here they are! The Rockefellers are talking to three men that I have identified by Internet as all tycoons George Kaiser who is a white older man with graying hair and clean shaven. A Russian white male whose middle age and also clean-shaven named German Khan and the last man is also another oil tycoon from Russia named Vagit Alekperov.

Upon closer observation of the people in this grand hall, this gathering, I recognized all these people had attached to their clothing a little device which I recognized as a universal transmitter from other dreams and visions. I begin to wonder who's not here for this grand event, because I see men from Saudi Arabia with their Sheikh type head dresses and formal attire and lo and behold there's Janet Jackson too!

What is this Jesus my love?" I asked questioningly. Why are all these people here from all walks of life? Even those thought dead and those who we believe are supposed to be enemies of one another. Lord I even see Donald J Trump and his wife Melania. Their son Barron Trump and Donald Trump junior. There's also Ivanka, Donald Trump's daughter and her husband in tow.

I asked the Lord again, "Jesus my love, what does this mean?" I look around one more time and I see Hunter Biden and Vladimir Putin. "Jesus my love, Jesus what does all this mean? Why are all these people here?" I'm still feeling very uncomfortable and uneasy. Still, I heard no answer from my lovely Jesus.

I heard a noise to my right, and I turned to see double doors. The doors are being opened. Now standing in front of them are two very tall people. They are giants...Nephilim I know in this dream.

The one is the Nephilim Sarina I have seen in at least two other prior dreams not including visions and she was working in their sprawling underground hidden facility beneath the United Nations building where she held a position of high power and authority there.

She has her fiery red hair put up in an elaborate coiffed hairdo. She is wearing a slinky, sparkly solid black dress with a split on the front side exposing her muscular shaped leg and black strappy high heel shoes. The top of the dress had diamond spaghetti type straps. Adorning her neck is a large diamond necklace with matching earrings hanging from her ear lobes.

Accompany her is a giant of a man that I haven't seen before. He is taller than Sarina by about a foot with black straight shoulder length hair that flips out slightly at the ends. He is olive in his complexion color. He is dressed in a luxurious black tuxedo with a matching black cummerbund spanning his waist. His shirt is white with little rows of ruffles running up and down the front of his shirt. He has a small black bowtie around the expanse of his thick neck. These giants' clothes had to be custom made I felt because of their larger size.

The crowd upon seeing them with the doors opened hushed immediately. You could have dropped a straight pin on the tile floor, and it would have sounded like a boulder crashing so quiet had the room become.

"I don't like this," I whispered to myself. "Jesus, my love, where are you? I don't think I want to be here any longer."

"Warrior daughter, my little daughter, I have not left you! I am here with you. Watch daughter. Look with eyes of discernment. Listen for you must needs share... what you see here...what parts I tell you." "O Jesus, I'm so thankful and grateful to hear your sweet voice my love. I will do all you have told me to do in your name and with Holy Spirit, my friend's help." "Yes, daughter you will."

I heard the dark-haired giant say to the crowd, "It's time for the ceremony. You are to follow us. Each of you has been permitted for your loyalty. It is an honor to see the king crowned!" Low murmurs of agreement and excitement could be heard across the crowded elegant room.

I watched as the two Nephilim giants continue to hold open wide the double doors to the adjoining room. The people began eagerly moving into the room quickly, but slow enough as if not to shove one another. After the last person enters, I watched Sarina and the black-haired man enter and close the doors behind them. I hear a clicking sound and know the door is locked from the inside permitting no one else to enter the room.

Immediately afterwards I see armed guards filling the room dressed in black suits. Two stations themselves in front of the double doors the people just had went into while the others guarded the other doors. "Odd," I thought, "I don't see any windows in this room."

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus say and I realized I needed to follow the people. I passed through the guards and doors with ease, but I was speaking the name of Jesus and pleading his blood over me the whole time.

I entered the room to find it all covered in a red glow. The people are standing and waiting for something to happen. I looked to the left and I saw a picture on the wall. It's a drawn sun with the top half in a harvest gold color including its rays and the bottom half is in a bluish teal color. Even the rays are the same color but the ends of them in one way look like hands. But another way they look like snakeheads. I know this design. It is the logo picture for the COP 27 meeting for supposed climate change for our world. A meeting of rulers and leaders under the guise of peace.

"This can't be good," I thought. I muttered to myself under my breath, "I knew it was bad when I saw these people with their giant friends!" Jesus help me I prayed for the hairs on the back of my neck had started to stand up! Danger! Danger! I feel it!

I looked around quickly and then I noticed on the platform or stage it could also be called, something is rising from the center of it. It's another raised platform with stairs on each of it. But that's not what grabbed my attention the most!

Atop of the rising stage with stairs is a gold, gaudy decorated throne with solid red blood cushions padding the back and the seat parts of it. There upon the throne sits a lone figure. A man! He's dressed in the finest of black elegant, luxurious evening attire except his shirt is blood red in color instead of the most common pristine white. He wears no tie of any sort.

I heard myself gasp out loud! There covering this man's face is a mask of a very evil looking horned goat with an upside-down pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid on his forehead! The man has both of his arms resting upon the arm rests of the throne as seemed at perfect ease even with the mask upon his face. He says nothing and moves not the least bit.

I heard a voice begin speaking to my left, but I couldn't see anything to identify him except a blood red robe and a matching red beanie type hat upon the back of his head. "Behold your king! Our master of this world. Our new world. Our time is now! His time is now!"

Murmurs of approval went through the crowd. I think I am going to be sick! I heard another noise but this time it was from my right. I can feel my mouth drop open in surprise!

There coming up the steps on the right is a black woman dressed in a very tight stretchy white pantsuit that makes it clear this is no woman. It is a man dressed as one. He has his face heavily painted like a lady's with long fake eyelashes. He is wearing a dark long woman's wig and is carrying a pillow in his hands. On top of the red silk pillow sits a golden crown with many points whose shape reminds me of half a sun.

The man dressed as a woman prances seductively up the steps. He then walks toward the man with the goat's head sitting on the throne. He stops just to the right of the man's left leg. My mouth drops open again. I see his face it is Barack Obama!

Suddenly the room fills with an almost fearful atmosphere. People begin bowing their heads reverently. I want to throw up as I plead the blood of Jesus over myself once again. I see a shadowy figure appear out of nowhere on the man's right side where he's sitting. So, it's my left side facing the stage.

All of a sudden, the shadowy figure turns itself into a dazzling beautiful figure of a man that shines with a light. Yet I know it's not a true light. It's dulled somehow. "Jesus...Jesus...that's satan turning into an angel of light, isn't it?" I asked in a whisper then continued. "What are they doing here? Is this going on during the cop 27 meetings? Is that who I think it is sitting on the throne with the goat's head on? Is that Antichrist?"

"Yes, it is my daughter of faith. It is him and yes, my love, many things will happen during this gathering of leaders that most people do not realize with many not even caring."

I see the lighted figure of the man who I believe is satan himself pick up the golden crown with the many points. He turns to the man with the horned goat's head mask still on and speaks in the most seductive voice I have ever heard.

"My son, my chosen one. The true savior of this world." Then he places the crown upon the head of the man sitting on the throne between the goat's horns of the mask. I have never been so thankful than at this moment for Jesus' blood covering and protecting me. His voice didn't draw me under his spell as it seemed to do everyone else.

The lighted figure of the man backed up, turned back into a shadowy figure then disappeared. The crowd was mesmerized. I heard the man in the red robe cry out loud. "Behold our king! Let our new world begin!" Cheers went up with much applaud!

"Jesus, does this mean the tribulation has begun? How is this possible if antichrist is crowned ruler and king of our world in the shadows of the underground and not above in the eyes of all the world? He is given power to rule for seven years according to your holy scripture?"

"Yes, daughter he is. He will rule for seven years but nowhere in my holy word does it say that the tribulation is only for a total of seven years alone. These seven years spoke of in the book of Daniel and the book of Revelation concerns the man of sin's allotted time in the trying and tribulation time set aside for your world as my judgment's hand falls hard and swift, but it is not the full days in count of the whole tribulation period spoken of in my holy word.

Know this daughter, the man of sin is soon to become the leader of your world above ground too. But privately those in power, those of fame and those in leadership have already pledge their souls and allegiance to antichrist this night. Then I awoke!

Verses

2 Corinthians 11:14, Daniel 11:21, 36-37, 1 Chronicles 28:9, Proverbs, 15: 3, Job 28:24, Jeremiah 23:24, Jeremiah 16:17, 1 Timothy 4:1, John 3:19-20, Mark 4:22, Acts 2:17, Numbers 12:6, Job 33:14-16.

Bullet Points

1. I felt the coronation ceremony of antichrist was held underground and in or near Egypt.
2. I knew going into this dream that most of the people attending had traveled secretly for this crowning of their king of their new world...antichrist.

3. Jesus had confirmed what I felt that this coronation is during the COP27 meetings held between the 8th through the 18th of November.
4. This was the actual coronation of antichrist in which those in power, in positions of fame and the elite of our world will gather and pledge their allegiance and sell fully their souls to satan and the antichrist giving them their full support.
5. The public coronation of this man of sin is soon to follow upon our world in which now there will be little or no resistance as most in power or positions of authority will have pledged allegiance to him in advance.
6. satan himself crowned the man in the goat head mask showing to all this is indeed his chosen man of sin. This is antichrist. His son s to speak.
7. Barack Obama dressed as a woman; a transgender is symbolic of how far our world has fallen into sin because man laying with a man and womankind laying with another woman is an abomination as were told in Leviticus 18:22-23. This lifestyle is further condemned in Romans 1:26-28, and it is sin!
8. The transgender dressed Barack Obama also is symbolic of the final stages of our world's moral decline and corruption and brings judgment upon those nations that justifies it!
9. The horned goat's head is the foremost symbol of satanism since the founding of the satanic church in 1966 and its called Baphomet.
10. The upside-down pentagram on the forehead and between the eyes of the goat's head is a symbol known for conjuring strong demons.
11. Every time I pray about the COP27 logo I hear the name Ra! Through research I was led to find Ra is the ancient diety of the sun worshipped by the Egyptians and was identified primarily with the noon day sun.
12. The sun god Ra ruled in parts of the created world, the sky, the earth and the underworld. He was the god of the sun, order, kings and the sky.
13. In some ways Ra is symbolic of the power antichrist shall have as ruler of our world when he's fully possessed to rule over our world.
14. The COP27 meetings are being held in Sharm El Sheikh, Egypt this year again making a connection with the sun god Ra.
15. If antichrist is crowned officially below the ground but not officially above ground yet, then when can still expect that it's no longer safe for we Christians anymore except for Jesus protecting us. We can expect all persecution against us to intensify greatly. Antichrist's hatred is not just for me but for all God's true little children.

Also, on 1-11-22@ 10:23pm while praying I had a vision of this coronation ceremony in great detail of the ceremony itself. Lord willing, I will be sharing it shortly also so please be praying about it now and for Holy Spirit to reveal the truth of all these things in Jesus' name to you.

The Black King Rises 11-26-22@7:06pm

This word came from my lovely Jesus after deep prayer.

Riots in China.... Smokescreen for real activities of Xi Jinping----- Taiwan

No Christmas Day celebration on the 25th of December.

Black king rises from pits of the abyss.

Another Pearl Harbor attack it will be on 7th of December.

Out of the abyss he comes! This night! This night! This night! This hour!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! I say REPENT!

It starts now! I say now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! And Now!

Submarine submerged in the deep
comes in three
has now arrived

Smokescreen! Smokescreen! Nothing but a smokescreen!
China is wise! Xi Jinping is so!

Judgment time has come! Has come! It has come! It HAS COME!

No more time left! No more time I say. I say it again. No more time is left.

Get down on your knees now and repent! Repent now or you will die my people!

I am your God. You my created people. You will die! I say many, so many shall die across your world!

REPENT! REPENT! **REPENT! NOW! NOW! PLEASE NOW!**

I'm coming! I'm coming!

Have not I told you I'm coming? Get ready of foolish virgin bride. Get ready!
Why stand ye idle when it's time for our wedding and you are still not ready?
Get ready! Get ready! Get ready!

I come! I come! I'm on my way, so be ready or I will leave you behind!

DO YOU HEAR ME?
DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

Absolutely no sin! No sin! No sin! I say again. No sin shall enter Heaven's gates again since lucifer has been cast down.

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT!

Man going down!

Man going down!

Man going down!

Attack! Attack! Attack!

Imminent!

It's now! It's here!

Attack! Attack!

Run! Scream! Howl and wail!

Judgment's strong hand has found you wanting this very night for some! This very day for others!

The trigger has been pulled and the bullet has reached its target. In less than 2 weeks of your time Babylon falls! She falls! She falls! She falls! She falls hard never to recover fully ever again.

Oh, America! Oh Babylon! One and the same! Your time has come! Has come! Has come!

The trigger has been fully pulled and released. The smoking gun is reloading, and this bullet is not aimed at Taiwan, but you O' America...Babylon and it's set to kill you! My aim is deadly accurate for I shoot by my voice command.

Like puppets on a string following my commands because even satan has to obey my command. I order his demons to fulfill my word of Judgment! They have complied willingly.

Now you fall my harlot bride! Now you fall in less than 2 of your weeks!

News arrives on the wind of the invasion of Taiwan, of Japan, of South Korea. News no longer suffocated but fully alive and breathing now!

Mayday! Mayday! We're under attack! I say we are under attack! The Chinese have come.

Mayday! Mayday!

Xi said smugly in his chair sipping champagne as he conference calls the evil Putin and the young but evil Kim Jong-un.

At last unification for all, Xi says smugly. Hear him daughter? Hear him laugh out loud in smug satisfaction as thousands upon thousands die? An offering to Satan as the abyss is opened and the

spirit of the dark king rises to possess Antichrist's very soul. Wail O' people of the earth. Your time of woe has come, has come!

WOE! WOE! WOE!

Woe as the Trumpets of Judgment prepare to sound as soon as the seal of the 6th still opened is fulfilled. The 7th seal has already opened and been completed as silence of horrors was given in Heaven for what has come to the souls of man on your earth.

Run! Run! Run, O' people of the earth as judgment's wind wreaks havoc on your world!

My breath!

My wind!

My voice!

My command!

My righteous right fist has come to you fully this moment...this very moment of your time!

Taiwan falls tonight under the control of Xi Jinping's CCP. His evil governmental iron fist.

Run little people, he yells from his padded chair and laughs as he watches all the destruction he is causing.

Vision:

Bring Tsai wen. Bring the president, he/Xi yells jovially with Putin on the video screen and Kim Joun Un is there too!

I see the general from visions before in his green uniform come in a few minutes later with the president of Taiwan. She's been beaten! Her glasses are missing. Her shirt is torn. They have abused her in so many ways. Oh God! Oh God! Yet she still manages to hold her head slightly up in defiance. Xi scrunches his face up angered by her actions. He shouts out a command I can't understand.

Within a few minutes a cameraman comes into this room. He's filming what's going on inside. Xi Jinping stands up. The champagne glass falls to the floor and shatters. He doesn't even notice. Now I understand him.

The tribunal, he says then waves his hand toward the video screens with Putin and Kim Jong young watching, finds you guilty of treason for raising a rebellion against your rightful government. Then with one swift move of his hand he lifts a handgun I hadn't noticed before and with lightning speed he shoots her between the eyes. I know she's dead before she even hits the floor.

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!

I hear my Jesus say:

The trigger has been pulled my daughter. The bullet has hit its mark. War comes to America. War comes to Babylon and in a few short days Babylon falls!

Tell my people to get the sin out now because tomorrow is too late for some.

Hawaii is about to go under daughter. Your Pearl Harbor moment is the invasion on your nation. Look to the 7th daughter. Look to the 7th for the ending of it all! The beginning of the end this I say.

The black king! The black king! The black king rises to night!

Apollyon has come to your world daughter and most of your world's people haven't even got a clue of what great evil has risen from below.

Verses

Revelation 9

Angel in the Sky Dream #1 of 3 10-22-22@12-12am

I dreamed I had been standing outside in the open air looking up into the night sky. I know there are people with me, but I didn't see who they were. In the sky above is a glowing angel. A man-like form with beautiful massive light gray wings with black and white colors found on the tip and edges of the wings.

His light tan colored hair was in a simple hair style. Upon his massive body in the sky was what looked like a linen type of garment. He was proclaiming loudly to all a list of things that had arrived upon our world and now set to happen, no longer delayed or held back by mercy's hand.

As I watched and trembled at this announcement from judgment's hand, I heard the angel proclaim:

“And upon you O' America, O' Babylon of old, you will go by sword and famine! You shall be destroyed by war and invasion and within 1 hour your walls shall fall!”

Then I awoke with the angel's words ringing in the air. I cast my eyes upon the clock and the time displayed is 12:12am. “Jeremiah 12:12,” I hear softly in my mind. Followed by, “Judgment has now come to your nation of America!”

Jeremiah 12:12 The spoilers are come upon all high places through the wilderness: for the sword of the LORD shall devour from the one end of the land even to the other end of the land: no flesh shall have peace.

Verses

Jeremiah 12:12

Revelation 18:2-3, 8, 10

Vision of COP27 Crowning of Antichrist 11-11-22@10:23pm

This vision is actually connected to a dream I had on 11-8-22 to 11-9-22 titled as “The Coronation Dream.”

I had been praying about this dream when I heard my lovely Jesus say, “Look and see! What do you see my warrior daughter? Tell me what you are seeing with your physical eyes opened?”

I see a man sitting upon a throne. It's gold. It's gaudy. I see a bright blood red velvet material is covering its back and seat and its heavily padded. This throne of obvious power is elevated above a sea of people that are standing on a black and white checkered floor.

The throne is on a raised pedestal with stairs leading up the right and also on the left. The man sitting on this fine throne is wearing a highly tailored black silk Italian-made suit. His fine button up shirt is blood red in color. He wore no tie. He is wearing black socks and shiny black shoes with stiff black shoelaces.

He is of a lighter color skin, but upon his face is a mask, a goat's face with horns. It is white or gray in color with red eyes. Upon his head, this man with the mask is a golden crown that looks like a half sun with 10 points. Between the goat's eyes and on its forehead is an inverted pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid.

I see a movement to the left side amongst the people. I see a man. It is pope Francis but instead of white he is dressed in a blood red robe with a blood red hat that looks like a beanie. He raised his hand, and the sea of people became so very quiet. There are so many people here standing below this elevated platform with the goat headed masked man upon this gaudy throne.

The pope is speaking. “Our time has come to rule this world. Satan, lucifer the light bearer has brought his chosen one, his son to us. Behold, he the chosen one,” he says as he lifts up his arm in a swinging motion drawing all eyes to the horned goat headed man on the seat of power.

The pope continued. “Swear your allegiance! I say again, swear your allegiance to lucifer's son and do it now and we will now enter this great journey together with him as our glorious leader!”

I see... I see a man hand the pope a goblet. It's filled with blood. I know it is somehow. Child's blood! “Here, here,” he says boldly for such an elderly man. “All who pledges their souls to lucifer's son now raise your cups and we will drink the covenant blood of the innocent together giving to him our lives and souls in glorious abandonment!”

I see a sea of arms raised up with goblets lifted high. Each filled with the innocent blood of children I know. “Oh, God there's so many goblets. So many people.” The pope looks momentarily across the crowd of people as if to see if anyone has not raised their goblet in honor to the man on the throne.....There are none!!! All hands are lifted of every person on the black and white checkered floor!

“Jesus...Jesus, I see them all!”

The pope looks up at the horned goat headed man with his golden sun crown who has turned his head ever so slightly in his direction. He gives the slightest of nods. The pope grins wickedly back at him. Then he turns back to the sea of people. He begins praying an unholy prayer in what sounds like a Babylonian chant. It has an immediate effect upon the crowd who began swaying in beat with the chanting.

I see... I see... I see when pope Francis finishes, he speaks out loud these words. "Pledge your allegiance to lucifer's son. Our god of this world for to serve him is to serve the light bearer. Do you swear my children?" Pope Francis asked in a sickly-sweet trance-like voice. The whole crowd answered in a robot-type voice. "We so swear!" "Then drink to your master. Drink to your king and ruler of our new world. The time of the Nazarene is dead! Our time is now."

Then pope Francis takes the goblet of innocent blood, brings it to his lips and drinks it greedily, draining the cup of its contents quickly. So did the rest of the crowd. I began seeing the faces of the crowd. I see Angelina Jolie, Michelle Obama, Justin Trudeau, Brad Pitt, George Soros, Angela Merkel of Germany, king Charles, his wife Camilla and his son William.

Oh, God I see...I see Perry Stone, Kenneth and Gloria Copeland, Mark Zuckerberg, Greg Abbott, a Julia Moorehouse. Lord, there's Kamala Harris, Nancy Pelosi, Tom Hanks, Bill Gates and Melanie Gates. There's so many Jesus. There are so many people.

When all the goblets are drained, all eyes turned toward the man sitting upon the throne. "Behold, your king! Your god!" The pope yells out. The man on the throne slowly removes the goat's head. It is the man I know as antichrist. Now it's gone!

Now I see a swirling and blurring of red and white together where the throne scene had once been. The swirling slowly dissipates and reveals a calendar displaying a white page marked November in black writing. I see on this calendar a bright red X marked on the day of the 15th.

"Jesus, is the 15th for me or for those in this vision? Where are they?"

"Egypt little daughter. This shall happen shortly during the now running COP27 meetings and it is the 15th for Egypt and the 15th for your time little daughter." Now it's gone! Now it's gone! Now it's all totally gone and I'm shaking in the inside by what I just witnessed!

"Do I share Jesus, or do I keep this to myself?"

"I didn't reveal it to you for you to remain silent. Sound the alarm dear little one!"

"Okay, Jesus with your help I will!"

Verses

Ezekiel 3:8-9, 17-21, 1 Timothy 4:1-2, 2 Thessalonians 2:6-12, 2 Timothy 3:1-7

Bullet points

1. The antichrist crown reminded me of the sun. I also feel it was to mimic with its many points where Revelation 19:11 tells of Jesus' return with many crowns upon his head.

2. The 10 points or sun rays of the crown are symbolic of the 10 kingdoms to come under his rule.
3. Referring to the Coronation dream which this vision is also a second look at, this crowning was a spiritual one as antichrist was crowned by satan himself even though in the vision the time of the crowning part had already occurred because the crown was on the goat's head. The next one will be physical because everything happens in the spirit realm first then flows to the physical one.
4. Antichrist being crowned on the 15th immediately made me realize it has come a whole lot more dangerous to be a true believer of Jesus in our world now.
5. Also, his crowning reminded me of the Thanksgiving dream in which I was shown when I asked personally for myself, when would it be safe for me to have a Thanksgiving dinner? I was shown not after the 14th of November. This is the 15th when this happens according to the vision. I'm still seeking the Lord if this is what he meant or if there's something else.
6. I sensed in the spirit realm that this spiritual crowning has activated something that shall appear in our physical one, and we had better stay braced in him and prayed up while pleading his blood over ourselves and all we love.

Shock & Awe! The Purple Storm Has Been Activated 11-11-22@3: 17am

Revelation 18:21 ²¹ And a mighty angel took up a stone like a great millstone, and cast it into the sea, saying, Thus with violence shall that great city Babylon be thrown down, and shall be found no more at all.

I awoke to my lovely Jesus saying these words:

“The” storm! “The” storm! “The” purple storm that I showed you by dream months ago that had come to your world and is upon it even now is now fully activated. Your storm, your purple storm is activated to its full strength by me, my hand!

“What's going to happen Jesus my love, to our world?”

The rocking and the shaking will begin more fervently my little daughter as my rock from the sky begins to make its preparations to descend upon your world.

Time of judgment! Time for the power of my hands' judgment to be felt! It's time my daughter.

Shock and awe daughter! Shock and awe have come to your world!

A trying!
A testing!
A purging!
A cleaning!

Oh, world of mine! Oh, world and its inhabitants I strike you! I warned you! The destroyer now comes! He has many roles to serve in, as all these things come upon your world and not just during my plagues of Egypt. “The” storm, my purple storm Again I say and speak to you daughter is fully activated upon an inside your world.

“May I ask for scripture from you that line up with the words you have spoken to me Jesus?”
“Yes, warrior little daughter you can Revelation 6:13 daughter”

Revelation 6: 13 And the stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs, when she is shaken of a mighty wind.

"The" Perfect Storm Dream 4/21/22@ 4:44PM

I woke suddenly Jesus from sleep. I had laid down for a nap, because my body was so, very tired. I dreamed of a magnificent storm in the skies of outer space. I say outer space, because the sky area looked like a deep purple plum color, like what I've seen in pictures of space. Yet, there are dark thundering clouds, billowing fluffy clouds in this storm that were both the lighter color of plum and dark also. I saw no lightning on the outside! I would see the clouds light up in the inside from what could only be lightning strikes, but no evidence on the outside.

I could hear thunder.... loud booming thunder that accompanied this purple, raging, ominous storm that's so loud it shook my body and rattled my teeth even though I'm not sure where I am observing it from. I feel the wind, the great intensity of the destructive wind blowing all about it now. It's traveling at a high rate of speed, this storm.

“Precious Savior, Jesus, my love! What is this that I'm beholding, because nothing happens without your knowledge, for you are God? There is none other like you. What is this wonderful, magnificent storm, yet also fiercely terrifying, I see? Where is it going so fast through outer space?”

“It travels through time and space,” I heard a voice from somewhere higher than where the storm and I were at, that filled all of space and it shook me more than the storm had. I looked up into the space above because I knew it was the voice of my Savior, my lovely Jesus. “But where is it going, Jesus, I ask? What kind of storm is this?” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is “the” perfect storm and it's no longer hiding anywhere! It has arrived!!!” When my lovely Jesus said, “The perfect, storm be emphasized “the.”

At these words I suddenly refocused on the storm and my lovely Jesus was right! It was no longer traveling at a fast rate and had entered our solar system, because I recognize the sun, the earth and the moon! It has completely stopped and it's hovering over the earth. “What is it doing, Jesus? Is it covering the whole world?” I heard Jesus' voice thundering back to me from the heavens as he spoke these words. “Tell my people in your nation, your once great nation of America, the perfect storm has arrived! It has arrived! The perfect storm daughter, the perfect storm!” Again, emphasizing the “the” before “perfect storm.”

Then I awoke.

I asked my lovely Jesus after waking about this storm to make sure if this is “a” storm or a particular storm and he replied again emphasizing the “the” in front of the perfect storm that it is the perfect storm like none other. I remember also having a very strong feeling that this perfect storm is one that has already been prophesied about, but by who I don't know. It is different than the green storm I have dreamed about in “The Storm is Already Here Dream1 on 1/18/22 at 5:17am.

Could it be a spiritual storm like no other? Can it be the arrival of Antichrist and his new world order? Or could it possibly be a storm prophesied by one of God's prophets or children? I don't know, but the more I pray the more I feel it is definitely a spiritual storm in the spirit realm, but possibly also involving manifestation in the physical too.

Things I took notice of:

1. Although there was lightning present, it was only in the inside and not seen on the outside.
2. I could feel the wind.
3. I could hear and feel the effects of the thunder.
4. There was no rain or hail of any kind.

The Axe & "The" Perfect Storm Word 4/25/22@1:21AM Insert

Daughter, "The" Perfect Storm consists of many things. It is the spiritual, being manifested in the natural! It is my righteous judgment being administered. It is my Seven Thunders being uttered upon the Earth and not Heaven alone. It is the arrival of severe persecution upon the Earth, especially your once great nation of America, upon my chosen children, my true bride.

It is the rise of the false prophet and Antichrist coming to be, and it is the arrival of war long prophesied by my children of war and invasion upon your nation of America. War has come to your whole Earth daughter, but unfaithful America for your whoredoms against me, your holy husband and provider, you shall bear the full brunt of the holy, righteous judgment.

Out of the trials and pains, the horrors and adversities that judgment brings, so shall it bring weeping and travailing, a turn toward repentance, a returning to me, your Savior and God. Even now, those whose hearts are truly seeking me are beginning to feel a stirring and seeing a small taste of what is to come. I am not looking to pour my Holy Spirit upon a few people, a few nations, but upon all, as I have promised in my holy scriptures, through my prophet Joel.

An Official Proclamation of the Flying Scroll Judgment 6-6-23 @9:36pm

I was praying and I heard, "Daughter of heaven's court," "Yes, I am here. It's you, Gabriel, Archangel of Jehovah God, my friend." "Yes, daughter of heaven." "But why are you here Gabriel? What more could you have to say to me?" "I bring you an official message from heaven's court." "I'm listening, Gabriel. Jesus cover me under Your Blood and please give me clear understanding of all that I am hearing, in Your Name I pray and ask." "Done, daughter." I hear my lovely Jesus say within my mind. I see Gabriel standing before me with four other mighty angels accompanying him, they're all heavily armored, but I can tell it's a lightweight and not difficult to move. The four angels behind Gabriel each have their swords drawn, but bows and arrows are readily available for each one's quick access if needed. Their armor, including Gabriel's, is gold, but now they appear to all glow with a brilliant blue aurora that feels of pure holiness and fire. Gabriel steps forward. He quickly removes his helmet and places it gently at the foot of my bed and he speaks, "The battle is raging and has intensified as the end of time draws to a close, where time has been announced as having expired. No more will be given, as antichrist time quickly approaches for full fruition. Judgement's hand of the Risen Lamb has fallen hard and will not be lifted. I bring you His final proclamation to a nation and world that has failed to repent before the full weight of judgement's hand is felt."

"I understand Gabriel, please proceed." "Daughter of faith, if you're willing, for you have been called to warn, then this proclamation must be given before sunup of your tomorrow morning, the day of June 7 for your fallen nation of Babylon." "Then Jesus will help me do all I need to do for His glory alone." "Then you accept this position to warn your world and nation with His help?" "Yes I do, Gabriel." Gabriel smiles slightly at me, and then I watched as he deftly removes a small shofar type horn from his

belt that is tied to his left side of his tunic belt, that I can see from beneath the breastplate still glowing blue, that he is wearing. On the right side I now see a scroll hanging on a holder, a scroll container. I watched as he takes a small horn and blows it three short blasts. It seems as if the sound of the blast encompasses me, then my room, then added into the whole world. Its effects I feel somehow has activated something in both the physical and the spiritual realm. He quickly reattaches the horn with its ties to his belt, then reaches for the scroll container. It appears to be burnished gold in color, for the container and its end caps.

He quickly removes one end cap, and then pours the scroll into his other hand. The scroll is like none I have seen before, it has a green tint to it, but the seal catches my eyes quickly because it's black. He breaks open the seal easily, then rolls out the scroll. Gabriel then begins making his official proclamation, "Hear ye O' wicked world and wicked nation of Babylon! The handoff your mighty God Jesus the Risen Lamb has fully fallen upon you. The judgements of the flying scroll of heaven is officially upon your world. That which was judged righteously and found guilty shall now each receive their official punishment for the sinful, wicked ways. Jesus the Christ, the Anointed Risen Lamb has judged His own house and people first, and they have been found wanting when weighed in the balance for most who call Him Savior. Your time of pardon and mercy is over. It's time you pay the cost for your seeds of discord and ill-gotten gain, and leading many of His children astray that He sent your way. Your doors to your churches shall officially be closed upon your earth, because if you're not going to speak the Risen Lamb's truth, then no more shall you speak in His Name from this time forth. You shall no longer be known as the light of the world, for most blend so well into the world that no one can tell the difference among one another. You have blood on your hands, you've been found guilty of the sin of pride, unforgiveness, the love of money, sexual immorality and so much more. With most of these things occurring in the buildings called My house of

worship. You are worshipping satan and not the Risen Lamb, He declares. He has judged the contents of your hearts and minds. Most He declares are guilty as charged. Judgement will not be removed from My house. This is the official declaration, the proclamation that the Risen Lamb Jesus, Son of the Almighty Jehovah God, the great I AM of the flying scroll judgement, also for the rest of the world, for all judgement has been placed in His hands by the great I AM Jehovah, mighty Ruler of all heaven and earth."

I hear the four angels standing in alert begin saying, "All praise to Jehovah God, righteous Ruler of all and His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb. Gabriel begins speaking again, "The Risen Lamb has righteously judged you for your wanton wicked evil ways. Now you too shall answer for the sins you have refused to repent of and to turn back to your holy God and Creator. Judgement's hand has fallen. Your whole world shall feel the Risen Lamb's anger that shall quickly turn into His great wrath. No one can escape His righteous hand, only out of love will He spare those He pities because they trust Him, love Him and serve Him with their lives faithfully. Hear ye O' inhabitants of the earth. Judgement's hand shall not be lifted until the great scriptures of truth have come fully to pass."

I watch as Gabriel begins rolling the scroll back up into the roll. "Gabriel, there's no turning back or stopping the clock by grace this time, is there?" "No, daughter of faith. There is not." "I understand." "This official proclamation you are to share this announcement, this official proclamation for the flying scroll judgement upon the world." "I understand." Gabriel reaches for his helmet, then speaks after placing it upon his head, "Now I must go. I'll return soon." then he and the other four angels are gone, and I am praying once again.

Verses

Ezekiel 2:9-10

Zechariah 5:1-4

1 Peter 4:17-18

Revelation 22:6

Zephaniah 3:5

Habakkuk 1:12

Isaiah 33:22

John 5:30

John 4:34

John 6:38-40

Scripture the Lord asked to be read:

Revelation 22:6 - And he said unto me, "These sayings are faithful and true; and Lord God of the holy prophets sent his Angel to show to His servants the things which will shortly be done."

Play Time is Over! Have you Prepared Word? 2-24-22 at 5:35AM

It has begun! It's begun my daughter of faith!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

Can you see it now...the proof of all that I have said to you by my servants, my prophets, my children?

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

For those trying now to scramble to prepare in haste, do what you can, but your disobedience has cost you much! Your pride has cost you much too and those of you who started your preparations, but allowed discouragement to slip in and caused you to put back on your rose-colored glasses of complacency, of doubt and unbelief, because I did not move on your timeline, you will realize too late what it has cost you!

Disobedience is a sin! Yet many of my own children freely choose to walk in it. Why little children when it causes rebellion which you have learned in my word, my holy word, is the same as the sin of witchcraft.... the practice of working with demon spirits in their spells, enchantments and incantations?

You will realize as these things start progressing faster and faster what your stubbornness, pride and disobedience has cost you!

A hard life lays ahead for you my people, for those who survive unto the end. But a good life when you trust me fully.

I mean a "good" as in when you draw nigh to me, I shall reach down. Come down and draw nigh to you and show you my love more intimately than some of you have ever known!

Your faith and your trust shall grow in me, and our love shall blossom together into a deeper love than you ever imagined possible. Because you are the love of my heart...my holy bride...my children!

I shall be by your side through every trial, adversity and... moments of peace!
You will KNOW I walk with you!

PLAY TIME HAS ENDED!!!

SURVIVAL TIME HAS BEGUN.....in your physical, earthly realm, and not only in my spirit one!!!

PLAY TIME IS OVER, I say to all my children still wondering and walking about with eyes shut, so they don't have to acknowledge physically what my Holy Spirit is shouting out to you!!!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR THESE THINGS:

1. Your banks, financial institutes shall fail, for when no money can be found inside, no money can be given out!

2. Your economy shall collapse O' America. I say...I declare...your money is now useless!!! Now watch its value fall, and fall to death, to no more value!

3. Darkness shall come as your grid; your power grids go down...your internet goes down!

Did you prepare for these things? I've sent warning upon warning!!!

4. Prepare for a rumbling from the earth and signs from the skies of the heaven as secret mysteries are revealed once left hidden!

5. Prepare for the arrival of aliens that are to be friendly, but are really demons, the fallen ones in disguise!

6. A dividing of land!

7. A war upon thy soil with foreign feet soon to trod where freedom once stood!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!!!

I SAY AGAIN, IT'S OVER, for many will find it's too late as prices soar and supplies become soon almost non-existent.

If you had listened, you would have been prepared!

For those of mine who have been disobedient, who have walked in sin, if and when you fully and earnestly repent, I shall still step in and help you, because I take care of mine!

BUT REALIZE THIS!

Your decision not to prepare seriously or not at all, these decisions will cause you at times to have instead of a nice, warm bowl of beans...crackers or crusty bread! Again, still supplying your need for food, but also you are reaping the benefits from the ill seed you have sown!

But I love you still with a love greater than you can comprehend!

I will step in and take care of mine!

I shall hear your earnest cries and prayers, and I shall answer speedily in love, and with love!

Now is not the time to surrender to fear!

FEAR IS A SPIRIT that brings to your soul much tormented and is accompanied by doubt and unbelief. Do not surrender your freedom in me to Satan's bondage of torment and fear!!!!

Rebuke it from you in my name little children, for my power lies within you, because I live within you!

The battle for survival is upon you, my people, and it depends on you standing firm in me, holding my hand, and letting me lead you, and not you lead yourselves!

I LOVE YOU LITTLE CHILDREN!

Run into me, and let me be your shelter and hiding place!

Verses

1 Samuel 5:23 For rebellion *is as* the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness *is as* iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from *being* king.

James 14:15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Luke 6:46 And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

James 4:8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Philippians 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7-8

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

3-30-22@8:31AM Now is the Time of Trouble Word

I'm sanctifying my church, my bride. Come out from among the world and be ye holy! Separate yourselves! Separate! Separate! I say remove those things that are displeasing to me! Remove those things lest they become your idols and part you from me, your holy God!

What is sin...is sin!!! Why should my children who I have redeemed partake in the world? Sin is sin!

Time is short!

“What are you talking about,” my children ask in false innocence?

This I say! Anything I would not listen to!
Anything I would not read, watch or speak!

If you continue to entertain the devices of the enemy Satan when I have called you away from such things, if not repented of, when I return, I will leave you behind!!!

My children you have been warned to get the sin out! Get it out now, for I will not wait for you to get ready when I return!

Remember my children, I am not limited to your mortal means. I “AM” all seeing! I am all knowing and hearing!

Now is the time of trouble! Now I say, now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
So, get the sin out! Get it out now!

I see your secrets!!!
I see your thoughts!
I see your heart!

Get the sin out by returning to me, and repenting humbly before me!

Verses

2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

James 4:4 Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.

Heaven's Official Declaration of the Opening of the & Thunders 4/11/22@4:00AM

I was awakened by these words this morning:

The mysteries of God are to be revealed! Hear ye, hear ye. Hear ye one and all O' people of the earth! The time has come for that which was hidden to be officially opened to the eyes, the ears, the hearts, and minds of man, as ordered by Jehovah God the Righteous who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling in holy power.

Gabriel, is that you?

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy it is I. I'm here on official business from the courts of heaven once again, for the time of the unsealing of these things once seen, but then hidden to be revealed.

Are you talking about those things that Daniel and John in the Holy Bible were told about, then were told to seal them up.... to not write about them?

Yes, yes, I am.

Please then Gabriel, please do all you are sent to do. With the Lord Jesus, help, I shall not interrupt you again.

It is no interruption, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. I shall continue. Write all you see and hear.

I see him now. This time I can now see the angel Gabriel.

I am now seeing a regal looking man before me, standing near the foot of my bed to the left. He appears tall. His features are distinct, with hair the color of straw, for lack of a better word to describe it. He is wearing what looks like a white tunic-type shirt with short sleeves that have a split up the middle of each of them, so they hang loosely.

He has on pants that makes the word breeches come to mind. Around his waist is a dark gold belt. For some reason I cannot see his feet. His blue eyes shine with both great love and intelligence, and he is muscular looking in this build. He shines with a glow, yet I know that somehow, he is shielding me from the full force of the glory of God that shines around him or I would not be able to withstand the holy presence of Almighty Father God around him!

He is holding in his hands what looks like a golden scroll, which is already opened. The scroll looks like to me that it is made out of pure gold.

On this day, this hour of this season, the time allotted for war, I give you this decree and proclamation from the courts of Heaven.

This is your official announcement, O' people of the earth of what has been written by John, the servant of God most high and the risen Lamb, and recorded in the book called Revelation in Chapter ten and verse four pertaining to the Seven Thunders uttered.

The Holy Lamb, Jesus by command of God the Father who reigns in purity, holiness and righteousness of all that is created, has opened that which was sealed and hidden.

That, which was shown to Daniel, a man beloved by God, the righteous Judge and then sealed as recorded by this man Daniel and found written in the book called Daniel, in in these locations as follows, Daniel, chapter eight, verse twenty-six, chapter twelve, verse four and again chapter twelve, verse nine in the Holy Scriptures, have been opened by command of his Holy Righteousness Jehovah God, the Righteous Ruler, King, and Judge by his son Jesus the risen Lamb.

This declaration is to warn you O' inhabitants of the earth that which is sealed has been opened. All that was contained is released. The utterance of the mystery of the Seven Thunders remains a mystery no more.

Hear ye, O' people of the earth, the terrible and mighty God Jehovah has spoken. The holy and righteous Lamb, the only one found worthy, has opened that which was sealed and the acceleration of all things shall from this time forth remain increased in its speed.

From the courts of Heaven, this world has been judged and the time of the end is here. Time is no more!

What can we do, Gabriel? There must be something we can do?

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you do all that you have been instructed to do, found written inside the Holy Scriptures. You pray in the Lamb's name, you read, you study, you worship, you praise the righteous Father God of all and his son Jesus the lamb, and you fast and sing. All these things you were created to do before the Holy God Jehovah, and his righteous son, Jesus the Lamb who died for all.

Now, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I return to the courts of heaven.

Gabriel.

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy?

May I ask a question or maybe a few?

Yes, yes, you may.

What are the Seven Thunders which were uttered and were there more things still sealed up with them that Daniel and John wrote about?

There are things which will align and call into being other things, O daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, at the opening of these things once sealed.

I understand. Can you, or should I ask are you able to tell me of any of these things?

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I am just a holy messenger. You have direct contact to the risen Lamb himself. Seek your answers from Him.

I will tell you this O' daughter also beloved by He who sits on the throne of Heaven, the holy God Jehovah, and by his son Jesus the risen Lamb. Your world's demon friendly aliens are about to appear, paving the way for the man of sin to rise to full power. These things are closer than many choose to believe! They are upon you! The end of time is here!

I watch as the Angel Gabriel begins rolling the Golden Scroll closed again. When done, he secures it somehow to his dark golden belt that he wears around his waist.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are commanded by the Court of Heaven to share this declaration to all who will listen and heed these warnings I have spoken unto you in the name of Jehovah God, the holy Ruler of all and Jesus, the risen Lamb, as the spirit of Jehovah God leads you to do.

I will in Jesus' name do these things.

Yes, daughter of Faith and of Grace and of Mercy, this is why this declaration, this announcement was given to you. The risen Lamb Jesus has told his Father the righteous God, that you have been found faithful and would receive this notification and then share it. I'm humbled that He trusts me.

O' daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, love that is found pure in him is a rarity in your world today, but it is what you must have to advance in his holy righteous Kingdom.

The end time is now! Not some way off distant future! Proclaim aloud these words, so those still coming will come. The great outpouring spoke of also in the Holy Scriptures is soon to come as well, but shall be born out of adversity and travailing. This is what shall usher it in!

Then he was gone.

Verses:

Revelation 10:3-4

³ And cried with a loud voice, as when a lion roareth: and when he had cried, seven thunders uttered their voices.

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.

Daniel 8: 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 12:4, 9

⁴ But thou, O Daniel, shut up the words, and seal the book, even to the time of the end: many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased.

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

KJV Bible dictionary definition of terrible when referencing God: Adapted to impress dread, terror or solemn awe and reverence.

Verses where God is called terrible

Deuteronomy 7: ²¹ Thou shalt not be affrighted at them: for the LORD thy God is among you, a mighty God and terrible.

Deuteronomy 10:17, 21

¹⁷ For the LORD your God is God of gods, and Lord of lords, a great God, a mighty, and a terrible, which regardeth not persons, nor taketh reward:

²¹ He is thy praise, and he is thy God, that hath done for thee these great and terrible things, which thine eyes have seen.

Nehemiah 1: ⁵ And said, I beseech thee, O LORD God of heaven, the great and terrible God, that keepeth covenant and mercy for them that love him and observe his commandments:

Psalms 99:2-3

² The LORD is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.

³ Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.

An Official Decree for the Activation of the 144,000 7-31-23@ 5:54am

"Daughter of faith." I feel a holy presence has entered my room some time while praying, other than my lovely Jesus, Who has been praying with me by my side here in my small bedroom. "Daughter of faith." I look up from my tear-filled eyes, I see a bright white light, yet I recognize the voice. "Gabriel" "Yes daughter of faith, I am here." I now see the white light is turned into the Angel Gabriel, holy messenger of God, and friend. He is dressed head to toe in shiny holy armor. I can still see through his golden blond hair coming out from beneath his helmet. His striking, intelligent blue eyes shine with the glow of having been in the holy presence of Father God in Heaven. Behind him are six angels, three flanking his right side and three flanking his left. All are armed and have remained in a stance of readiness. I have the understanding in me that as end time tribulation days increase, the battle between Heaven's and hell's forces have increased intensely. My eyes focus back upon Gabriel, who I notice has a small shofar horn-type attached to his belt that runs around his waist beneath his breastplate of armor, which partially is covering it. It looks to be about 12 inches long approximately, and it's a pearly, beautiful white horn with brown patches of color on various parts of it.

It is somehow trimmed in the finest of gold. Hanging from his belt but attached securely, is what I have come to identify as a scroll carrier also, or scroll holder as some call it, and I have seen the scroll holder before with its intricately carved designs. It's beautiful. "I bring you tidings from Heaven's courts daughter of faith, of the earth and of Heaven." "I'm here Gabriel, please tell me, are you here officially or here for a personal message?" "Both. I'm here on an official decree from the courts of Heaven, on orders of Jehovah God, the Almighty Ruler of Heaven and earth, Holy Father and the Creator of all and His Son Jesus, the Risen

Lamb, the Lion of Judah, King of all and over all, by the God of Heaven's command." "I'm listening Gabriel, and in Jesus my loves Name I shall do all He wants me to do for His perfect will and glory." "Thank you, beloved daughter of the Kingdom. I shall proceed. I shall begin with the official sounding of the trumpet horn. You are to record the time of when I sound it. Know this daughter of faith, your bedroom alarm clock is off by one minute from the accurate time of your world clock. It is one minute faster, so you are to subtract one minute from the time you note I have began the sounding of the call to battle. Do you understand fully, beloved daughter of Heaven's court?" "Yes, I do Gabriel. Thank you." "You are welcome."

Gabriel quickly detaches his trumpet shofar type horn by loosening its latches. With horn in hand, he began speaking:

"Hear ye, hear ye one and all at the sounding of the holy trumpet horn of heaven, by holy decree, the full activation of the chosen 144,000 will be in effect."

Gabriel raises the shofar to his lips, then looks at me. He begins blowing his horn, three short blasts, then one long one, but I immediately look at the alarm clock. It displayed '6:24 a.m.', so the official beginning of the sounding of Gabriel's horn after subtracting one minute is:

6:23 a.m. on July 31st of 2023.

The sound emitting out from the shofar type horn is loud and piercing. It feels like it shook heaven and earth with its holy force. When he lowers his horn, the other six angels, those still in alert status shout out, "Hallelujah to the God of Heaven and His Holy Son, whose sacrifice made all these things possible for the redemption of the world!" I bow my head into prayer of thankfulness, then lift my head back up. My eyes focus back on to the Angel Gabriel. He has a scroll container in his hand

and is twisting the end cap off with quick, swift movements. He pours the scroll into his waiting hand. I remember when I had asked him before in a prior visit why scrolls were being used during these holy visitations, he had responded, "Because it's official decrees or proclamations of happenings or occurrences for the end of days."

The scroll itself is of a cream-colored parchment with the edges of brass color that moves inward in the pages but fades lighter and lighter before it reaches the elegant writing I see upon it.

"Hear ye, hear ye, O'inhabitants of the earth! The holy decree from Heaven's court shall now be read to all at the time of the sounding of the battle horn of Heaven's blast being 6:23 am by earth's time on July 31st of 2023, for the time found in the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell's as she is known by time zone, her time zone, the full activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 chosen ones has come. This is your official notice O' 144,000 on the earth by your Commander Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Captain of the hosts, that you are called by royal decree into active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, both foolish and wise of the earth! Hear the official decree from the court of Heaven! All is set. The way is prepared. 'Now is not the time to waver in your resolve for Me, the Risen King' He says. The Angel with the seal of God, the great I AM has been applied to those whose hearts were found pure in Him. As the man of sin, of perdition, known as the antichrist makes his last step into full power, all of heaven is preparing for the aiding of those, His remnant,

who foolishly chose not to surrender their hearts and lives to the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ, and Savior of the world, and were not found in a clean, ready state when He came for His bride.

This official decree from Heaven's court has been officially declared, and the trumpet blast of warrior activation for battle has been sounded and noted as officially done.

This O'earth, is the official decree of holy activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 to join Him by His side in active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, O'inhabitants of all of the earth, the Heavens and hell beneath, that the 144,000 are sealed and activated for the end time tribulation days."

I watch as Gabriel then rolls the scroll back up, and then replaces it into the beautiful scroll holder. It's 6:58 am. And now he and the six angels accompanying him are gone, but I hear, "Goodbye daughter of faith!" as I feel the holy presence leave my room.

Verses

Revelation 7:1-8, 14:1-5

Habakkuk 3:19

Joshua 5:13-15

Isaiah 41:10-12

Psalms 44:5

Isaiah 43:2

Revelation 19:14

An End Time Proclamation and Announcements From The Angel Gabriel 2/22/23 @ 6:09 p.m.

A few months ago I had a vision. An awake dream, a vision, however you want to call it. I was wide awake and I've been praying. And I saw the trumpets, when the angels sound the trumpets. When this occurred in the vision that I had, they came up to stand up at the same time. They all came up together. Four sounded off at the same time: one, two, three, four. And the other three were separate. But after they sounded off, it activated the seven thunders (Revelation chapter 10:3-4). I saw that happen.

In this visitation, I had talked to Gabriel about it. And that is what I'm talking about and I want to make that clear. Then I asked the Lord, "Do you want me to share the whole vision?" He said, "No." So that is all I can tell you. Again when I saw the Six Seals are open and then the Seventh Seal, there is silence in heaven, and the trumpets start. I saw the silence in heaven, then I saw the seven trumpets. And then they all stood up together- four, and then the other three. And then He activated the Seven Thunders. And that's all I can say about that.

I've been praying and interceding. Sometimes I pray for hours and this was one of those times. I immediately went into prayer. I said, "I am here my Love. I'm here, I'm available, Whatever you want, I'm here, Lord." As I was praying I heard, "Daughter of Heaven." I said ; "Yes, who is it?" "I Plead your Blood, Jesus." I plead the Blood over everything for I know the enemy is subtle and crafty but I know my Savior's voice. This is something I've been taught since I was little. It works. And I said "I Know that voice. Gabriel you're here." "Yes Daughter of Heaven's Courts." I said, "Why are you here?"

I feel the holiness of God and His Glory even though I'm still kneeling with my face down where I've been praying and interceding in tongues. "May I look up Gabriel?" "Of course Daughter of Heaven. You may get up. I am a fellow servant of the Holy God of Heaven, The Almighty God of All." Gabriel is standing in front of my sofa, on the far left end. He is dressed in his holy armor. The same as before except now it glows even brighter with God's Glory. I watch as Gabriel removes his shiny helmet and places it on my sofa's middle seat.

I look over to see Gabriel the archangel is accompanied by four more valiant looking warrior angels. All heavily armored and glowing, just as bright as Gabriel's armor. There are two angels holding exquisitely carved bows that look like ivory trimmed in liquid gold. They have arrows already poised to shoot if needed and they are on high alert status. One is light brown headed and the other's hair is almost a dull copper color. Next to them is a dark headed angel holding a long lance. And the other angel is holding a harbinger (a battle axe). Each angel has a mighty sword including the angel Gabriel.

I see Gabriel glance over to my right and he gives a slight nod. I turn and see Mornisha, my guardian angel. Morneesha, my guardian angel nods back to him with a warm genuine smile. The thing I noticed when these angelic appearances come, there is perfect brotherly love among the angels. It's beautiful, it's beautiful.

“Daughter of Heaven of the Most High God, I bring you greetings from the Father, our Creator, the Great God Jehovah and His Son your Beloved, The Risen Lamb.” I nod to him while I’m asking my lovely Jesus; “Why would Gabriel be here? What more can he have me announce; since the tribulation has already started and Antichrist has been crowned underground?”

“Daughter of Mine, My Love, it is both an Official Declaration and a personal matter. Please hear Gabriel out and then your question will be answered that needs to be answered.” “Yes Jesus my Love.”

Gabriel's blue eyes shine with seriousness yet tender compassion when he looks me in the eyes. “Daughter of Heaven of the Most High.” “Yes Gabriel, please go ahead.” I notice there is almost a cloudy look in this room. I feel the presence of my lovely Jesus so strongly. I watch Gabriel as once again, as in prior times, removes a scroll from a holder on his armored belt. I’m not sure how it unlatches. But he removes it in one quick movement of his hands. He seems to be moving with greater speed and agility than before. Gabriel looked up at me and smiled. “Yes Daughter of the Most High, our speed and agility has been increased by your prayers and other faithful children of the risen Lamb.”

“Thank you Jesus! Grateful our prayers are being answered.” (Some people may want to know what is going on there. The Lord has impressed me, they are our fellow servants in battle and to just pray over them. I mean they are holy angels already, I just pray how the Lord leads. I’ve been praying over them: “Lord increase their agility, increase their armor and make the enemies armor of no effect-useless, and increase their weapons.”)

I see the scroll is in a container this time. It’s smooth and black with the ends made of a burnished gold, intricately carved and golden tassels on each of the end caps. He opens the container easily, then he empties the scroll into his other hand. The scroll I feel is very old, ancient. The parchment is made of gold somehow but it’s almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow still. “Daughter of Heaven, if you are ready we will proceed.” “Yes, Gabriel, please do.”

“Hear ye, O inhabitants of the world, the Earth created by Jehovah God, Elohim, The Great I Am, who is and will always be Creator and ruler of your world: the time of foretold judgment has advanced to the point of no returning. War shall begin officially as the man of sin rises to a seat of power above the Earth and no longer only in the belly of the Earth below. Hear ye, hear ye, now I give to the inhabitants of the Earth by Official Proclamation from Heaven’s Court this announcement: the man of sin, known as Antichrist, foretold in the scriptures of Truth is now hereby given the right from the Throne of Heaven of Jehovah God and His risen Lamb, who is Judge of all, to come to full power with this Official Proclamation.”

“I hereby give notice that the Holy Restrainer, the Holy Restrainer of Heaven shall hereby depart from this earth and return to His rightful place in the halls of Heaven. You are hereby being notified that the time of the Wrath of the Lamb shall follow shortly after removal of the Holy Restrainer. This is also the final notice from the risen Lamb, the Savior of this world, for His

bride to get their lives in order and have His Spirit examine your hearts and reveal to you if you have sin in your lives so you will not miss His long awaited return.”

“Hear ye, hear ye, you Sinners and Saints, hear you now. This is one of the few remaining times of repentance left for your world. Repent now while you can. I hereby, on orders of the risen Lamb Jesus, the Christ, Son of the Most High Living God, Jehovah, who rules in love, justice and holy righteousness, give the Official Announcement of His imminent return! The God of all Heaven has sent notice to His Son, the risen Lamb, that the time is upon this world.” “Jesus, Jesus!” “Daughter, please listen.” “Yes, my love. I’m sorry. I was excited. I hear you laugh softly Jesus.” “I’m excited too little daughter but you must let Gabriel complete the Official Announcement of Heaven’s Court.” “Oh, yes, Gabriel. I’m sorry.”

Gabriel smiles briefly at me, then nods his head and begins reading again as he further unrolls the ancient scroll: “After the Restrainer is removed the man of sin of perdition.... will then be given the power over the saints of God, those who failed to have their garments spotless and those who are yet to come. Accommodations of safety have been Officially Declared to allow those who will be obedient to be led to safe havens in your world. Places where Jehovah God, Ruler of all and His blessed Son, the risen Lamb, who gave His life for humanity, mankind, can and will be worshiped freely up to a point of time, of which, “I call all of mine by way of death off the earth,” he says.

“This is also to notify the inhabitants that Heaven’s End Time two witnesses are officially moved into their positions. The risen Lamb has been preparing each after they were offered and accepted this position, even knowing that the end result is death at the hands of Antichrist forces. Your Seals have been opened and shall remain open, minus the seventh in which the Silence of Heaven has already come to pass. Each Seal shall remain open until, over time, that seal has completely been fulfilled.”

“The Great God Jehovah, who rules with wisdom and knowledge and holy purity, advises the inhabitants to take heed to this announcement and not cast it aside because of your own beliefs or teachings on the holy scriptures of Truth. Professing to understand and know them better than He, Who had them written by His Holy Spirit. Hereby, you are warned that the Seals have been opened and the Seven Trumpets have sounded, and their woes and trouble shall descend your world in the order the God of Heaven declares them, for all were sounded in unison together, as the beloved John saw when here in heaven, but having to transcribe what he was seeing, put an order to them, when there was no certain order to record.” (This is what I was telling you I saw. All seven of them come up together. Stand up and get ready. Four sounded together. And then the three. But when He said they all come in unison, that’s what he’s [John] talking about. They all lined up and were prepared.) “This information is given to you out of love, from the God of Heaven, the Earth and its inhabitants of mankind, to bring them understanding and hereby stopping the enemy Satan of bringing confusion to the minds of His beloved little children.”

“Gabriel, the vision I had of the Seven Trumpets being sounded all at the same time and also the Seven Thunders sounding, showed the angels stepping forth at the same time and sounding the trumpets mostly together.” “Yes, daughter of Heaven. This is how it did so transpire in Heaven’s halls and courts. This is also how the spirit of Abaddon was able to be released already to possess the man of sin.” “I understand.”

“Oh, inhabitants of the earth and above in the heavens and beneath the crust, this is your official announcement from Heaven’s Court that war shall proceed unhindered. The Holy Restrainer is being removed, allowing the man of sin to assume full power above the earth and not only beneath the ground and that the Seven Seals and Trumpets have been opened which activated the Seven Thunders uttered in Heaven by the risen Lamb. Woes upon woes have come to your world, the Earth.”

“This is also your Official Notice that the timing of the risen Lamb, Jesus Son of Jehovah God, His Son’s return is now and the marriage supper, the grand feast is now completely ready for those of His bride that are ready, in spotless white garments and are happily awaiting His return. This Official Proclamation in Heavenly notices are effective immediately upon my announcing it in my official capacity of Heavenly Messenger to you, daughter of Heaven’s Earth, representative of Heaven’s Courts.”

With this being read out loud, I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll tightly up, then places it again back into his container where he refastens it in his belt. Then he turns his blue eyes upon my face. “Now beloved daughter of the risen Lamb and Jehovah God, we must leave you now.” “Gabriel, am I to share your Proclamation tonight or tomorrow?” “No, beloved daughter, not until these things have fully transpired.” “Yes, I understand. Thank you, Gabriel. Bye.” “Bye, beloved daughter of Heaven.” Now they are gone with only the four remaining angels that have been my constant companions for quite a while now. “Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus.”

Scripture: Amos 3:7 Revelation 22:6 Revelation 11: 3-14 Zechariah 4:2-5, 11-14 Danile 9:26-27 Daniel 7:7-8, 15-28 Revelation 19:7-9 1 Thessalonians 4:16-17 1 Thessalonians 5:2-4,9-10, 24 Revelation chapters 6,8,9, & 10 Revelation 11:15-19 Daniel 9:21 2 Peter 3:9-13 2 Thessalonians 2:1-10 Matthew 24:13 Matthew 25:10 Matthew 24:21, 29-31

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

I am coming! Hear Me, o inhabitants. I am coming. You cannot stop Me. You cannot hinder Me. Nor can you fully cover up that I have returned for My beloved children, those who are found ready in Me, covered in My Blood and adorned in spotless white. On the eve of it all. On the eve of My soon return. O look o inhabitants of the world, as My hand of judgment continues to fall across your world, your planet earth. I am the Lion of Judah. Hear Me roar My victorious cry as I now step in for My children, as I move mountains and obstacles from their paths, that the enemy has placed to try to cause My children to stumble. My children. My fully-awake- in Me children, who see and realize tribulation days have begun already, have been on the front line of this heated battle. Fighting the forces of satan in My Name and through My Blood. Little children, you are not alone. Hold on to Me. Keep fighting. I have dispatched Angel Armies to each of you. You're not fighting these battles alone. My Armies encamp all around you. But now, now o children, beloved children of Mine, I'm stepping down into earth's situation. Hear Me roar for you, o children of Mine. Dear beloved children, this time of testing is almost over. The trying is almost complete. And those still standing in Me, through My strength alone, look how beautifully adorned in My glory and righteousness you have become. You are breathtakingly beautiful. You can make it My children, My bride. You can do all things in Me, through Me, Jesus your Savior. For many, your race is almost won. For I am on My way. Many have already been called home to Me as judgment's hand falls heavy upon your world. Did I not say it would be so. Did I not warn some would come home to Me by way of death. I cannot lie. No sin is found in Me. I am purity. Holiness. And righteousness. But mostly, I am love. Father and I are love. We are the same, yet we are also separate beings. Judgment's hand falls hard. Falls heavy. For all to see on a world who has chosen to forget their holy God and Creator - Jehovah God, My Father. The great I AM. Judgment falls hard, swift, and heavy on this planet that has turned their back as a whole people, on My free eternal gift of salvation. I died so you could go free from the bondages and chains of sin. Freedom always comes with a price. I paid it for every man, woman, and child that has ever or will ever be, upon the face of this earth. I'm striking this world with My right Arm of judgment. I do My Father's will. Men of your world laugh at Me. They say, "That's not God. That's not Jesus. We caused that earthquake in Turkey. We caused the hurricanes and cyclones. We cause the weather anomalies around our world." Foolish inhabitants of this

world above and beneath. Nothing is done without a heavenly command. For it is to be allowed or disallowed. Man in all of his prideful arrogance declared he has done these mighty and terrible things. Speak to your master satan, who you serve so faithfully. He bows to My command. See if it is not so. On the eve of it all. On the eve of My return, hear Me roar for My children. Hear Me roar against My enemies. The enemies against righteousness, pureness, and holiness. Hear Me roar against the powers of darkness, the elite of your world, as I devastate mountains, shake the earth, and toil the seas and oceans deep. I am the Lion of Judah. I am the King of kings. I am the deliverer of My people and My little children. I am the faithful One. I am the supplier of all My children's needs. I am all they need Me to be and more. I am Jesus, Son of the living God. I am exalted and My Name is above everything and every name. I am the good Shepherd. I am the Prince of Peace. I am My children's strong tower and hiding place. I am the Alpha and the Omega. I have always been. I am for My people. The all things are possible God when they believe I am and when they do not. I change not. I am forever settled. Forever in heaven because I am the written, spoken word of My Father; inspired by His Spirit, My Spirit, that was born into flesh. I am He that died, yet now lives again. Giving way so My children can follow Me and be changed to their new, glorified bodies through the resurrection power of My Spirit. I am My Father. He is Me. We are One. I am the I AM. I am Jesus, your King and all shall bow to Me now or on judgment day. For I am the righteous judge of all. Choose this day. Make your choice. As My continual hand of judgments fall harder and swifter upon your land. In judgment is found mercy, because you still have moments of time still left to repent. For some given to an un-Godly people, who spits in My face because We wish for none to perish; to loose their eternity to the soon coming lake of eternal fire. On the eve of it all, on the eve of My return, on this "now" moment in the season of now, surely I come quickly. Hear Me roar world! Hear Me roar.

Isaiah 42:13-15

Philippians 4:13

1 John 2:1-6, 10, 15-18, 27-29

1 John 3 (whole chapter)

1 John 4:6, 16-17

Colossians 2:9

John 14:10-12

1 John 5:4-5

John 10:30
Revelation 22:13
Revelation 5:5
John 10:11
Philippians 2:9-11
Psalms 119:89
Psalms 61:3
Psalms 32:7
John 1:1, 14
Revelation 1:18
Hebrews 13:8
Zephaniah 3:17
2 Samuel 22:14
Isaiah 9:6
Matthew 16:16
Deuteronomy 7:9
Matthew 19:26
Isaiah 55:6-7

Council of 13, I See You 1-24-23@5:21pm (Uploaded live stream 1-27-23)

All right, just bear with me this is my first live stream, but this is what the Lord has told me to do...Lord Jesus. This word came forth on 1-24-23 at 5:21pm and it is titled "Council of 13, I see you." God is not playing games. God is done in many ways, but he still loves fiercely and loves us all this is the word and I ask that you please pray.

I have some what to say my daughter to the upper Elite the Council of the highest level of three that your hidden secret society rules from. From your lofty peaks of power, you sit on your man-made thrones given to you by satan your master. You strike fear in all those who oppose your power and position.

You are cruel and uncaring about the people you rule so carelessly. My people are not cattle to be herded. Cattle to be slaughtered by your hands.

I see your counsel of those many thought dead being kept alive by your technology and its many advances...your Council of 13. I see you from my throne in heaven. My eyes search to and fro across the Earth never resting.

I say to you now your rule of power is coming to a swift end as the man of sin steps fully into center stage of your world above the ground. He has already been crowned beneath it. Antichrist the Lawless one will not share his power, worship or position with anyone. Nor his wealth.

For you wicked for your wicked, rotten, evil seeds you have sown O' reprobate High Council of 13, your hidden Society, I shall allow antichrist to strip your very life away from you.

Your cloning techniques won't save you!

Your mind Transfer Machine called "The Lazarus machine" will not save you from my righteous hand!

Your cybernetics and sorcery, your genetic mutations won't save you from my right hand of Justice!

Your healing beds will not restore you!

I shall shake the very foundation of the world down to the depths of the waters below as well as the Earth beneath. Where will you run O' upper elite of the Council of 13? Where will you run from my great wrath? There's nowhere to run or hide.

I see it all. I am God. I am truth and righteousness, and I am the light that exposes all that you thought you had hidden from most of the world. Your hidden society power tier up three holds no true power for all true power has been placed into my name Jesus and in my hands.

No manipulation of time and space shall save you from my anger and wrath. I see and hear every evil order. Every Wicked thought you have done and had and shall have in the future yet still.

I am omnipresent...you are not!

I am true judgment pure, righteous and holy...While the judgments you call forth upon mankind in your secret chambers of the stars are evil, wicked and malignant to the very world you seek to rule.

I speak to the Council of 13 who have so boldly blasphemed my name. Judgment comes to you now. Reprobates you are having your conscience seared with a hot iron. Your sins have been weighed and you have been found wanting O' upper elite of the Council of Thirteen of the hidden secret society of Earth.

I give these words to my daughter to speak to you without fear. She is mine. I am protecting her and all she loves, and you know it, because your prior attempts to get to her have failed!

Now this is for all three tiers of your secret society.

1. For your hoarding of food and supplies you have gathered for yourselves while driving the world into famine and depletion I take from you the very storehouses you possess hidden below the Earth's soil and above. Even within the waters and oceans deep. A quaking and shaking is coming your way leaving only for you the genetically modified mutated foods you poisoned the population of the world with.
2. My beautiful babies and children that you terrified abused in the most abominable ways taking perverse pleasure as their little voices wailed and cried in pain. Then you took the life of many drinking their very life's blood for your evil, wicked devices and for supernatural abilities. This is your judgment both fair and just! The man of sin the Lawless one will call upon his Nephilim Giants to tear you from limb to limb and no technology. No AI connections shall be able to restore your life or soul. Antichrist the man you work so hard and sold your souls to satan to bring to power shall take your very lives. The beast he is shall share his power with no one. When he considers you as no longer needed then this shall be your fate, a fate a judgment that is just, fair and true for I am Holy, and I can only give judgments that are holy and righteous of the sins you have been found guilty of.

Your crimes of sin I have also weighed for all you have done to my beautiful earth and its creatures that inhabits it as you try to wipe my very existence from it all to make a more suitable world for your master satan and his man of sin to rule.

You have been found guilty so now I give you a world of ruin to rule. I strike the waters from above. Poison them with your own weapons of mass destruction as well as the Earth's soil. I am taking the controlled fields for food on the Earth above and in the bunkers and complexes beneath you have set aside for the wealthy and elite... for the ten kingdoms to come elites and send locusts and blight upon them all.

A cursing of mildew and mold shall destroy the very crops you have hidden from the eyes of the world. But not mine. I see it all. I burn up the Earth scorching it in erroneous heap. Your artificial wombs to birth babies will not be enough to maintain a proper food supply. Yes, I know your heart and reason for all things.

You will live to see some of this and to occur and because you are so evil of heart and drunk on the power you have been given O' Council of 13, you will forget my words my daughter speaks for you so that when antichrist raises his hand against you it will come as a surprise. You will be unprepared. A judgment just, fair and true.

I am God!

You are not!

I am the Savior of this world!

You are not!

You are hate!

I am love and in love you have been judged justly by the standards of holiness of Father, my Father God! The Great I Am who sits supremely ruling over all! All that I do is so he shall be Glorified. I do my father's bidding. I am the righteous judge.

You know who I am. Your master satan knows well who I am. Your remaining two other tiers of your hidden Society know who I am as well.

I am the Alpha the Omega.

The First and the Last.

I am the Bright and Morning Star.

I am Hope that you cannot destroy!

I am Truth that you cannot crush!

I am the Living Word that you cannot destroy!

I am the power within my children.

I am the boldness inside them for the things to come.

I am the voice inside them that will not be stopped.

I am the Strength for them to face death because they will not refuse my holy righteous name.

I am the Lord.

I am the Lord their Provider.

I am their Peace.

You are none of these things!

I am the judge. The righteous judge over all!

You are not.

You are powerless against me and my right hand of justice. So, even as your master satan is allowed to rule shortly upon the Earth of mine it is only allowed to fulfill my written word.

You cannot stop this you cannot stop me!

I am God. He is me. We are one and you know this!

Now you will see the proof upon your world o Council of 13 of all my servants, daughters and sons, my true ones have spoken against this world for all sin not repented of. I have spoken this night, this day that are one.

Hear me well O' hidden secret society. My anger is kindled against you and your elite of this sin fallen world.

Your Hollywood stars are falling.
Your businesses are failing. You just don't see it yet.
Your wealth is now eaten by moths.
I take it all from the elite and wealthy and into poverty you shall go.
No position.
No fame and no possessions and no wealth.

This is my righteous judgment upon the elite, your hidden secret society including the level three of the Council of Thirteen, so, you will have no misinterpretation of my final words....

Daughter again I say you must share this when I lead and without fear. They are mere men and creatures created by men. I am God. I am Jesus your Savior and Protector. I have defeated their god satan, their master already. All power is within my hands and until my appointed time no one can touch you.

Now here are the verses and he gave me the verses so I will give you the verses and Lord willing, we will get this in a PDF and have it on the website and on Facebook and telegram as the Lord leads. All right

Hebrew 9:7.
Proverbs 5:21.
Revelation 1:17-18
Luke 12:15-21
Philippians 2: 9.
John 12:31, 41-50
Matthew 5 :18
John 17:1-5
Luke 1:50-53
Psalms 18:1
Job 21:29-33
Proverbs 11:1-9
1 John 4:17.

So, I would ask that you please take this to the Lord in prayer. There is a God in heaven. The God that we serve, and we love that rules in righteousness and justice. And he is only going to allow for so long...so long for the elite to not go unpunished.

I have been obedient Lord.

Hourglass of Grace Dream Vision 12-22-22 @ 6-50pm

I had been in prayer for around an hour. I had been seeking answers to questions about things he has been showing and revealing to me.

Jesus! Jesus, please show me. Reveal to me the truth of the “why?”

Close your eyes sweet little warrior daughter and I shall show you what is to come upon your once great nation. Putin rides in the clouds of sorrow, misery and destruction. Close your eyes yet open them spiritually. What do you see my love?

I see a great tall purplish mountain like a volcano with snow on top of it, but also that looks like lava or fire on it too.

It is so daughter. It is so.

I see water...ocean water. Where is this?

What else do you see little warrior daughter?

I see city lights. A city lies below it some great distance...no cities! Sprawling cities. I saw a boat. A yellow-colored inflatable raft type float with oar paddles. Wait! There's more similar in style but they're black. Even the oars are a shiny black that are connected to the floating raft. There are several of them. They have motors too. I know somehow, they make very little noise when they're running, but currently their above-board motors are silent...not running. These are built for stealth I feel in my spirit man.

I see frog men. People dressed in black rubber suits. Solid black with flipper type shoes. They had air tanks on them but now they have been discarded on the shoreline. The shore is a black small, pebbly type of ground. What am I seeing Jesus?

There's 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15 of them and they are shedding their water skins. They are not dressed in military attire like I assumed they would be. Instead, they are dressed as if attending a regal, fine event.

I see a warm blonde-haired lady in about her late 20's. Twenty-eight is the number that is flashing above her head and now I see the name Donna R. I see a dark red-haired lady with shoulders length hair. The color isn't bright in any way. The blonde-haired Donna has a slight tan tint to her skin with dark brown eyes. She is slender yet I know somehow, she's quick with her hands and feet.

What am I seeing Jesus?

The future.

The red-haired lady has fair skin. Very pale. I see a name flash above her too. It says Aubrey M. These are the only two that strike out to me besides one of the males. All are dressed in black tuxedos with white shirts. There's one man in particular who has medium brown hair that hangs

with bangs upon his face. He has wide rimmed glasses on his face. They are black with the thickness of the rims being about 1/8 inch wide.

I see a building now. It's an old-looking building of some sort. Possibly a lighthouse from days gone by. The man with the glasses leads the way from off the shore to the door of the building. It's locked. But wait! He has the key. He has produced a key.

They are all inside now, but they don't turn on any lights. They rush around the room closing what looks like wooden blinds that are vertical instead of horizontal in the way they have been hung. They do this by using very small beam flashlights. Not all of them but some.

Instead of heading up the winding steps I watch as 2 of the other men from the group of nicely dressed people stoop down and move aside an old very large and heavy rug. Most, I assume, would never try to move it by themselves. It's very large. They cast the rug aside. As they do I watch as another man with light sandy blonde hair locks the door they had just entered through from the inside.

Jesus what am I seeing?

Watch, my daughter. Watch!

There's a door in the floor but it's not the kind of lock I would have expected to see here. It's totally digital. It's somehow electronic. The man with the glasses stoops down on his knees and punches in a code.....3---4---7---0---1. The 2 men who had moved the rug motion to everyone to back up a little just as a slight whooshing sound is heard and the door on the floor has opened up to reveal steps.

I noticed some dim red lights inside. The man with the glasses as he enters the stairway reaches his hand on the right wall and turns some kind of power switch. Suddenly the stairway is full of bright light. They have yet to say one word to one another.

The man with the glasses motions to the others to follow and they do. The 2 men who moved the rug are waiting to be the last to enter giving them time to dust the dirt off their tuxedos. They're inside the tunnel. It's carved out of dirt with thick weathered wood beams bracing it on each side. They quickly descend the steps. All 15 of them.

Jesus, what's going on?

The truth is being revealed daughter. Keep watching.

I am.

There is a long silver bullet shaped vehicle I see. It's more like a silver slender transportation system or vehicle more advanced in all ways from the controls to the seating than what's above ground. The door opens. More like glides from side to side and nor up and down.

I am seeing the silver vehicle that puts me in mind of a silver bullet take off with the group of 15 people as if running at lightning speed. No one speaks as they travel. I see no one driving. I

understand then it doesn't need a driver because it's AI controlled. The bullet style vehicle never seemed to touch the ground but rather glided above it.

There is a rather nice, massive white house with Grecian columns that puts me in mind of the Greek era. Or more like our White House above ground. They all unload except 2 although the door is left standing open. The 2 men lift up the seat cushion part to reveal a little hidden alcove. They open it.

There are guns of some nature here that I don't recognize. I see.... I see... Now one is pulling out a clear glass shaped hourglass with the sand inside all on one side except for a very few granules, of very little still flowing freely. Only it all appears to be frozen in time.

They each pick up a gun and tuck them inside their tuxedo jackets to where they will not be seen. One of them picks up the hourglass made of spun glass and carries it gently out of the bullet type vehicle. They rejoin the other 13 of their group and all seem to know what the hourglass is and that the 2 men are now armed by the weapons they have acquired.

What am I seeing Jesus?

Take down of a nation daughter! Your nation of America.

I notice now they are entering the white building with the Greek columns. Apparently, they are expected because the door opens to them freely without me seeing anyone near it. Upon entering I find they've entered a grand room filled with people similarly dressed.

It's like a party is going on. One I don't want to describe in which demons, hybrids of both animals, people and machines are joined together in various ways. This is satanic and vulgar. The music is odd but evil. Chimes and frequencies, pitches that are full of pure evil.

Upon seeing the hourglass with the frozen sand inside, the crowd lets out cheers, whoops and hollers. Yet still the people in the original group never make a sound. An occasional nod comes from the man with the black rimmed glass who also has a brown mustache and beard with tan skin, to some people and I felt he was acknowledging some in authority.

The red-haired lady I see now has blue eyes. Dark blue eyes. She is the one named Aubrey. The crowd of the 15 walked to the door. The man holding the hourglass with the frozen sand inside it hands it over to the man with the glasses who takes it with ease.... Even though I sense its heavy spun glass. Weighted glass I feel is what's it is made of. The man lifts the hourglass to the door which slides open immediately.

The room is full of more people swaying and standing but they're not dancing. They're swaying to a chant. They're all chanting and it's not a language I know. Yet I feel it's of ancient origin. It makes my skin crawl.

Jesus please what's going on? No answer this time. Jesus I just want to know the truth.

Yes, daughter I know. Now watch and the answer will be revealed to you shortly.

I'm watching. I see the room has been darkened except for a light. A light shining upon a stage. Two lights I now see pointing to the middle of the stage where now I noticed a single podium there. It's a grand podium yet small. It reminds me of the podium that our president of America stands behind when making an outside speech. But instead of a presidential seal there is another symbol on it.

It looks like a gold metal seal with pointed edges that remind me of a Reese cups edge. In the center of the round golden seal is a goat head with large, curled horns. All solid gold I know. The eyes of the goat are black. There are ancient symbols upon it with the rest of the podium being dark Navy blue. The podium is flat and smooth on top with nothing sitting on it.

I watched as a man with the glasses followed by the other fourteen people of his group start toward the stage. A man meets some halfway. I can't see his face. Jesus let me see his face. I can't see his face. Father God in Jesus' name why can't I see his face?

I see as if a black shadow is removed, and his face comes into focus. I'm not allowed to speak his name. It's a very powerful man in my country. A king in his own right. He grabbed some man with the glasses by the left shoulder then beginning guiding him through the still swaying crowd. They're still chanting but upon seeing the glass hourglass they parted for them to all walk through unhindered.

When the group gets to the edge of the stage with the podium, the powerful man of our country America takes the hourglass from the other man's hand. He relinquishes it to him quickly. The man of power raises the hourglass high into the air and the chanting and swaying reaches a frenzied pitch.

Jesus, Jesus, I don't like this!

You're okay daughter. You are okay.

I watched as the U.S' man of power ascends up the stage from a left side of steps. He walks smugly, arrogantly to the center of the stage then places the hourglass upon the podium. As soon as he does, everyone becomes still and silent. Evil is present here. I feel great evil. He bows to the crowd then walks off the stage going down the right-side steps.

There is an air of expectancy as people watched the stage. The lights are now red shining against the solid black curtains hanging behind the podium. Now I see flags...medium size flags of every nation of our world on small round narrow flag poles but they are forming behind the podium in an arch.

Jesus what's going on?

Suddenly before my eyes stands on the stage a lone figure dressed in solid black from head to toe. Upon his head sits the goat's head I have seen before in a dream wearing a very regal but gaudy crown.

Oh no. Jesus! Jesus this man is the antichrist! How did he appear without warning? I didn't see him enter.

The demon inside him is now very powerful. The demon Abaddon as well as others, he has given him the power to do so through deception.

What's he doing?

Listen and watch daughter.

I watch as the goat masked man walks forward to the podium. The crowd seemed to grow quieter if that were possible. "Children our time has come," the goat headed man yells out and his voice echoes mightily across the whole expanse of the large room easily. It's evil! The voice is evil and it's the same voice as in other dreams and visions I have had of him. My body shudders at the evil in the room, yet I don't have any fear.

Thank you, Jesus, for your protection.

You are welcome, my daughter.

The man is speaking. Our time has finally come, and the time of the Nazarene is over! He picks up the heavy glass hourglass easily with one hand then says. The sands of grace given to the world above in honor of the prayers of the Nazarene's praying saints that has frozen time as you see here.....he lifts the hourglass even higher, but ow with both hands for all to see it clearly....is now officially over on commands of heaven's court!

Jesus! Jesus!

Daughter, please listen and watch.

I'm looking again at the man on stage still wearing the goat head mask. "Our time has come. Fully come for when the last remaining grains of sand pour out then it's over for him. I see now upon closer observation that even though all the sand is on one side of the hourglass, some were dropping when frozen in midair with only a few granules of sand that had yet to hit the bottom.

As he's speaking, I see the sand begin moving inside and they hit the bottom. I hear antichrist give a triumphant laugh and yells out, "My children it's over! The time, the period of the extended grace has expired and upon orders that were passed down from heaven's court no more is to be given. Children! Children! This is the Hourglass of Grace!"

He lets out a string of filthy words about my lovely Jesus. Then he says, "This is what I think about your pitiful grace." He forcefully throws the glass hourglass to the hard floor, and it shatters into what seems like a trillion pieces. Too many really to count!

"Here's what hell's forces think about your grace! Now no more can be granted to the world above except for a few pitiful souls you may still be able to reach if I don't reach them first Nazarene!" I see it all!

Jesus! Jesus! What just happened? Why did he shatter the Grace Hourglass?

Little daughter I have warned you often that the time of grace had expired for your word and the time would be extended.....would not be given any more.

But why did he have the hourglass instead of you?

Satan even knowing I am untainted by his sin, deceived himself into believing I would not keep the commands of heaven's courts. And knowing how Father God and I are moved by our love for our children would grant more grace time. He is gravely mistaken! Nevertheless, he petitioned to heaven's courts to be given the Hourglass of Grace and to be the one to see to its destruction.

I still don't understand why I am seeing this as my answer to my original question Jesus?

Because extended grace and mercy is what froze the sands of grace and while still frozen antichrist could go no further in his ascension to full power above the earth's ground. It's soil.

I'm watching as the first man of power from the U.S. The king in his own right comes back from the left side onto the stage again. He is carrying something in his hand. It looks like a tube of some sort. It's smooth but has the color of dull gold upon it adorned also by colors of red and turquoise near each end.

The ends are elaborately carved with golden ghoulish faces. One side is flat. The other is rounded with a loop on top where a dark red silk tassel is attached to it. I see "finest pure silk" above the tassel.

The U.S man of power who is king in his own right hands it to the goat headed man then bows slightly to him. I think I shall be sick. The man stands to the right hand of the antichrist who takes the tube triumphantly and opens the rounded end with the loop. It screws off.

The crows is still silent as if in reverent awe of the goat headed man's actions and his very movements. He sets the top of the tube on the podium then tips the tube over into his other hand. The tube is hollow because I hear something sliding to the bottom and into his hand. He casts the tube to the floor then holds up a grotesque looking key. I see someone coming up the right side of the stage stairs, but he's in the shadows.

Jesus who is it?

The man begins walking toward the goat headed masked man. Oh, God it's Vladimir Putin! What's he doing here? What are they all here for?

Putin is also in black and has reached antichrist who is still wearing his mask. Antichrist turns toward satan and clasps him on the arm the key still in his hand as if he were welcoming a dear friend. "Welcome! Welcome Vladimir!" Putin bows his head in reverence slightly. I watch then as the goat headed antichrist hands the key to Putin who takes it triumphantly.

What kind of key is it Jesus? What does it unlock?

Daughter, it unlocks the restraints holding back war upon your nation.

I don't understand Jesus. I don't understand. So please help me. How does this tell me the truth? I watch as antichrist turns to face the crowd with Putin by his left hand and the U.S, powerful man on his right. The crowd erupts into shouts and cheers. I hear, WAR! WAR! WAR! WAR being chanted and "DEATH TO THE NAZARENE AND HIS OFFSPRING." Now it's gone.

When does this take place Jesus, and can it be stopped?

No, it's on orders of heaven's courts.

Surely not everything shall be done in the shadows but has to be brought to light for your words to be true spoken through me and other servants does it not?

Yes, my love it does. It does.

But how Jesus? How does war happen when there's no evidence of some things of your words being fulfilled? How do you receive any glory this way?

I will be glorified in all things daughter. You just don't see it now.

Help me to do so then. What happens Father God? What happens with our extended grace, our grace period once granted is now gone?

Putin fires!

At who?

You daughter.

But when?

Putin fires.

But what about all these things still to come?

When does this happen? Lord did this begin before we had finished talking or is it still coming?

Daughter, it was just moments ahead of reality. All you have witnessed now has finished occurring while we conversed.

Thank you, my love.

You are welcome sweet Child.

I did not pursue questioning my lovely Jesus any further for I knew he was through talking right now.

Verses

Exodus 33:19
Ecclesiastes 3:1-9
Job 34:21-22
Psalms 2:2-5
Luke 8:17
Psalms 75:6-7
Revelation 9:13
Romans 9:15-18
Daniel 12:21-22
Proverbs 8:15-16
Psalms 28:4-9

Grace period: A period officially allowed for payment of a sum due or for compliance with the law or condition, especially an extended period granted for a special favor.

Bullet points

1. The Hourglass of Grace' sand was the allotted time of the grace period our world had been given to repent.
2. Satan petitioning and asking the courts of heaven to have the legal right to be the one to destroy the hourglass of grace shows he knows the legal system in heaven set up by God and nothing can be done without God's consent. We also know that he does know by reading Job 1:6-12 and Job 2:1-6. Satan requested or petitioned God to be able to test Job. God agreed but only on his terms and conditions...those of heaven's courts established by God's holy ways and laws of righteousness and justice.
3. There were many well-known people, famous, high ranking and powerful in the crowd with many I have seen before.

Vision of Pearl Gates & the Rock 9-26-22@3:00pm.

I hear the Lord tell me while praying to count to 12.

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12.

There are 12 gates in heaven. Do you see them my love?

I see magnificent pearls that stand as gates surrounded by beautiful golden walls that are so pure, they seem almost clear in their beauty.

Yes, my love.

I am bringing many home and soon I shall open the pearl gates and let my little children who were ready in. Now it's gone.

Daughter, daughter, I hear lovely Jesus say, but everything is black now. Absolutely black. Now I see what looks like stars appearing in the blackness. I am in what we call outer space. I see the sun. It's so fiery! I'm speeding towards it, yet I feel no heat!

Where are you taking me my love?

Look little daughter, look and see what lies behind the sun's magnificent form.

I'm now above the sun. It's beautiful in its very own way...very much alive somehow amidst its fiery exterior. I pass over and hear my lovely Jesus speak again.

Stop! Now look and tell me what you see again little daughter.

I see the rock hiding behind the sun's massive body. It appears to be the same rock I have been seeing by vision off and on for months.

It looks like it's frozen or paused, yet I see it still turning as if still moving.

What does it mean?

Watch and see.

I see my lovely Jesus' hand now bigger than the sin itself, just his hand alone, reach down from out of Heaven and grabbed the rock, now no bigger than a pebble in his beautiful, yet powerful hand and he throws it hard. It immediately takes off in a high velocity of speed. I turn to see where it's headed, and I see its Earth!

Little daughter, I hear my lovely Jesus say, mercy was granted. Now mercy has expired. She comes! She comes!

Now it's gone.

Verses

Revelation 21:21, Amos 3:7, Revelation 6:12-16, Psalms 24:1

A Rock Vision with Warning 9/16/22 at 8:08 am

Hi, this is Vicki Goforth Parnell, and I have a word of the Lord to share with you. It came forth this morning at 8:08 am while I was praying and interceding. So, it was 9-16-22 8:08 am, and this is 9 16 22. And it is a vision A Rock Vision with Warning and I'm going to read it to you and then refer to you some other things concerning the same thing. First, we're going to pray.

Father God in Jesus name, oh how I love you, Lord. Father, I invite your Holy Spirit to come and take over, in Jesus' name, to speak through me. Don't let me speak a word that's not of You. Let these words of warning go forth and take root to who all has ears to hear eyes to see and a heart to receive. And soften the others that do not, Lord, and shake us up, wake us up, God so we can be prepared for whatever comes. You tell me to always expect the unexpected, and I'm trying Lord, but I'm still taken many times by surprise, but I trust you. So, Lord, I lay this before you these words that you have given me this morning this vision, another vision of the same, and I ask that you send these words out. You said Your word will not return to you void, but would accomplish all that You have called it, set it out, and desire and please it to do. You are God and God alone. And, Lord, You said no weapon formed against me, against us your children, shall prosper. They may be formed but they do not prosper if we stand in faith in Your name, in the power of Your name, in the might of your name. And we plead and cover ourselves under your blood. You are a shield about us God, You are a shield, as Psalms 3:3 tells us.

Oh Lord, I give you praise in all things I give you praise. And Lord I pray, if there's anybody out there that is struggling on whether to accept You or not as Lord and Savior, I ask that they would invite You into their heart today. That you would fill them with the joy, the peace, and the love, and anyone seeking and baptizing of the Holy Spirit fill them Lord, fill them. Come upon them like a mighty rushing wind with evidence of speaking in tongues. And I bind every spirit that would come against this video recording, these words, in Jesus' name, anything. I lose the Holy Spirit to remove any demonic hindrances, in Jesus' name. As Matthew 18 18 says, 'Whatsoever you shall bind on Earth shall be bound in heaven and whatsoever shall be loosed on Earth shall be loosed in heaven. So, I bind you satan all your demonic forces, and you demons has been trying to hinder and hamper me, in Jesus' name, I rebuke you, the Lord rebuke you, and I bind you with everlasting chains, with Jesus' name on it so satan will know that he sent demons to the wrong household. Because I stand redeemed by the blood of the Lamb and it's through His power, through His name, through His blood, and the word of my testimony that I will be more than a conqueror.

So, in Jesus' name, I pike you demons, I arrest you, I break your jaws, I break your teeth, and I cast you in outer darkness, in Jesus' name, and you will stay there till the Day of Judgment. And if any demon tries to lose their chains, Lord, same fate for them, I ask in Jesus' name. So, God, it's time we take up our sword and our shield and we get on this battlefield we fight for lost souls. God, I'm asking You create in me a hunger, a hunger to reach the lost. Give me a weeping and a wailing for lost souls God. Help me get concerned about my neighbor, my cousin, the drunk on the street, the harlot, God, help me get concerned. In Jesus name, I pray, let your perfect will be done on earth as it is in heaven in all things.

Alright, again this word came forth this morning at 8:08 a.m., and I'm just going to start where

we start talking, and then there was a vision, and then He has an actual Word. So, this is part of our conversation:

“It comes. It comes, my love. Coming soon to your world: disaster. Disaster, chaos, and destruction. Look into the sky. Can you see it, my love? Open your eyes, your spiritual eyes, my love, and tell me what you are beholding.”

“Oh Jesus, my love, I see it again. I see a very large, gray rock in the heavens, in space. It's large and traveling fast. It is headed our way. I see it clearly, yet it is hidden. It is not Wormwood, the rock found in Revelation, for I have seen it before, and it has the appearance of metal, small metal on its outer sides. This is gray, speeding fast through space. This is the same one I have been seeing in past months. It's coming. It's coming, Jesus my love, it's coming. And it's coming fast but it's hidden. It's in the shadows yet it's fully seen. Now the vision is gone again. Jesus, my love, what does this mean? This is an asteroid or meteorite, is it not?”

“Yes, my love, it is.”

“What does it mean---that it's seen, but it's in the shadows?”

“Simply this: It is seen by you and other of my little children, by visions. Some have been told by a Word to them, but this rock will approach your planet your world, unnoticed. until I allow it to be seen. In the shadow it shall remain hidden until my appointed time.”

“Oh Jesus, where's it going to hit? When's it going to hit?”

“What I ordain shall come to pass. Sorrow has come, my love. Sorrows comes from above and beneath. From the sky comes destruction like never seen before. I shall shake this world until those who remain sleeping will finally begin stirring. Once awake, they will make the decision to serve Me, or to serve Satan. There is no other choice. No middle fence to straddle because satan owns the fence. I have a word for you to share my love plus this vision and the before times that I have shown it to you.”

“Yes, my lovely Jesus.”

Now, on 4-26-22 at 2:25 pm, I had received a Word, **What is Yet to Come Word**. And part of it says: A rock from the sky, maybe two maybe three, until the great Wormwood comes hurling down to thee. And then on 7-16-22 while praying with some friends, there was a word that came forth about destruction from the sky with visions of large, gray rock, I've seen several times approaching our planet.

This is the Word that He gave:

Seasons come, seasons go, but My Word shall stand forever.
Seasons come, I say, seasons go--but do they really?
Who can now tell the difference between one from another?
I confound both seasons and weather.
Did I not warn of such things?

There is a season for everything set under the heavens.

Now is the season, the time to repent.

In the beginning was the Word. I am that Word; the Word, the living Word made into flesh so all could be redeemed from your sins.

Look, look I say, look up high.

What do you see falling from the sky?

Judgment has come to your wicked, evil, unforgiving world.

But I will protect those who are mine by bringing some home to be with me and being a shield around about the others who fully trusted me.

Sorrows come. Sorrows come.

A time of mourning

A time of weeping.

Jacob's troubles are coming to your world, little children!

Many of you are still not prepared in your hearts for all that is coming. You cannot harbor unforgiveness or bitterness in your heart if you are to be living fully and totally free in Me. For no sin is acceptable or pleasing in my eyes. Sin is a vulgar stench that mars the priestly garments of purity you are to be wearing.

Disaster from above brings disaster from underneath. Where will you run for cover when I shake your world? When I shake one more time some of you out of lukewarm complacency to on-fire warrior soldier in My holy army.

A time of dividing has come. Now. It's time for my sheep to stand up in righteousness (oh, Jesus!) given to them by Me and face the demon onslaught head on as brave soldiers in Me and not as a coward refusing to stand up and fight. I have given you everything, little children, to fight in this war, this holy battle, for the lost souls of your world.

You have My holy armor, equip it!

You have My holy Word, learn it and use it!

You have My name. Fight in my name boldly believing in the power given to Me from my Father and remember it's your right as my child to use it. This is your heritage that My sacrifice gives you.

Stand in the power of My blood and remember always that My all-powerful blood is what redeems and covers multitudes of sin. There's no other like it.

You have the power of prayer, use it!

Pray daily without ceasing. Cry out daily, or whisper softly; I hear each and every one.

My children, I have sent my Holy Spirit let Him lead you and guide you on this battlefield of life and when you do, your battles will become successful in Me, through Me, even if you don't see the results or even understand them immediately.

I don't answer or operate how you assume I should. I am God and I know what's best for all involved. Having the pieces to all of life's puzzle I know exactly where each piece must go. So trust me, always.

It's time to rise, my children, arise to this challenge and fight.

I send destruction, out of mercy.

I send chaos, out of mercy.

I send disaster, out of mercy.

I send judgments, out of mercy.

For then all will know that I am God and will turn to me.

It's not about your life on Earth that you're fighting for, but your souls, your eternal souls that I have created that will spend its eternity in either Heaven or Hell. But this choice is given to each soul to make, so choose wisely.

I give mercy freely, but I also take it away. My mercy is being extended to my children and for those still yet to return and come for the first time. Sin is the cause. Repentance is the key, the key to survive.

I give you, my hope.

I give to you My love, My peace, and My joy, little children, even in times like these.

You are entering the great time of trying intertwined in 40 days of testing. Trying is soon to follow. Repent now for disaster comes. It comes. Disaster, destruction, and chaos comes.

But the drums of war are still beating and beating fast. War comes for you, America, my harlot bride of Babylon. It comes to you and it comes to all like a firecracker that explodes and catches fire to the many surrounding areas around it. It comes, it comes. Yet so many are still not prepared.

And that is the Word. Here are the verses:

Ephesians 6:10-18 (that's the armor of God if anybody just wanted to know)

Romans 9:15

Exodus 33:19

Jeremiah 30:7

Ephesians 5:14

Hosea 6:1

Hosea 5:15

Ecclesiastes 3:1

Isaiah 40:8

Isaiah 49:8

John 1:1-5, and verse 14

Psalms 3:3, and

Isaiah 59:17

Please pray about all these things. There are many things coming. But we know if we stand fast, if we stay under the blood, if we stay close to Him, we stay in the shadow of His wings as Psalms 91 tells us, even in Isaiah 26:20-21 where it talks about running into your house and shutting the door until the indignation passes. We as children of God have many, many promises. But you have to let your life line-up with His word, the Holy Word of God. You can't doubt.

Even David had moments of fear. Psalms 56:3: 'What time I am afraid I will trust in Him.' You just don't stay in it. And if you find doubt creeping in rebuke it; bind that spirit of doubt and cast away in Jesus' name. You are a child of the most high God. We have been given the authority in power to defeat our enemy. He's already defeated. We're just playing out, what I call "the skirmishes" here on earth. The war is already won. But we have to believe. To not stand on that Word and to not believe that it's all true is like saying to Jesus, Your sacrifice wasn't enough, Your name is not all powerful. I'm not doing that, I refuse, in Jesus' name.

So, let's buckle up. We have souls to reach. And it's not just about your four-and-no-more. It's about your neighbor, as well as your nation across the seas. We have got to reach the lost. We can pray for the Lord to send people. We may not be able to reach overseas, but God, through the Holy Spirit, can send people. Pray, 'Lord, send people to reach the lost, Lord, raise up people, send them God, in Jesus' name.' Let's do our part. Let's get on our faces and cry out for God to save this world. Thank you, God bless.

It's Here! 9-17-22@7:21am

It's trickery my love! It's deception! Everything can be traced to deception, the evil spirit of deception.

What do you mean my lovely Jesus? What is trickery or should I ask what's been done in trickery?

Since the Garden of Eden after pride had entered into satan and he fell, cast out of heaven, he has used deception to cause mankind to fall. Pride and deception go hand in hand. Many are deceived into thinking they're alright. They're good moral people. They don't have to reach my Father, reach God through me, my name Jesus. They are deceived! Satan himself has become deceived in some things.

The spirit of deception has fallen upon your once great nation and world my little daughter. It is the great delusion and has created the doctrines of devils running rampant across your world and broken nation. War is upon you, my love! It is upon your nation America.

The eagle has fallen and will soar no more. She is chosen, by her choice, by her very own choice to eat with the buzzards the rotten, dead food of sin. I would have redeemed you, oh America. I would have healed your clipped wings and released you to soar upon the heights in the heavens where no other created bird can fly.

Oh, America you were chosen. You were chosen by me. Now Babylon you have become. A harlot to me your holy God and King. Am I not your husband? Am I not your provider of all your needs? Am I not your God and Deliverer? Oh, how you have fallen and fallen hard. Now judgment's hand falls swiftly upon from your whorish ways. Your lewdness and unfaithfulness have become evident in most of your hearts

I love you! I died for you! Yet, still you buffeted my advances of friendship and love. I would have protected you and made you in holiness and righteousness mightier through me than you are now! Oh, how you have fallen. You have listened to the siren's song of the pied pipers tune and followed it to your destruction.

Within one hour's time I shall break your prideful back! Within one hour's time you'll be a people strong no more!

For those found faithful, loyal of heart in purity and love to me, I have not forgotten you my lovely, lovely bride. Keep your garments spotless and your wedding apparel on for I am returning for you.

But the adulterous and murderous hearts therein I say this as a reminder one more time. Return to me! Now it's still the day of salvation but not for too much longer, as the door to salvation is being shut to a crack still accessible but with much more difficulty because antichrist rises. He is ready to step out onto center stage. Then where will you find yourself oh foolish bride, my foolish virgins?

A life for a life I say. Every life taken in the act of murder including your children, your beautiful, innocent children, precious gifts I sent you from heaven that you so willingly destroy and murder from your protective wounds you will be recompensed. A life for a life!

America there's blood on your hands! Blood, I say! It's on your hands and of other nations of your world as well! I strike hard this fallen nation oh Babylon, oh America, with my fist, my right hand of power! I warned you judgment was coming! I warned you the price of your sins if not repented of. What they will cost you. Did you listen? Did you obey my call, the pull on your heartstrings by my precious Holy Spirit who convicts all of sin to repent?

Some have returned. Some have awakened from their sleeping status of complacency, while others once awake have chosen to doze off into blissful sleep of lies and deception wearing them like a warm blanket not recognizing by choice this blanket is laced with poison. Poison of sin!

Judgment has come. Sorrows many sorrows. Woes upon woes. I will not stop these judgments little children, for no more grace will be extended for these to be stopped. But you can still pray in my name and your prayers will be mighty and effective in many ways.

I can't extend my hand to protection through your prayers for those you love or even have them leave a targeted area without them understanding why they left, because of your faithful, effective prayers.

I can move on your behalf when you pray for the effects of a judgment still coming to be less severe. All because you pray in faith, believing in my all-powerful name Jesus. You can pray for your enemies to show mercy to you as your nation is struck and then goes into... Captivity! For although not one state of your United States will be fully invaded while some of my little children still abide in your now wretched land, into captivity your people shall surely go!

These things are upon you. Even yet, your prayers prayed effectively in my name Jesus are powerful. Prepare for direct hit from my hand of judgment oh world and broken nation of America! I will stay no more. I will grant no more stays or please made on behalf of your nation or world to be held back.

Make your final preparations physically for soon and very soon you will have no place to buy and no money to buy with. Have you prepared yourself to barter? Not many of you have. You do not take my words of warning to heart!

But those who have I say little children I shall bless your way. I shall be with you and when you follow Holy Spirit lead, you will be prosperous in bartering for your needs because I am faithful in all things, in all my holy ways.

Little children I speak to you now, those of faithful and pure hearts who seek me daily. I say, do not give up! Do not give in to those that would try to convince you these things are not coming. Children, they are no longer coming, they are now here. From heaven's courts to now upon your earth.

So, buckle up! Dig your roots in me and never let go because this month of sorrows, before you see it's end shall cause your whole world to be brought to its knees in weeping and wailing from judgments blow, my righteous right hand of judgment.

It has come! It is here!

Pray for deception to be removed from the eyes and minds of those you love in my name, because many, I say many are about to reach their final resting place and it's either heaven or

hell. There's no other place you will find your soul when death carries you out of your mortal bodies.

Now is still the time of salvation. Reach the lost my little children. Reach them while you still can. Remember I love you and I am with you always until the end of all things.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11, 1 Timothy 4:1-2, Genesis 9:6, Galatians 6:7-8, Exodus 20:13, Exodus 21:12, Psalms 1:5-6, Isaiah 54:5, 2 Peter 1:3, Philippians 4:19, Matthew 6:31-33, Jeremiah 50:26, Revelation 4:8, Jeremiah 51:11, Isaiah 21: 9, Revelation 6: 19, Revelation 18: 2, 17, 19, 21

Get ready, get ready, get ready word 8/18/22 at 7:51 pm

There will be no hiding your sins from one another or what's in your heart, when the water sets red, blood red in color, does not change to clear for you. There is no hiding the truth from My eyes or My Holy Spirit that searches the hearts, when you are trying to eat, sleep and live surrounded by leaping, croaking frogs everywhere you look, try to walk, sit or lay. Get the sin out. Get the sin out now. Oh, children who call themselves mine, but are coldhearted and are chasing after the world, a dividing has come for all to see. A dividing & separating to where no man, no woman, and no child of appropriate age, the age of accountability for them, for each child. For some its different and can be about where their heart really is in me. If you are still stiff-necked and rebellious and the fourth plague comes, which yes, your world's scientific communities, militaries and governments will say has come because of the dead frogs that came due to climate change, then you will find yourself every waking and sleeping moment, surrounded by swarming flies. Eating, drinking, speaking, sleeping, all while flies are swarming you from head to toe, if you even risk opening your mouth, unless it is to repent and turn to Me, to My loving arms.

Have you not realized yet, O foolish people of your world, even those confessing to know me, to serve me, I know who is really mine. These plagues, each plague, is attracted to sin, sin found in each individual's life. If you are found to be affected by these plagues, then there is sin inside of you. Search your heart, get the sin out, get the sin out. Get the sin out now. To those of mine who are living with faithfulness of heart to me, I say, watch me work my hand of judgment, watch me show the world who are mine, as I bestow my favor & blessings upon all, instead of swarming flies, blood red water, boils and lice, all over their bodies. Watch children, watch, as before your eyes & world, I display my miraculous hand of judgment and love. I am Goshen in your hearts, all whose hearts have accepted Me, are covered by My blood. I am the blood offering, the sacrifice, that shall protect you. I am applied to the door posts of your hearts, and you my children, and your world, will all know that I am God. I am still on throne, My blood still heals, restores & saves, as when I first shed it for all. Get ready children, get ready, for its time for judgements' hand to move in a momentary moment of time. Brace yourself in Me little children, its about to become very rough, but I'm your calm in every storm, and yet surely, I come quickly. Quickly for those who are waiting expectantly for my return.

1 Peter 4:17

Isaiah 59:2

John 1:29

Exodus 12:13-28

8-5-22 @ 5:09am "As in the days of Noah dream"

Dear Jesus my love, I'm here again. I dreamed another dream last night that you have given to me. A dream I myself would have to call "As in the days of Noah" dream. I dreamed I was walking outside in what looked like a park. I heard peals of laughter from somewhere nearby. I looked across the open area and to my left is a play area for children and it's filled with them. Beautiful children playing and laughing with people of various ages and stages in life watching nearby, but even in this many are on their electronic devices not really watching their children, but I do. I observe the happy faces and childlike wonderment of them making new friends with different races and ages and becoming instant friends. There is no learned hatred at this age and they love freely, just as God had created us to do.

Then I hear noises coming a little further ahead of me yet still not too far from the playing children. I see people laying upon the ground and in sitting positions and oh, Lord please help, other positions as well. These people are either partially or fully nude and many are copulating. They are having sexual intercourse in various ways with some having more than one participant. There are women and men, men and men and women with women. I feel my stomach heave as if I am going to throw up. "Jesus why am I seeing this my love? Why am I here?" "Watch what sin has done to my beloved creation of people Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love. See how their very foundational morals have become decayed.

I watched in horror as a young brown haired little girl about 6 years in age comes running from the play area. "Mommy, Daddy where are you," she cries out joyfully? I see a threesome disengage momentarily as the woman and two men shift to allow the woman to raise up into a sitting position. "I'm here Lucy! We're here!" I see one of the men lean over and say something to the lady. She grins and nods her head and speaks. "Come here Lucy. We want you to meet someone." Lucy comes running from the play area and up past me then abruptly stops when she sees all the naked people sprawled everywhere not far from where she had been playing.

Her little eyes filled with horror and uncertainty and she starts to slowly back away. "Lucy," her mom calls again even though one of the men is openly fondling her. The other man's hands are all over the other man. "I don't want to," Lucy says in a trembling voice. Then the man touching the other man pauses for a brief moment and says in a stern voice, "Lucy you will come here now!" "But why," she asks with little tears in her eyes? "Lucy now! We want you to meet someone. This is your uncle Steve. Come meet him!" "I don't have an uncle Steve and I don't know him." The daddy raised his voice sharply, "Lucy Marie you will come here now!" With tears streaming down her face, my heart broke at her gut wrenching words. "But daddy, I don't want to meet another uncle or aunt! I don't like it when they touch me!"

The woman stood up fully naked and unashamed and walked over the few feet to Lucy Marie in her little denim shorts and her yellow t-shirt with orange flowers upon it. She then continued to speak, "Mommy and daddy love you but you mustn't disobey when we tell you to do something." "But mommy they hurt me!" "No Lucy, they are showing you how to love freely and unbiasedly! You misunderstand. We live in a world of cruelty when it comes to loving people freely. There are haters in our world who's opposed to open love. Love will change your

world. You are to be taught love now. Come Lucy, you will meet uncle Steve and you will join in our acts of love.”

I watched in horror as the naked mommy takes her little 6-year-old daughter’s trembling hand and leads her to the waiting men all the while tears are streaming down her little daughter’s face where only a few moments ago smiles and laughter had been. I tried to look away but I could not! I watched as “uncle Steve” pulls off the girl’s yellow flower t-shirt and I fall to my knees sobbing. I can finally withdraw my eyes. I am weeping. My heart is grieved and broken! I want to get up and yank the little girl away and carry her to safety but I know in this dream I cannot! “Oh, Jesus my love, my love why make me see this? Oh, why Jesus?” Then I hear my lovely Savior’s voice from the sky directly above me.

“As in the days of Noah, as in the days of Lot. Pride commeth before a fall. Pride is sin and if not forgiven of will take you to the deepest levels of debauchery... debauchery and depravity known to man! A heart that turns from me their God and Savior turns to oneself. Pride commeth before a fall! As in the days of Noah my love, my daughter, as in the days of Noah! I shall take their wealth and cast it into the wind. I shall take the children and Rachel shall weep. I shall take them. Take their health and give them diseased flesh. I shall take their laughter and give them sorrow. I shall take their lands of plenty and give you dearth. You shall have dung for your food O’ sinner man.

This is your world today daughter. Open worship of satan is no longer hidden in the shadows operating behind the cover of shadows and darkness. Man lies with strange flesh, its own kind, male with male, women with women and both with beasts not meant for them to mate with! This is one small example daughter you have been shown of the depravity of man’s mind when they forget me their Holy God and Redeemer. Their love for me is cold and is replaced with the love for money. The love for positions, fame and notoriety. They love their homes, vehicles and selves more than their own flesh, their children or other members of their families.

This is why Rachel will weep. Rachel will weep for her children. This is what sin does. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. Little daughter this is why I even warn you often, guard your heart. Guard your mind, your speech and actions! Give no room, no place for satan the devil to gain entrance into your life as I have warned in my word he would try to continually do. Stay in my Holy Word! Study it well. Learn it. Memorize it for within its pages is how to stay close to me and how to live a Holy pure life in me and through me. Sin is the cause for what you have just witnessed my daughter, yet there is so much worser things that I see upon the face of your world and inside. For there’s nothing hidden or unseen by me. As in the days of Noah! As in the days of Lot.

Daughter your world is now in these days of Noah, so look up! Fight the good fight of faith until I return. But little daughter you don’t have long to wait to see me part the eastern sky as my angels gather you, my daughter with the rest of my true bride and church that’s ready, up to me and I take you home. So, stay ready little one, my beloved Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love for I warned you persecution will increase as evil abound more and more. But I’m on my way my love, I’m on my way. All of heaven is ready to receive you, to receive my bride and I’m ready to come.”

Then I awake! “Jesus my love, knowing your return, you're coming is soon is encouraging but what I saw in this dream has left me heavy hearted and grieving for our world and our children. Jesus, I pray for mercy, mercy. Mercy in judgment for this is what our world is at.....judgment.

Verses:

Proverbs 15:3

Matthew 24:37-39

Proverbs 16:18-19

Psalms 9:17

Luke 17:29-37

Ezekiel 16:49-50

Genesis 19:1-11

2 Thessalonians 2:10-12

Matthew 2:18

Jeremiah 31:15

Ephesians 4:27

7/21/20 @ 6:37 PM Massive Door Vision

I have not been back from my friend's house for very long, but I had another vision with my eyes wide open while driving to her house which actually made me pass up the road when I was supposed to take a left. As I was driving, suddenly I saw a huge, massive door, with great intricate carved details! The door was made of mahogany and was reddish brown mahogany in color yet at the same time it was black!

At the top of the door, and not on the side where the doorknob would have been located, for it had none, was a large, beautiful yet, powerful hand with slender, elegant fingers. I began watching, His hand slowly began allowing the door to start opening. As He, which I knew was God's hand, began relaxing His hold, he began allowing this massive door to come slightly open. Demons began coming out, appearing as if they had escaped, yet, I knew that Father God was allowing some of them out but not all, because it was not the appointed time for them all to be released.

I could tell He was, it looked like, about to let the door slip fully out from beneath His strong, powerful fingers! All the while I could hear vile cursing, terrible pounding and horrendous screams as they tried to get out, for only those God allowed out could be let loose!!! I knew I was witnessing the door that is holding war back, and again I heard Jesus say, "I cannot stop it! I cannot stop it! The decision has been made and war is to start at any moment! I cannot, nor will I stop what My Father has ordained! War is here! War is here! It is here," and then it was gone just as suddenly as it appeared!!!"

7/17/20 @ 10:59 AM The Safe Zone Vision

I was in the shower; while there, I saw another vision! I was looking at a mountainous region of land. Somehow, I knew that I was looking at one of soon to be many designated safe zones! These areas were deemed not only livable from the nuclear strikes, but these areas were also considered more secure. These areas presented as a safer region from Putin, China, and all their allied forces.

As I was somehow walking through the makeshift dwellings, tents and shanties, I came to this huge area where there lay a large number of people. Some people were laying on the ground upon blankets, while others were on what appeared to be army cots. There were many people, sitting in long rows. They were all so very sick.

I saw a very large tent, dark green or grey, I'm not quite sure in color. In front of the tent was a huge red cross. I knew this was our makeshift hospital. As I watched, men would appear from the opposite end of the tent. They were taking the dead who had died from this sickness, and they carried these bodies to an unknown location! There were so many bodies!

Then, two men came out with another man - who somehow, I knew was a doctor, leader, or someone in authority. This man started pointing to some of the people while passing over the many. To my horror, I realized they started picking the ones that had been pointed at and leaving the others. They were choosing who would be given the chance to live, while the others were left to die!!!

They chose only those who, before sick stricken, were able bodied. These men were leaving the old and young, including babies and children!!! Somehow, I knew they were choosing persons between the ages of thirteen to forty-five, but in some cases, they would choose up to fifty-three years old.

I watched in horror as the people would start dying, both young and old. While seeing this, I heard Your precious voice God! I heard You say, "Did not I say there would be known and unknown diseases?! Although this one, once unknown, has now been revealed. It is even named for what you are witnessing is still this raging Coronavirus, but there are still more, much more to come!"

And just as quickly as this vision came, it went. I was left shaken and chilling under the hot water of the shower. We think we have within ourselves knowledge of just how horrible this coming war of nations is going to be! In actuality, we do not possess the mental ability to realize all the horrors we are about to face! Help us, Jesus! Please help us all!!!"

7/11/20@5:11AM Vision of The Plane of War

I can see, even while my eyes are open, which appears to be a huge, great airplane. A plane of war! The plane had been circling the airport, specifically the landing strip, for its landing had been delayed. Then, the plane began its descent and was somehow paused in its first attempt to start its landing procedures. I know this massive plane is loaded with many things. For instead of people, I see the evil spirits crammed within the plane, many whose names are unknown. Yet, I see "Death" and "Famine's," names written boldly upon them in yellow.

Although this is usually a cheerful and happy color to me, it has somehow taken on a sinister glow in an unknown hue. Interestingly, I know somehow it is still the color yellow. This plane of war is no longer circling, but has landed already. It is coming to a complete stop and all that was left to do is to open the door, let down the ramp, and let these demons out upon our world! So when You tell me, tell us, Jesus, war is here already, I understand!!! I understand it now more than ever...

6/29/21@11:54AM A Shaking and A Darkness Dream

I dreamed again last night Jesus but it didn't all come back to me until a few minutes ago while I was talking with you again but I do remember feeling troubled when I awoke this morning with only bits and pieces of this dream still lingering in my heart and mind.

This dream began with me sleeping in a bed. I awoke in total darkness and with a start because the bed had begun to shake violently. I began praying and the shaking stopped after a few moments. I found myself now trying frantically to get up but I was fumbling about because there was no source of light from anything or anywhere that I could see...not from the curtains where the sun should be shining through the curtains and blinds or any of the electronic devices which usually displayed a light somewhere indicating they were on.

I reached for the flashlight and cell phone which I always carried with me and kept by my bed no matter where I found myself. I was still fully dressed because in this dream I knew I had laid down to rest for a while. I'm not sure what time it was so I flipped open my cell phone cover and it came on. The house internet was not functioning but the phone was booting up.

I switched on the flashlight and its bright light pierced the darkness instantly bringing me a brief moment of relief. "Dear Jesus, what has happened? Why has everything turned dark? But I heard no answer. As I got fully up, I began making my way through the long hallway and into the living room and then finally to the front door, switching on light switches as I went to no avail!

I realize this is not where I normally reside! It belongs to an acquaintance of mine, the home of a friend of a friend and I feel that I am visiting here for a few days with my friend and we are located somewhere in the middle western states possibly. I feel like it might be Colorado because it's so hot, dry and humid without the air conditioning running inside the house. I feel in this dream too that I had come with others to come together with fellow Christians to pray for the drought in this state and others to be broken.

I open the door and immediately I am assailed by a pungent smell that burns my nostrils and it's hard to breathe. It leaves an acidic taste on my tongue. What I see reminds me of a huge raging fire that has billows of black clouds, ash and acidic smoke that burns your eyes and nose if you breathe it. Yet when I take a small step forward a little way out from the door frame, I see all this black billowing smoke and ash have seemed to have blocked out the sun from my vision covering the sky all around and now I know this is what had caused this darkness!

I could barely see in front of me and that was with the benefit of a flashlight. I realized the power failure must be somehow connected to whatever had caused all this. I began to shine my flashlight around the porch and it's railing. Everything is covered with this blackish, greyish thick coating of ash and it's still falling like dirty snow!

"Dear God, what has happened," I whispered! What shook the bed, the house? What is it Lord Jesus I asked? I began crying and as I stood there outside amongst the blackish billowing smoke, the horrid acid smell and falling ash struggling to breath and cry at the same time I heard these words spoken into my heart. "Judgment has come. All were warned! Few have listened!

Darkness has come for some, but darkness shall soon come again!” Then I awoke from this dream.

6/6/21@9:28AM At the end of August Sorrow comes Dream

I had laid back down this morning after spending time with Jesus because I was not feeling well and this is when I dreamed:

This dream was very short. I was standing at a table with a very large handle less washtub or bowl because it was symmetrically round and it had food which looked like either green zucchini or cucumbers but I couldn't tell which one definitely. The washtub was not heaping but full of this food and I am working in them quickly, fast, even ferociously like I had to get them done and get them done right now!

I did notice a window behind me because the light was coming in so if there were curtains, they were not closed. There was a vinyl type tablecloth with a floral pattern with peach, red and navy flowers with a medium blue background. It fell or draped around the table as if it were a round table and not square or rectangular even though I couldn't see the whole table.

I'm in a light blue short sleeve cotton dress with buttons down the front that are clear light blue. This dress also has a collar like a shirt type collar on it. The waist of the dress is gathered by a white half apron that's tied around it but I can see evidence of elastic in the waist of the dress. I can see that I am wearing either black or navy plain canvas tennis shoes that tie with white shoe strings.

As I am working fervently, if not ferociously yet still I hear my Jesus' sweet voice for I know it well say in a powerful voice: **AT THE END OF AUGUST SORROW COMES.**

This jolted me out of sleep and I remembered I had heard this same phrase over again for 3 times throughout the morning while sleeping and I checked my journal and yes, it's 3 times.

First, I was awakened by these words at 7:00 AM. The second time at 7:50 AM and the 3rd time at 8:20 AM but with the last time when I came fully awake, I heard these same words but they also appeared in large red bold block style letters: **AT THE END OF AUGUST SORROW COMES.**

6/8/21@1:48PM approximately

Again while sitting in the doctor's office waiting for her to come in I heard Jesus say these words again very powerful and boldly: **SORROW COMES! SORROW COMES! IT COMES AT THE END OF AUGUST!**

I am not sure what this means but I am trusting you Jesus. I am trusting you.

***America pulled out of Afghanistan at the end of August 2021 and many people, mostly Christians were left behind. Whole Christian churches were shot and killed. ***

Sin is the Cause Word 2/19/22 @ 3:33PM

Ephesians 2:8-9

8 For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:

9 Not of works, lest any man should boast.

A gift is given, but a choice must be made to receive this gift or to reject it.

Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause for the hand of judgment that has fallen!

Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause!

Sin that men refuse to repent of.

“But what is sin? What have I done,” you ask while wiping your lips after fulfilling the lusts of your flesh!

Sin is the cause, but I have warned you of the price you will pay for not repenting! When the evil Putin finally fires upon your once great nation of America, your sins....your unrepented sins are the reason, the cause of all that you will be made to endure!

Will your sins you love so much fill your bellies when there's no food left to be found by you? What about when there's no potable water? No water suitable for you to drink? Where will your idols of your flesh be then?

What happens when everything you possessed, bought by the money you love and worship are gone?

EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM!!!

Or the money itself that has no longer any value upon your world, but to burn?

Will these idols of sin comfort you then?

I said, “Repent,” out of love!

I said, “Return,” out of compassion and concern!

I said, “Come back and I will forgive you and wash you clean again!”

Like a spoiled child you stomped your feet...shook your head, O' people of America, not all, but most and declared out loud, “NO! We won't do it!!! We like it just like we are! No one can touch us! We will stay in our sins, because we no longer need you! We have become gods among men...among other nations!

I cried.... You laughed!

I mourned.... You danced in your sins!

I was grieved for I knew the cost you were going to have to pay if you continued in your sinful ways!

Still, you became more stiff-necked, rebellious and prideful.... if this were possible!!!!

Sin is the cause, but you O' America was built upon your knowledge of me and my great love. You know EXACTLY what sin is!

I will grieve no more over the unrepenting people whose hearts are made up to fulfill every ungodly lust of the flesh while they can!

BUT TO THOSE THE FATHER HAS GIVEN ME I SHALL CONTINUALLY EXTEND MY MERCY AND GRACE TO THEM! I SHALL SHOWER THEM WITH MY LOVE, PULLING THEM CLOSE TO ME WHILE COVERING THEM WITH MY BLOOD...MY PROTECTION!

Sin is the cause, but O' America, you as a nation knew to repent and you knew exactly what sin is. To make it easy, I will tell you! Sin is anything I would not be found doing!!! I am holy, righteous and pure as you must be too! Be ye holy as I am holy!

Now I shall strip you naked, and leave you with nothing!

Your money----Gone!

Your homes-----Gone!

Your other means of wealth----Gone!

Your positions of power-----Gone!

Your ability to study and learn-----Gone!

Your technology and advancements----Gone!

Your military prowess----Gone! I'm taking it too!

Your capability to defend yourself as a nation----Gone, because I, Jesus is what kept you safe and raised you into the great nation you had become!!!

No More!

No More!

Sin is the cause, and because you love your sins so much more than me, you shall reap the rewards of your choice...the choice your people made individually and as a nation!

I GIVE TO YOU IN PLACE OF ALL THESE RICHES AND BLESSINGS I Poured OUT ON YOU SO FREELY, THESE THINGS:

For your wealth that is now stripped from you, I replace it with abject poverty,

BUT I WILL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT PRETENDING TO BE!

Remember, I know each heart and know them all well! I cannot be deceived!!!!

For your great land of plenty she was once called, I replace it with famine, with crop failures and no potable water,

BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT JUST PRETENDING TO BE!!!

For all your love of fame and recognition you desire so much in your prideful and deceitful heart, I give you abandonment. You shall no longer be adored by most as you once were!

BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE! WHO SERVE ME FAITHFULLY IN HEART AND DEED!

And finally I shall take your freedom you love so much, and give you war, captivity and death in exchange!

BUT I SAY IT AGAIN! I SAY IT ONCE MORE, I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE MINE!

I WILL NOT ABANDON YOU MY LITTLE CHILDREN! I AM HERE FOR YOU OF FAITHFUL HEARTS AND THOSE WHO WILL STILL COME, BECAUSE YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO REJECT SIN, DENY YOUR FLESH AND CARRY MY CROSS DAILY!

FOR THESE I SHALL PERFORM WHAT YOU CALL THE MIRACULOUS FOR THEM! WHEN THEY CALL ON MY NAME IN FAITH BELIEVING, I SHALL ANSWER THEM SWIFTLY ... EVEN SPEEDILY! WHEN A NEED ARISES, I SHALL SUPPLY IT IN WAYS THAT WILL BRING NO EARTHLY COMPREHENSION OF HOW IT WAS EVER POSSIBLE! I SHALL EXTEND MY EVER GENTLE HAND OF COMPASSION CONTINUALLY TO YOU MY BELOVED LITTLE CHILDREN, MY BRIDE!

BUT I SHALL ALSO EXTEND MY MAGNIFICENT POWER...MY RIGHT HAND OF POWER WHEN THE NEED ARISES!!! MAKE NO MISTAKE, I AM IN CHARGE OF ALL, AND NOTHING...ABSOLUTELY NOTHING CAN STOP ME, FOR I DO THE WILL OF THE FATHER!

SATAN CAN'T STOP ME, NOR CAN MERE MEN!!! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MY CHILDREN! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MIGHTILY!

Be ready! Be prepared for the time of the last, great harvest of souls is coming swiftly upon you, and all must be working the fields. Because if you don't, the end result is lost souls forever spending their eternity in hell, in the lake of fire that will never be quenched and torment lasts forever!!! Work the fields children! Work them now, even while you endure all these things!

Sin is the cause, and to sin...and stay in your sins is a choice that each person makes!

SIN IS YOUR CHOICE! YOUR CHOICE IS THE CAUSE!!!

NOW YOU GO INTO FULL BLOWN WAR OF FIRE, BECAUSE OF YOUR OWN CHOICE!!!

Sin is the cause, Daughter! Unrepented sins that I warned you about!!!

LITTLE CHILDREN, DO NOT FORGET THOUGH, I CAN COME AT ANY TIME, BUT YOU MUST BE PREPARED REGARDLESS. STAY PREPARED IN ME! BRACE DEEPER INTO ME!!!

Verses:

Ezekiel 18:20

20 The soul that sinneth, it shall die. The son shall not bear the iniquity of the father, neither shall the father bear the iniquity of the son: the righteousness of the righteous shall be upon him, and the wickedness of the wicked shall be upon him.

Galatians 6:7-8

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.
8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

2 Peter 2:4-14

4 For if God spared not the angels that sinned, but cast them down to hell, and delivered them into chains of darkness, to be reserved unto judgment;
5 And spared not the old world, but saved Noah the eighth person, a preacher of righteousness, bringing in the flood upon the world of the ungodly;
6 And turning the cities of Sodom and Gomorrha into ashes condemned them with an overthrow, making them an ensample unto those that after should live ungodly;
7 And delivered just Lot, vexed with the filthy conversation of the wicked:
8 (For that righteous man dwelling among them, in seeing and hearing, vexed his righteous soul from day to day with their unlawful deeds;)
9 The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptations, and to reserve the unjust unto the day of judgment to be punished:
10 But chiefly them that walk after the flesh in the lust of uncleanness, and despise government. Presumptuous are they, selfwilled, they are not afraid to speak evil of dignities.
11 Whereas angels, which are greater in power and might, bring not railing accusation against them before the Lord.
12 But these, as natural brute beasts, made to be taken and destroyed, speak evil of the things that they understand not; and shall utterly perish in their own corruption;
13 And shall receive the reward of unrighteousness, as they that count it pleasure to riot in the day time. Spots they are and blemishes, sporting themselves with their own deceivings while they feast with you;
14 Having eyes full of adultery, and that cannot cease from sin; beguiling unstable souls: an heart they have exercised with covetous practices; cursed children:

Psalms 46:1-3

1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

Philippians 4:19

19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Deuteronomy 31:8

8 And the LORD, he it is that doth go before thee; he will be with thee, he will not fail thee, neither forsake thee: fear not, neither be dismayed.

Judgment Comes to All 6/10/22@5:40pm

Judgment comes to all my daughter both good and bad. Man reaps for every deed he does, he sows and each action can either keep you close to me or separate you further. I am a God of mercy, tender mercies and of a compassionate heart of love.

I derive no pleasure from administering justice and judgment and would that all men, all women, all children would come to me. Have not I already paved the way for salvation with my torment and agony I suffered to take your place and become your sins so you could go free?

“Yes, Jesus, yes you did.” I am moved by love! I am moved by prayer from earnest hearts but there comes a time when the folly of man’s sins must be dealt with. For many I have removed my mercy, my grace and have replaced it with the hammer, the gavel of justice...heaven’s justice.

I have left warning within the pages of my holy scriptures for those who refuse to repent, for those who choose and dare to lift their hands against that which is mine and those of my children, my anointed.

Do not think oh sinner man, oh sinner woman that because you are not struck down immediately that judgment has passed you by! I am a very patient and longsuffering God and will give you at times, in the past many, many opportunities to come to me, to renounce your sins and come follow me but time has been shortened and mercy and grace has been withdrawn from many.

I see it all!!! I see it all!!! I hear you hurl obscenities you throw so carelessly around. I hear you take my name in vain and it’s NOT received lightly! Judgment comes for all!

The good and righteous in me shall be rewarded and judged by the deeds they have done since saved for their past sins have been forgiven. These are those who are truly serving me and not just professing me with their lips!

Then those who deeds are sinful and foolish shall indeed receive their just rewards as well. Some judgments shall come to fruition while on earth and the rest follows as they are cast forever in hell’s eternal torment!

Justice is served by me from Heaven’s courts those things that Father decrees and commands. Don't think just because I have not smitten you or struck you dead yet that you have missed the hand of judgment and continue to scoff and mock at my holiness.

Daughter, daughter, I've seen it all! I've heard it all! From the days of Noah, to the days of Lot, the sin of Jeroboam to the filth of Sodom and her sister Gomorrah and men are all the same. “God is love,” they said! “Yes, I am!” “God will never punish us because he loves us!” “Yes, I love you, but you are absolutely wrong!!!”

What part of thou shalt not kill or honor thy father and mother, remember my Sabbath, do not commit adultery or covet do you not understand? Sin...sin... This is all sin, and if not repented of will destroy you from the inside out and affect all who you are connected with.

I am your God, your Creator, but I am also your holy Father and like your earthly Fathers correct their erring child or children so do I for the good of them.

Daughter. Daughter. “I'm here. Father. God, dear Jesus.” Daughter, your world has reached the boiling point and it's beginning to boil over as I strike judgment upon judgment upon your once great nation and world by my righteous right arm of justice. Remember this oh foolish man, oh foolish woman once judged then you are still given ample time to repent. If this time is squandered, then judgment continues forth.

Your world is in a dark place, daughter, and your nation America's place is even darker! But you have become a stumbling block to most nations and nationalities. Your judgment is more severe than others! You shall fall before an hour has come full circle on the face of a clock.

Famine shall be instantaneously rampant, people, homeless and devastated while others shall be dead! This is your judgment upon your nation for your failure to repent after I had repeatedly warned you what is coming!

You shall be an example to the other nations as an example of a nation who forgot me their Holy God and Creator. Those who are still coming, I say come. Those who choose me or have already chosen my love, my salvation. You are mine! I shall protect those who are mine. Some I shall call home. Some I shall return for and others shall endure to the end! Those who have refused repeatedly to receive me, I say times up but for a moment.

Hear me now and hear me well. If you, oh, Sinner, man or woman stretches your hands toward my anointed ones, my prophets and children, I will step in and enforce the full judgment and extract it as ordered in the courts of heaven.

It may not be that exact moment, or even the next hour. It may not be the next day or month, possibly even the next year, but I assure you when I strike with judgment, you will know it is me who does so, and it is me, your Savior turned into Judge from which this judgment has come.

You will realize too late that I meant every word I've ever said and every word still to come. Judgment comes to all to all I say. Be careful. Be careful, because now I am stepping in position for my children as the righteous Judge doing that which they have no heart to do, nor should they.

I see the wrong they receive for my namesake. It is I, your Savior, who shall exact judgment. I will avenge my own. Vengeance belongs to me and I will right these wrongs against you my little children. Only you be still. Your award is great! Hear me, children, hear me... It will all be worth it when you finally make it home to me.

Verses

Isaiah 30:18

Romans 12:19

Deuteronomy 32:35

Matthew 12:36

Galatians 6:7

Hebrews 9:27

Psalms 105:15

Revelation 20:11-15

1 Corinthians 4:5

Romans 14:10

2 Corinthians 5:10

Romans 2:16

Romans 6:23

Psalms 9:17

Psalms 18

I had spent the week prior to this day of Halloween in prayer and fasting being led by the Holy Spirit to do so. I am aware of all the pagan and occultic practices and ceremonies that occur during the Halloween season and I knew the importance of fighting these things on my knees in earnest spirit led prayers, but I never expected this to happen:

My First Encounter & Heavenly Announcement from the Angel Gabriel 10-31-21@4:46am

I awoke and sat straight up in my bed and I heard, "Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Dark days ahead! Dark days ahead for your world as she enters the days of tribulation. As the trumpet sounds, the witnesses shall arrive! But so will Antichrist during this time step fully into the eye of the public."

"Dark days ahead," I say, "dark days ahead shall plague your world! Here, now, this day, the time has come. One by one as the trumpets of doom and judgment are sounded then all these things that have already started shall escalate quickly, leaving none a moment of respite! When the sixth seal is opened that the Lamb holds now in his hand, the great earthquake shall befall the world of mankind."

"Who is speaking to me, Jesus? I know it's not you or the Father, Father God, yet I sense a holy presence here, one of good, one of yours." "Child it is the angel, Gabriel. Hear what he has to say." "Yes, God. Dear Jesus, forgive me, I did not mean to interrupt." "That is okay, daughter. I heard you praying in my son's name, my son Jesus as you bound Satan hindrances to not let you be deceived. Is this not how I have taught you? Continue, Gabriel." "Yes, my Lord."

"Seven trumpets within the seal shall bring forth an abundance of sorrow, death and woe, for mankind has been judged. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting in the eyes of the holy One, the Holy Father. Man has failed to repent. Failed to return, so righteous judgment was passed."

"For failure to return to the living God Jehovah, you have now been fast forwarded in time and will endure the weight of your decisions as your reward of wicked seeds of filth and unrighteousness continued to rain down upon your world."

"You will now, as these trumpets are released and sounded entered this period, marking the end of all you know! Let it be known this day..... Daughter of Faith, do not hesitate to write what you hear or what I say. You must take down the words from the Father." "Forgive me." "Now Daughter of Faith, I say again, let it be known this day that as the last seal is open, everything will be fully in place for the man of sin to take center stage in your world."

"Daughter of Faith. Do not be afraid to write for fear of it not happening, because something has been changed and it appears as if given an error, for the Father is a loving God, a merciful God above all else, and in times past he has been moved by these and granted your world more time. More time that was squandered by most on selfish, self-centered living as they sinned upon sin. If this were the same situation, Daughter of Faith, then I, Gabriel Holy Messenger from the Father, Father God would not be here!"

"Hear what the Lord has to say to you this day! Today is the day of the endings' beginning. Today, war shall erupt! People shall die! The Earth shall shake from the impact of man's evil weapons that shall be used, and the Earth shall shake and tremble at the force of these such things."

"Then the Holy Lamb shall open the sixth seal. The great earthquake foretold in the pages of the Great Book of Revelation shall rumble and shake, cracking open your world as mountains and islands move from their original places of rest!"

“This great earthquake shall be the result of both the shaking and man's evil weapons that will start a chain reaction in the islands below in the place known as the Ring of Fire by man. This shall lead to the great shaking of your world.”

“Daughter of Faith, you have been spoken to many times by the Father and the risen Lamb of such things. Now I come to announce these things are now here and I announce their arrival Daughter of Faith. Do not try to figure this out in your mind as I speak. Pay attention to the words of the Lord, for I only speak what he tells me to speak. I am one of the great messengers of the Father, of God. I give you this message, this announcement today. It starts now! It starts today!” “I understand.”

“The man of sin shall step forth, not yet elected to his full position of power, but stepping forth nonetheless. As these things erupt upon your world in the height of calamity and chaos, he will be to the world, a voice of hope and of reason as he deceives further the people of your world.”

“You are wondering how your nation fits into all this because you remember during your many conversations with the Holy Father and his Son Jesus the Lamb that there is to be three years of war with the rest a mystery. But if the lamb has not returned to claim his bride before this, then the war would begin when he returns.”

“Yet, you have also heard foretold that your nation in America would be in war that last seven years by another one of the holy Father's prophets. Your mind cannot fathom how these things can both be true if you are entering the start of the tribulation that lasts for a total of seven years.”

“Yes, Gabriel. This is what is running through my mind. Wait, you can read my thoughts?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith, we can.”

“The Tribulation starts with the ascension of the man of sin, the man known as Antichrist when he is elected to full power and starts his seven years of his reign of terror upon your world. This election shall occur during the sounding of the great trumpets of judgment! It is not to be the first, but before the last.”

“The war will begin before his full rise to power. Daughter of Faith. You know already many of the hidden mysteries, once sealed by the Father. The demons portraying the friendly aliens from the sky. The seed of Satan's offspring that's laid hidden deep within the Earth and the oceans, the waters of your world. But there's more to come, Daughter of Faith.”

“Hear me now! Seven years of war. Seven years of famine like never before. Seven years of tribulation. This is what is waiting for the remainder of your world's time.”

“What of the peace covenant Gabriel?” “The Peace Treaty is already here. Daughter of Faith, brought in by subtleties and deceit broached by the man of sin's false prophet.” “How can these things be?” “Take down my words, Daughter of Faith. I will not deceive you. I hear you praying to the Father in the holy Lamb's name, Jesus to not be deceived.” “I'm sorry.” “Don't be now listen and heed!”

“The Peace Covenant shall be made with the man you know as Antichrist, pushing it through. He will be the voice above others that will broker this agreement. Nowhere you will find written in the scriptures that the man of sin is in full power when this covenant is made. His voice of reason to the world sounding above all else, during the chaos shall bring your world to its knees, bowing to the man of sin!”

“The Covenant when signed, shall initiate the start of the seven-year covenant when it goes fully into effect.” “I'm not understanding! Please forgive me, but is this the actual signing of this seven-year peace covenant that starts the seven years of tribulation, or when it goes into

effect, because some things happen immediately, while other things take a few months, days or years?" "When it goes into effectiveness." "I understand Gabriel."

"May I ask then how does the seven years of war for America fit in, if it ends when Jesus returns if we actually go into this war because he could return at any moment?" "This is true Daughter of Faith, for only the Holy Father knows the exact moment that is set aside for his return, the return of the Lamb to your world."

"Daughter of Faith, it has been given unto you to know some of the great mysteries. War shall erupt upon your world. This is part of man's judgment, passed on and unrepenting, people and ungodly nation and world. The seven years of war for your nation will come to pass."

"The ending of war, as you have been foretold by the Holy Lamb's, return if you're in war already, will take place, but it's only a temporary ending. A cease fire that will be called after the many people taken home by the Lamb are reported missing and it's a worldwide event." But the man of sin already in the forefront shall rise to full power by the event, with the help of the demons, these fallen angels who will be portraying the aliens who are here to help save your world from its destruction."

"The ending is not the end, but only temporary, for when the holy people of God, of the holy Father who has his spirit within them are removed, then evil shall bound even more. Hatred for another shall abound. Your nation shall have seven years of war, but it shall have also the end, you have been foretold as well as the ending spoken and shown to the other prophets of the holy Father."

"Your nation, America, shall be in a constant state of war until the end of time. Yes, the Lamb shall step in an aid your nation of America, once she repents fully and will even aid in, driving your enemies back to the seas and oceans, but your people will not be the same as they are now!"

"Lack of food, clean water and harsh living conditions shall drive them to become a barbaric people no longer refined by life of luxuries, but there will still be those who shall continue to fight. There will still be found among you, some who make up for a time, the Lamb's holy remnant!"

"Daughter of Faith, you have been given this title from the Father, because of your faithfulness of heart. Know this Daughter of Faith. Know this and hear me well. It starts today! It all starts today."

"I am sent from the Holy Father to deliver this message to you in its official capacity. It does not mean he will not continue to speak with you directly or the Lamb, for this shall continue as long as you desire it to."

"There is a system of order created by the holy Father. This is the official declaration given this day that all he has spoken to you all these many months, the ending of the beginning starts today!" "I understand Gabriel."

"May I ask a question, Gabriel?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith." "Why wasn't I struck down by your holy presence? For you have been in the presence of the Father, of God, and in the days of the Bible Times men were struck down from the holiness of God found within you or upon you, whichever it may be?"

"It is both Daughter of Faith. It is a simple answer. I have not appeared to your natural eyes in the full glory of the Father, as I did with Daniel. But we have the ability to not display the full glory of the Holy Father when needed, as in the time when the fellow angels were sent unto Lot. He recognized who they were, but was not struck down at this moment in time. Neither was

Abraham when he was approached in the desert. He did fall down and worship the Father when he recognized our holy presence, but he was not struck down by either.”

“Oh yes, I remember. I understand. Thank you for helping me with this and for the official announcement. It's not what I would have preferred, but I am humbled and thankful at the thoughtfulness and the love that Jesus and Father God have for me.”

“Daughter of Faith, their love is genuine and pure. You have found favor in their eyes. Look up and do not be dismayed, for you know too, Daughter of Faith that these things signal the return of a king upon your earth, but greater yet the return of the Lamb, your Holy King!”

“Daughter, faith. I'll leave you now. Hear these final words of the Lord. It starts today! The end, but the beginning of the end as well. Daughter of faith. I say again, you have found favor with the living God you know as Jehovah and the Lamb. who is risen named Jesus!”

I feel his holy presence depart, this Angel named Gabriel, and I'm stunned and I'm sitting here in silence. Then I begin praying, thanking God that he loves me, yet praying about all that is coming to our world and nation.

Verses

Amos 3:7

Daniel 9:27

Revelation 6:12-17

Revelation 8-11

Revelation 13

Discernment and Warning Word 5-9-22@11:19AM

My little children although the battle is fiercely raging in your lives, now is not the time for you to slack up in your seeking me. The destroyer has been released and the souls of many you love now hangs in the balance.

Fall on your faces in earnest prayer and continue to seek me. When you pray, when you ask, then I am able to step into your situation, your lives on behalf of your earnest prayers through my name, Jesus. Do not let weariness overtake you. There will be a time for my people to rest. Now is not the time.

Rise up and fight! Raise your swords and swing hard, and I shall be your aim, the force behind each blow you strike at the enemy's forces. I fight with my children! I fight for my children... for all those whose lives are pleasing to me and of godliness.

Your enemy is subtle, crafty, wise in the ways of flattery and deceit! Be careful, lest you entertain the wrong kind of angel, a fallen angel, a demon unaware. This is why my discernment, my holy discernment, given to you by my Holy Spirit is vital. I say, it is vital for my children. It is how you can recognize my voice from the voice of the deceiver, the imitator. My sheep, my true sheep, know my voice.

What is godly discernment some may ask? It is knowing my Holy Scriptures so that you can discern or tell the difference between something that is of me, something that is right between something that is evil, which will be almost perfectly right.... but not quite! Arm yourself by studying my word. Place it within your heart and at the needed moment in time, my Holy Spirit shall bring it forth out of you like the living waters they are!

Many reject my words of warning through my prophets, prophetesses, servants and maid servants because they do not like the message, the message of warning being given out! Tell me foolish children would a loving father or loving Savior when they know danger is coming not give warning to those they love?

And for those who do hear my warnings, but have already through your own mind's calculations believe you still have time, I say this. You have not sought me in your secret closet of prayer in your own time and have taken this man's word, or that woman's word, then built your very own preconceived time when all these things shall come from pieces of warning, I have sent in times past.

Oh, little children, I am not finished with sending my warnings and now because my warnings do not fit your timeline, you cast them aside as worthless.

NOTHING...ABSOLUTELY NOTHING I SAY IS WORTHLESS!!!

There are still many pieces yet to come down out of the heavens, and when they reach your earth, they will fit snugly into their proper places in my timeline, not yours!!!

Hear me now both foolish and wise people. War is coming to America! You will not be given additional time! Your time is up! It is over! Get on your knees and pray for your lost...all the lost!

And for those who are still waiting for those things to occur in their timeline, you will still be here on Earth after I have come for my true bride. Because if you had earnestly sought me for the truth, and not with your preconceived made-up minds which made your prayers worthless, then you would have listened to my Holy Spirit.

My bride, hear me now!!! Hear me, well!!!

I AM COMING!!!! I DON'T KNOW THE HOUR, BUT I KNOW THE SEASON AND THE SEASON IS NOW!

And yes, my little Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, as I have told you often, I do know the week of when I shall come, and it is soon! So very soon...

So, my lovely, lovely bride, I am waiting, even ever so patiently for Father to say, "Go Son, go now," and when he does, I shall come within a twinkling of an eye and with my angels, and with the trumpet sounding, take you out of this wicked, evil world as I have promised.

So, fight children! Fight! Fight for your lost! All the lost while you can and pray for those who are left behind as they face the releasing of our wrath upon your world after the man of sin is allowed his seven-year reign of terror. I love you, my sweet children. I love you.

Verses

1 Corinthians 2:14

1 Corinthians 15:51-52

Hebrews 5:14

Ephesians 5:6-10

The Cobra Vision 9-16-21 @ 9:06PM

I was washing the dishes and I began seeing a vision of a huge, monstrous size snake, but its color is like none I have seen before. It has the coloring of Turmeric powder, which is a little darker than the color of yellow mustard. It has turned its head toward me, for I am still seeing it! I see that it is a cobra and the underneath of its belly is like the color of sandstone. It is coiled up, and its tongue is non-stop flickering in and then out of its mouth repeatedly. It's beginning to uncoil, and now it's slithering to the left direction.

I see there is dirt beneath it and I know it's a desert region, but it is not sand it is crawling upon! Then I realize this snake is in the desert or from the desert somewhere. I keep hearing the word "Taliban" which is a known terrorist group from Iran or Iraq. I don't know where the snake is heading, but it's large enough to swallow a country.

"What does this mean, Jesus? Help me understand where the snake is going and what it's going to do, because I feel this is a very evil snake!" "It is indeed Child, it is indeed." "What does it mean, Sweet Jesus?" I can no longer see its full body, but only tail as it's slithering out of sight.

When I first saw it, it was just sitting there coiled up with its tongue flickering and its eyes appeared hazy and cloudy; glazed over by something, but then its eyes become dilated then they cleared. Then it began to uncoil. I see now that its forked tongue is the color green, like a Kelly green, but the brightness of the color has been removed, which has left it looking very dull.

It has stopped, and I am seeing its whole body again. It has now raised up and as he stands, I see his body casts its shadow upon a location, but this location is in the shadow. I can't see it yet. So, I am praying some more. This snake I feel is a demon.

I see its eyes again, and the left one is solid black with white for the pupil, but in a strange shape. I will have to draw it. This I see and know is a robotic eye. I feel it's somehow linked to the AI, possibly. It is not Iran or Iraq, but it's where Antichrist is from. I feel, I am seeing his rise to power.

The robotic eye represents or identifies him as the snake, as you have told me he has had or will have bio-enhancements! I feel this eye which looks like a robotic eye is showing how he has allowed himself to be linked directly to the AI system so that he can control it. Plus, control other things like his coming image to be worshiped by the whole earth by those not sealed by your mark Father God.

"But what does the Taliban have to do with all these things?" "They shall join him, Daughter, and be some of his fiercest fighters. The location you saw that was shadow covered over by him was not just one location, but your whole world. He has all but risen Child. All but risen Daughter."

Verses

Amos 3:7

Daniel 7:7-8

Revelation 13

The Cobra Vision 9-16-21
@ 9:06 pm



Left Robotic
Eye

Pictures 2 Vicki
Go forth Parcell
5-6-27
2:13pm



5/3/22@6:10PM When I Strike, I Move...The Destroyer Strikes and Moves Word

On 4/29/22 I was given a word to share to the Burning Bride Ministires Fellowship platforms that said this. "It's a black day in your world tomorrow."

On the next day, during the word "Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 @1:44PM" Jesus gave the rest of the warning to me to share with all. This warning is "It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!" Since this time there has been multiple occurrences that my lovely Jesus has given warning to me relating to this event and now, I have been instructed by the Holy Spirit it's time to share these journal entries.

This word is a combination of small entries and larger ones, but they are pertaining to the same warning. Please pray about all these things in Jesus' name.

4-30-22@8:39PM

"You're grieved Holy Spirit!"

"I am Daughter of Fatih, of Grace and of Mercy!"

"I feel a heaviness, a great heaviness!"

"It is the presence of the destroyer. He has arrived!"

"What does this mean for us Jesus?"

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it means death! Death for many, many people."

4-30-22@10:11PM

A weeping and wailing for what is to come. Yes, children, yes. This is what I call you to do.

Weep for your lost. Travail for the lost. Cry out! Cry out now!

The destroyer has come...has come! Death is here!

But my children, those who trust me, my blood is enough to protect you. Apply my blood to your heart always and let me protect you my little children. I am no respect of person. I protected my children of Israel; I shall surely protect those engrafted too and I do so out of love.

Cry aloud! Cry aloud! Weep and wail for those who still stubbornly refuse to return to me for I strike! My aim is true! But all things I do, I do out of love for all.

4-30-22@10:25PM

I strike! I strike! I strike true at the heart of sinners! It's time to grieve! It's time to cry! Cry out loud! Run through the streets with wailing. Lay aside your gay apparel and put on sackcloth and ashes. Come to me in weeping and wailing in repentance of heart. Judgment has come! All that I have warned you about has now come to reside on your earth no longer just birthed in the spirit realm.

I was awakened repeatedly on this morning by my lovely Jesus with these words that continued throughout the whole day of May 2, 2022.

5-2-22@2:05AM

"I strike! I strike true! It has begun!"

"What has begun Lord Jesus?"

“The axe...the axe strikes! It strikes true. The axe has been laid to the root and has begun in its striking. I strike! I strike true! The destroyer takes his place on front stage Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy! I strike! I strike!

5-2-22@3:45AM

I strike! I strike Daughter! I strike!

It has begun! It has begun!

Death waits for no one!

The destroyer has come riding on a pale horse no longer restrained by the Father’s strong hand.

I move...he moves! I strike...he strikes. It has begun.

5-2-22@4:45AM

I strike!

My arm is true!

I strike all!

My strike is true!

A time...A sequence...A releasing...A beginning!

I strike Daughter this night, this day!

I strike true!

5-2-22@5:45AM

Daughter, Daughter, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike true!

The destroyer has come! He has indeed arrived!

The bidding of the Father he does at my command!

I strike! I move and my bidding he does!

I do my Father’s will.

The destroyer has come!

Judgment has come!

The destroyer has arrived.

Weep my children! The time of Rachel’s sorrow is upon you.

I strike!

I strike, but Daughter, Daughter, Daughter, I warned! I warned! I warned!

I strike now!

I strike true and so does the destroyer at my command, because I do my Father’s will!

5-2-22@6:45AM

Daughter, I strike!

My aim is true!

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy I strike!

My aim...oh my daughter is true!

The sequence has been set in order this night, this day as I strike!

My hand of power and might has been displayed this night, this day as I strike.

I move Daughter, I move!

As I move, the destroyer moves.

As I strike, he does so strike, because I command all at the orders of my Father.

All power has been given unto me. I am his most beloved Son.

A sequence, a timing has been implemented, set aside and called forth by me at the Father's command. My people, when I told of the "suddenlies" had come, began foolishly looking for great events that would astound your world. My daughter, this is foolishness! It is the small things that can eat away at the foundation of a structure causing it at the proper ordained moment in time to fall.

These "suddenlies" are like the small foxes that spoil the vine, but unlike the small foxes, my "suddenlies" shall only increase in size as they get mightier and mightier, at my command. I do the will of my Father! This is his will! His righteous judgment! Our righteous judgment, for the many sins that the people of your once great nation and world has embraced so willingly to your hearts, and refuses to repent of even though the destructions of sin on your world has caused the judgments upon all!

Time has no meaning when applied to the things of heaven. Time exists because it was created by Father's command and by my hands. Now time has ended! The hourglass of time is no more, and no more shall be given to the people of your earth. This Earth shall pass away because even its very soil is tainted from man's sins with much of it being diseased.

Little daughter, the hammer of judgment, has fallen hard against your world and nation.

The sword has been unsheathed!

Famine has been released of both famine of food, famine of drink and famine, great famine of my true holy word!

Destruction has been released!

Pestilence have been released!

Diseases have been released!

War has been released!

Demon aliens have been released!

The rise of the Antichrist and his false prophet and new world order has been released!

And the destroyer has been released!

A time of great wailing as Rachel is called to weep for her children, her lost children.

"But what is this striking at each time you woke me up, sweet Jesus? Please give me knowledge and understanding of these things.... your knowledge and your understanding if it's something you want or need me to know."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is needful for you to know and understand for this holy call I have placed upon your life. Each time I woke you up announcing to you, "I strike. My aim is true," a judgment's sentence was commanded to be carried out by my command to the destroyer. It is my bidding he does, because I am doing the will of my father, your Holy Father, my beloved daughter."

"Thank you." "You are welcome, my beloved Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.

5-2-22@7:45AM

I strike!

I strike!

I strike!

My aim is true!

I strike true!

My strike is just!

My aim is true!

I strike!

The Destroyer has come!

I strike and he strikes!

Run, wail, weep!

Cover your heads with ashes and rend your hearts!

Adorn yourself with sackcloth, for that which was is no more!

A time of lamenting!

A time to cry out for your lost!

A time to weep for all lost souls of your wicked world!

I strike!

I strike true!

My aim is true, but so is my love!

These judgments are done in love!

No pleasure is taken from the ordering and administering of justice, but it must be done!

So, I strike!

I strike true!

My aim is true!

My hand is steady, swift and sure, and so is the destroyer's who strikes when I strike!!!

The destroyer has come!

He is here!

He is released upon your world with no restraint except what I command for I do my Father's commands! His will is mine. We are the same, yet we are separate.

5-2-22@10:00AM

I strike daughter!

I strike!

I strike true, because my aim is true and my heart is pure!

I strike in the power of my righteousness!

I strike sure!

When I move, when I strike then so does the destroyer in his appointed times.

5-2-22@5:15PM

I'm walking to my bedroom and my eyes fall upon my alarm clock. It's 5:15. I hear you, my lovely Jesus. I hear you now say:

I strike!
I strike true!
My ways are just, righteous and holy.
I'm praying my lovely Jesus. I'm praying in your name.

5-2-22@9:15PM

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike!
I strike the earth and with each strike, so does the destroyer at the appointed time.”
“Jesus, I'm praying.”

5-2-22@10:15PM

I strike daughter!
I strike true!
My aim is sure!
I strike daughter!
I strike!

5-2-22@11:45PM

“Daughter of Faith... Of Mercy... and Grace... I strike!!!
“I know my love. I know, but it breaks my heart.”
“I know, dear daughter, I know.”
“I love you, Jesus.”
“I love you too, my little sweet daughter.”

Verses

John 10:30
Jeremiah 10:10
Jeremiah 11:11
Jeremiah 12:12
Psalms 78:49-50
1 Chronicles 21:15-16
Hebrews 13:5
Psalms 32:7
Psalms 18:30
Psalms 59:16
Isaiah 26:20-21
Psalms 91

2-4-22 @ 3:39AM through 3/22/22 A Nation, A World That Forgets God End Results Dream

Due to the intense graphics details of this dream, I will not be giving a word for word account in all of it and I shall be leaving many things out. It's a very hard, even horrific dream and the other details the Holy Spirit, my friend said were not necessary to share. I first journaled it on the 4th of February, but it's been a reoccurring dream I am having on average about three to four nights a week with each time more being revealed to me by my lovely Jesus. The last night was last night 3/22/22.

I ask you to pray about this dream sincerely and earnestly and if the Lord leads you to read or watch it, then please do under the leading of the Holy Spirit. I have no timeline for this dream, except it occurs in a future time. I will be calling the lady who I am in the first part of the dream Madame, because I have been instructed by my lovely Jesus not to identify the people in this part of this dream. This is my dream from God, my dream of warning of the end results for a nation and world that forgets God our Creator!

I dreamed again Jesus, and this dreamed disturbed me very much and left me weeping each time I have had it. This dream occurred sometime in the future, but I'm not exactly when. It started with me as a woman of great importance. I know this because there is secret service all around me. The sound of sirens can be heard as I am being rushed into a hummer type vehicle that looks like to me it could withstand a nuclear blast.

We began speeding away to a secret location not far away. I hear one of the secret service men in the front passenger seat speaking through a type of mobile phone...but not a cell phone. I hear, "Package secured. ETA two minutes. I can feel myself panicking, but I speak with a strong voice. "Is the president secure? What about the rest of our staff?" "Not all are secured," the man beside me replied. The secret service man in the front seat speaks again. "Madame, hold on this is going to get rough."

"How long? How long until we're hit," I asked? "He replied, "ETA three minutes." With this information the driver gunned the vehicle and we went speeding to a hidden location. They had taken me from my home I remember, but my family hadn't been there. "What about my family?" "We're trying Madame!" The secret serviceman looked over at the driver and gave him a hard look. I knew they didn't have my family secured.

This hidden location is apparently in Washington DC. We are here. The hummer has stopped moving. I am practically dragged out of the vehicle in their haste to get me to safety. They actually take me through tunnels and even though I can feel in my gut that we have been hit already by a missile or weapon, we are safe for the moment. We are deep underground and I am led to a well-stocked military/government bunker. "You'll be safe here Madame," One of the secret service men," said to me reassuringly.

"Upon entering I looked around at this massive big building and commented, "I didn't realize these bunkers are so big!" "They're like cities Madame, small cities. Some are even larger than this one!" "I see," I responded as the man led me to a briefing room. There were already well-known officials sitting around a large table.

As soon as I entered, I began speaking, "Situation update!" "Madame," A man said as he jumped up from the table, papers in hand and continued, "DC has been hit as well as New York. But that's not all!" What is it, Ryan," I asked in a sharp worried voice?

“Madame, some of the underground bunkers have been destroyed and some of the tunnels have collapsed underground and people are trapped. There’s no way with all that is going on that we can get to them!” “You mean with all our preparations, all our supplies and careful plans we were still not able to prevent such an atrocity from happening,” I said angrily. “No Madame, we were not! These weapons are not like the normal ones. It’s like the hand of God himself has been behind each one!

Then I heard a voice in my dream say, “Those who have stored up their treasures and don’t know me, this day thy soul is required from me for many! Then what will you do with all you have stored unworthily?”

The scene changed!

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself floating over a map of the United States and I am alone. I know it by the outline of its shape, although it’s not exactly as it is now! But what I am seeing I don’t really understand. It looks like all of it is covered from this viewpoint in clouds, white clouds and as I am looking, I feel coldness. Then I hear the words, “A season of cold has begun. A time of prolong winter. A time of coldness upon your nation and world...of winter!”

I don’t know if any other parts of the world are as affected, because all I am seeing is my nation. I do know this is an abnormal cold that happens sometime after the strikes upon our nation with the weapons of mass destruction. Because it’s so cold, and a lot of people are homeless and have no shelter, or if they do, no electricity or heat, I see many people dead laying everywhere due to the harshness of the outside elements and forces. Then the scene changes again:

NEXT SCENE:

It is a time when we, America is already fighting hard our invaders Russia, China and others, and they have already taken over parts of some of the states. But which ones I’m not sure. I have this knowledge as I entered this part of the dream.

It was a time where no electrical power was available for most people everywhere except for the upper elite and in some military safe zones that were supposed to have been set up to help our people...unless you were a Christian. The ragtag military had become judge, jury and executioner and the decisions were made by whoever happened to be on duty that day. Our government was militarized, but there were no more agencies like the CIA, FBI, or any other legal systems in existence at this time.

Days were hard! The sun was scorching hot, a great difference from the prior coldness, but the nights were cold, harsh and bitter at times. If you had a safe place to lay your head at night you were considered blessed beyond all measure. As this dream passed before my eyes like a movie on a big screen, I saw our once proud nation had turned into one of total lawlessness and chaos, except for a few areas that I feel were protected by God. Food was scarce, disease and sickness were running rampant. Also, most of the animal life except for a few were gone! If this is after or before Jesus’ return, I’m not sure at this point yet!

My eyes traveled and stopped on a large group of people, both male and female, and I knew in this dream that they assumed, because they were a large number of people, they would be safe. They were wrong! They had no choice but to lay out in the open to sleep, because there

were no more trees left standing in this location. The bombs and missiles had taken them all out. Most of the buildings too. There was very little cover left for them to hide themselves with. There are many sick people among them by their appearances.

Even though they had set up guards to watch and cover their perimeter, I saw another group of both men and women enter boldly into the first group's camp. They dispatched the guards with brutality, some had knives, while others had clubs to do the job. After killing the guards both men and women of the second group would choose a person, or two, or three and have their way with those who had been caught unaware sleeping on the ground.

It is a horrible sight to behold. It did not matter the age of the person or whether they were male or female, and the abuse continued until everyone in the second group finally decided they were done, although each fought back valiantly, even though many were sick.

Both groups of people were almost savage in their actions having taken on almost animal-like qualities with hardly any traces left of a great civilized people among them. They all appeared to not have bathed in a very long time. It was like the land had reverted back to days of savagery.

After the second group of people had their way with the first group, they would pick the one or ones who were the most frightened and terrified, then they would murder them for food with the knives because I heard them say, "They're the better eating!"

This in my dream I feel, is the American people after she has been humbled and brought low. This I know is after the invasion is in full swing. America is Babylon and she has fallen! "O' Jesus, this is so hard to see. Please help me!" "Daughter, you need to see. The story must be told of what happens when a nation as a whole forgets me and refuses to return," I heard my sweet Jesus say softly."

The savagery I know doesn't cover all the land completely as I first thought. I see that the Christians have managed to remain civilized in their actions and even had places to live or a shelter. God had provided for them a place of refuge.

There is another group that are those still fighting the war, our invaders, the resistance fighters and what was left of our government's military. But some of them it turns out were half savage and half civilized too.

The Christians would have a small community with their dwellings where somehow, even after the radiation from the missiles and bombs had poisoned the land and the water, were able to still grow gardens in the areas they dwelt in. Their water was drinkable and their food not poisoned, nor the rain full of radiation when it fell to the ground. It was like they were shielded with a barrier, which I call an angel barrier that filtered the rain water. I also saw the presence of trees and animals among their lands.

But those who had any type of food or supplies would find themselves periodically visited by the military or freedom fighters and they would take a portion for their soldiers. Then they would ask for their way to be blessed by the Christians, and to pray for our now fallen nation, because they knew as long as these people were praying, even though many of these soldiers didn't believe themselves, many battles they seemed then to win.

It seemed like the soldiers almost feared the Christians, because of the God they served who would perform miracles on their behalf that they couldn't explain and the people themselves were known to do miraculous exploits in their God's name which was Jesus! This I knew in this dream as I watched all this displayed before my eyes. My heart is grieved and tears are in my eyes.

It was like day and night, the difference in the people who served Jesus and those who did not! Between those who were trying to survive on their own outside of the government's safety zones and those who had been drawn together by the leading of the precious Holy Ghost! Most of the other people who had turned almost savage like, I knew in this dream couldn't even light a fire without lighters or matches! That is if there were any more trees for wood to be found in their areas they roamed. Then my dreamed changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself in an unknown land so I ask my Jesus, "Where am I?" I heard his sweet voice simply say, "China!" In this dream, I knew they were still a land of power and military, but they were no longer those who were in control. I saw that this city I was at still had some type of electrical power, but then I began to travel quickly through the air to a large mountainous area made more of rock than trees.

I see to my surprise at the top of this mountain made of rocks is an area that has been cleared into a flat landing. There is a constructed wall that has what I can only describe as murals painted of dragons, angels, ancient gods and giants that appeared to be worshiped as gods. The wall looks very old. I see Chinese people all dressed plainly carrying baskets and bowls of food and drink.

My eyes followed them and I saw they were headed to a nearby building that looks like an ancient temple. There are no smiles on the people carrying the food and drink and they looked as if they were in some type of zombie state. As they enter into the temple, I quickly stepped inside behind them. There are many other people already inside, so as the group I had followed continue towards the front of the room, I hid behind a column in the back where I could observe without being seen.

That's when I noticed the giants, the Nephilim in the front of the room. I see two sets of what looks like three thrones each with one set being elevated higher than the other. The lower set is where the giants are located. There are three of them! Each have a different appearance than the other, but the one that caught my eye is the one standing in the center with the black head shaped like a long-nose dog. It is the ancient Egyptian god Anubis and he was dress as in his pictures in ancient Egyptian clothing. The other two giants were sitting on the outer thrones on this lower level.

I watched as the people brought the food and drink in their assorted baskets, platters and bowls and laid them on an alter that was placed below the lower level of the thrones in which the Nephilim giants were located at. Then in horror, I watched as the people bowed and worship these giants. I noticed somehow from the back of the room that not all of the people were in a zombie like state. You could see in some of their eyes, fear, but with a look of hate and resentment. Also, they looked hungry.

I felt these poor people are being herded and forced to pay homage to these giants and call them their gods. Although, I didn't see any of the actual fallen ones, the demons, I felt the top row of the remaining three thrones belonged to them. The scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it's laid out flat in midair, I noticed it is a map of our world. I am now hovering over it and looking down upon the Middle East and Europe. I start descending down.

I'm not sure where I am, but I have landed in front of a grand opulent building. I have no other words to call it, but a sprawling mansion or a castle that's bigger than anything I have ever seen on TV or in pictures! As I draw closer, I began to notice that although grand, it is adorned with gargoyles and angels.

I feel myself began to move and I pass through the front wall and begin zooming in midair though many rooms. Abruptly I stop! There is an eeriness to this place and I feel great, great evil, yet, I feel compelled to look around, and I do so cautiously.

It appears that I am in a very large throne room. The flooring I noticed is in the pattern of black and white squares with each color alternating one from another so that no two squares of the same color touched. Each square, I would roughly estimate to be around a 6x6 square with each having a highly polished look. There on the floor lay a deep, plush rich red colored strip of carpet, a runner that ran all the way up the center aisle. On each side of the red carpeted runner is gold embroidered trim that's around an inch wide and I think it's actually made of spun gold. This is what I feel when I look at the gold trim.

My eyes follow the plush red runner with its golden embroidery and then up to a very huge, massive golden throne and I now see it is adorned with grotesque, demonic figures. Then I noticed there is a man sitting on this throne! In horror and surprise, I let out a small involuntary gasp!

There sitting upon this throne with a golden crown upon his head is the man I know to be Antichrist that I have seen in dreams and visions since 2019! "Oh, Jesus, no," I hear myself say in a low and trembling voice!

His features are like looking into the face of pure evil, no longer held in check, as the public cannot see him at this moment in time. We are alone and I am not sure if he can see me or sense my presence. He looks not only evil, but has the appearance as if he's drunk or intoxicated by something.

"What is it Jesus? What's wrong with him? He seems eviler than before," I said softly in a low murmur of a voice. This time my lovely Jesus responded almost immediately these words to me. "Daughter of faith, he is drunk on his own power!"

I look at him more intently. He is sitting and looking as if he is in deep thought, when suddenly he throws his head back and begins laughing. I have heard this laugh before and it sends chills down my spine and causes the hairs on the back of my neck and on my arms to stand straight up. My breath becomes shorter and my heart beats faster.

He continues to laugh and laugh and laughs some more! Then I hear a voice that chills me even further deep down into my spirit and I know it is the voice of Satan, my enemy and Antichrist's puppet master. These are the words he speaks to Antichrist as I know in this dream he sits on his throne as world leader! "You have done well, my son," causing Antichrist to laugh harder and harder. I feel in this dream that he is insane! He has gone mad from being so fully possessed by demons.

Abruptly his laugh stops and I can see that his eyes still shine with intelligence and even brilliance. I can't help but think to myself that this man regardless of who he is, must be tormented in his soul by these demons he calls friends!

All of a sudden, he looks directly at me and his eyes narrow into slits! There's no doubt. I know he can see me! He began to speak to me and each word dripped with malice and hate. "Look at my world! The whole world grovels at my feet! Your God couldn't stop my rise to power!" I was stunned and speechless, because I had assumed that when he hadn't addressed me

when I had first entered his throne room, that I was unknown to his presence! I was sadly mistaken!

He speaks again smugly in his silky voice laced with deceit, "It is I, and not your Nazarene God who rules this world and soon I shall have every last one of your kind hunted down, tortured and served for my dinner guest's delight! Then he began laughing...laughing again, but this time it had reached almost a hysterical pitch and fervor.

"Jesus, Jesus, help me," I prayed out loud. This made the man Antichrist abruptly stop his laughing. His eyes narrowed once again into slits, and he gave me a cold glare. "You dare speak that name in "MY" throne room. I have waited a very long time to get my hands on you, personally myself, and here you are!!! Your Nazarene has brought you to me, and now you have no way to escape!"

"Stand your ground," I hear my sweet Jesus whisper in a powerful voice in my right ear! "Stand your ground! Stand in me! This is not his full appointed time! His identity is not yet fully revealed! There's still a small amount of time left. Stand in the power of my name Jesus, Oh, Daughter of Faith, and the power of my blood's covering!

The sound of my lovely Jesus' voice and the reminder of where and who my power lay, caused boldness, Holy Ghost boldness to begin rising up in me where originally fear had tried to come in! Before I knew what was happening, I found myself speaking boldly to Antichrist as he sat on his grotesque golden throne!

"O' man of sin. Your full time has not fully arrived yet! You can't touch me unless my God, let's down his hedge of protection as he did with Job in the Holy Bible! I'm covered by the blood of my precious Jesus! He brought me here and he is well able to protect me! I do not fear you, because you are a puppet to Satan your master and my God has already defeated your Master over 2000 years ago!

At the mention of Jesus' blood and his name, Antichrist covered his ears, knocking his crown sideways upon his head as he screamed out loud, "Don't say that name! I am God of this world, not him! You will shut your (cursing) face!"

"Jesus.... Jesus...Jesus...Jesus...JESUS," I began saying louder and louder, over and over again! It seemed, I noticed, to cause him to writhe in pain. "Master...Father," I heard him cry out, "help me," and I knew he was crying out to Satan, but he did not answer him. He continued to cry out almost sounding pitiful in his cries of desperation. He let Antichrist be continually tormented by my speaking boldly the name of Jesus, for I know truly to whom I belong and where my power lies...in him...in my lovely Jesus!

Then I felt a hand slip into mine. I felt electricity run through my hand and up my arm. I immediately looked up, and I saw it is my lovely Jesus standing next to me with his pure, snow-white hair. His eyes were ablaze with fiery holiness. He looked lovingly at me and said, "Come Daughter! You have seen enough of this part tonight."

I smiled a slight smile at him, and then realize there are tears in my eyes! I realized somehow through all this that the man Antichrist at one time had to have been given an opportunity to accept Jesus or not, because the word tells us Jesus came to save all and wished for none to perish. But he rejected my lovely Jesus and surrender his soul to Satan. I am able to push past the evil facade he is presenting in this dream. I see a tormented soul that has rejected God's love and Jesus' eternal gift of Salvation.

"Please Jesus, take me out of here!" The man Antichrist must have either seen or felt Jesus' presence when he appeared beside me, because now he was no longer on his throne, but

writhing on the floor as if in great pain! He is repeatedly screaming out, "Father, help me," but no help has come for him.

With a simple wave of my lovely Jesus' left nail scarred hand, the scene is gone. I found myself standing in the middle of my bedroom in the apartment I currently live in, and he, Jesus is standing here with me. I am physically trembling from all I had just seen. "Daughter of faith, what you have seen in your land to come. This is what happens to a nation who forgets me, their God! It is a fallen one. A fallen land."

"Yet, even still you have seen how my light and my love makes a difference in how you survive. I am your nation's only hope, Daughter! Pray for the quick return of your nation's people back to me. No man knows the day or the hour of my return. Not even I, but my Father only. So, you must prepare yourself. Prepare your hearts for persecution is here and it's about to reach a higher degree than you have ever seen before!"

"I have shown you hard things coming my daughter! Hard things, but should you be made to endure and see these things all come to pass yourself, then know this, you shall be able to endure and stand strong when you stay fully focused on me, Jesus above all else. My beloved daughter, you would not have been born and raised in such a time, unless I qualified you in me to stand!!!"

Now I shall return you to the future once again for a look of your nation containing the parts you haven't seen in the first times you were given this dream. Then the scene changes.

SCENE CHANGES:

I see that once again I am back at the beginning of this dream where the original two groups of people were. The first group being those seeking to survive and the second group, the ones who came in and abused, tortured and then partook of the people of the first group's flesh. There are people still located in this desolate, barren land. The land stinks and smells of decay and refuse for there's no clean water to bath in or clean oneself up after bodily functions. Evidence of death is all around.

The people in this area, though not all the same as before are now gaunter and sicklier than before with many no longer even having hair on their heads except for some who have a tuft of hair here and there. I notice many of the people's flesh looks very diseased with chunks of their flesh missing in various places. There is other sickness I can tell, but I'm not sure what they are. Some of these people's skin appears to be blackened and have bloated stomachs that remind me of a pregnant woman's stomach, while others are mere skin and bones. These people are sick and starving!

"Oh, Jesus, this is horrible! Please help them," I hear myself say in this dream! Next, I see the second group of people, the evil band of people, who had different people with them also, but were not all as bloated in their bellies, their stomachs, but you can still tell they are starving and sickly.

Others I see are even sicker in their bodies and barely able to move with some bleeding from their lower body cavities! When I look at some of them, I see the words "radiation poisoning" above their heads from all that had been dropped on our nation's soil and in our water sources.

I noticed a sense of evilness had pervaded the land and then I realize I see no more Christians...no more light shining in this now totally sin infested, lawless land where once was my beautiful country of America. I see pagan worship much like the earlier part of this dream in

China with the Nephilim and fallen ones being worshiped and the knowledge that so was the Antichrist. Even ritual sacrifices of people were openly performed!

My heart is broke! I heard a voice from the heavens speak these words which I recognized as Revelation 18:23 “And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.”

There are other people I see with the word's pestilence and disease over their heads. Then I see those who appear to have become mutated somehow. Some of these have visible deformities, even with some having more than two appendages on them. “Ah, Jesus,” I cried softly to myself and asked, “what of these with the deformities?”

This time I heard his voice softly say to me, “All these you see are those left on the earth who has bowed down to Antichrist and taken his mark. These with the more pronounced deformities and mutations you see are those who have taken the mRNA DNA altering fake vaccine's that has mutated their normal DNA into something no longer human, no longer mine!”

“But how did Antichrist's mark get here in the United States and where are all the Christians? I didn't see that.” “No, Daughter of Faith, you didn't. When he, the man of sin and lawlessness was allowed to rise to power and before he revealed his true demonic nature, he presented himself to the whole world as its savior. Through subtleties, deception, seducing words and false peace, it was easily done!”

“Then with what few cities remained partially intact, the mark was offered and in the designated military safe zones, here too. People came eagerly from all over to receive it, because of his great miracles and wonders performed by his false prophet and himself. In a time of utter hopelessness for the unsaved, he became their god. They took his mark readily, for this mark has to be a conscious choice made by each person, knowing that their decision would be rejecting me forevermore.” “But what of your children,” I asked not sure if I really wanted to know myself?

“Daughter of Faith, they were hunted down for various reasons. Some to eat. Some for sport. Some for the thrill of killing someone and some to exchange for food, because Antichrist had deceived the people into believing they were the cause of why everything was failing and had failed. So, he offered food to every person who brought him one of my children. The he would use them for his sport by torturing and killing them in various ways. What most people didn't realize is when they exchanged one of my children for food, they were actually getting another of my children that had been tortured and murdered all wrapped up in a pretty package.”

“That's horrible and evil Jesus,” I cried out in horror! “Daughter of Faith, at this time, the man Antichrist has become possessed by Satan himself who is the root of all sin. Why does this surprise you when his hatred for me is so great that he would do anything to my children to cause me pain?”

“I understand Jesus,” I said sadly! Am I finished now Jesus? Is this all you wanted me to see,” I asked a little wearily? He smiled at me tenderly and then said softly, “No, Daughter there is more! I have been showing you these things to come over the course of these past few weeks. You must needs see the rest.” “Okay, sweet Jesus,” I said hesitantly, “but I really don't know what could possibly be left? “Then watch Daughter of Faith,” he said. Then there appeared before me a giant theater style movie screen.

I was drawn to look at the screen and the scenes before me started like a movie. The title said, “Sometime after Antichrist has desecrated the temple, the two-holy witness of God have already been killed prior to this and the unmerciful hunting down of the remaining remnant of

God.” “Woah,” I thought to myself, “this can’t be good and I feel it’s going to be worse than what I have already seen before!” I was right!

I am again floating over a map of what is supposed to be America, the United States. The land form is divided in half, but it could have been before but the white-like cloud coverage may have prevented me from seeing it clearly...but I don’t know definitely. Her outline shape is not as before. As I am looking at the map, I began speeding downward, then stopping at different locations. I see utter and complete desolation. There is no form of life at all. The land is reminding me a refuge heap and I began crying. Crying, sobbing and weeping all at the same time!

“No, no Jesus, please no,” I wailed out loud. “Daughter of Faith your nation’s people were warned. Your future pre-told in my holy scriptures in various places like as written in Revelation chapters 17&18 and mentioned in Jeremiah chapter 51. Your nation of America is Babylon written about in my scriptures and no matter how many people try to declare it otherwise, my holy word shall stand firm and true, because I am truth and I am the word in the flesh form.”

“Daughter of Faith, you must continue to look, to watch.” “Must I, Jesus,” I asked in a trembling voice? I felt his arm around my shoulder and he pulled me into his arms and hugged me. As he did, I felt the pain in my heart lessen to a bearable dull throb as I continued to now weep softly.

After a little while, for he did not rush me, I dried my eyes with the sleeve of my shirt and he slowly released me from the hug. I felt his strength had entered me while he was holding me and felt that now, yes, I can continue watching the future things still to come!

I looked back at the movie screen and suddenly the whole picture screen filled with massive armies of all types filling this huge area. I can tell there’s about to be some kind of huge battle here. All of a sudden, I sense something in the sky, so I looked up. There on the most magnificent white horse I did ever see, was my lovely Jesus. He was dressed in scarlet with a beautiful sword scabbard upon his thigh that had inscribed upon it in words I could somehow read that said, “KING OF KINGS & LORD OF LORDS!

His hair was snowy white with a regal crown that appeared to be made of many crowns upon his head, but it’s his face that caught my attention. I have never seen the fire in his eyes shine so brightly before. They had the appearances of a blue flame that I knew burned with righteousness and holiness. But the look on his face was one of power. One that said, “No more! Now it’s my time to take care of this business once and for all.”

Then the sky expanded further like a scroll being folded backwards and there appeared a heavenly army behind my lovely Jesus. I see the armies below preparing for battle and just as I hear the word... “fire,” all over the battlefield, the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I am looking upward in the sky. Where I am at, I don’t know, but I feel it is possibly after Jesus has ruled on the earth for his 1000 year and I was here with him. I say this because I am seeing a humongous, gigantic golden city coming out of the sky. It has gates of pearl and the foundations is made up of beautiful, flawless precious gemstones. It is breath taking. It’s gorgeous. It is home! Then I realize I am not alone. I feel my Jesus’ holy presence beside me and I hear him whisper to me softly, “Daughter of Faith...of Faith and Grace...I told you it would all be worth it!” And then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 9:17

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Luke 12:16-21

¹⁶ And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:

¹⁷ And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?

¹⁸ And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.

¹⁹ And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.

²⁰ But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?

²¹ So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

1 Timothy 2:3-4

³ For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour;

⁴ Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.

John 16:33

33 These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

1 John 5:4-6, 19

4 For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

5 Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

6 This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth.

19 And we know that we are of God, and the whole world lieth in wickedness.

Revelation 13:7

7 And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

Revelation 18:23

23 And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.

Jeremiah 51:29, 37, 43

29 And the land shall tremble and sorrow: for every purpose of the LORD shall be performed against Babylon, to make the land of Babylon a desolation without an inhabitant.

37 And Babylon shall become heaps, a dwelling place for dragons, an astonishment, and an hissing, without an inhabitant.

43 Her cities are a desolation, a dry land, and a wilderness, a land wherein no man dwelleth, neither doth any son of man pass thereby.

Psalms 75:7-8

7 But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

8 For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.

Revelation chapters 13, 19-22

Cannibalism in the Bible

1. Lamentations 4:10

10 The hands of the pitiful women have sodden their own children: they were their meat in the destruction of the daughter of my people.

2. 2 Kings 6:25-30

25 And there was a great famine in Samaria: and, behold, they besieged it, until an ass's head was sold for fourscore pieces of silver, and the fourth part of a cab of dove's dung for five pieces of silver.

26 And as the king of Israel was passing by upon the wall, there cried a woman unto him, saying, Help, my lord, O king.

27 And he said, If the Lord do not help thee, whence shall I help thee? out of the barnfloor, or out of the winepress?

28 And the king said unto her, What aileth thee? And she answered, This woman said unto me, Give thy son, that we may eat him to day, and we will eat my son tomorrow.

29 So we boiled my son, and did eat him: and I said unto her on the next day, Give thy son, that we may eat him: and she hath hid her son. 30 And it came to pass, when the king heard the words of the woman, that he rent his clothes; and he passed by upon the wall, and the people looked, and, behold, he had sackcloth within upon his flesh.

3. Ezekiel 5:10

10 Therefore the fathers shall eat the sons in the midst of thee, and the sons shall eat their fathers; and I will execute judgments in thee, and the whole remnant of thee will I scatter into all the winds.

4. Leviticus 26:29

29 And ye shall eat the flesh of your sons, and the flesh of your daughters shall ye eat.

Lamentation 2:20

20 Behold, O Lord, and consider to whom thou hast done this. Shall the women eat their fruit, and children of a span long? shall the priest and the prophet be slain in the sanctuary of the Lord?

5. Deuteronomy 28:53-58

53 And thou shalt eat the fruit of thine own body, the flesh of thy sons and of thy daughters, which the Lord thy God hath given thee, in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee:

54 So that the man that is tender among you, and very delicate, his eye shall be evil toward his brother, and toward the wife of his bosom, and toward the remnant of his children which he shall leave:

55 So that he will not give to any of them of the flesh of his children whom he shall eat: because he hath nothing left him in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee in all thy gates.

56 The tender and delicate woman among you, which would not adventure to set the sole of her foot upon the ground for delicateness and tenderness, her eye shall be evil toward the husband of her bosom, and toward her son, and toward her daughter,

57 And toward her young one that cometh out from between her feet, and toward her children which she shall bear: for she shall eat them for want of all things secretly in the siege and straitness, wherewith thine enemy shall distress thee in thy gates.

58 If thou wilt not observe to do all the words of this law that are written in this book, that thou mayest fear this glorious and fearful name, The Lord Thy God;

6. Jeremiah 19:9

9 And I will cause them to eat the flesh of their sons and the flesh of their daughters, and they shall eat every one the flesh of his friend in the siege and straitness, wherewith their enemies, and they that seek their lives, shall straiten them.

7. Micah 3:1-3

1 And I said, Hear, I pray you, O heads of Jacob, and ye princes of the house of Israel; Is it not for you to know judgment?

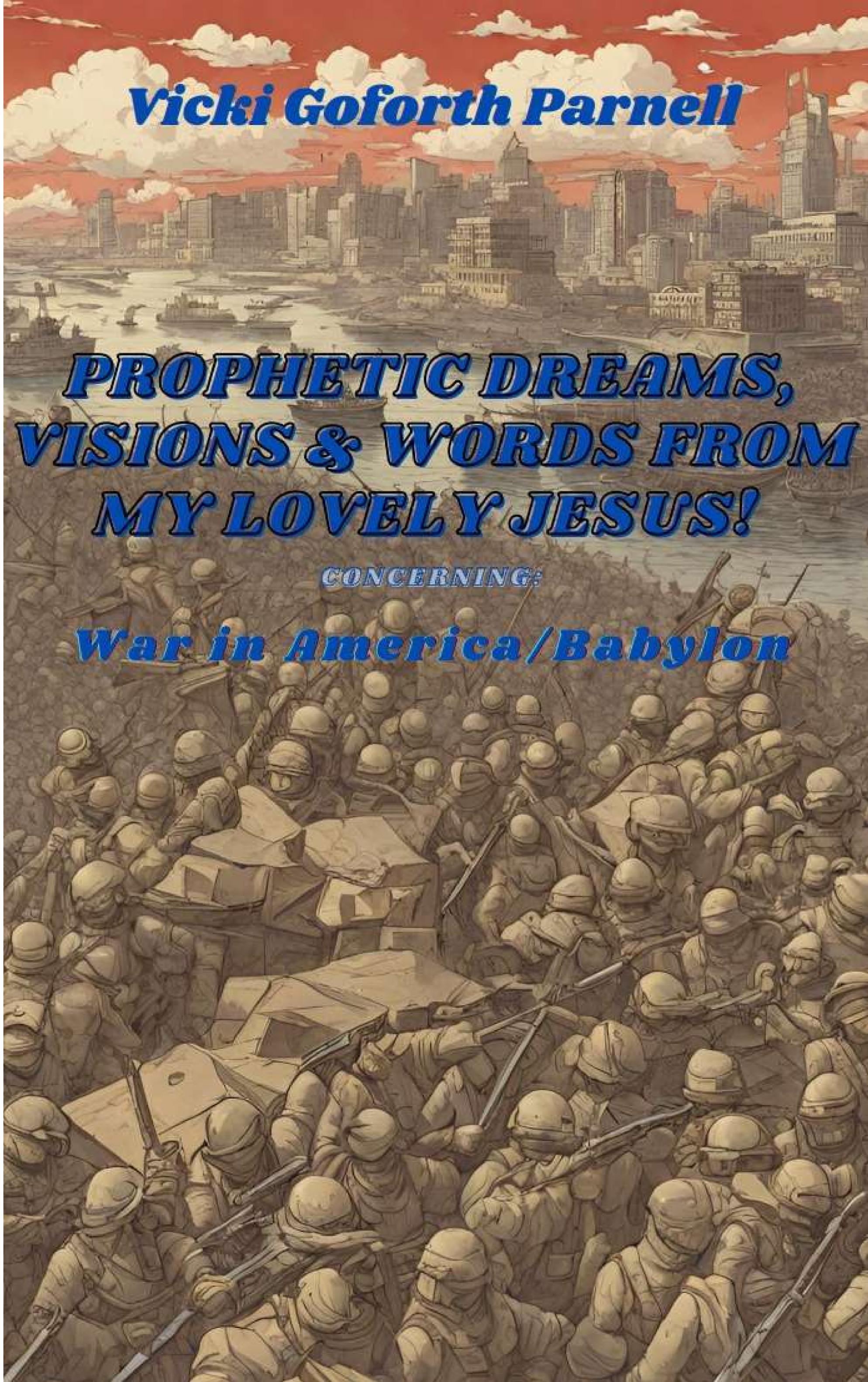
2 Who hate the good, and love the evil; who pluck off their skin from off them, and their flesh from off their bones;

3 Who also eat the flesh of my people, and flay their skin from off them; and they break their bones, and chop them in pieces, as for the pot, and as flesh within the caldron.

8. Isaiah 9:19-20

19 Through the wrath of the LORD of hosts is the land darkened, and the people shall be as the fuel of the fire: no man shall spare his brother.

20 And he shall snatch on the right hand, and be hungry; and he shall eat on the left hand, and they shall not be satisfied: they shall eat every man the flesh of his own arm:



Vicki Goforth Parnell

***PROPHETIC DREAMS,
VISIONS & WORDS FROM
MY LOVELY JESUS!***

CONCERNING:

War in America/Babylon

I Crack this World 3-28-23@ 4:01PM

I'm about to crack your world wide open, daughter. A shaking, a time of shaking and waking up those once laid dormant and dead in the earth. War is not all that is coming. I will purge this world of its scourge of sin long enough for those to come to make their final choice. No more delays, no more pardons of sin still unrepentant by those who refuse to bend their knees to Me, their Holy God and Savior, except for those who shall return from their wayward backsliding ways, and those still yet to seek Me for the first time.

A shaking like not seen before within your earth and core. I SHAKE this earth to its knees. All creation bows to Me, so will the inhabitants of this earth, and all I have created. I am a righteous, holy and forgiving God, and now My holy anger is kindled against those of the world above and beneath. who take precious life so easily of another. For those who defile their own bodies and that of others. For those who consume man's flesh and drink its blood without a full famine of food and water.

"REPENT," I cried out day and night. "REPENT," I warned or feel My anger and wrath of holy righteous judgement. The time of warning is over. Now the time of complete lawlessness is pronounced upon your world. Now the time of antichrist the man is here. A fitting judgement for all your wicked evilness. What you embrace so fiercely O' elite, hidden society, rulers of your world and those who participate in sorceries, I shall give you, and he shall destroy you as I move my hand of judgement further upon this world, and above and beneath.

I AM the LAMB OF GOD, but I am also the LION OF JUDAH. I am the Savior of the world, but I am also your Holy, Righteous Judge. But I judge you by heaven's standards, created by Father and Me, for He and I are One, yet different, and not your warped, twisted sins of sin-stained, self-righteousness. I stomp My feet upon your world, I crack it open from seas to seas. I boil the contents beneath, and they shall spew forth at My command their contents of liquid fire and heat.

I crack your world. I divide lands, not only internally amongst the people, but externally in the land and beneath the oceans and seas. A house divided against one another shall not stand. Neither shall land divided allow its people to be unified again. I separate lands, nations and kingdoms of your world. I hereby give you notice my children, of such things, so pray NOW for the lost, because I strike this world faster than I send out lightning and hell from the heavens.

-Oh Jesus, oh Jesus. -

For my little children, I shall fight for you, and with you, but you must be obedient to Me and follow My commands, and that of My Holy Spirit lest you faint in the battle, for many such things I send. Pestilence. I send plagues of old; I send aurora lights accompanied by the living darkness to come, and I send war, war, war. War like no other, war affecting the whole world. War that is the final step of the ladder, for antichrist, the lawless one, to take full power above ground.

My children, remember, I AM THE WAY, THE TRUTH AND THE LIFE. I AM the light in the darkness of your world, and the 3 days to come. I come My children, I come, but only for those who have made themselves ready in Me. I AM KING of kings, King of all, and I shall claim My bride before much of these things occur. So, take heed in My words little children. I shall not abandon you. But if you're not ready in Me, I shall leave you, and it's your choice.

Now, O' world, I give you the man of sin.

Now, O' world, I give you the unified religion, government and money.

Now O' world, I give you your final choice, as these things rise fully. Take satan's mark, antichrist mark or be marked by Me, My Blood. Accept Me into your hearts while you can.

As sorceries abound, you know the end is here.

As murders increase and lawlessness abounds, you know the end of days has come.

As famine spreads and known and unknown to you diseases and pestilence arise, you recognize you are in tribulation days.

As the nations line up for the war against My nation of Israel, you can read and find you are living in the end times.

As I dry up the Euphrates for the king of the east to come, as Armageddon draws near, you can see my Holy scriptures do not err, for they are truth, for I Am truth.

O' world, O' elite, hidden society. O' governments that I'm speaking to YOU right now. [in Jesus' name.] O' monarchies and rulers of this world who abuse my beloved people that I have created in my image, your day of judgement procured has arrived, and you can't even see it because your master satan, lucifer the light bearer you so lovingly call him, has deceived you.

Know O' elite, I hold in my hands the blood of innocent people you have destroyed.

I strike VENGEANCE on their behalf, vengeance is Mine as the God of these innocent infants, children and even adults, as righteous Judge of this world of creation. My furious fist of vengeance I bring down NOW, as not only righteous Judge but King of all upon each of you (the elite, monarchs, and rulers of this world).

There's nowhere you can run, nowhere you can hide. I am omnipresent, I hear it all, I see it all, I know it all. There's no way to hide O elite and rulers, governments of this world. Nowhere to hide, and you are found GUILTY.

Verses

Philippians 2:9-11

Genesis 4:10

Deuteronomy 32:19-43

2 Corinthians 11:13-15

1 Timothy 4:1

2 Timothy 3:3

Revelation 16:12-16; 6:15-16

Daniel 11:32, 36-39

Psalms 94:1-7

Mark 4:22

Isaiah 1:24

Nahum 1:2-3

Leviticus 19:34

Song of Solomon 4:7

Revelation 19:7-8; 13:11-18

Romans 6:8-14, 22; 9:15; 10:9-13

Mark 3:25

John 14:6; 12:31; 5:22; 10:30

Luke 11:17

The Vladimir Putin Dream 1-18-23 @ 4:19 a.m. & 6:14 a.m.

I've dreamed of an area I was located in was as if it had been ravaged by the horrors of war. At one time I felt this was a beautiful place. I'm staring outside a window

and I'm looking at the vast destruction of what used to be a beautiful city. I knew going into this dream that I am here to somehow help the people being ravaged by war

and in this dream I'm also as I am in reality, I am myself. My eyes are filled with tears at all I am seeing, as I'm praying softly but fervently to my lovely Jesus. Although I knew upon entering this dream that I had volunteered to come to aid and pray with these people and tell them about my lovely Jesus. I also knew, as in reality, I was known for the dreams and visions the words my lovely Jesus speaks often through me. I had arrived under the cover of the night with some other trusted people and we had been here for a few days. I knew it is a dangerous place to be but we trusted Jesus to protect us. He will not send us where He cannot keep us and if it should be my time to die then I finally get what my heart so desperately longs for, to be with my lovely, lovely Jesus.

I hear people talking behind me they're not speaking in English but a language foreign to me. I turned quickly to see who had entered the room. Two people have entered the room: one a lady of about 36 in age, I feel, and her daughter of about 13 years in age. They have been talking to one another as they entered. They are mother and daughter. The mother begins speaking to me in an accented English, "Vicky," she said and then continued, "the Russian forces are getting close. We need to prepare to evacuate to the next cities over."

"Yes," I replied, "How can I help?"

"Come with me. You can help me gather the medical supplies, along with Arana." The teenage girl smiled at the mention of her name and starts heading to the doorway and says, "That would be good Mama."

I start heading to the doorway when the scene changes.

I found myself in a jeep and we are traveling. I am in one of the back seats accompanied by another woman next to me, on my left and two men in the front. The woman holds a large gun in her hand and I know so does the man in front of

me, in the passenger front seat. The driver is speaking and his English is quite good. He is speaking to me directly. "Rumors are spreading that Putin knows you are here on the border of Russia and Ukraine. He has for a long time sought the church publicly for his leading but in the dark he has contacted what he calls mystics. Mystics, psychics, and the darker realms of the world of magical arts to gain advantage over his enemies."

"Most have failed it appears, then why does he, knowing I'm here, hold any interest to him?," I asked. "Those people deal with demons and satan, I serve Jesus Christ, the Son of a living God Jehovah. He is my Savior and God, not satan."

"Oh," the man said, "You do not fully yet understand. It is said that Putin has for many years, his people spanning the world by internet searching for the prophetic words, dreams, and visions that have been coming forth. They analyze them and determine who has been accurate and who has not. Understand this, Vicky, Putin is no fool. He is intelligent and brilliant in many ways. He also understands our God is a God of great mercy and love but our "weaknesses" he calls them, but also studying the Holy Bible he understands the moving of times and dates can be possible in the prophetic. What he examines is a physical materialization of what has been spoken and then what has occurred."

I replied, "Okay, I understand this but what does it have to do with me?"

"You do not fully understand yet, Vicky. He seeks to have you brought to him, where he will seek for you to pray to your God in heaven for a word for Him on how to proceed in the war."

"But that's not how it works!," I exclaimed. "I seek God In prayer, love Him, study His Word, fast, worship, spend as much time with him even as life goes on around me and then if He has a dream, a Word, a vision He wants to share, then He knows I am available for whatever He wants. I am His. He is mine."

The driver was silent for a moment as if in thought but then spoke again, "But Putin doesn't understand this."

The conversation ended and I began to pray silently to myself and asking my lovely Jesus about all that I had just learned. "Jesus, is this right? Does Putin call on the forces of hell through rituals and magic to lead him in this war and if so why would he want one of your children to seek from You this information?"

I hear my lovely Jesus sweet voice respond, "It is because, little daughter, the others have failed to predict accurately what he desires to know. I am all-knowing

not satan or his people. I sit on a Throne in Heaven, not satan. He has been cast down out of Heaven."

"So then why, truly, does he want me or another of your children to pray and seek you for information that could help him? I mean I'm praying already for him to be saved by you."

"Listen now, My little daughter, and I shall reveal to you with understanding of what you are asking. Vladimir Putin knows well the spiritual realm. Do not be deceived into believing otherwise. He, as others in the elite higher ranks, run by the secret hidden society of your world and the fallen ones, the angels that fell from My Heavens when cast out, Putin knows that Lucifer- satan, is very powerful in the world of men; except for those who are truly mine. He has witnessed this for himself but also knows the ultimate rule comes from Heaven. Even though he does not serve me."

"Jesus, my love, why, if he knows all this, would he not choose to serve You?"

"Because, little daughter of mine, he loves the power satan, his father, has bestowed upon him."

"Oh, that makes sense but in the end Jesus, satan will betray him. Would he not? Won't he?," I ask.

"Yes, daughter, he will."

"Wait," I exclaimed in my mind, "You said he knew Heaven contained the ultimate power but still serves satan. How did he come about this knowledge? Was it taught to him? Did he make a conscious choice to deny you Jesus? I ask again, trying to understand, if you knew God was all-powerful then why would you choose satan -the lesser power?"

"Oh, little daughter of mine, hear what I say. Vladimir Putin is a prince among men. He is of Nephilim blood. He is not a pure blooded Nephilim but one of his true grandparents was the offspring of a fallen one, a Nephilim descendant. He has been taught the history in Heaven. The war that raged and the fall of his fallen angels ancestors. Through this, he knows Heaven shall forever fully rule and reign but to Vladimir Putin a kingdom ruled in love is a kingdom of weakness. Especially when you could smite your enemies with one small move of your hands. Putin is evil, daughter. I have told you this before. I say this because his heart is evil. No matter what the outside actions may be, I see each and every heart and its true nature and intent." Jesus said this softly to me.

"Jesus, many people today say he's not really evil. They say for example if war happens between our nations, it is because we have provoked him. We are "poking the bear" but Lord Jesus, my love, I remember a dream you gave me about Kazakhstan in which we, the U.S and other countries, came into the country secretly to fight. Russia had also sent troops to aid Kazakhstan. What I'm trying to say is, You revealed to me that our nation of America and others, would do all they could to keep Ukraine from being taken over by Russia. Because whoever controls the Ukraine would have, if I'm remembering correctly, a large amount of wealth including gold enough to run at least two wars; access to a majority of uranium; but also there's information inside the underground secret vault to topple governments. So my understanding is we already have our troops fighting here as we did in Kazakhstan and you revealed this to me months ago, Jesus. Putin knew we would defend in secret the Ukraine. He was counting on it. You have told me he would plot and scheme to have the eye of the world behold him as 'Defender' and not 'Aggressive Attacker.' So that more countries would align with him when he makes his real pre-planned attack, which will be against America. Is this what's still going on, my love?"

"You have learned well, My little warrior daughter, and yes, you must never forget all these attacks and wars have been laid out and pre-planned by the fallen ones and your elite hidden society, who have been secretly ruling your world for hundreds of your years and longer. Satan has laid out his plan. Each leader, each ruler, knows their parts to play well. It is only when my people have united together and prayed that your enemies suffered setbacks," He replied to me, "Daughter but now your world has entered the End Time days of Tribulation. My children's prayers can still have an effect on the coming things but these End Times will not be paused or stopped. The Tribulation countdown clock has already started and Father says it shall run until the remaining existing grains of the sands of time are fully played out. You can pray for the severity of all that's coming to be lessened. Pray for those who will find themselves Left Behind for failure of keeping their garments spotless and clean through Me. Pray for more opportunities for salvation to be offered to the lost, all the lost. My children need to know and be reminded your prayers when prayed in My Name Jesus is a powerful and effective weapon against the kingdom of darkness, that's ruled by Satan. So daughter, Putin's knowledge of all these things is why he would choose a direct word from one of My true children, over a thousand of his mystics, druids and those performing the dark arts of magic."

"Jesus, that's tragic. Can he be saved?"

"Daughter, he is not a full-blooded Nephilim. He is more human, than of them. He

is still savable.”

“Has he blasphemed the Holy Spirit?” I ask.

“Little daughter, if Putin had done so his soul would be no longer redeemable,” Jesus said quietly to my heart.

“Then I shall continue to pray for him.” I said softly and begin to pray. My eyes looked out across the devastated land and city streets. So much devastation. So much destruction. I begin praying more fervently and begin slowly coming out of this dream. As I came fully awake I heard myself ask this question out loud, “Why would someone choose a mystic over a God of so much tender love and mercy?”

And that was the end of the dream. Here are the verses and the the name of the dream that I had was called the US Russia Kazakhstan “On the Eve of it All” dream 1-7-22 at 10:01 a.m. and that would be on the Rumble site

Isaiah 44:24-25

Isaiah 45:6-7

John 44:4.

First Kings 8:39

Psalms 7:9

Colossians 1:16-17

Matthew 24:6.

Genesis 6:1-6

Peter 2:4-9

Jude 1:6-7

Revelation 12 7-9

Jeremiah 17:9-10

Mark 9:35.

Mark 16:15-16

First Corinthians 2:14

Jeremiah 29:13

Proverbs 11:30

Micah 2:1-4

John 8:44.

Matthew 10:26

Mark 4:22

Psalms 9:15

Wretched Babylon Your Last Breath Soon Comes 4-24-23 @11:39am

Jeremiah 7:16 “Therefore pray not thou for this people, neither lift up cry nor pray for them, neither make intercession to me: for I will not hear thee.”

Daughter. Do not pray for this nation anymore. I will not answer them nor hear the cries, but for those who truly love, know and serve me. I will spare those who are mine, one way or the other, but not this ungodly, evil nation of Babylon. Wretched she has become in My sight, My eyes. Her whoredoms against Me, her Holy God, keep multiplying one right after each other. My hand now moves swiftly against Babylon, once known to Me as America the brave, the free, the beautiful. Your stink reaches to the heights of My Heaven. Your filth is like no other people before you. I died for you. Even gave My life for all to go free of sin’s bondage. Now you shall wear the chains of bondage, both in the spiritual and of the physical type.

Into captivity you shall go, but only after you are destroyed, in less than one of your hours, O’ Babylon of old, who is now Babylon of new. You shall burn and melt by hottest raging fire. Destruction. Devastation. Calamity upon calamity. Woe upon woe. No food shall you have except for My holy remnant, for upon the dropping of such weapons, most remaining food supplies shall be far spent within weeks. Weeks, I say. Did you prepare for this? Did you heed My warnings? So many people including My very own began their preparations, but because someone scoffed at them, someone declared you’re being motivated by fear instead of obedience, some of you because I did not level your nation in the timely manner *you* thought I should, that I should move, never taking into account that I Am a God of mercy, who’s moved by compassion of love, you quit your preparations instead of seeking Me first in what to do.

O’ Babylon, you have not long to take your last moment of free air. I strike you hard, O’wicked, wicked nation who leads other nations astray with your idol worship and immorality. If not for My remnant who shall be left behind, I would wipe your existence off My earth until no traces would ever be found. Not like Sodom and Gomorrah, whose remains have been discovered proving true My swift judgement’s hand upon these two twin unholy sisters and their fornications and whoredoms. Come out, My children! Come out! Be ye separate. Do not partake in her great sins. Any of her sins, for Babylon America falls and shall rise no more.

This is the death of this once great nation. Those of you My Spirit is calling and drawing you to come to Me, it's time to decide and make your choice, not only in Babylon, but within your world. Antichrist is risen, and soon shall display his control and power in the days to come, no longer only ruling from beneath the surface of the seas and land and the oceans deep. My little children, stay close to Me, and in Me. Judgement's hand falls hard, fast and quickly, delivering its devastating blows by My righteous right hand. But I shall huddle over you My children, like a hen her precious little chicks. Daughter, it's time. Pray no longer for your ungodly nation. Prepare for departure in Me, your Savior, Jesus Christ.

Scripture

Jeremiah 15:1-7

Jeremiah 7:16

Jeremiah 11:14

Hosea 7:7

Jeremiah 2:31-35

Jeremiah 11:11

Jeremiah 12:12

Revelation 18:1-9

Matthew 23:37

1 Samuel 12:22

Genesis 41

Psalms 91:1-2

2 Corinthians 6:17

1 Peter 2:9

Psalms 79:6

Jeremiah 5:22-31

Will You Repent Now O' America Word? 2-24-22 at 11:53AM

Here is a word for my people, Daughter.

Bombs will explode
Missiles shall fall
You have been judged
By me, the Savior of all

What will you do America?
Will you finally repent?

Watch closely to what you see happening in the Ukraine, because within a few steps more, this will be you O' harlot bride!

Your unfaithfulness has reaped
into your bosom galore.
Woes, destruction and chaos
and soon so much more.

But for my children who trust in me I say this!

Times of woes
in times of despair
Just call on me
and find my true peace everywhere.

Little children continue the good fight of faith, for soon I'm returning. You must endure to the end...to the end children....to the end.

2 Chronicles 7:14

If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

2 Peter 3:9

The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

Proverbs 28:13

He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.

Isaiah 26:3

3 Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.
Philippians 4:7

7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

Take Cover Word 4-14-22@2:12PM

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I have much to say, but many are still not listening. For those who do, I say, "Take cover! Take cover! Take cover in me! I will be your shield!"

I shake this world
And it rocks and roll
The earth groans
And it moans.

A rumbling from within the earth
A new form is about to be birthed
For warnings left unheeded
To not divide my land
Sends a 9.0 by my judging hand.

I warned you once
I warned you twice
I even warned you
More than thrice.

Did you listen?
Did you take heed?
No, the majority ignored me.

I do not take lightly the intentions to divide my land of Israel.
Now it's your hammer into your own coffin that's been nailed.

Take cover, my children
Take cover.
Those in Israel sister's land.
A shaking, a quaking
And your land will expand.

Not one, but two
You shall ever be
The land of the brave
The home of the free.

I split your land O' America!!! I divide it into two!!!

A fault line from the north
Shall actively be
The output behind
This dividing of thee!

I am a God of love
And my love runs deep.
But also, a God of justice
And your sins are like a plague to thee!

Many things are still to come, but I give this warning out of love!

From the north to the south
This dividing will be
So little children gather
All that you need

I shake this world to its core!

Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
I've cried out, "Repent," But my pleas you have ignored.

Not all, but the majority of men and women, even in my own church, my bride has one foot still in the world and the other trying to walk after me. Little children, this should not be! I love you, and I warn you, out of this great love.

Man has a machine
That sends waves through the Earth
That creates this earthquake
I allow by my judging hand!

I am sending warning children. Take cover! Take cover! This is one event among many to come. I do the commands of my Father. His ways are holy, righteous and just, the same as myself. We are the same, yet also separate.

For those of mine set aside to survive
I send Angel barriers from the sky
To protect your family inside your homes
Because I'm God and God alone.

Trust me children, trust me, but for those affected, I warn you, water and food is a must to prepare with!

Think it not strange
When men crucified me
As I gave up the ghost
The temple's veil was torn in Twain?

I gave you this warning

To prepare and pray
To trust fully in me
And to walk by faith.

Take cover, little children, for deep in the core of the Earth, the rumbling already begins. This could have been prevented if the majority had obeyed when I said, "It's time to repent!"

I say take cover! Take cover for this quaking shall send shaking and tremors like waves across your broken nation of America.

Civil unrest shall erupt
Now, more than before
as misplaced and disgruntled people
Start begging from door to door.

Robbery and looting
Murder and crimes
Shall become more rampant
When no law enforcement, you find.

All these things little children are to weaken the infrastructure of your already broken nation of America.

O' America within your land
The enemy already resides
Because my Holy laws
You would not abide.

A take down from within
A take down from without
A well laid plan by your enemies
From the north, west and south.

The king of the east
This dragon by the sea
Is in cahoots with the bear
And will converge on thee!

I say these things repeatedly not to scare you, my children, but to wake those still sleeping up, in addition to those still saying, "It will never happen here. America is the greatest nation on this earth." Maybe children when my favor, blessings and protection were still upon you. But these I have removed when you as a whole people rejected me, Jesus as your God and Savior.

Little children, I speak to those who are truly mine. I love you. I warn you out of love. Seek me earnestly and I will lead you to what each must do for no two people or no two families are exactly the same.

I'm calling my children to pray!
I am warning you of what is to come!
Now it's up to you to obey and give me freedom to move for you without tying my hands.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, sound the warning! Cry aloud for this is the start, the beginning of many things still to come!

Sin has to be dealt with and brought to man's own attention, or else it will totally destroy mankind and the earth as well.

Sin is the cause!!!
Unrepented sin!
Sins not dealt with!
Sins held onto!
Sin is the cause of all you see upon your earth!
All that is occurring is due to sins not repented of!!!

My blessings and favor are on the individuals, not the whole people!

Phrase "Take down" meaning: to defeat or kill someone

Verses

John 10:30 I and my Father are one.

Hebrews 13: ⁸ Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever.

Matthew 24: ⁷ For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

Luke 21: ¹¹ And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

Amos 3: ⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Psalms 32: ⁷ Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

Psalms 46:1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2-4-22 @ 3:39AM through 3/22/22 A Nation, A World That Forgets God End Results Dream

Due to the intense graphics details of this dream, I will not be giving a word for word account in all of it and I shall be leaving many things out. It's a very hard, even horrific dream and the other details the Holy Spirit, my friend said were not necessary to share. I first journaled it on the 4th of February, but it's been a reoccurring dream I am having on average about three to four nights a week with each time more being revealed to me by my lovely Jesus. The last night was last night 3/22/22.

I ask you to pray about this dream sincerely and earnestly and if the Lord leads you to read or watch it, then please do under the leading of the Holy Spirit. I have no timeline for this dream, except it occurs in a future time. I will be calling the lady who I am in the first part of the dream Madame, because I have been instructed by my lovely Jesus not to identify the people in this part of this dream. This is my dream from God, my dream of warning of the end results for a nation and world that forgets God our Creator!

I dreamed again Jesus, and this dreamed disturbed me very much and left me weeping each time I have had it. This dream occurred sometime in the future, but I'm not exactly when. It started with me as a woman of great importance. I know this because there is secret service all around me. The sound of sirens can be heard as I am being rushed into a hummer type vehicle that looks like to me it could withstand a nuclear blast.

We began speeding away to a secret location not far away. I hear one of the secret service men in the front passenger seat speaking through a type of mobile phone...but not a cell phone. I hear, "Package secured. ETA two minutes. I can feel myself panicking, but I speak with a strong voice. "Is the president secure? What about the rest of our staff?" "Not all are secured," the man beside me replied. The secret service man in the front seat speaks again. "Madame, hold on this is going to get rough."

"How long? How long until we're hit," I asked? "He replied, "ETA three minutes." With this information the driver gunned the vehicle and we went speeding to a hidden location. They had taken me from my home I remember, but my family hadn't been there. "What about my family?" "We're trying Madame!" The secret serviceman looked over at the driver and gave him a hard look. I knew they didn't have my family secured.

This hidden location is apparently in Washington DC. We are here. The hummer has stopped moving. I am practically dragged out of the vehicle in their haste to get me to safety. They actually take me through tunnels and even though I can feel in my gut that we have been hit already by a missile or weapon, we are safe for the moment. We are deep underground and I am led to a well-stocked military/government bunker. "You'll be safe here Madame," One of the secret service men," said to me reassuringly.

"Upon entering I looked around at this massive big building and commented, "I didn't realize these bunkers are so big!" "They're like cities Madame, small cities. Some are even larger than this one!" "I see," I responded as the man led me to a briefing room. There were already well-known officials sitting around a large table.

As soon as I entered, I began speaking, "Situation update!" "Madame," A man said as he jumped up from the table, papers in hand and continued, "DC has been hit as well as New York. But that's not all!" What is it, Ryan," I asked in a sharp worried voice?

“Madame, some of the underground bunkers have been destroyed and some of the tunnels have collapsed underground and people are trapped. There’s no way with all that is going on that we can get to them!” “You mean with all our preparations, all our supplies and careful plans we were still not able to prevent such an atrocity from happening,” I said angrily. “No Madame, we were not! These weapons are not like the normal ones. It’s like the hand of God himself has been behind each one!

Then I heard a voice in my dream say, “Those who have stored up their treasures and don’t know me, this day thy soul is required from me for many! Then what will you do with all you have stored unworthily?”

The scene changed!

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself floating over a map of the United States and I am alone. I know it by the outline of its shape, although it’s not exactly as it is now! But what I am seeing I don’t really understand. It looks like all of it is covered from this viewpoint in clouds, white clouds and as I am looking, I feel coldness. Then I hear the words, “A season of cold has begun. A time of prolong winter. A time of coldness upon your nation and world...of winter!”

I don’t know if any other parts of the world are as affected, because all I am seeing is my nation. I do know this is an abnormal cold that happens sometime after the strikes upon our nation with the weapons of mass destruction. Because it’s so cold, and a lot of people are homeless and have no shelter, or if they do, no electricity or heat, I see many people dead laying everywhere due to the harshness of the outside elements and forces. Then the scene changes again:

NEXT SCENE:

It is a time when we, America is already fighting hard our invaders Russia, China and others, and they have already taken over parts of some of the states. But which ones I’m not sure. I have this knowledge as I entered this part of the dream.

It was a time where no electrical power was available for most people everywhere except for the upper elite and in some military safe zones that were supposed to have been set up to help our people...unless you were a Christian. The ragtag military had become judge, jury and executioner and the decisions were made by whoever happened to be on duty that day. Our government was militarized, but there were no more agencies like the CIA, FBI, or any other legal systems in existence at this time.

Days were hard! The sun was scorching hot, a great difference from the prior coldness, but the nights were cold, harsh and bitter at times. If you had a safe place to lay your head at night you were considered blessed beyond all measure. As this dream passed before my eyes like a movie on a big screen, I saw our once proud nation had turned into one of total lawlessness and chaos, except for a few areas that I feel were protected by God. Food was scarce, disease and sickness were running rampant. Also, most of the animal life except for a few were gone! If this is after or before Jesus’ return, I’m not sure at this point yet!

My eyes traveled and stopped on a large group of people, both male and female, and I knew in this dream that they assumed, because they were a large number of people, they would be safe. They were wrong! They had no choice but to lay out in the open to sleep, because there

were no more trees left standing in this location. The bombs and missiles had taken them all out. Most of the buildings too. There was very little cover left for them to hide themselves with. There are many sick people among them by their appearances.

Even though they had set up guards to watch and cover their perimeter, I saw another group of both men and women enter boldly into the first group's camp. They dispatched the guards with brutality, some had knives, while others had clubs to do the job. After killing the guards both men and women of the second group would choose a person, or two, or three and have their way with those who had been caught unaware sleeping on the ground.

It is a horrible sight to behold. It did not matter the age of the person or whether they were male or female, and the abuse continued until everyone in the second group finally decided they were done, although each fought back valiantly, even though many were sick.

Both groups of people were almost savage in their actions having taken on almost animal-like qualities with hardly any traces left of a great civilized people among them. They all appeared to not have bathed in a very long time. It was like the land had reverted back to days of savagery.

After the second group of people had their way with the first group, they would pick the one or ones who were the most frightened and terrified, then they would murder them for food with the knives because I heard them say, "They're the better eating!"

This in my dream I feel, is the American people after she has been humbled and brought low. This I know is after the invasion is in full swing. America is Babylon and she has fallen! "O' Jesus, this is so hard to see. Please help me!" "Daughter, you need to see. The story must be told of what happens when a nation as a whole forgets me and refuses to return," I heard my sweet Jesus say softly."

The savagery I know doesn't cover all the land completely as I first thought. I see that the Christians have managed to remain civilized in their actions and even had places to live or a shelter. God had provided for them a place of refuge.

There is another group that are those still fighting the war, our invaders, the resistance fighters and what was left of our government's military. But some of them it turns out were half savage and half civilized too.

The Christians would have a small community with their dwellings where somehow, even after the radiation from the missiles and bombs had poisoned the land and the water, were able to still grow gardens in the areas they dwelt in. Their water was drinkable and their food not poisoned, nor the rain full of radiation when it fell to the ground. It was like they were shielded with a barrier, which I call an angel barrier that filtered the rain water. I also saw the presence of trees and animals among their lands.

But those who had any type of food or supplies would find themselves periodically visited by the military or freedom fighters and they would take a portion for their soldiers. Then they would ask for their way to be blessed by the Christians, and to pray for our now fallen nation, because they knew as long as these people were praying, even though many of these soldiers didn't believe themselves, many battles they seemed then to win.

It seemed like the soldiers almost feared the Christians, because of the God they served who would perform miracles on their behalf that they couldn't explain and the people themselves were known to do miraculous exploits in their God's name which was Jesus! This I knew in this dream as I watched all this displayed before my eyes. My heart is grieved and tears are in my eyes.

It was like day and night, the difference in the people who served Jesus and those who did not! Between those who were trying to survive on their own outside of the government's safety zones and those who had been drawn together by the leading of the precious Holy Ghost! Most of the other people who had turned almost savage like, I knew in this dream couldn't even light a fire without lighters or matches! That is if there were any more trees for wood to be found in their areas they roamed. Then my dreamed changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself in an unknown land so I ask my Jesus, "Where am I?" I heard his sweet voice simply say, "China!" In this dream, I knew they were still a land of power and military, but they were no longer those who were in control. I saw that this city I was at still had some type of electrical power, but then I began to travel quickly through the air to a large mountainous area made more of rock than trees.

I see to my surprise at the top of this mountain made of rocks is an area that has been cleared into a flat landing. There is a constructed wall that has what I can only describe as murals painted of dragons, angels, ancient gods and giants that appeared to be worshiped as gods. The wall looks very old. I see Chinese people all dressed plainly carrying baskets and bowls of food and drink.

My eyes followed them and I saw they were headed to a nearby building that looks like an ancient temple. There are no smiles on the people carrying the food and drink and they looked as if they were in some type of zombie state. As they enter into the temple, I quickly stepped inside behind them. There are many other people already inside, so as the group I had followed continue towards the front of the room, I hid behind a column in the back where I could observe without being seen.

That's when I noticed the giants, the Nephilim in the front of the room. I see two sets of what looks like three thrones each with one set being elevated higher than the other. The lower set is where the giants are located. There are three of them! Each have a different appearance than the other, but the one that caught my eye is the one standing in the center with the black head shaped like a long-nose dog. It is the ancient Egyptian god Anubis and he was dress as in his pictures in ancient Egyptian clothing. The other two giants were sitting on the outer thrones on this lower level.

I watched as the people brought the food and drink in their assorted baskets, platters and bowls and laid them on an alter that was placed below the lower level of the thrones in which the Nephilim giants were located at. Then in horror, I watched as the people bowed and worship these giants. I noticed somehow from the back of the room that not all of the people were in a zombie like state. You could see in some of their eyes, fear, but with a look of hate and resentment. Also, they looked hungry.

I felt these poor people are being herded and forced to pay homage to these giants and call them their gods. Although, I didn't see any of the actual fallen ones, the demons, I felt the top row of the remaining three thrones belonged to them. The scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it's laid out flat in midair, I noticed it is a map of our world. I am now hovering over it and looking down upon the Middle East and Europe. I start descending down.

I'm not sure where I am, but I have landed in front of a grand opulent building. I have no other words to call it, but a sprawling mansion or a castle that's bigger than anything I have ever seen on TV or in pictures! As I draw closer, I began to notice that although grand, it is adorned with gargoyles and angels.

I feel myself began to move and I pass through the front wall and begin zooming in midair though many rooms. Abruptly I stop! There is an eeriness to this place and I feel great, great evil, yet, I feel compelled to look around, and I do so cautiously.

It appears that I am in a very large throne room. The flooring I noticed is in the pattern of black and white squares with each color alternating one from another so that no two squares of the same color touched. Each square, I would roughly estimate to be around a 6x6 square with each having a highly polished look. There on the floor lay a deep, plush rich red colored strip of carpet, a runner that ran all the way up the center aisle. On each side of the red carpeted runner is gold embroidered trim that's around an inch wide and I think it's actually made of spun gold. This is what I feel when I look at the gold trim.

My eyes follow the plush red runner with its golden embroidery and then up to a very huge, massive golden throne and I now see it is adorned with grotesque, demonic figures. Then I noticed there is a man sitting on this throne! In horror and surprise, I let out a small involuntary gasp!

There sitting upon this throne with a golden crown upon his head is the man I know to be Antichrist that I have seen in dreams and visions since 2019! "Oh, Jesus, no," I hear myself say in a low and trembling voice!

His features are like looking into the face of pure evil, no longer held in check, as the public cannot see him at this moment in time. We are alone and I am not sure if he can see me or sense my presence. He looks not only evil, but has the appearance as if he's drunk or intoxicated by something.

"What is it Jesus? What's wrong with him? He seems eviler than before," I said softly in a low murmur of a voice. This time my lovely Jesus responded almost immediately these words to me. "Daughter of faith, he is drunk on his own power!"

I look at him more intently. He is sitting and looking as if he is in deep thought, when suddenly he throws his head back and begins laughing. I have heard this laugh before and it sends chills down my spine and causes the hairs on the back of my neck and on my arms to stand straight up. My breath becomes shorter and my heart beats faster.

He continues to laugh and laugh and laughs some more! Then I hear a voice that chills me even further deep down into my spirit and I know it is the voice of Satan, my enemy and Antichrist's puppet master. These are the words he speaks to Antichrist as I know in this dream he sits on his throne as world leader! "You have done well, my son," causing Antichrist to laugh harder and harder. I feel in this dream that he is insane! He has gone mad from being so fully possessed by demons.

Abruptly his laugh stops and I can see that his eyes still shine with intelligence and even brilliance. I can't help but think to myself that this man regardless of who he is, must be tormented in his soul by these demons he calls friends!

All of a sudden, he looks directly at me and his eyes narrow into slits! There's no doubt. I know he can see me! He began to speak to me and each word dripped with malice and hate. "Look at my world! The whole world grovels at my feet! Your God couldn't stop my rise to power!" I was stunned and speechless, because I had assumed that when he hadn't addressed me

when I had first entered his throne room, that I was unknown to his presence! I was sadly mistaken!

He speaks again smugly in his silky voice laced with deceit, "It is I, and not your Nazarene God who rules this world and soon I shall have every last one of your kind hunted down, tortured and served for my dinner guest's delight! Then he began laughing...laughing again, but this time it had reached almost a hysterical pitch and fervor.

"Jesus, Jesus, help me," I prayed out loud. This made the man Antichrist abruptly stop his laughing. His eyes narrowed once again into slits, and he gave me a cold glare. "You dare speak that name in "MY" throne room. I have waited a very long time to get my hands on you, personally myself, and here you are!!! Your Nazarene has brought you to me, and now you have no way to escape!"

"Stand your ground," I hear my sweet Jesus whisper in a powerful voice in my right ear! "Stand your ground! Stand in me! This is not his full appointed time! His identity is not yet fully revealed! There's still a small amount of time left. Stand in the power of my name Jesus, Oh, Daughter of Faith, and the power of my blood's covering!

The sound of my lovely Jesus' voice and the reminder of where and who my power lay, caused boldness, Holy Ghost boldness to begin rising up in me where originally fear had tried to come in! Before I knew what was happening, I found myself speaking boldly to Antichrist as he sat on his grotesque golden throne!

"O' man of sin. Your full time has not fully arrived yet! You can't touch me unless my God, let's down his hedge of protection as he did with Job in the Holy Bible! I'm covered by the blood of my precious Jesus! He brought me here and he is well able to protect me! I do not fear you, because you are a puppet to Satan your master and my God has already defeated your Master over 2000 years ago!

At the mention of Jesus' blood and his name, Antichrist covered his ears, knocking his crown sideways upon his head as he screamed out loud, "Don't say that name! I am God of this world, not him! You will shut your (cursing) face!"

"Jesus.... Jesus...Jesus...Jesus...JESUS," I began saying louder and louder, over and over again! It seemed, I noticed, to cause him to writhe in pain. "Master...Father," I heard him cry out, "help me," and I knew he was crying out to Satan, but he did not answer him. He continued to cry out almost sounding pitiful in his cries of desperation. He let Antichrist be continually tormented by my speaking boldly the name of Jesus, for I know truly to whom I belong and where my power lies...in him...in my lovely Jesus!

Then I felt a hand slip into mine. I felt electricity run through my hand and up my arm. I immediately looked up, and I saw it is my lovely Jesus standing next to me with his pure, snow-white hair. His eyes were ablaze with fiery holiness. He looked lovingly at me and said, "Come Daughter! You have seen enough of this part tonight."

I smiled a slight smile at him, and then realize there are tears in my eyes! I realized somehow through all this that the man Antichrist at one time had to have been given an opportunity to accept Jesus or not, because the word tells us Jesus came to save all and wished for none to perish. But he rejected my lovely Jesus and surrender his soul to Satan. I am able to push past the evil facade he is presenting in this dream. I see a tormented soul that has rejected God's love and Jesus' eternal gift of Salvation.

"Please Jesus, take me out of here!" The man Antichrist must have either seen or felt Jesus' presence when he appeared beside me, because now he was no longer on his throne, but

writhing on the floor as if in great pain! He is repeatedly screaming out, "Father, help me," but no help has come for him.

With a simple wave of my lovely Jesus' left nail scarred hand, the scene is gone. I found myself standing in the middle of my bedroom in the apartment I currently live in, and he, Jesus is standing here with me. I am physically trembling from all I had just seen. "Daughter of faith, what you have seen in your land to come. This is what happens to a nation who forgets me, their God! It is a fallen one. A fallen land."

"Yet, even still you have seen how my light and my love makes a difference in how you survive. I am your nation's only hope, Daughter! Pray for the quick return of your nation's people back to me. No man knows the day or the hour of my return. Not even I, but my Father only. So, you must prepare yourself. Prepare your hearts for persecution is here and it's about to reach a higher degree than you have ever seen before!"

"I have shown you hard things coming my daughter! Hard things, but should you be made to endure and see these things all come to pass yourself, then know this, you shall be able to endure and stand strong when you stay fully focused on me, Jesus above all else. My beloved daughter, you would not have been born and raised in such a time, unless I qualified you in me to stand!!!"

Now I shall return you to the future once again for a look of your nation containing the parts you haven't seen in the first times you were given this dream. Then the scene changes.

SCENE CHANGES:

I see that once again I am back at the beginning of this dream where the original two groups of people were. The first group being those seeking to survive and the second group, the ones who came in and abused, tortured and then partook of the people of the first group's flesh. There are people still located in this desolate, barren land. The land stinks and smells of decay and refuse for there's no clean water to bath in or clean oneself up after bodily functions. Evidence of death is all around.

The people in this area, though not all the same as before are now gaunter and sicklier than before with many no longer even having hair on their heads except for some who have a tuft of hair here and there. I notice many of the people's flesh looks very diseased with chunks of their flesh missing in various places. There is other sickness I can tell, but I'm not sure what they are. Some of these people's skin appears to be blackened and have bloated stomachs that remind me of a pregnant woman's stomach, while others are mere skin and bones. These people are sick and starving!

"Oh, Jesus, this is horrible! Please help them," I hear myself say in this dream! Next, I see the second group of people, the evil band of people, who had different people with them also, but were not all as bloated in their bellies, their stomachs, but you can still tell they are starving and sickly.

Others I see are even sicker in their bodies and barely able to move with some bleeding from their lower body cavities! When I look at some of them, I see the words "radiation poisoning" above their heads from all that had been dropped on our nation's soil and in our water sources.

I noticed a sense of evilness had pervaded the land and then I realize I see no more Christians...no more light shining in this now totally sin infested, lawless land where once was my beautiful country of America. I see pagan worship much like the earlier part of this dream in

China with the Nephilim and fallen ones being worshiped and the knowledge that so was the Antichrist. Even ritual sacrifices of people were openly performed!

My heart is broke! I heard a voice from the heavens speak these words which I recognized as Revelation 18:23 “And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.”

There are other people I see with the word's pestilence and disease over their heads. Then I see those who appear to have become mutated somehow. Some of these have visible deformities, even with some having more than two appendages on them. “Ah, Jesus,” I cried softly to myself and asked, “what of these with the deformities?”

This time I heard his voice softly say to me, “All these you see are those left on the earth who has bowed down to Antichrist and taken his mark. These with the more pronounced deformities and mutations you see are those who have taken the mRNA DNA altering fake vaccine's that has mutated their normal DNA into something no longer human, no longer mine!”

“But how did Antichrist's mark get here in the United States and where are all the Christians? I didn't see that.” “No, Daughter of Faith, you didn't. When he, the man of sin and lawlessness was allowed to rise to power and before he revealed his true demonic nature, he presented himself to the whole world as its savior. Through subtleties, deception, seducing words and false peace, it was easily done!”

“Then with what few cities remained partially intact, the mark was offered and in the designated military safe zones, here too. People came eagerly from all over to receive it, because of his great miracles and wonders performed by his false prophet and himself. In a time of utter hopelessness for the unsaved, he became their god. They took his mark readily, for this mark has to be a conscious choice made by each person, knowing that their decision would be rejecting me forevermore.” “But what of your children,” I asked not sure if I really wanted to know myself?

“Daughter of Faith, they were hunted down for various reasons. Some to eat. Some for sport. Some for the thrill of killing someone and some to exchange for food, because Antichrist had deceived the people into believing they were the cause of why everything was failing and had failed. So, he offered food to every person who brought him one of my children. The he would use them for his sport by torturing and killing them in various ways. What most people didn't realize is when they exchanged one of my children for food, they were actually getting another of my children that had been tortured and murdered all wrapped up in a pretty package.”

“That's horrible and evil Jesus,” I cried out in horror! “Daughter of Faith, at this time, the man Antichrist has become possessed by Satan himself who is the root of all sin. Why does this surprise you when his hatred for me is so great that he would do anything to my children to cause me pain?”

“I understand Jesus,” I said sadly! Am I finished now Jesus? Is this all you wanted me to see,” I asked a little wearily? He smiled at me tenderly and then said softly, “No, Daughter there is more! I have been showing you these things to come over the course of these past few weeks. You must needs see the rest.” “Okay, sweet Jesus,” I said hesitantly, “but I really don't know what could possibly be left? “Then watch Daughter of Faith,” he said. Then there appeared before me a giant theater style movie screen.

I was drawn to look at the screen and the scenes before me started like a movie. The title said, “Sometime after Antichrist has desecrated the temple, the two-holy witness of God have already been killed prior to this and the unmerciful hunting down of the remaining remnant of

God.” “Woah,” I thought to myself, “this can’t be good and I feel it’s going to be worse than what I have already seen before!” I was right!

I am again floating over a map of what is supposed to be America, the United States. The land form is divided in half, but it could have been before but the white-like cloud coverage may have prevented me from seeing it clearly...but I don’t know definitely. Her outline shape is not as before. As I am looking at the map, I began speeding downward, then stopping at different locations. I see utter and complete desolation. There is no form of life at all. The land is reminding me a refuge heap and I began crying. Crying, sobbing and weeping all at the same time!

“No, no Jesus, please no,” I wailed out loud. “Daughter of Faith your nation’s people were warned. Your future pre-told in my holy scriptures in various places like as written in Revelation chapters 17&18 and mentioned in Jeremiah chapter 51. Your nation of America is Babylon written about in my scriptures and no matter how many people try to declare it otherwise, my holy word shall stand firm and true, because I am truth and I am the word in the flesh form.”

“Daughter of Faith, you must continue to look, to watch.” “Must I, Jesus,” I asked in a trembling voice? I felt his arm around my shoulder and he pulled me into his arms and hugged me. As he did, I felt the pain in my heart lessen to a bearable dull throb as I continued to now weep softly.

After a little while, for he did not rush me, I dried my eyes with the sleeve of my shirt and he slowly released me from the hug. I felt his strength had entered me while he was holding me and felt that now, yes, I can continue watching the future things still to come!

I looked back at the movie screen and suddenly the whole picture screen filled with massive armies of all types filling this huge area. I can tell there’s about to be some kind of huge battle here. All of a sudden, I sense something in the sky, so I looked up. There on the most magnificent white horse I did ever see, was my lovely Jesus. He was dressed in scarlet with a beautiful sword scabbard upon his thigh that had inscribed upon it in words I could somehow read that said, “KING OF KINGS & LORD OF LORDS!

His hair was snowy white with a regal crown that appeared to be made of many crowns upon his head, but it’s his face that caught my attention. I have never seen the fire in his eyes shine so brightly before. They had the appearances of a blue flame that I knew burned with righteousness and holiness. But the look on his face was one of power. One that said, “No more! Now it’s my time to take care of this business once and for all.”

Then the sky expanded further like a scroll being folded backwards and there appeared a heavenly army behind my lovely Jesus. I see the armies below preparing for battle and just as I hear the word... “fire,” all over the battlefield, the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I am looking upward in the sky. Where I am at, I don’t know, but I feel it is possibly after Jesus has ruled on the earth for his 1000 year and I was here with him. I say this because I am seeing a humongous, gigantic golden city coming out of the sky. It has gates of pearl and the foundations is made up of beautiful, flawless precious gemstones. It is breath taking. It’s gorgeous. It is home! Then I realize I am not alone. I feel my Jesus’ holy presence beside me and I hear him whisper to me softly, “Daughter of Faith...of Faith and Grace...I told you it would all be worth it!” And then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 9:17

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

Luke 12:16-21

¹⁶ And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:

¹⁷ And he thought within himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?

¹⁸ And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.

¹⁹ And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.

²⁰ But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?

²¹ So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

1 Timothy 2:3-4

³ For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Saviour;

⁴ Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.

John 16:33

33 These things I have spoken unto you, that in me ye might have peace. In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

1 John 5:4-6, 19

4 For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

5 Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

6 This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth.

19 And we know that we are of God, and the whole world lieth in wickedness.

Revelation 13:7

7 And it was given unto him to make war with the saints, and to overcome them: and power was given him over all kindreds, and tongues, and nations.

Revelation 18:23

23 And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.

Jeremiah 51:29, 37, 43

29 And the land shall tremble and sorrow: for every purpose of the LORD shall be performed against Babylon, to make the land of Babylon a desolation without an inhabitant.

37 And Babylon shall become heaps, a dwelling place for dragons, an astonishment, and an hissing, without an inhabitant.

43 Her cities are a desolation, a dry land, and a wilderness, a land wherein no man dwelleth, neither doth any son of man pass thereby.

Psalms 75:7-8

7 But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

8 For in the hand of the LORD there is a cup, and the wine is red; it is full of mixture; and he poureth out of the same: but the dregs thereof, all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.

Revelation chapters 13, 19-22

Cannibalism in the Bible

1. Lamentations 4:10

10 The hands of the pitiful women have sodden their own children: they were their meat in the destruction of the daughter of my people.

2. 2 Kings 6:25-30

25 And there was a great famine in Samaria: and, behold, they besieged it, until an ass's head was sold for fourscore pieces of silver, and the fourth part of a cab of dove's dung for five pieces of silver.

26 And as the king of Israel was passing by upon the wall, there cried a woman unto him, saying, Help, my lord, O king.

27 And he said, If the Lord do not help thee, whence shall I help thee? out of the barnfloor, or out of the winepress?

28 And the king said unto her, What aileth thee? And she answered, This woman said unto me, Give thy son, that we may eat him to day, and we will eat my son tomorrow.

29 So we boiled my son, and did eat him: and I said unto her on the next day, Give thy son, that we may eat him: and she hath hid her son. 30 And it came to pass, when the king heard the words of the woman, that he rent his clothes; and he passed by upon the wall, and the people looked, and, behold, he had sackcloth within upon his flesh.

3. Ezekiel 5:10

10 Therefore the fathers shall eat the sons in the midst of thee, and the sons shall eat their fathers; and I will execute judgments in thee, and the whole remnant of thee will I scatter into all the winds.

4. Leviticus 26:29

29 And ye shall eat the flesh of your sons, and the flesh of your daughters shall ye eat.

Lamentation 2:20

20 Behold, O Lord, and consider to whom thou hast done this. Shall the women eat their fruit, and children of a span long? shall the priest and the prophet be slain in the sanctuary of the Lord?

5. Deuteronomy 28:53-58

53 And thou shalt eat the fruit of thine own body, the flesh of thy sons and of thy daughters, which the Lord thy God hath given thee, in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee:

54 So that the man that is tender among you, and very delicate, his eye shall be evil toward his brother, and toward the wife of his bosom, and toward the remnant of his children which he shall leave:

55 So that he will not give to any of them of the flesh of his children whom he shall eat: because he hath nothing left him in the siege, and in the straitness, wherewith thine enemies shall distress thee in all thy gates.

56 The tender and delicate woman among you, which would not adventure to set the sole of her foot upon the ground for delicateness and tenderness, her eye shall be evil toward the husband of her bosom, and toward her son, and toward her daughter,

57 And toward her young one that cometh out from between her feet, and toward her children which she shall bear: for she shall eat them for want of all things secretly in the siege and straitness, wherewith thine enemy shall distress thee in thy gates.

58 If thou wilt not observe to do all the words of this law that are written in this book, that thou mayest fear this glorious and fearful name, The Lord Thy God;

6. Jeremiah 19:9

9 And I will cause them to eat the flesh of their sons and the flesh of their daughters, and they shall eat every one the flesh of his friend in the siege and straitness, wherewith their enemies, and they that seek their lives, shall straiten them.

7. Micah 3:1-3

1 And I said, Hear, I pray you, O heads of Jacob, and ye princes of the house of Israel; Is it not for you to know judgment?

2 Who hate the good, and love the evil; who pluck off their skin from off them, and their flesh from off their bones;

3 Who also eat the flesh of my people, and flay their skin from off them; and they break their bones, and chop them in pieces, as for the pot, and as flesh within the caldron.

8. Isaiah 9:19-20

19 Through the wrath of the LORD of hosts is the land darkened, and the people shall be as the fuel of the fire: no man shall spare his brother.

20 And he shall snatch on the right hand, and be hungry; and he shall eat on the left hand, and they shall not be satisfied: they shall eat every man the flesh of his own arm:

3-24-22at8-22AM Two Evil Brothers Dream.

I dream again Jesus after you led me to lay back down for a little bit, but this dream was in the form of a picture book whose pages would turn automatically for me that I was reading! It was about two brothers. Two brothers who lived in faraway places, and they were half-brothers. They both came from the same mother, but had different fathers.

The mother's name was called Mesopotamia. She had five sons named Iraq, Iran, Syria, Kuwait, and Turkey. But it was Iraq, who was the child who laid claim to the majority of his mother's name. This dream is about Iraq and his half-brother, Iran. These two brothers out of the five had a closer relationship with one another at the time of this dream, brought together by the common bond in the religion and their hatred for the land called Israel. The five brothers had all come from the same beginnings, but different unions.

As time progressed, Iraq began to grow in knowledge, but because of his evil heart, he began to flourish in an ungodly and unholy way. You see, these brothers are nations, I now realize in this dream. And now I am looking up on a map on a wall which shows Europe and Asia.

I watched in this dream as the brothers turned into countries. Each country was making some healthy progress in their growth and some evil as well. Now, as time had passed, the heart of Iraq became black and evil. He began looking into ways of destroying fellow men by making items of great destruction. Iran was doing much the same, but at a slower rate.

Iraq began to succeed now, and soon he had built himself weapons. Weapons built with the nuclear power, while all the while becoming aggressive to some of their neighbors, other nations, while he openly served his false gods and cursed anyone who didn't believe as he did.

Iran watched his brother grow with great envy, but he was wiser than his brother, Iraq, realizing there were other lands, other nations who would take notice of his fast-growing power that would step in if not careful. He privately tried to warn his brother, Iraq, because he saw the signs of trouble stirring against him. But he wouldn't listen.

Now Iraq kept building his various weapons of mass destruction and in glee looked on them eagerly, knowing if he had his way, there was one land he would gladly use every last one of them on if he could. This land was the land of Israel, God's chosen people.

His hatred for Israel was fierce and greater than any he had for any others. All of this I was seeing in this dream. Finally, Iraq's movement and intents to conquer came up before the eyes of the rest of the nations in our world when he waged war on another. The iron fist of judgment came down, and he was stopped and stripped of all his powerful weapons he had so lovingly created out of his hate!

Iran watched on intently, taking note of his brother's folly, but had begun himself to adventure into the building of the nuclear-powered weapons, but with subtleties and deceit. He built himself labs and testing sites beneath the ground that very few knew of, and his work progressed speedily here. While above the ground, he had labs and testing areas where he did some research openly at a healthy rate.

Now it was Iraq's turn to look on enviously, because now he was stripped and barren of the power he had once obtained. But yet he knew he would once again rise from the ashes for his God, Allah had instructed him as well to build beneath the earth soil labs, under the ground in which he had produced some weapons, not of the nuclear nature. These are called bioweapons, that were not known to the other leaders in the great world of those who had brought down their iron fist upon him.

Still, he did not have the capability any longer to make the weapons of nuclear power. The land of the Eagle had seen to this, making his presence strongest among those who dared to

judge him and strip him of his power. He held great hatred and contempt for the land of the Eagle also.

As time progressed, Iran began advancing quickly and those watching begin to look on in concern. But things were not like before, when his brother Iraq had tried to conquer and display his power. The judging nations were no longer friendly with one another. The land of the eagle and the bear had become alienated.

He knew this rift was deep, because the great bear's leader himself had contacted him in a plan to clip the wings of the land of the eagle. Soon, Iran would sign his signature with many other lands to help the bear succeed to bring the land of the eagle down to fly no more above them.

The Eagle's land was no longer pure, but evil of heart, and now was unprotected by the God he served. In exchange for his loyalty, Iran was given from the bear great technology to complete many of his weapons in progress, as well as an assurance he would use his brute strength and aid him in taking out those he hated the most. The land of Israel. But to do the latter part, he must get his brother, Iraq, to join in this evil plan to clip the land of the great eagle's wings.

Iran agreed, then went to visit his brother, Iraq, who now lived no longer as a man of power, but one of destitution. Iraq accepted his brother's visit suspiciously, for although closer than the other brothers, they both knew how unscrupulous each were at heart. Iran arrived not long afterwards and spoke of the bear's said plan. Iraq listened intently, but then said, "For a deal such as this, I must present a gift to the leader of the bear! What could I possibly give? Oh, but wait. I had many little goodies underneath the ground in my remaining hidden labs. I will present him with one of these."

"Yes," Iran said, "That would be fitting. Who knows when this will come in handy for the bear as well as us." "What benefits will I receive," asked Iraq, "to better my position? How can I be of a help in such a task of taking down the land of the eagle when I have been stripped of most weapons of power?"

"Speak to the bear's ruler. Here," Iran said as he gave his brother a number and direct access code to get him connected to the leader of the bear directly. Iraq eagerly took the information from his brother Iran, and after their now friendly visit, Iran, returned home and Iraq, contacted the leader of the bear. Verbal agreements were made.

A deal with set and arrangements were made for the bear, by way of underground, through many tunnel systems, to begin supplying Iraq with battle equipment and technology to prepare them for the coming clipping of the Great Eagle's wings.

As the years passed, Iraq secretly built his own army vehicles and weapons, including hidden submarines that few knew about. Iran has almost reached above ground with the help of the bear, what he has accomplished below ground in his nuclear capabilities. Iraq is fast once again pursuing the course now.

As this book closed, I awoke from this dream. I laid in my bed praying. I asked my lovely Jesus, "What does this all mean? You know, I very seldom look at news unless led by you."

"I know this Daughter of Faith and Grace," I heard him say. Although I didn't see him, I heard his voice audibly, and felt his presence strongly in my room. Then he continued. "Many things occur out of the sight of the natural eyes. I, though, see it all! Nothing is hidden from my constantly searching, roving eyes. Did I not say, "all that is hidden shall come to the light?" I am the light source, and the prayers of my children has brought exposure to these such things."

"The lands of Iraq and Iran, whose hatred for both my chosen land of Israel and your once great nation of America is deep. All know this, but because of this hatred that they have fed and nurtured over countless generations, their father, Satan, has brought them to a place to desire

these weapons of nuclear and mass destruction in hopes of one day using them on both Israel and your nation.”

“Now with the aid of the bear, also loyal to Satan, they shall have their prayers for vengeance and hate answered. But, O’ Daughter of Faith and Grace, that which is hidden, I have brought to light for you to share and give warning.” “Iran’s nuclear capabilities far exceed what your nation and Israel’s Intel, have been given. Iraq is not as defenseless as he appears, either. The bear has been planning the destruction, the clipping of your nation's wings, for many years.”

“Putin, the leader of the bear, is crafty and sly. How else do you think that he could have caused the world in most parts to think he was being forced in a war with Ukraine because of your nation and NATO's involvement, when this has been the beginning of his plan, the start of the clipping in the wings of your nation, the eagle from the start?” “I understand. What must I do?”

“You do what I've called you to do. You warn! You raise the alarm! For if you do, and people pray, the severity of these things can be lessened! But if not, then they shall fall upon your nation, ripping and shredding her with such a ferocity and intensity of that of a pack of ravenous wolves!!!”

“Warn my daughter! Never stop warning. You shall be hated by many for your bold stand in me yet, loved as well. They hated me also, so do not let this cause you to falter. Time is short. Your nation’s enemies stand at your door, ready to advance. I have brought these things to light. Now bring them to the people, and then lay them before me in earnest prayer.”

Then as his presence receded from its full intensity, still here, but not as strong, I begin to pray this morning once again! I shall never stop praying to my lovely Jesus until he returns for me, or I leave by way of death. “Please come quickly, my sweet Jesus, please. Please come soon.”

Verses.

Amos 3:7 Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

John 15: ¹⁸ If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before it hated you.

Matthew 10: ²² And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake: but he that endureth to the end shall be saved.

Proverbs 15: ³ The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

Mark 4: ²² For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.

Ezekiel 33:2-9

² Son of man, speak to the children of thy people, and say unto them, When I bring the sword upon a land, if the people of the land take a man of their coasts, and set him for their watchman:

³ If when he seeth the sword come upon the land, he blow the trumpet, and warn the people;

⁴ Then whosoever heareth the sound of the trumpet, and taketh not warning; if the sword come, and take him away, his blood shall be upon his own head.

⁵ He heard the sound of the trumpet, and took not warning; his blood shall be upon him. But he that taketh warning shall deliver his soul.

⁶ But if the watchman see the sword come, and blow not the trumpet, and the people be not warned; if the sword come, and take any person from among them, he is taken away in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at the watchman's hand.

⁷ So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore thou shalt hear the word at my mouth, and warn them from me.

⁸ When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die; if thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way, that wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

⁹ Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it; if he do not turn from his way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

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 determined 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

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

Deuteronomy 20:4

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

Jeremiah 33:3

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

1 Samuel 17

America Split in Two Word & Vision 5-17-22@6-30am

He will split Israel! It has already been split by promises from a prior president but your fake Mr. Joe Biden who isn't even the real Joe Biden, but a misrepresentation of his true self, shall declare for the Muslims and align causing Israel to be split. I divide your Land O' wretched America...Babylon. You shall be split. You shall fall! You're falling now!

I strike...you split!
I command...you divide!

Look! Look and see Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. Look and see!

I am seeing with my eyes open a map of the United States with a Kelly-Green background. I see in the air above our nation a massive hand that has appeared holding a sword! It strikes and hits America point down and strikes into the northern area near Michigan but I'm not a 100% sure because geography is not one of my strong points, but it's that general area. I hear a rumbling, a great rumbling noise. Now the green background is gone and it's a world map I see with a huge sword sticking straight up out of America. From the impact point of the sword's blade, I see blue lightning and the ground begins shaking fiercely. The rumbling is louder!

"Oh, Jesus, what is happening?"

I divide your nation O' beloved daughter. I split her into two, for have not I warned all not to touch mine anointed? Have not I warned man not to split my nation of Israel, my chosen people?

Then the ground begins opening up with cracks and our nation splits into two halves and we are united no more!!! Water fills the space where travel isn't possible unless by boats or airplanes.

"O' Jesus, please help us!"

Daughter, I have warned and I have toiled for sinner man to repent and return unto me, but they have refused. In doing so, they have overstepped my warnings of many things. Judgment time is here!

I split your land O' Daughter of Faith, of grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. I split it now!

Now the vision is gone!!!

“Jesus, please help us all and forgive us! Mercy Jesus, mercy in judgment I pray in your holy name.

Play Time is Over! Have you Prepared Word? 2-24-22 at 5:35AM

It has begun! It's begun my daughter of faith!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

Can you see it now...the proof of all that I have said to you by my servants, my prophets, my children?

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

For those trying now to scramble to prepare in haste, do what you can, but your disobedience has cost you much! Your pride has cost you much too and those of you who started your preparations, but allowed discouragement to slip in and caused you to put back on your rose-colored glasses of complacency, of doubt and unbelief, because I did not move on your timeline, you will realize too late what it has cost you!

Disobedience is a sin! Yet many of my own children freely choose to walk in it. Why little children when it causes rebellion which you have learned in my word, my holy word, is the same as the sin of witchcraft.... the practice of working with demon spirits in their spells, enchantments and incantations?

You will realize as these things start progressing faster and faster what your stubbornness, pride and disobedience has cost you!

A hard life lays ahead for you my people, for those who survive unto the end. But a good life when you trust me fully.

I mean a "good" as in when you draw nigh to me, I shall reach down. Come down and draw nigh to you and show you my love more intimately than some of you have ever known!

Your faith and your trust shall grow in me, and our love shall blossom together into a deeper love than you ever imagined possible. Because you are the love of my heart...my holy bride...my children!

I shall be by your side through every trial, adversity and... moments of peace!
You will KNOW I walk with you!

PLAY TIME HAS ENDED!!!

SURVIVAL TIME HAS BEGUN.....in your physical, earthly realm, and not only in my spirit one!!!

PLAY TIME IS OVER, I say to all my children still wondering and walking about with eyes shut, so they don't have to acknowledge physically what my Holy Spirit is shouting out to you!!!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR THESE THINGS:

1. Your banks, financial institutes shall fail, for when no money can be found inside, no money can be given out!
2. Your economy shall collapse O' America. I say...I declare...your money is now useless!!! Now watch its value fall, and fall to death, to no more value!
3. Darkness shall come as your grid; your power grids go down...your internet goes down!

Did you prepare for these things? I've sent warning upon warning!!!

4. Prepare for a rumbling from the earth and signs from the skies of the heaven as secret mysteries are revealed once left hidden!
5. Prepare for the arrival of aliens that are to be friendly, but are really demons, the fallen ones in disguise!
6. A dividing of land!
7. A war upon thy soil with foreign feet soon to trod where freedom once stood!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!!!

I SAY AGAIN, IT'S OVER, for many will find it's too late as prices soar and supplies become soon almost non-existent.

If you had listened, you would have been prepared!

For those of mine who have been disobedient, who have walked in sin, if and when you fully and earnestly repent, I shall still step in and help you, because I take care of mine!

BUT REALIZE THIS!

Your decision not to prepare seriously or not at all, these decisions will cause you at times to have instead of a nice, warm bowl of beans...crackers or crusty bread! Again, still supplying your need for food, but also you are reaping the benefits from the ill seed you have sown!

But I love you still with a love greater than you can comprehend!

I will step in and take care of mine!

I shall hear your earnest cries and prayers, and I shall answer speedily in love, and with love!

Now is not the time to surrender to fear!

FEAR IS A SPIRIT that brings to your soul much tormented and is accompanied by doubt and unbelief. Do not surrender your freedom in me to Satan's bondage of torment and fear!!!!

Rebuke it from you in my name little children, for my power lies within you, because I live within you!

The battle for survival is upon you, my people, and it depends on you standing firm in me, holding my hand, and letting me lead you, and not you lead yourselves!

I LOVE YOU LITTLE CHILDREN!

Run into me, and let me be your shelter and hiding place!

Verses

1 Samuel 15:23 For rebellion *is as* the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness *is as* iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from *being* king.

James 14:15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Luke 6:46 And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

James 4:8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Philippians 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7-8

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

I Send Darkness, War & Captivity, 5-8-23 @ 10:10am

The heart of this people is far from Me, daughter. They profess to know Me, to serve Me, but it is a lie. I know their hearts, so into war and captivity you will go. I have sent disasters upon disasters to your land. I smote your food supplies and your ability to produce by allowing satan, your enemy, to defile your lands. All because you have forgotten Me, the true and Living God of Heaven. I AM the Great I AM, Creator of all, Creator of good. "Seek Me" I cried, for I knew the cost you would have to pay if you turned from Me. Your heart instead turned to your idols of money, possessions, fame and favoritism among the world. I AM a just God, a loving God, a God of patience. Am I not longsuffering toward you, as you defiled yourselves with the world? Yes. Yes I am. Very longsuffering.

Have not I began drying up the great bodies of water in your land and that of the world, O' Babylon? No longer a wife to me, but a woman of idolatry and whoredoms. Have I not sent storm upon storm to wake you up, mildew and blastings of mold upon your lands and habitations? O' people of Babylon, once called beloved America to Me. Not anymore. I sent My Son, My very own beloved Son so you could be free from death, from the wages of your sin, so you could be free and reside with Me eternally in My heaven, created for all who live godly in Me though My Son, My Son Jesus.

I see your hearts, O' people of Babylon and people of the world. I see your blackened hearts and I hear your evil thoughts. Thoughts of hatred, thoughts of lust, thoughts of bitterness and regrets. Thoughts of idolatry to those false gods you have so eagerly embraced to your bosom. O' foolish, foolish people of Babylon, people of the world. I would have saved you through My Son, His sacrifice made a way for all. His price he paid covered ALL of mankind from the beginning to the end. My greatest gift, our greatest gift to you, mankind, from your loving Savior and God. I am withdrawing now as I have forewarned my great hand of mercy fully from the stiff-necked, arrogant, prideful, of all walks of your lives, for sin is not picky in who it destroys.

Babylon, I speak solely to you now once again. Your whoredoms against Me, your holy God have only increased in majority of your people. Your murdering hands continually shed the blood of the innocent, no longer hidden below in hidden rituals and sacrifices, but now embraced by the laws of your sin-sick government. I

withdraw My Spirit from those who continually blaspheme My name, and He, My Spirit, My Holy Spirit. Reprobates to Me you have now become.

Now to those who profess to know Me intimately, who profess My Son Jesus as their Lord, even having accepted into their hearts, but now live a double standard life of pursuing the world while professing to love Me, I give you this word of justice and judgement now, for I have waited as long as I'm going to for you to change your double standard of living. Remember, I see through the façade, the grand charade you present to the world in your lives. I see straight through to your hearts. My Son Jesus now spits you out in disgust, for you cannot serve two masters. You either serve one or the other. No decision is serving your enemy, satan, by your omission of choice. I take from you, as Babylon falls, your homes, your money, your businesses and churches. I take from you everything you placed in your hearts above Me, including some of your people. My last act of giving mercy, preassigned by Me in love for you, to have one more moment in time to finally decide before you're spewed out, is My returning 3 days of darkness.

A plague among plagues, the darkness that comes is your last chance to repent for most, before your nation and world are thrust into the horrors of war, not ever seen upon your world before. War that melts the very flesh off your bodies, while others are plagued in sicknesses therein, for most shall bring forth death. An example of what sin looks like within one's soul. A fitting punishment for a Godless nation that has caused so many others who looked upon you for hope, as a light, a beacon of hope, that city on a hill, that you led in debauchery, sin and further idol worshipping.

Babylon. America. You have blood on your hands. Murderous you are. Destroyer of nations. Lost hopes and dreams, destroyer of the innocent in so many ways. You shall embrace further your sins of sodomy, homosexuality, and other great abominable sins with your flesh, your holy temple I made for you, and in return for your failure to repent and to return unto Me, I bring forth diseases and plagues of which you have never seen before in your world. Then who will look upon your fallen beauty, O' people of Babylon? Who will lust after one another when all they see is dead, rotting flesh? You will, for sin you have become.

My children, My children who truly love Me, seek Me, desire to know Me, who come before Me by way of My Son, those who truly seek Him with all their hearts,

I speak to you in great love, in My heart to you. I love you. I will not fail you. My hand is never too short to reach you. My ear always hears your cries, your utterances, and thoughts. I will move heaven and earth for you. It is within My power to do so. I will part your red seas and cause you to walk unscathed in the fire. I will cause water to spring forth, water out of a rock if needed and cause poison food to be purified. I will cause the sea to fill your nets with fish, your clothes and shoes to never fail, plus so much more for all who trust Me now and who trust Me later. Those who pray to Me in faith, believing through My Son Jesus, in Jesus' name, for in His name I have placed all power, and through His Name you can continually hope, you can continually come before Me in My throne room where I sit on My throne of grace available to you at all times. All times, My children, where time has no limit for Me. Time was created for you to live by upon your world, the earth. I am ready to send My Son. It is by My command alone He comes, whether you are ready or not.

I see that most are not. Most of you cling to remnants of this world, so into the plague of darkness you shall go. Those of Mine who are aware of the coming darkness and when it strikes you have only light by candles, you know to repent. There's still sin in your life. Get the sin out and repent, for My Son's return is at hand. Those of Mine who have refused to heed the warnings given by My sons, daughters and prophets of Mine that know of its coming, but not what to do when it strikes, a hard time you shall have surviving such a time if you don't call upon My Son's name in the darkness. And some of Mine who are unaware of the coming 3 days of darkness, when finding they have not any power of electricity, will know to pray by My Holy Spirit for protection and to repent. If they don't repent, and still love Me after My son returns, further into the tribulation days they shall go, to make up some of those who must endure until the end. Is this not fair and just for those who profess to love Me, serve Me and know My word? Yes, yes it is.

All shall see the darkness of 3 days, a plague of plagues, it shall cover the whole earth after time of displaying colorful dancing lights that cover sky to sky across your whole world. Am I not a God of My word? Is it not written, what has come to pass shall come forth again. I AM God. I AM the great I AM. I have spoken. It shall be done.

Verses

Amos 4:9-13
Amos 5:4-14
Amos 5:20-27
Deuteronomy 22:5
Ecclesiastes 1:9
Isaiah 26:20-21
Amos 8:9-14
Romans 6:23
Isaiah 51:15
Isaiah 24:5
Romans 1:24-32
Hosea 11:7
Leviticus 18:22-24
Revelation 18
Exodus 17:1-7
Exodus 14:26-29
Exodus 15:8
Isaiah 44:6-8
Isaiah 42:8
2 Peter 3:8-9
Isaiah 59:1-2
Exodus 10:21-23
Amos 3:7-8
Hosea 4:6-14
Hosea 12:10
Exodus 3:14
Ezekiel 7:4-15
James 2:13
John 3:16
Jeremiah 10:10

Weapons of War Dream with Warning of Darkness: 1-7-23 @ 6:25 p.m. and 7:38 p.m., plus 1-8-23 @ 12:49 a.m. & 5:31 a.m.

[January the 8th 2023 I had this dream. I laid down early because I was feeling a little under the weather but God is faithful. I feel much better today praise the Lord.

So I laid down about 5:40. And at 7:38 and 6:25. I had this dream then again on 1-8-23 earlier this morning at 12:49 a.m. I had it again with more to it and then at 5 31 am.

I had it again with more to it. Then there's also a word that goes with it. And also Lord willing I have a few bullet points with this I have laid down around 5 40 p.m because

I felt extremely tired I had sought you Jesus, if it was okay to lay down which you had told me "yes." I seek Him about everything. As I prayed over myself in my sleep I told you, my lovely Jesus, if there's anything else you wanted to show me or anything else I needed to give warning to, then I'm available. Make yourself available to the Lord. He loves to talk. He loves to spend time with you. My life is yours.]

My lovely Jesus, I dreamed the same dream twice. First I woke around 6:25 p.m. and with this dream vivid and fully real, I asked you my love, my sweet holy Jesus, do I need to sit up and write what I had dreamed down.

"No, my love, my daughter. Get some more rest."

"Okay, sweet Jesus," I had said. As sleep begin overtaking me, as I began drifting off to sleep again, I said softly in my mind, "Jesus, if you want me to remember this dream then Holy Spirit my friend will bring it back to my memory as your word says in John 14:26 or you can give it to me again." That's what I said as I was going off to sleep.

"Well, sweet Jesus, you did. You gave it to me again. The whole complete dream and I remember it as John 14 26 tells me I will if it's from you. So, thank you Holy Spirit, my friend."

"You're welcome Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, of understanding, of love, and faithfulness."

Now I'm standing also on Second Corinthians 13:1 which partly says out of the mouth of two more witnesses shall every word be established. "Here's a dream you gave me, my love, Holy Spirit. Take over and lead, please."

I dreamed I was in the mountains I grew up in that I love so much, at one of my sister's homes. Her house, which was our parents home, sits atop a hill in reality but in this dream is set high upon a mountaintop. I was there but she couldn't see me. I knew in this dream I'm here to observe. Only right now I am drawn to a large kitchen window above the sink. The curtains are parted and I can see out from the window a view of the mountains and houses located below here and there. It is dark outside, yet I see everything as if it's during the light of day. "Jesus, why am I here?"

I hear no response yet I feel a quick nudge. My Holy Ghost "knower" as I like to call it, when I get the feeling to keep watching outside. I sense something has happened but at a far distance, miles and miles away possibly. Yet I know it's about to show its ugly face or I would not be drawn to keep watching the outside view. Suddenly I see something in the distance that's moving and moving fast. I hear a low rumbling noise. It's a cloud. A huge grey mushroom cloud and it's headed this way.

"Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!" I see the cloud as it comes racing toward these mountains I love so well. "Jesus!" I screamed out. "You promised to protect this land and other areas in different places to keep as a safe area for your people to Worship You freely, as the end time progresses. What's happening?"

"It's a bomb. A nuclear bomb that's been dropped on us this time." My sweet Jesus responds. "I always keep my promises, my daughter, for I am truth and cannot lie because my Holy being can never contain sin. Now watch and I shall show you in the coming days how in some areas I shall keep my promises and protect that which I call mine, that are mine."

The Angry Cloud is billowing and coming fast. I felt myself bracing internally even though I know I am protected here, as a billowing toxic deadly cloud reaches the edge of the property line of this community, I see a yellowish glow become evident to my eyes that repels the cloud and it does not enter these mountains. I watch as it starts going over this area and I realize this community is covered by this yellow glow, as if we are inside a bubble. "It's the Angel Barrier! The Angel Barriers, Jesus! This is what you have shown me You would use to protect such places as this, but also to protect individuals that prayer has covered."

I watch as the whole sky is covered by this massive gray cloud that I can see in the distance, far beyond my natural eyesight's ability as if it has left a light layer of

snow,
dirty snow, everywhere it passed outside of the Angel Barrier.

"Wow, Jesus! Your Angel Barriers are awesome!" I said in amazement as the cloud continued moving over the mountains. "Wait, Jesus. Why am I here? This would mean at least one of the coming weapons from the sky has fallen or something else caused this. Will your Bride, your true Bride be here to endure this?" I asked Him in alarm.

"Little daughter of mine, in your heart you have wondered what it would look like when my Angel Barriers begin protecting against man's weapons of mass destruction powered by the nuclei. Even though you will not be here, my daughter, and even though you did not ask I have brought you here to witness it for yourself. Many of my own who are not ready for My return, even yet, after all they're about to go through upon your world as darkness of three days descends, also Who after my return have come and gone and they finally, finally repent, it's good for them to have an understanding of what is to come. Many of my children do not believe they will have to endure any type of testing in these days of trying of early tribulation. Yet they are fighting on every side the enemy like never before. This is part of it. Yet they choose not to see it. Now the world is about to enter a trying of tribulations times as three days of darkness descends. Even though My children shall have light and be protected, it does not mean it will not be a testing and trying for you as you sense the evil existence outside around you but never touching you, if you are obedient to Me and stay inside, obedience is the key to surviving in Me faithfully as you are safe inside your homes your minds will travel to those you love and know who are not with you. It'll be a time for My people to cry out for the lost as a whole body but also a time of witnessing to those unsaved or in a backslidden state and lead them to My loving arms. As those who are not saved but are inside endure the outer darkness, their minds will be attacked by fear. The darkness is the outer darkness from hell that demons exist in and is alive. The unsaved shall wail and gnash upon their teeth. They shall wail. Some will be driven to madness. Some will repent and return to Me. While others will even curse Me further and stiffen their necks further to my love. Rebellion has a powerful hold on many people. It is a wicked evil spirit that is equal to the sin of witchcraft in people. My people. My creation. But even in some who managed to hold on to their stiff-neck rebellious pride, upon coming out of the three days of darkness, only to enter into the nation of America of Babylon, and others into the hell of war on your Earth, some will finally relent, casting off their foolish pride and rebellious spirit. After all they have lost and been striped bare of, will bend their knees to Me, their holy God and creator, I will wrap them in My loving arms when they accept Me, Jesus, into their hearts and will begin healing their wounds. I will take care of Mine. Even those who are left behind. Leaving none alone as many shall give their life for My name's sake Jesus and my holy Word. Many, I say, but also the few left

upon your world."

[Okay, then I woke at that time and then I dream the dream again but with more to it. So after I dreamed to the point where Jesus was talking I woke at 12:49 a.m on 1-8-23 this morning I dreamed the Angel Barrier I called it.]

The Angel Barrier dream -again this morning but with more to it and I have been laying here tossing and turning, praying about what I am seeing. This is the rest of the dream. I see a long narrow tube, of sorts, white in color. It isn't smooth but has grooves and indentions all upon it. There are three metal type handles, for lack of better words or fins, I don't really know, for them that sits near the top. Possibly there's another making a total of four. But I can't see the other side for verification processes. This is somehow being dropped from the sky. It separates to reveal a smaller but sturdier than metal type rod. The metal rod inside becomes separated from the white case and begins falling by itself. Falling swiftly to the ground making a deadly blow. Plus what sounds like a loud clap of thunder the moment it impacts the Earth. The results are massive and devastation and destruction are the results. Now the sky is full of many of them falling.

"Where are these, Jesus? What land are they descending upon? There are so many, Jesus."

The ends of the rods appear to be flat and smooth. The metal rods smooth on the metal rods, so when it hits the ground it makes a good sturdy impact. Then I heard: "Rod of God." I'm seeing one rod. Rod of God. And dozed off back to sleep. I woke again on 1-8-23 at 5:31 a.m.. I had dreamed the same dream all the way through with the Rod of God with it.

I dreamed the dream again of the mushroom cloud. The metal rods that fall from the skies but also I saw what looks like 12 of these Rod of God. So the 12 it'd be Rods of God and what looks like 12 of these Rod of God or metal rods that are dropping from the sky as a weapon but they are divided into two groups of six. Each group, in this dream, are held together by a plastic holder that reminds me of what is used to hold the six pack of aluminum cans of Cokes or other soft drinks. When these metal rods hit the ground after being released from the heavens, the skies, each one does colossal damage. Major damage to whatever region they hit.

I hear the word: "titanium."

Even though they appear to be small in size and slender, they really are not. But they are thick and wide. They look like a light pole or telephone poles, something like that, inside. Even though they appeared to be small in size and slender, they

really are not but thick and wide. They had looked that way from the side view. From the distance I was seeing them. After momentarily seeing the white round case that separated the metal rods, the Rods of God, I kept hearing also: "Hammer of God" are round. [And the Hammer Of God is something else and I believe it has to do with... it's in space but the Lord has not revealed all that to me yet.]

The Rods of God are round, smooth except for the handle pieces. I call them that, are near the top side when it's falling downward from the sky.

"Whose weapons are they, Jesus, my love? What country has these types of weaponry?"

"Your United States, My love, My daughter, but so does the bear. The land of the bear."

"Russia, Jesus?"

"Yes, daughter. Russia."

"Lord, they are grouped in groups of six. Are they six for both the U.S and Russia, or do they have more but six each is what they shall use some time in the near future, right?"

"Each country has the capability from their satellite in the skies, My heavens above, to drop the total number of six upon your planet."

"But will they use them all? Why do they cause so much destruction and devastation?"

"So do the weapons of the nuclear sort. Both cause mass destruction but the rods have not the poisonous side effects of the nuclear types."

"Will they use them, Jesus?"

"Yes, daughter, they will. And with the force of their impact of those they use, combined with the force of the nuclear weapons that have been used, the Earth will no longer rotate or spin upon her axis smoothly but will stagger to and fro like that of a man full of strong drink."

"Oh no, Jesus! Will they use all of them?"

"No, daughter, but each side will use enough to affect the world's natural rotation that I have established for it upon its creation. Is it not found written within my holy

Word in the book of Isaiah that the Earth would do so. Yes, daughter, it is."

"Jesus, it is in Isaiah 24:22."

"Yes, daughter, it is."

"How many will be released, Jesus? Where will they be released? What locations?"

"The 'How many' is of no need for you to know. At this time your nation shall already be greatly devastated by the use of the weapons of the nuclei. The land of the bear will have endured much damage in areas to their land as well. A time of deep sorrow for your world. This is a world that Antichrist shall reign and rule in. After the strikes and attacks on your land and your fall from dominant world power - all within the space of one hour - other nations will be clamoring for peace, in fear the earth will be totally destroyed. It is. They just don't realize it until a latter moment In time. A new Earth I bring down in the end that has never known the touch of sin or the sting of death. This I do for my people. My beloved people who were found faithful in Me."

Revelation 20:4.

Psalms 3:3

Acts 2:20-21

Matthew 25 30.

John 14 26

2 Corinthians 13:1

Exodus 10 21 23

Job 3:9

Zechariah 14:12

Deuteronomy 7:9.

Job 5:14.

Job 12:25

Luke 21:9

Acts 4: 10-12

Isaiah 60:2.

Revelation 6:9-11

Revelation 7:14

Revelation 21:1-2

and the few bullet points that I have

1. I knew from a previous dream that Angel Barriers are made of God's

glory and Jesus blood and appear yellow around an inanimate object

and clear to a body with life in it. To the eyes that see God allows to the eyes

into a spiritual Realm. [and I believe that other dream was

“a nation” or “a world that forgets God dream” - I don't have the date on there but that is the one where the Lord showed me how

the Angel Barriers were made and nothing can penetrate them nothing.

2. I heard Rod of God when He was showing me the one metal rod in this dream.

I did a search and in reality there is a weapon called Rods of God which are a

kind of space-based kinetic energy weapon concept.

3. When dropped the Rods of God, made of tungsten can reach a maximum velocity of mach 10 at the end

stage and produce a kinetic energy equivalent to 11.5 tons of TNT when hitting a large target. Comparable to that of a tactical

nuclear weapon without causing any radioactive contaminations. it's just as bad number four due to the high speed and small radar

cross section. This weapon is extremely difficult to defend from.

5. I heard “lithium” for the rods but it says they are made of tungsten.

So I prayed and talked with my lovely Jesus this morning and He said it is a combination of both lithium and tungsten

I don't know if that's for just Americas or Russia's or that's just all He told me lithium and tungsten.

6. Both Russia and America had six of these Rods of God but I don't

know which I saw falling with the white case at first. It did not identify which

country I was seeing and when I saw them grouped in six it was just the the rods with the little,

I call them handles or fins.

7. I could see through the Angel Barrier but nothing from the cloud

touched the mountains in any way. It was protecting. So when I was looking up even

though I was looking in, you know outside, and looking up at the cloud & all that smoke, that mushroom (cloud) was coming.

You could see it just going over that protective bubble area. It was a big. Covered the whole community area.

I'm not saying the name on purpose. That's the Power of our God. It's more than just here in Tennessee There's places God has called

that He's calling for safe places or Camps, some people call them camps, so that even during these times His

children can worship freely. They can be provided for and be protected. So seek the Lord. There are homes (also), it's not just camps set up. God will ensure that those that

trust Him may (have a place.)

If you've been found with spot spot or blemish, undergarment with sin in their life, unrepented sin; maybe even sin they

didn't realize and again I'm gonna gonna hit unforgiveness and bitterness, those will keep you out of Heaven.

Because they are sin. Jesus is not going to take a sin-stained Bride with Him. That's why you repent often and you pray often. You pray without ceasing

Proverbs 3:5-6. it says "trust the Lord with all thy heart and lean not into their own understanding. In all thy ways

acknowledge Him and He will direct your path " In other words pray without ceasing.

So you got to work keep to your mind on the Lord. Acknowledge Him. Put Him first

"Lord thank you for this day. Help me, Lord. You know. Lead Me, Lord. Let me be used. Lord keep me from falling into any

traps, in Jesus Name."

Everything's prayed in Jesus Name. Jesus' been given that Name above all names

God will take care of His own and He is already making arrangements for those He knows that's going to be left behind and those who are going to come to Him during that

time. Because there will be true revelation saints but with that being said

I ask you pray and seek the Lord on all these things.

I have to warn, whether you receive it or not. I have to warn. I answered to Jesus and I answer Him on Judgment Day and if I don't warn

and you don't make it to heaven then your your blood is on my hands. if I warn whatever you do with it is

between you and God. I will be obedient to my lovely of Jesus, regardless of the cost. I will I love Him. I love Him and I will serve Him to my

last breath. Whether it be in Rapture or whether it be in death.

With all that's coming upon this world if you do not know Jesus, if you do not know Him as your Savior, if

you do not have that peace that passes all understanding, I invite you today to accept Him into

your heart. Everything, everything you've done, if you've not blasphemed the Holy Spirit, if you have not taken the mark and I'm not talking

about the C-19 thing that is the preliminary, that is not the actual mark. That's still

not good for you. Full of

many evil things and is building your body up to that (mark). With that being said if you've not blasphemed the Holy Spirit - The Mark is not here yet, because the Antichrist

is not in reign yet, for that Mark to be up.

If you're still breathing and in some cases He can just bring you

back to life, there's still hope. If you've murdered; if you've committed adultery; if you've sinned; if you're

harboring unforgiveness; if you've been a pedophile; that's still forgivable; it's still

forgivable. All you have to do is repent. Ask Jesus to come into your

heart. Wash you clean and forgive you. Mean it. Call Him Lord! He is Lord of lords and Lord

of your life. It's that simple.

John 3:16 - one of the greatest verses - "for God so loved the world

that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever, whosoever,

whosoever calls on Him shall not perish, I promise but have everlasting life."

That does not mean once you get saved it's going to be easy. It means He will walk with you and help you

and that does not mean once you're saved you can keep committing sin.

If you commit sin after you've been saved, you need to go back to the cross and ask

forgiveness again, because your name can be blotted out or Moses would not have asked the Lord to

blot his name out when the Lord was going to strike the children of Israel and

make a nation out

of him. (I believe that's in Exodus... Exodus.. or Deuteronomy. Exodus, yes.)

So I invite you to accept Jesus into your heart.

When you have Jesus as your Lord and Savior, everything you go through, you have

someone going through it with you but inside. That like when this world is a raging hurricane and it is

full of much tribulation, much damage, much you have this swirling like

tornado or hurricane - in the eye of that hurricane, in the eye of that tornado is

the perfect peace you can have of God - Philippians 4:7 "the perfect peace" and

the perfect peace God would pass on and the peace of God will pass is all understanding and the peace of God which

passes all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds of Christ Jesus

You can have peace in times of death; in times of war; in times of sorrow;

in times of hurricanes; in times of raging fires; you can have

the peace of God. You know how you keep it Isaiah 26:3 - "You will keep him in

perfect peace whose mind is stayed on You."

If you don't have peace you need to refocus. If you know Jesus, keep your mind on Jesus.

Keep your mind on Jesus. Get your mind off of the things going on, focus on Jesus.

Jesus Is The Answer. Obedience is the key and when you love Jesus with all your heart, being obedient is something you want to do.

Death Blow & Darkness, 2-5-23 @ 6:48 a.m.

Revelation 18:20 - "Rejoice over her thou heaven and ye Holy Apostles and Prophets, for God hath avenged you on her."

He woke me up to these words: "Blow by blow I take down your nation, daughter. All Heaven rejoices! For such evilness and lewdness, she has brought to this world. My world. Soon I shall strike its death blow for all the world to see. Mercy, daughter. Where no mercy is given, then none is received. America is no more and Babylon is doomed to fall. For it is written before one hour, one completed 60 minutes of a turning of the Wheel of Time she falls; and falls hard. Never to be recovered again.

Time has passed until time is no more. All that is left is the grains that I hold in the palm of My hand and the occurrences of time within time, found inside a wheel, of a wheel. Oh, can't you see daughter of mine, of how what is written will come to pass? Will come to be because I, The Creator, spoke it. I speak and it happens. There are no idle words of My speaking and not really meaning it. I have no jesting in my mouth, like so many upon your world does, who will utter words then come back and say I didn't really mean those words.

The Power of Creation, of speaking life and death into your life and others, you did so activate when you uttered the words whether in a jest or in sincerity. This is why I gave knowledge to you inside My Holy Scriptures of Truth. What you say, what you speak over yourself and others this is found in Proverbs 18:6-7,21. Although originally My Holy Scriptures were not divided by verses when it was written down by the unctious leading of my Holy Spirit upon men.

Can't you see the well-placed blows sent upon your once great nation, my little daughter, to bring her down? Greater still yet the many chances and opportunities of My extended Grace and Mercies given to all, for a chance, a time to repent of their sins and come to Me, their Holy God. There had been a point in time that if true repentance of heart had been found in some, enough to turn your whole nation around to Me again, that I would have allowed your nation to flourish and grow a little longer before her written downfall came fully into existence. But this time is found no more. I warned your nation to repent. To return to Me as a whole people and get their houses and lives in order with Me, My Holy Word.

I did so out of love and compassion for great is My tender Love for you but this time is found no more. It has expired. Now the time of weeping and wailing begins as your world and nation enters more into the days of Tribulation, of testing, of trying, and purging, that has come upon your world. A time of scoffing is upon My world and it is even by My very own. By those who profess and know Me, Jesus, as their Savior. "We are not in the great End Times days of the Book of Revelation," I hear them say. Even laugh secretly to one another upon your electrical devices. Your electronics. Or as you gather together before entering into worship at My churches across your world. Flat-out denial as your world calls it, little daughter, even though many have read or listen to My written Holy Scriptures of Truth. Why is it that the ungodly, the unsaved heathen, believes these truths that My children do not? Why is it the unsaved can see what's happening and coming, yet My children, many do not?

It is because you have purposed inside your hearts and denied the very physical and Spiritual evidence I have given to your world. You take your own interpretation of My Holy Scriptures and run with it, as if it is some sort of divine revelation from Me, from My Heaven. You won't even get down upon your knees or on your faces before Me, your Holy God and King and seek Me for My truth. The Scriptures are Me. I am the Word. I am the living, written Word.

You do not know their meaning better than Me. My Spirit, My Holy Spirit is The Teacher I have given to you but even when a teacher teaches it is up to the pupil to receive what is being taught. You are deceived. You have allowed satan, your enemy, to deceive you with his eyes and now you're all but spiritually blind. As you go about your everyday life waiting for events to happen in the way you interpret or understand them to be. Pay very close attention to My Words, little children. I do not conform My Word, Myself, to your thoughts, your interpretation of My written and spoken Holy Scriptures. I am absolute Truth and there's no changing this. I am forever settled. Firmly established in Heaven for I am the written Holy Word. Once dead but now fully alive.

The Grand Illusion, the greatest of them all, as My very own children sit upon their easy chairs, waiting before their expected signs to come forth 'because this just has to be this way.' It is because you have studied scripture all your lives. I say to you now, you are wrong. Reach up and take off the rose-colored glasses of complacency, and take a good hard look at the state of your world. Chaos rules. Sin abounds. Antichrist rises. My proof is all around. You are in the Ending of Times. The Great Day. The time of My Wrath foretold by Joel, Isaiah, John, Daniel, and others of My prophets of old, they are here. I am drying up the Euphrates River in preparation of the coming battle at hand.

For those who have been observing and watching this intently for yourselves will have noticed an increase in the speed of the great river's disappearance. I cannot lie. My scriptures cannot lie because I am Truth. The Living Truth itself. If you don't remove your rose-colored glasses that are stuck so firmly upon your face, covering your eyes, then know this is your choice and you will reap reward upon yourself for this decision.

I warn you now My children, I'm about to remove forcibly these rose-colored glasses from your face, by the violence of reality of what happens upon your world. You will find yourself in a state of shock and of a compromised Spirit as you then realize as Antichrist forces begin taking full control of your world, moving no longer in the darkness of the shadows, because when you have allowed yourself to be deluded and then deceived, then you are not fully awake or prepared in Me, you will miss My very soon coming return. This will occur if after My last attempts to wake you up by shock and force, fail, because you choose even after what's coming fully arrives, has hit your world full force and you climb back into your easy chair with another pair of rose-colored glasses. Those who do so, will do then out of fear and denial, even after the Judgments you will go through. All given out of love to try to wake you up. So, you will return to Me before it's too late for man.

I strike your nation daughter. Blow by blow. And the last blow shall be war and invasion upon your nation's soil. War will break out in many places upon your world, as the attack upon your nation will cause a chain reaction of outbreaks, war in various nations, not far behind the strikes with mass weapons of destruction, which begins falling upon your soil. The coming three days of darkness is intertwined in judgments but it is also entwined with the fall of Babylon, once known as America to Me. But no more.

America the beautiful is dead to Me. Except for My beautiful little children still living inside her as lights among the darkness. They have come out from the darkness. The evilness of your once great nation, living clean, Godly lives with My help. The three days of darkness judgment, upon others, are given in mercy, compassion and tender love for those last few souls who shall finally come during such trying and horrific times. This would be considered as some of those who had

to be pulled forcibly out of the fires of hell and damnation, as written about in My book of Jude in your New Testament.

I am about to send the final blow upon your national, o daughter of Mine but you do not have to fear these things coming. Fear is a tormenting spirit sent from your enemy, satan.

My children who are fully awake and “Rapture ready” as you call it to Me little daughter, are those who know how to abide in Me and I fully in them. They are those who have learned how they can have peace in the middle of chaos and destruction. And this is done by focusing and refocusing on Me continually. My Word tells you of My perfect peace that's available to all who hide in Me. Take the shelter in Me, their God and King. I know, little children, things can appear overwhelming at times. Even frightening. This is why you must focus on Me, and if, dear little children, you have found you are fearful and you've placed your eyes upon the destructive storm and off of Me, I say, refocus on Me.

Be like Peter. My disciple of old. Who did get out of the boat during a storm, upon the sea. He even walked upon the surface but as the winds increased and the storm raged, he took his eyes off of Me. He became afraid. Yet little children, he knew to call upon Me, even after he took his eyes off Me. He knew I would hear him and rescue him because he knew how much I loved him. Peter had to refocus his eyes on Mine, back upon Me. So, trust me little children, like Peter did when I walked him on the water back into the safety of the ship's protection.

Never forget that even though Peter did betray Me by denying Me three times during the night of My soon-coming crucifixion, he was the only one who had faith in Me. Faith enough in My Strength and Power to get out of this ship and take his steps of faith upon the water's surface. This same Peter, My dear friend who denied Me, who took his eyes off Me in the storm, is the very same person who was given the divine revelation that I am truly the Son of the Living God Jehovah, and through this divine revelation I built My Church. So, My dear little children, with all you know in your heart and Spirit that's coming, if you've taken your eyes off Me, as some of you have, I say it's time to refocus. It's time to turn your attention and focus fully back on Me and be the Peters of this world I have called you to be. Peter is an example of how human failure can be turned for the better of that person and for the kingdom of God.

So, look to the skies and never doubt My return. Because I shall not allow you, My children, to endure all these coming things foretold but I shall be your escape. Some by death beforehand. Some shall depart by Me. While others shall be martyred for My great Name. This is the world you now find yourself in. Little daughter, the time is approaching for the three days of darkness; the use of the portal particle accelerators such as is found at CERN's location in Switzerland, as well as others across the world below and above its surface has caused a greater whole, a ripping in the outer stratosphere. As those still continually running non-stop, pull upon your atmosphere, it is allowing the sun's powerful rays, to penetrate your atmosphere.

This, your world's official governments and scientific communities, will say is the cause. Including global warming is a cause of My colorful display of lights in the skies; and they will be partially right but know that it's only by My command these colors are evident for your world to see. Evidence can already be seen across the skies of your world but when it reaches the point of all eyes seeing the brilliant display of colors dancing in the skies of your world in such brilliance and glory, then it's time to run into the safety of your homes. For this is the warning sign I give to you, My children, that as in the days of Moses and Pharaoh I'm sending the three days of darkness, the outer darkness that's fully alive in ways the physical mind cannot comprehend, across the Earth. All will endure The Descent of Darkness. The sun will not show his face again

until the three days are fully completed in the time found within time, as a wheel within a wheel.
Stay ready My children. Stay ready in Me always.

Revelations 18:20 1 Peter 4:1-11 Ezekiel 7:4 Luke 21:10-11, 35-36 Romans 9:15,18 Isaiah 60:1-2 James 2:12-13 Amos 8:9 John 1:14 Matthew 24:12 Matthew 14:22-34 Matthew 16:13-19 Revelation 18:1-9 John 14:26 Jude 1:23 Exodus 33:19 Isaiah 26:3 Philippians 4:7 Amos 3:7 Romans 8:28

My Door is Shut O'Babylon 6-19-23 @8:44pm

Psalm 89:14 *Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.*

Revelation 3:20 *Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.*

O'Babylon, mother of whoredoms, harlot bride to Me. My door is shut, My door is shut to you. You will call, but I will not answer. You will cry, but I will not hear. O'Babylon no longer the free, into war and captivity you go. I would have delivered you out of bondage's hand. My door is shut. My door is shut. All who have been called to, you may still enter who chooses to respond. I will no longer hear your heartless songs of praise lifted up to Me in mocking of My holiness. With fickle heart and feign lips you sing your hallelujahs to me, while sleeping with your neighbor's wife. Some with their very own children I gave them to raise in My holy ways. You raised your rainbow flags of pride accepting that which is deplorable and disgusting to Me, all the while claiming to love Me, Jesus. I Am a God of love, but I am also a God of great power, I am not the weak willed, sin accepting savior you have made Me out to be to the people of your nation, O'Babylon, and those around the world. I am holiness, purity, righteous judgement, and I created man to be a man and woman to be a woman. You were called forth to multiply into the earth. I created the earth, I created the divine nature of things, yet you, O'Babylon is leading the people of your world into the most hideous abominable lifestyles, and then proclaiming because I am a God of love, this is acceptable to Me.

You are **wrong**. So very seriously wrong. I will stay judgement's hand no longer. Those close to Me in heart, living clean, purely holy lives in Me, who really are My little children, I say, I Am coming very soon, so keep yourselves separated from sin. DO NOT COMPROMISE MY STANDARDS IN YOU. SIN IS SIN. Sin is not

acceptable in any form at all. Sin will separate you from Me. Love the sinner who does such despicable and ungodly acts to their bodies and that of others but do not accept or endorse their sinful acts or lifestyles. If you love Me, then you will keep My commandments. Did I not say those who refuse to repent of their sins would soon be turned over to the lust of their flesh, working that which is ungodly in the book of Romans spoken by Paul, who had once been called Saul of Tarsus? Was it not forbidden to the children of Israel for man to lay with man or woman with her own kind, that this was worthy of death?

Look, O'Babylon, o she which once held her head high in dignity. Look how you've fallen. The only pride you have left in your once prosperous beautiful self is that of a rainbow flag, and even the rainbow, the bow symbol was stolen from Me, so you are also a known thief among so many other things, O'Babylon. I shall take your lady liberty that stands as a sign to all, a symbol of hope for those seeking freedom from oppression and shatter her in the coming events soon to occur. Babylon, I shall destroy your wicked cities of New York, Washington D.C, and so many more. Pride cometh before a fall, and fallen you have. They shall come from the north, they shall come from the south. They shall come from every direction and bring you to your knees. My door is shut to you O'Babylon, I will not hear your cries or pleas, I will not lend a hand. Your wives shall become widows, your men slain in the streets and in the fields. Your children shall be dashed in the streets after into captivity you go.

"Oh Jesus, please forgive us for we have sinned." "Daughter, pray not for this nation once called America ever again, for I will no longer open My doors to your people until such a time your people learn to repent as a whole people. Those who are Mine shall still be able to come, those covered in prayer can still come, but those who I have dealt with their hearts time and time and time again, I will show you no mercy, because no mercy was found

within them. Now little daughter, reach all you can, reach out to the lost, for My door has shut to your people in heaven and is soon to manifest its closure upon your earth. Work the harvest, reach the lost, but pray no more for this nation of Babylon to be given mercy, for she has shown her true colors, and her heart is blackened like her master's satan she serves so loyally."

O'Babylon, your remaining time of repentance given as a whole people lies within judgement's hand. An earth shaking, a 3 days of darkness as foretold, a changing of power not once but twice as the king returns to take his rightful place. Demon aliens from the sky, volcano ash shall rise, but these be out of order, but for three. You're no longer a queen, a lady above all others, O'whore of Babylon. You have been divorced by My hand already, yet still you continue to wallow in the field of sin's pigpen given to you by your master satan to live in. I love you, I died for you, but your sin's stench can no longer be ignored. Others shall learn by your fall and shall return to Me, and I shall embrace them so gentle into My tender arms. Babylon, I shall utterly destroy you as a power of all powers, but a remnant shall remain until they become hunted down in antichrist's reign of terror. But for those of Mine living in Babylon, just as I came and rescued Lot, Abraham's nephew before I ordered Sodom and Gomorrah destroyed by my angel's hand, so shall I save those who are truly Mine, washed by My blood and living a pure and spotless holy life in Me and through Me, Jesus Christ your Savior.

Verses

Isaiah 13:15-16

Leviticus 18:22

Romans 1:21-32

Isaiah 59:2

Revelation 3:19-21

Jeremiah 2:32-35
James 2:13
Hosea 4
Isaiah 13:19
Genesis 18:16-33 & 19:1-29
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Jeremiah 11:7-17
Ezekiel 17
Jeremiah 13:14-27
Jeremiah 14:9-12
Nahum 3:10
Hosea 13:2-8 & 15-16
Revelation 18
Deuteronomy 32:41
Psalm 7:11
Psalm 96:13
Ezekiel 7:8
Malachi 3:5
Romans 2:5-10
Genesis 1:27-28
Hosea 9:10-11
John 14:15
John 15:10
Proverbs 16:18

Leviticus 18:22 *Thou shalt not lie with mankind, as with womankind: it is abomination.*

The definition of **abomination**: is causing moral revulsion worthy of or causing disgust, abhorred, intense aversion or loathing.

Vision of Coming Things 11-17-22@ 7:34pm

Live FB 11-18-22

Open your eyes daughter. Open your eyes and write and I shall show you things to come in this short span of your time. Justin Trudeau and Xi Jinping do you see how they are no longer as your world calls it “buddy buddy” for Xi has become angry at Justin Trudeau’s leaking of these hidden secret words to the public. Now Canada will have no other choice than to align with your now broken nations. Do you see it daughter? Do you see it?

Yes, I do Jesus my love.

This was necessary to establish Canada as your once great nation’s ally in the coming war. What do you see now daughter of mine with your eyes wide open?

I see the face of Xi Jinping of China. He’s in a room with many other Chinese men with military uniforms. Green...olive green or something close in color. There is a meeting room. A strategy room I know it’s called. There are military men...high ranking I know somehow, but I see gray or blue uniforms on some.

They are spreading out maps before Xi Jinping. Maps can’t be downloaded or leaked! He’s using maps to devise his plans. I see diagrams of tunnels and labyrinths. A vast networking of tunnels. Xi is pointing and talking. Now he’s listening to the advice of those nearby. I can see that he is considering what is being said as if weighing it thoroughly in his mind.

I see more maps being laid out before him on the strategy table. It’s maps of electrical grids. Where is this? My eyes are searching but the language is written in Chinese. I see Xi pick up a red marker and begin circling areas. He points to one of them and I know it is the first place on the map for whatever they’re planning. I can no make out the name on the map for it’s no longer in Chinese. For this particular name is Taipei.

The grid maps are moved to the side and they are now looking at a map of the Asian area but also with the.....

It’s a map of Taiwan and surrounding areas! He, Xi is now pointing to areas in the waters. Now on the land of Taiwan. I know somehow, he is finalizing his attack on Taiwan. I now see bombs going off in Taiwan! I see boats, ships, submarines and drones on the shorelines of this island.

Now...now...now I see that I am in space. I’m behind the sun and the big gray rock is here, but it’s no longer spinning and held in one place. It once again begins moving toward the earth. When Father, when?

I see soldiers as if dressed in Colonial style uniforms with their triangular style shaped hats like what the pictures of George Washington wore. But some are dressed in red coats, while others are dressed in blue.

Civil war. I hear civil war.

Can all this happen?

I see bombs, missiles flying in an arch upon a displayed map of our world laid out suspended in the air. They are coming from different locations in Russia. They are heading toward us...America. They're coming fast.

Just before they begin hitting our soil, I see a bright light as if a Supernova flashed across the sky to the east. Now I see lights being pulled from the earth toward this great light. It happens so quickly then "whoosh" in an instant the great light and all the smaller lights from the earth are gone with it. The missiles and weapons then strike the earth below and mushroom clouds began forming everywhere one falls.

Daughter now you see what is to come and befall your world. I cannot lie! I've got you in my hands. Thank you Jesus, my love.

The attack on Taiwan....I see all of sudden a vision of a revolver type gun...black in color like a cowboy would shoot. I see the trigger is pulled back and released. I hear, "Taiwan is the trigger to this war of the world.

Now I see a lighted room. I see a hand on a light switch plate. It is one of those with the wide button instead of the small narrow ones. The wall behind the switch is beige. The light switch is beige. I see a beautiful hand of power come from out of nowhere and takes and swipes his hand over the switch. As everything goes dark, I hear these words:

Lights out for your nation of America, that great whore Babylon!

Now it's gone.

Bill of Divorcement Dream 12-27-22@11-31pm (Uploaded 12-28-22)

I had went to bed early but I dreamed again last night. I prayed heavily over my mind and body again. I was living during the time of the Bible days. I was dressed as a woman of this time and era. I kept seeing at various places people standing outside in small groups and they were studying and reading a parchment. Some would be passing it from one to another. It was a parchment I knew of the same and there were many that I saw there.

Each group I came to only said a few words that I heard spoken and they were all the same. "It's not a law but a bill." I went from group to group and passed through several scenes and it was all the same.

The last scene of this dream, and there were several, I had walked up to another small group of people, and someone finally handed the parchment to me. I take it into my hands as a man says, "It's not a law but a bill." I looked at the parchment as I heard a lady say to me. "It's not a law but called a bill... A bill of divorcement."

I read the parchment and see it is a legal binding bill of divorcement with America's name as the person being divorced and it is God doing the divorcing. I heard from the heavens: "Your bill of divorcement O' America is complete. I'm divorcing you for your unfaithfulness to me, your holy husband."

Now I'm hearing all the people from this dream speaking in unison. "It's not a law but a bill. A bill of divorcement. You have been divorced by God your creator O' America the faithless whore. Babylon you have become. A bill of divorcement you have received this very moment in time.

Then I jolted out of my sleep hearing, "It's a bill of divorcement from God!"

Then I heard Jeremiah 3: 6- 8.

I prayed and received these other verses.

Jeremiah 7: 25- 34

Jeremiah 8: 14- 16

Hourglass of Grace Dream Vision 12-22-22 @ 6-50pm

I had been in prayer for around an hour. I had been seeking answers to questions about things he has been showing and revealing to me.

Jesus! Jesus, please show me. Reveal to me the truth of the “why?”

Close your eyes sweet little warrior daughter and I shall show you what is to come upon your once great nation. Putin rides in the clouds of sorrow, misery and destruction. Close your eyes yet open them spiritually. What do you see my love?

I see a great tall purplish mountain like a volcano with snow on top of it, but also that looks like lava or fire on it too.

It is so daughter. It is so.

I see water...ocean water. Where is this?

What else do you see little warrior daughter?

I see city lights. A city lies below it some great distance...no cities! Sprawling cities. I saw a boat. A yellow-colored inflatable raft type float with oar paddles. Wait! There's more similar in style but they're black. Even the oars are a shiny black that are connected to the floating raft. There are several of them. They have motors too. I know somehow, they make very little noise when they're running, but currently their above-board motors are silent...not running. These are built for stealth I feel in my spirit man.

I see frog men. People dressed in black rubber suits. Solid black with flipper type shoes. They had air tanks on them but now they have been discarded on the shoreline. The shore is a black small, pebbly type of ground. What am I seeing Jesus?

There's 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15 of them and they are shedding their water skins. They are not dressed in military attire like I assumed they would be. Instead, they are dressed as if attending a regal, fine event.

I see a warm blonde-haired lady in about her late 20's. Twenty-eight is the number that is flashing above her head and now I see the name Donna R. I see a dark red-haired lady with shoulders length hair. The color isn't bright in any way. The blonde-haired Donna has a slight tan tint to her skin with dark brown eyes. She is slender yet I know somehow, she's quick with her hands and feet.

What am I seeing Jesus?

The future.

The red-haired lady has fair skin. Very pale. I see a name flash above her too. It says Aubrey M. These are the only two that strike out to me besides one of the males. All are dressed in black tuxedos with white shirts. There's one man in particular who has medium brown hair that hangs

with bangs upon his face. He has wide rimmed glasses on his face. They are black with the thickness of the rims being about 1/8 inch wide.

I see a building now. It's an old-looking building of some sort. Possibly a lighthouse from days gone by. The man with the glasses leads the way from off the shore to the door of the building. It's locked. But wait! He has the key. He has produced a key.

They are all inside now, but they don't turn on any lights. They rush around the room closing what looks like wooden blinds that are vertical instead of horizontal in the way they have been hung. They do this by using very small beam flashlights. Not all of them but some.

Instead of heading up the winding steps I watch as 2 of the other men from the group of nicely dressed people stoop down and move aside an old very large and heavy rug. Most, I assume, would never try to move it by themselves. It's very large. They cast the rug aside. As they do I watch as another man with light sandy blonde hair locks the door they had just entered through from the inside.

Jesus what am I seeing?

Watch, my daughter. Watch!

There's a door in the floor but it's not the kind of lock I would have expected to see here. It's totally digital. It's somehow electronic. The man with the glasses stoops down on his knees and punches in a code.....3---4---7---0---1. The 2 men who had moved the rug motion to everyone to back up a little just as a slight whooshing sound is heard and the door on the floor has opened up to reveal steps.

I noticed some dim red lights inside. The man with the glasses as he enters the stairway reaches his hand on the right wall and turns some kind of power switch. Suddenly the stairway is full of bright light. They have yet to say one word to one another.

The man with the glasses motions to the others to follow and they do. The 2 men who moved the rug are waiting to be the last to enter giving them time to dust the dirt off their tuxedos. They're inside the tunnel. It's carved out of dirt with thick weathered wood beams bracing it on each side. They quickly descend the steps. All 15 of them.

Jesus, what's going on?

The truth is being revealed daughter. Keep watching.

I am.

There is a long silver bullet shaped vehicle I see. It's more like a silver slender transportation system or vehicle more advanced in all ways from the controls to the seating than what's above ground. The door opens. More like glides from side to side and nor up and down.

I am seeing the silver vehicle that puts me in mind of a silver bullet take off with the group of 15 people as if running at lightning speed. No one speaks as they travel. I see no one driving. I

understand then it doesn't need a driver because it's AI controlled. The bullet style vehicle never seemed to touch the ground but rather glided above it.

There is a rather nice, massive white house with Grecian columns that puts me in mind of the Greek era. Or more like our White House above ground. They all unload except 2 although the door is left standing open. The 2 men lift up the seat cushion part to reveal a little hidden alcove. They open it.

There are guns of some nature here that I don't recognize. I see.... I see... Now one is pulling out a clear glass shaped hourglass with the sand inside all on one side except for a very few granules, of very little still flowing freely. Only it all appears to be frozen in time.

They each pick up a gun and tuck them inside their tuxedo jackets to where they will not be seen. One of them picks up the hourglass made of spun glass and carries it gently out of the bullet type vehicle. They rejoin the other 13 of their group and all seem to know what the hourglass is and that the 2 men are now armed by the weapons they have acquired.

What am I seeing Jesus?

Take down of a nation daughter! Your nation of America.

I notice now they are entering the white building with the Greek columns. Apparently, they are expected because the door opens to them freely without me seeing anyone near it. Upon entering I find they've entered a grand room filled with people similarly dressed.

It's like a party is going on. One I don't want to describe in which demons, hybrids of both animals, people and machines are joined together in various ways. This is satanic and vulgar. The music is odd but evil. Chimes and frequencies, pitches that are full of pure evil.

Upon seeing the hourglass with the frozen sand inside, the crowd lets out cheers, whoops and hollers. Yet still the people in the original group never make a sound. An occasional nod comes from the man with the black rimmed glass who also has a brown mustache and beard with tan skin, to some people and I felt he was acknowledging some in authority.

The red-haired lady I see now has blue eyes. Dark blue eyes. She is the one named Aubrey. The crowd of the 15 walked to the door. The man holding the hourglass with the frozen sand inside it hands it over to the man with the glasses who takes it with ease.... Even though I sense its heavy spun glass. Weighted glass I feel is what's it is made of. The man lifts the hourglass to the door which slides open immediately.

The room is full of more people swaying and standing but they're not dancing. They're swaying to a chant. They're all chanting and it's not a language I know. Yet I feel it's of ancient origin. It makes my skin crawl.

Jesus please what's going on? No answer this time. Jesus I just want to know the truth.

Yes, daughter I know. Now watch and the answer will be revealed to you shortly.

I'm watching. I see the room has been darkened except for a light. A light shining upon a stage. Two lights I now see pointing to the middle of the stage where now I noticed a single podium there. It's a grand podium yet small. It reminds me of the podium that our president of America stands behind when making an outside speech. But instead of a presidential seal there is another symbol on it.

It looks like a gold metal seal with pointed edges that remind me of a Reese cups edge. In the center of the round golden seal is a goat head with large, curled horns. All solid gold I know. The eyes of the goat are black. There are ancient symbols upon it with the rest of the podium being dark Navy blue. The podium is flat and smooth on top with nothing sitting on it.

I watched as a man with the glasses followed by the other fourteen people of his group start toward the stage. A man meets some halfway. I can't see his face. Jesus let me see his face. I can't see his face. Father God in Jesus' name why can't I see his face?

I see as if a black shadow is removed, and his face comes into focus. I'm not allowed to speak his name. It's a very powerful man in my country. A king in his own right. He grabbed some man with the glasses by the left shoulder then beginning guiding him through the still swaying crowd. They're still chanting but upon seeing the glass hourglass they parted for them to all walk through unhindered.

When the group gets to the edge of the stage with the podium, the powerful man of our country America takes the hourglass from the other man's hand. He relinquishes it to him quickly. The man of power raises the hourglass high into the air and the chanting and swaying reaches a frenzied pitch.

Jesus, Jesus, I don't like this!

You're okay daughter. You are okay.

I watched as the U.S' man of power ascends up the stage from a left side of steps. He walks smugly, arrogantly to the center of the stage then places the hourglass upon the podium. As soon as he does, everyone becomes still and silent. Evil is present here. I feel great evil. He bows to the crowd then walks off the stage going down the right-side steps.

There is an air of expectancy as people watched the stage. The lights are now red shining against the solid black curtains hanging behind the podium. Now I see flags...medium size flags of every nation of our world on small round narrow flag poles but they are forming behind the podium in an arch.

Jesus what's going on?

Suddenly before my eyes stands on the stage a lone figure dressed in solid black from head to toe. Upon his head sits the goat's head I have seen before in a dream wearing a very regal but gaudy crown.

Oh no. Jesus! Jesus this man is the antichrist! How did he appear without warning? I didn't see him enter.

The demon inside him is now very powerful. The demon Abaddon as well as others, he has given him the power to do so through deception.

What's he doing?

Listen and watch daughter.

I watch as the goat masked man walks forward to the podium. The crowd seemed to grow quieter if that were possible. "Children our time has come," the goat headed man yells out and his voice echoes mightily across the whole expanse of the large room easily. It's evil! The voice is evil and it's the same voice as in other dreams and visions I have had of him. My body shudders at the evil in the room, yet I don't have any fear.

Thank you, Jesus, for your protection.

You are welcome, my daughter.

The man is speaking. Our time has finally come, and the time of the Nazarene is over! He picks up the heavy glass hourglass easily with one hand then says. The sands of grace given to the world above in honor of the prayers of the Nazarene's praying saints that has frozen time as you see here.....he lifts the hourglass even higher, but ow with both hands for all to see it clearly....is now officially over on commands of heaven's court!

Jesus! Jesus!

Daughter, please listen and watch.

I'm looking again at the man on stage still wearing the goat head mask. "Our time has come. Fully come for when the last remaining grains of sand pour out then it's over for him. I see now upon closer observation that even though all the sand is on one side of the hourglass, some were dropping when frozen in midair with only a few granules of sand that had yet to hit the bottom.

As he's speaking, I see the sand begin moving inside and they hit the bottom. I hear antichrist give a triumphant laugh and yells out, "My children it's over! The time, the period of the extended grace has expired and upon orders that were passed down from heaven's court no more is to be given. Children! Children! This is the Hourglass of Grace!"

He lets out a string of filthy words about my lovely Jesus. Then he says, "This is what I think about your pitiful grace." He forcefully throws the glass hourglass to the hard floor, and it shatters into what seems like a trillion pieces. Too many really to count!

"Here's what hell's forces think about your grace! Now no more can be granted to the world above except for a few pitiful souls you may still be able to reach if I don't reach them first Nazarene!" I see it all!

Jesus! Jesus! What just happened? Why did he shatter the Grace Hourglass?

Little daughter I have warned you often that the time of grace had expired for your word and the time would be extended.....would not be given any more.

But why did he have the hourglass instead of you?

Satan even knowing I am untainted by his sin, deceived himself into believing I would not keep the commands of heaven's courts. And knowing how Father God and I are moved by our love for our children would grant more grace time. He is gravely mistaken! Nevertheless, he petitioned to heaven's courts to be given the Hourglass of Grace and to be the one to see to its destruction.

I still don't understand why I am seeing this as my answer to my original question Jesus?

Because extended grace and mercy is what froze the sands of grace and while still frozen antichrist could go no further in his ascension to full power above the earth's ground. It's soil.

I'm watching as the first man of power from the U.S. The king in his own right comes back from the left side onto the stage again. He is carrying something in his hand. It looks like a tube of some sort. It's smooth but has the color of dull gold upon it adorned also by colors of red and turquoise near each end.

The ends are elaborately carved with golden ghoulish faces. One side is flat. The other is rounded with a loop on top where a dark red silk tassel is attached to it. I see "finest pure silk" above the tassel.

The U.S man of power who is king in his own right hands it to the goat headed man then bows slightly to him. I think I shall be sick. The man stands to the right hand of the antichrist who takes the tube triumphantly and opens the rounded end with the loop. It screws off.

The crows is still silent as if in reverent awe of the goat headed man's actions and his very movements. He sets the top of the tube on the podium then tips the tube over into his other hand. The tube is hollow because I hear something sliding to the bottom and into his hand. He casts the tube to the floor then holds up a grotesque looking key. I see someone coming up the right side of the stage stairs, but he's in the shadows.

Jesus who is it?

The man begins walking toward the goat headed masked man. Oh, God it's Vladimir Putin! What's he doing here? What are they all here for?

Putin is also in black and has reached antichrist who is still wearing his mask. Antichrist turns toward satan and clasps him on the arm the key still in his hand as if he were welcoming a dear friend. "Welcome! Welcome Vladimir!" Putin bows his head in reverence slightly. I watch then as the goat headed antichrist hands the key to Putin who takes it triumphantly.

What kind of key is it Jesus? What does it unlock?

Daughter, it unlocks the restraints holding back war upon your nation.

I don't understand Jesus. I don't understand. So please help me. How does this tell me the truth? I watch as antichrist turns to face the crowd with Putin by his left hand and the U.S, powerful man on his right. The crowd erupts into shouts and cheers. I hear, WAR! WAR! WAR! WAR being chanted and "DEATH TO THE NAZARENE AND HIS OFFSPRING." Now it's gone.

When does this take place Jesus, and can it be stopped?

No, it's on orders of heaven's courts.

Surely not everything shall be done in the shadows but has to be brought to light for your words to be true spoken through me and other servants does it not?

Yes, my love it does. It does.

But how Jesus? How does war happen when there's no evidence of some things of your words being fulfilled? How do you receive any glory this way?

I will be glorified in all things daughter. You just don't see it now.

Help me to do so then. What happens Father God? What happens with our extended grace, our grace period once granted is now gone?

Putin fires!

At who?

You daughter.

But when?

Putin fires.

But what about all these things still to come?

When does this happen? Lord did this begin before we had finished talking or is it still coming?

Daughter, it was just moments ahead of reality. All you have witnessed now has finished occurring while we conversed.

Thank you, my love.

You are welcome sweet Child.

I did not pursue questioning my lovely Jesus any further for I knew he was through talking right now.

Verses

Exodus 33:19
Ecclesiastes 3:1-9
Job 34:21-22
Psalms 2:2-5
Luke 8:17
Psalms 75:6-7
Revelation 9:13
Romans 9:15-18
Daniel 12:21-22
Proverbs 8:15-16
Psalms 28:4-9

Grace period: A period officially allowed for payment of a sum due or for compliance with the law or condition, especially an extended period granted for a special favor.

Bullet points

1. The Hourglass of Grace' sand was the allotted time of the grace period our world had been given to repent.
2. Satan petitioning and asking the courts of heaven to have the legal right to be the one to destroy the hourglass of grace shows he knows the legal system in heaven set up by God and nothing can be done without God's consent. We also know that he does know by reading Job 1:6-12 and Job 2:1-6. Satan requested or petitioned God to be able to test Job. God agreed but only on his terms and conditions...those of heaven's courts established by God's holy ways and laws of righteousness and justice.
3. There were many well-known people, famous, high ranking and powerful in the crowd with many I have seen before.

The Thanksgiving Dream 10-31-22@ 12:58am & 5:55am and Journalled @9:18am

Lord Jesus I now feel led by Holy Spirit, my dearest friend to write out the dream I had twice last night. The first time was at 12:58am this morning and then again at 5:55am. I woke again with it vividly displayed in my memory. I have waited until praying and laying it before you once again sweet Jesus because of the content and it is a direct answer to the questions I have been seeking about having a Thanksgiving dinner for over 2 ½ weeks.

Now Father God in Jesus' name let me write not one word that's not from you. This is my dream from you, my love. Lead me Holy Spirit. It began with me observing a World War Two bomber plane but it's flying straight upward high in the sky. Why it's flying straight up instead of flying through the air like normally a plane does I'm not sure? Then suddenly I hear a voice from heaven's say, "This is still to come." Then the scene changed.

Next scene

I am out shopping looking for a Turkey for Thanksgiving Day dinner. I have gone from store to store and still no turkeys are to be found. "What am I to do?" I hear myself ask. I'm walking through another big store and walk up to the frozen cooler areas where the turkeys normally will be stored at. It's empty! They're all empty!

There above the coolers is a large picture hanging down from the ceiling by white ropes. On this picture is a cooked Turkey on a platter with a cartoon person holding a knife in his left hand and a fork in the other. He is showing from his head to his chest only. Across the picture is a huge X over the cooked Turkey and the person.

I hear a voice from heaven's say. "Thanksgiving Day dinner has been canceled!" Then the scene changes again.

Next Scene

I am in my apartment speaking to someone by phone. I'm not sure who is on the other end. I hear myself ask, "well, when can you come for Thanksgiving dinner? What is the day you can give me that you can safely say your schedule will not interfere with you coming for dinner since we're not able to have it on Thanksgiving Day?"

I know the person is answering. I paused to listen then wrote on a piece of paper laying on the table in front of me, "Not after the 14th of November or they won't be able to make it." I turn to my wall calendar behind me and place an X on the 14th of November. I say, "Got it. We can safely plan for our dinner if it's before the 14th if we want to have this last Thanksgiving dinner before we all depart on our grand journey together."

Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

I'm sitting in the living room area of my apartment with family and friends. We had just celebrated our Thanksgiving dinner together in which we were thanking God for the delicious

meal where instead of a Turkey we had a delicious ham with many other foods.

There is an old timey box TV. A large one built inside of a wood cabinet like they used to be built in. The TV is on which is very strange because I don't watch TV much, if any preferring to watch preaching, teaching or gospel music.

There is a man that looks like Richard Nixon sitting in front of a desk holding a sheet of white paper that he begins reading off of. He says these words "Snow is expected to fall heavily everywhere upon our great nation. Dirty snow in abundance by Thanksgiving Day."

I hear my daughter say, "Oh, we must leave before the snow hits." Then she asked, "Mom when are our tickets for? What days?" I hear myself reply. "All who are going can leave at any time but they're only available for those who made the reservations in advance for the journey, but I did specify with the Ticketmaster we wanted to leave as soon as possible after we had our Thanksgiving dinner together."

I hear my son say, "Mom I changed my mind. Can me and my kids come?" "Son," I replied, "You know I think there's still time since it's not Thanksgiving Day yet. Are you sure you want me to contact the Ticketmaster? I have already told him when I have been talking to him that I want you and my grandkids to come. He said he would hold three positions open for you. All you had to do is accept them, his tickets, and you could come. "Then yes mom," he said. "We want to come." Cheers erupted in the room as the joy of having our family go on this journey together filled our hearts.

Then the scene changed again.

Next scene

We are on the plane, both family and friends, and it's about to take off. We are filled with happiness and joy. There is a man in a blue uniform that is standing in front making an announcement. His captain's hat has gold trim and there's gold trim and gold buttons on his royal blue uniform.

His shoes are shiny black, and his shirt is crisp white. He needs no microphone or speaking device and his voice is heard by all like the sound of rushing waters. "This is your captain speaking. You are on a one-way flight to heaven. You need nothing but yourselves. Enjoy the comfort and peace of my rapture express! Then suddenly his eyes begin turning into flaming fire and he says, "Let's go my bride! Let's go home!"

Shouts go up as he walks into the cockpit, and we begin our ascent into the air. I looked outside the window for a moment. "Snow!" I see snow starting to fall, but it's dirty. Then the scene changes again.

Next Scene

I am an observer, and I see the dirty snow has covered our nation. This snow has a deadly effect on our land. I find myself looking up and I see the lone bomber from the beginning of this dream. But now it has begun turning and is heading back down. Straight down but he's not

alone. There is a fleet of them.

Next my eyes began looking as my vision expanded to the waters around our nation of America. I see ships, boats, submarines, and drones. All types of variety, shapes and different flags on top of some of them. It is a massive army from the waters and the skies.

I hear the voice from Heaven again say.

Now, now is the time for this! Then I awoke.

I have spent many hours seeking, fasting, praying and asking you my love about these things and this dream given to me twice in one night has confirmed many things you have been telling me. Now Lord how do I proceed? I'm at peace and felt no check in my spirit with this dream.

Verses

1 Thessalonians 4:16-17, Matthew 24:27, Mark 13:32-37, Matthew 7:7-8, Hosea 12:10

Bullet Points

1. Remember this is a dream so pray about it and line it up with the Holy Word of God and ask Holy Spirit to speak the truth of this dream to you.
2. This dream was an answer to my personal prayers where I was seeking God if I would be able to have Thanksgiving dinner with my family and friends.
3. The lone WW2 bomber plane is the same I have seen from other dreams and is Russian. I know this from researching it from prior dreams.
4. I had the sense and feel that there's more I wasn't aware of in this dream that was going to happen in between the 14th and 24th of November.
5. The wording where I asked in the dream about "safely" having Thanksgiving dinner stuck out to me so that I feel if I wait until after the 14th, there may be a reason that we won't be able to have it or it may pertain to only me and my Thanksgiving Dinner since it was a direct answer to my prayers.
6. I was obedient and had our dinner prior to Thanksgiving Day. This was evident by the ham instead of the turkey being served. It was also evident when we were talking about the journey being before Thanksgiving Day.
7. The shortage of turkeys also can represent the food shortages we are already experiencing.
8. Richard Nixon turns out to have heavily endorsed nuclear energy and he was heavy into nuclear power and threatened several times to use it in various situations during his presidential administration.
9. Nixon opened up diplomatic relations with China. Prior to that we refused to recognize them as a nation and would have no dealings with them whatsoever. Comedians would joke that if you sent a letter to China, it would come back as no such country.
10. Dirty snow is symbolic of nuclear fallout. Symbolic of the term nuclear winter.
11. The journey we were preparing for was symbolic for rapture.
12. There's still time to get saved and be able to go in the rapture. The pre-made reservations are symbolic of this fact I feel.
13. Jesus was the Ticketmaster in this dream I feel.
14. Jesus is the captain of the plane called the Rapture Express that is heaven bound.
15. The dirty snow began falling after we had already departed.

16. The bomber fleet came shortly after the dirty snow and was of different types. So did the vessels in the water. Both are also, symbolic I feel of the soon coming invasion of America.
17. The massive armies in the waters are also part of the invasion made up also of many nationalities.

Word of Smokescreens 1-2-23@3:11pm

Now is the time to trust me, children. Let go of any holds on this world that you might find yourself still clinging to. Ask my Spirit, my Holy Spirit to search you. He searches the deepest earnest parts that most would leave still hidden. Go into your homes and hide in me. I am your hiding place. I am your light. I am your source of strength. I should be your everything as you are mine!

Smokescreens! Smokescreens!
So much in hiding and smokescreens.

Did I not warn your enemy is subtle and crafty? Did I not say he is wise in his deceit? Under the shadows of the smoke and mirrors much deception lies. Cast your eyes toward Taiwan. All is not as it appears. I give you these words:

Smokescreens
Deceit
Illusion
CGI
Fake news
Hidden Society
Alternate reality by deception
Underground and underwater access

Daughter of mine speak these words without hesitation. The time of the separating of the goats and sheep is over.

Tell me children, did you not see the evilness of heart come out in those you thought were truly mine when things appeared not to happen, or they happened another way than they supposed? This was done to further separate the sheep, my sheep, from the goats who loved the world more than me or are really wolves in sheep clothing.

Ah my children look how the accusations were hurled at one another because they didn't see what they thought should transpire. Foolish children just because your natural eyes did not see something happen or your natural ears didn't hear your supposed news does not mean my hand did not move or come true.

Smokescreens have been allowed by the enemy on many things upon your world.

Tell me children, those of you who are awake to the truth, how long did it take for the worldwide pedophile ring of sex trafficking of children and some adults stay hidden by your world's control by the hidden secret society? Years children. Many years!

Through fear of death many were kept silent. While others were murdered. By coercion and blackmail others remain quiet. By those willingly participating even in the worldwide cover up. Yet it has been brought to the light because I say nothing shall forever stay hidden but must become light. I am the light and when I came to the earth my presence shined the light upon the darkness exposing all hidden things.

The time of smokescreens is expiring.

Pray for the truth to be revealed my children in my name Jesus and when you do, I shall start blowing the smoke away and disposing of all the mirrors.

Are you prepared my children for what's coming to your world?

Darkness descends. It has arrived and waits for my command. Are you prepared? Truly prepared? Darkness rides on the wings of war. Putin of the bear shall roar and begin the devouring of America the eagle. He shall take the first bite. Xi Jinping, the king of the east, shall join in on the feast.

Smokescreens of signs not yet seen covered.

It's time! It's time! It's time O' America to fall physically as far as you have already fallen spiritually! You have become a stranger to me. A lewd woman with whorish ways to me your faithful husband and God. Babylon of old, yet Babylon of the new you are... you have become!

Lament, weep and wail but I shall not hear your cries! My ears shall be deaf to you as the weapons fall and strike your nation for those who survive the darkness. Darkness that covers your whole world except for the land of Goshen. I am the land of Goshen, of safety for my true children. I am in their hearts.

Smokescreens hides the truth of many things not yet revealed that have occurred or are occurring as I speak to you through my beloved daughter.

You are all my beloved children!

Those who choose to see the truth I say now, "Eyes be open further and let my truth shine forth."

Those who refuse to believe I say, "Fall deeper into your father satan's pit of deception," because you choose his lies over my truth because many of my own want to continue on as if nothing has changed or is going to. At least not in their lifetime.

Deception! Deception in its highest form as the whole world controlled by antichrist through satan now controls your hidden secret society. But oh, they are not hidden from Me!

For those who are truly mine I say, "Prepare yourself in me. It's time as darkness descends for you to be my voice to any that I place in your path. It is the time for many to either accept or reject my great gift of eternal salvation. For many I say it is their last chance."

For my children who are concerned about speaking up in my name I say, "Remember I qualify who I send, and my qualifications need no credentials approved by man!" When these precious souls are placed before you, look beyond their facade and see the hurting soul within. Know this. If you don't speak my words, I give you then that soul you're looking at through the eyes of that person may very well go to hell because your failure to speak.

Speak up! Speak up I say. But be encouraged for I am with you always and so is my Holy Spirit. I'll leave you these words my children:

I love you
I died for you
Uncovered smokescreen
Shock and awe
A look back reveals the truth of the given signs
I am the hope in the darkness and the first flight out
True first feast of Thanksgiving will have finally come for I know it all
Attacks gone unknown
Hidden changes in powerful seat hidden by the haze of smoke

Stay ready in me, my children. This trying and testing of the dark is your time to shine. Do not give up hope. I am almost there. I'm on my way but these things must transpire and shortly after the missiles fall for America.

Look beyond the obvious my children for my truth. This is done by prayer in me, Jesus.

Verses

Isaiah 41: 13
Matthew 12:36
1 Peter 3: 10- 17
1 Corinthians 4: 5
Proverbs 15: 2- 3
Isaiah 45: 9, 24
Acts 20: 29
Exodus 10: 23
Job 28: 11
Isaiah 5: 30
Daniel 2: 22
Deuteronomy 29: 29
1 Corinthians 2: 10
Ezekiel 3: 18
John 8: 12
1 Peter 2: 12
Matthew 25: 32- 35
Amos 9: 8
Job 12:25
Psalms 37: 6
Jeremiah 23: 24

The Black King Rises 11-26-22@7:06pm

This word came from my lovely Jesus after deep prayer.

Riots in China.... Smokescreen for real activities of Xi Jinping----- Taiwan

No Christmas Day celebration on the 25th of December.

Black king rises from pits of the abyss.

Another Pearl Harbor attack it will be on 7th of December.

Out of the abyss he comes! This night! This night! This night! This hour!

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! REPENT! I say REPENT!

It starts now! I say now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! And Now!

Submarine submerged in the deep
comes in three
has now arrived

Smokescreen! Smokescreen! Nothing but a smokescreen!
China is wise! Xi Jinping is so!

Judgment time has come! Has come! It has come! It HAS COME!

No more time left! No more time I say. I say it again. No more time is left.

Get down on your knees now and repent! Repent now or you will die my people!

I am your God. You my created people. You will die! I say many, so many shall die across your world!

REPENT! REPENT! **REPENT! NOW! NOW! PLEASE NOW!**

I'm coming! I'm coming!

Have not I told you I'm coming? Get ready of foolish virgin bride. Get ready!
Why stand ye idle when it's time for our wedding and you are still not ready?
Get ready! Get ready! Get ready!

I come! I come! I'm on my way, so be ready or I will leave you behind!

DO YOU HEAR ME?
DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?

Absolutely no sin! No sin! No sin! I say again. No sin shall enter Heaven's gates again since lucifer has been cast down.

REPENT! REPENT! REPENT!

Man going down!

Man going down!

Man going down!

Attack! Attack! Attack!

Imminent!

It's now! It's here!

Attack! Attack!

Run! Scream! Howl and wail!

Judgment's strong hand has found you wanting this very night for some! This very day for others!

The trigger has been pulled and the bullet has reached its target. In less than 2 weeks of your time Babylon falls! She falls! She falls! She falls! She falls hard never to recover fully ever again.

Oh, America! Oh Babylon! One and the same! Your time has come! Has come! Has come!

The trigger has been fully pulled and released. The smoking gun is reloading, and this bullet is not aimed at Taiwan, but you O' America...Babylon and it's set to kill you! My aim is deadly accurate for I shoot by my voice command.

Like puppets on a string following my commands because even satan has to obey my command. I order his demons to fulfill my word of Judgment! They have complied willingly.

Now you fall my harlot bride! Now you fall in less than 2 of your weeks!

News arrives on the wind of the invasion of Taiwan, of Japan, of South Korea. News no longer suffocated but fully alive and breathing now!

Mayday! Mayday! We're under attack! I say we are under attack! The Chinese have come.

Mayday! Mayday!

Xi said smugly in his chair sipping champagne as he conference calls the evil Putin and the young but evil Kim Jong-un.

At last unification for all, Xi says smugly. Hear him daughter? Hear him laugh out loud in smug satisfaction as thousands upon thousands die? An offering to Satan as the abyss is opened and the

spirit of the dark king rises to possess Antichrist's very soul. Wail O' people of the earth. Your time of woe has come, has come!

WOE! WOE! WOE!

Woe as the Trumpets of Judgment prepare to sound as soon as the seal of the 6th still opened is fulfilled. The 7th seal has already opened and been completed as silence of horrors was given in Heaven for what has come to the souls of man on your earth.

Run! Run! Run, O' people of the earth as judgment's wind wreaks havoc on your world!

My breath!

My wind!

My voice!

My command!

My righteous right fist has come to you fully this moment...this very moment of your time!

Taiwan falls tonight under the control of Xi Jinping's CCP. His evil governmental iron fist.

Run little people, he yells from his padded chair and laughs as he watches all the destruction he is causing.

Vision:

Bring Tsai wen. Bring the president, he/Xi yells jovially with Putin on the video screen and Kim Joun Un is there too!

I see the general from visions before in his green uniform come in a few minutes later with the president of Taiwan. She's been beaten! Her glasses are missing. Her shirt is torn. They have abused her in so many ways. Oh God! Oh God! Yet she still manages to hold her head slightly up in defiance. Xi scrunches his face up angered by her actions. He shouts out a command I can't understand.

Within a few minutes a cameraman comes into this room. He's filming what's going on inside. Xi Jinping stands up. The champagne glass falls to the floor and shatters. He doesn't even notice. Now I understand him.

The tribunal, he says then waves his hand toward the video screens with Putin and Kim Jong young watching, finds you guilty of treason for raising a rebellion against your rightful government. Then with one swift move of his hand he lifts a handgun I hadn't noticed before and with lightning speed he shoots her between the eyes. I know she's dead before she even hits the floor.

Oh God! Oh God! Oh God! Oh God!

I hear my Jesus say:

The trigger has been pulled my daughter. The bullet has hit its mark. War comes to America. War comes to Babylon and in a few short days Babylon falls!

Tell my people to get the sin out now because tomorrow is too late for some.

Hawaii is about to go under daughter. Your Pearl Harbor moment is the invasion on your nation. Look to the 7th daughter. Look to the 7th for the ending of it all! The beginning of the end this I say.

The black king! The black king! The black king rises to night!

Apollyon has come to your world daughter and most of your world's people haven't even got a clue of what great evil has risen from below.

Verses

Revelation 9

The False Reality Dream 6-18-23 @8:41 am

1 John 4:1 Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

I am in a beautiful green area, and I know it's from a camp area of a well-known religious Christian leader. I am alone and apparently had intended to set up camp, but I had nothing but a single sized white mattress. I'm here I know to reach God, to get closer to God, but I'm on a mission to reach lost souls of other people and lead them to Jesus, if I can. I feel an air of desperation and difficulty all throughout this dream. I am standing, praying quietly to the heavens asking for directions, when I hear young voices. I look up to see three young people in this grass area, in their early 20s or possibly younger. Two young men, and one girl. The girl had long golden wavy blond hair that hung past her shoulder blades. She had a wreath of assorted greenery and flowers around her hair. She was fair skinned and lovely to behold. She is in a Kelly green pull-over shirt with dark green vertical stripes that cover the chest area up to the neck. The darker green stripes were also around her upper arms, corresponding with those across her chest, and her sleeves were long. She wore hip hugger blue jeans that flared out at the bottom of the legs, and she was covered decently, but then her outfit would change into a long white flowing dress, then back into her pants and green shirt (and this fluctuated the whole time).

The two men in the blue jeans were both dark headed. One was of a medium build with a green shirt whose sleeves were of the darker color green as the lady's dark stripes, but they were short in length. The other young man was of a heavier set build with a blue matching shirt to the other young man's green shirt. They are all three carrying Bibles. I took notice of the Bible knowing mine was in my heart at this time as hard copies were no longer readily available in our world at this time. They begin setting up camp right in front of me. Our campsite is now located behind the back

of the visitor center, still on the well-known Christian person's land from the past. A man walks out the back door of the building. I know he's with me somehow, but he isn't camping here I feel. The young medium built man in the blue shirt begins quoting out loud a Bible verse that he has memorized. Oddly enough I know he quoted it correctly, so from the KJV, the King James Version. He was so smug, so proud of himself for quoting it as if it was some renowned feat. The other man who I know is with me has grey hair and is a little overweight wearing a spotless white t shirt. He has on jogging pants that were black with wide white stripes running down them, and tennis shoes made for running.

We begin casually talking to the young people, cautiously though, to test if they really love God, love Jesus, or not. We were trying the spirits. The girl's name was Cassie, the medium built young man with the blue shirt was named Ernest, and the other young man with the green shirt was named Larry. The man with me was named Rudolf, and I called him Rudi. As we are conversing, Rudi mentioned the verse the young man had quoted. He seems surprised that Rudi had knowledge of the verse. As we continued to talk, I am praying within myself in Jesus' name. I heard Rudi quote the verse verbatim that the young man had quoted, and then he quoted several verses after that contained the whole passage concerning the original verse. Young people's mouth hung open, and Ernest cried out, "But how?! How do you have knowledge of the forbidden scriptures hidden away by antichrist forces?" "How do you have a copy, young man? Or even been able to read and learn it?" I asked. Confusion filled his young face as well as the others. We got our Bibles from the people who said they were from the true church from Jesus that had went underground. I said quickly, "Have you accepted Jesus into your hearts already? Do you know Him personally as your Savior?" "No," the man named Ernest replied, "but we're searching for Him. My mother loved Him and told me about Him, but she was taken

by the invasion or the great vanishing as some called it, but she warned me if she disappeared, that Jesus came and got her in the rapture. She went missing, and things began occurring like she told me they would. I have been trying for many months now, I have been reading it avidly to try to find this Jesus mama talked about and loved so well." "We all have Ernest, we all have. Ernest, where and how exactly did you get your physical copies of your bibles?" "We asked around and were put into contact with the 'underground Christians' they called themselves. We went into the tunnels and were each given one." "May I see one of them?" I asked.

Concern was on Rudi's face, he knew already what the Holy Spirit was revealing to me. "I guess." Ernest said but with uncertainty. He handed me the black Bible, and when I opened it my Holy Spirit alarms went up ten more notches. I closed it and ran my hand down the Bible's spine. There is a very small lump I had learned, I knew in this dream, to detect. "Rudi, it's bugged." I said out loud. "It has a tracker in it." "What?!" yelled the young group of people. "Yes," I said, "you're being tracked." "By who?" Ernest asked. (We had no time to lead them to the Lord just so you understand). During our whole discussion Cassie had been setting up part of the camp, but she had been intently listening. (During this time she was actually setting up a table, putting a coffee pot on a little double eye camp stove, putting out Coca-Cola's and potato chips and preparing the food.)

Suddenly we hear the sound of planes, lots of planes in the sky, they begin dropping mattresses all over the camp sites and grounds of this once well known Christian famous man. They look like air mattresses with the seams dividing it into sections. They are rainbow in color and are single in size. "We got to get out of here!" I yelled to Rudi. Cassie, seeing the colorful rainbow air mattress falls down backwards on one, saying, "Oh they're so pretty!" The mattress somehow folds itself around her and has covered her

completely over. "Run!" I yell. "What about Cassie?" Ernest yelled. "It's too late for her;" I screamed out, "run, run now or die!" I take off running into the woods to the right of the building. I look back long enough to see Rudi is still standing as if trying to decide whether to step in and help these young people. Larry has fallen face forward unto one of the rainbow air mattress, following Cassie's example and I hear him say, "Oh, these feel nice." "Rudi!" I screamed out, "you can't help them now, you've got to get out of there!" Rudi is spurred into action and he dashes into the woods behind me. I take one more look back to see Ernest has cast down the bugged Bible and is running after Rudi and I.

Then I awoke.

Verses

1 John 4:1-6

2 Thessalonians 2:3-4 & 10-12

Romans 6:23

Amos 8:11

Psalms 74:12

1 Peter 2:6-9

Romans 16:20

What's Falling from the Sky Dream? 4-12-22@4:21PM

You gave me this dream sweet Jesus on Sunday night, but I am journaling it now as your precious Holy Spirit, my friend has led me to do. So, it was actually given to me from you on the night of 4-10-22.

It begins with me standing outside, looking up into the night sky. It's dark. It's a clear night and the stars are shining and twinkling ever so brightly. I'm near a city or town, but not standing in it, because I see lights to my left, and on my right are mountains in the far distance.

I feel I'm in an open field. I am mesmerized at the beauty of the night. I love being outside and looking at the stars in this dream as I so often do in reality. I began seeing a movement in the sky. It looks like a shooting star, but wait! There's another and another and another!!!

"Is it a meteor shower, Jesus," I asked? "What's falling from the sky, Jesus? What's falling from the sky?" Then I realized that there are many of these falling stars, only these are not stars, but missiles I feel.

"Jesus," I screamed out and instantly I am in space hovering above the Earth, looking down upon our nation, America. To my right, I catch a small movement and I turned my head to see what it is. It's my lovely Jesus. He's so magnificent with snowy white hair, skin that shines like amber and flashing fiery eyes of blue that's looking at me with intense love!

"Jesus, you're here," I said. "Little daughter, I am with you always," he said with a tender smile. Then he spoke gently and said, "Look and see daughter."

I turned to look back at the Earth and now I see missiles, many missiles around twenty-five or more if I guessed, for there is no way to count them, because they are racing across the sky in a huge arc headed for various locations all over my nation of America. They are coming from the north!!!

"What's going on? What's going on," I asked in a panicky voice? He looked at me with great sorrow and sadness, and I knew. "When Jesus," I asked in a shaky voice? He responded gently and softly these words. "Soon daughter, soon...the beginning of war on your nation, soil and all because your people chose sinning over me their Savior."

"I'm sorry, Jesus!" "Me too, daughter!" Then I awoke from this dream.

Verses

Jeremiah 10:2

² Thus saith the LORD, Learn not the way of the heathen, and be not dismayed at the signs of heaven; for the heathen are dismayed at them.

I Thessalonians 5: 3

³ For when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape.

Luke 21:11, 25-26

¹¹ And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

²⁵ And there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring;

²⁶ Men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth: for the powers of heaven shall be shaken.

There's More Coming Than We Realize Dream 11-3-23@ 3:51am & 6:55am (Uploaded 11-6-23)

I dreamed the same dream again Jesus Christ my love I dreamed at first at 3:51 a.m. and now again I have awakened at 6:55 a.m. with it once again. There's more of them coming than we realize, I heard as I awoke. Every thought... everything that goes with the dream, even the thoughts inside the dream are exactly as I received them.

The demons and fallen ones are coming in the darkness of three days this we know. Those who are spiritually awake in Jesus Christ. But none of us I feel really realized what one third of an innumerable number of heavenly angels of the fallen ones really are. The fallen ones are one third of innumerable number of hosts or the amount of the nephilim children and the rephaim.

In this dream I was taken to what was called a situation room where the enemy's plans were discussed. How I arrived at this location was traveling like never before. I was outside in a field on my knees praying for our world, praying for Israel, for its peace, its people and about the war she now finds herself in. I'm praying for the innocent people of both Russia and Ukraine. I'm praying for all people to have windows and doors of opportunities for salvation through Jesus Christ before it's too late.

These wars are the fuses to the powder keg of the massive war coming to our world, when the great nations collide in a battle and America, my nation falls. All because of sin. Unforgiven, unrepented sin which I feel in our nation begins with the sin of pride that grew into sin upon sin. As I am on my knees on the ground, the cold and dampness of the ground reaches into my bones it feels like, but I don't care. "God help us," I'm crying out in Jesus Christ's name, your son whom my soul loveth. "Help us!

It is dark outside with only the stars giving their light and the partially once full moon. “Stand up! Stand to your feet,” I heard a voice speak like thunder from the sky. I immediately obeyed although my body and legs were somewhat stiff for maintaining this kneeling position on the ground. I could tell I had been there for a good bit of time. I am myself as in reality. I am in blue jeans, solid white tennis shoes, a maroon loose style turtleneck top with a light beige, thick sweater as my outerwear... as my coat.

I stand up and speak, “Jesus Christ, my God and Savior, I am here.” My face is still covered in tears. Suddenly the wind picks up and begins blowing fiercely, yet I have no fear. I trust my lovely Jesus Christ and the wind to me since reading in Ezekiel 38 has always been the breath of God... his Holy Spirit, my dear sweet Comforter and Friend to me. The wind becomes very forceful and strong so much that I'm lifted off the ground. Then it begins immediately forming what I can only call a bubble around me. I'm startled but not frightened because inside the bubble I feel warmth, peace and safety. I feel as if I'm hidden in the wings of my Savior Jesus Christ.

As I'm traveling quickly inside the bubble of Holy Spirit Power I heard myself ask. “Jesus my love, my King, where are you taking me?” He replied immediately in a loud yet gentle whisper inside the bubble. Although I couldn't see him, yet I know my beloved Savior's voice... Jesus Christ and I know it well. As one should recognize the voice of the one they spend the most time with. At least this is my opinion, because you recognize it more easily or easier when you spend precious time with our Savior.

“Daughter of mine, there is much for you to see, answers to questions asked in prayer as you stood upon Jeremiah 33:3 Luke 8:17; 12: 2-3 Ecclesiastes 12:14 and Matthew 7:7-8. Even though at times you could not remember the exact location in scripture of Matthew 7:7-8 you were able to recall its meaning while in prayer. (That shows you he notices

when you know the scripture. What a Savior!) You are to sound the alarm of what parts I show you that I tell you to share. While other parts are to be held back unless I authorize you to release the information in my name Jesus Christ.” “I understand,” I answered back quickly. “My Holy Spirit shall take you where I have ordained for you to go. Trust him as if he were me, for he is my Spirit, the Spirit of my Father God Of Heaven that has existed with us always.” “I do already Jesus Christ my love,” I replied. “This I know little one.” Then he didn't speak again while I was traveling, speeding unseen by the world I knew and to some unknown location.

“Holy Spirit sweet friend, where are we going?” Immediately in my mind's eye I heard his powerful but comforting voice respond, “Into the North Atlantic Ocean Daughter of Zion. We are almost there.” Then suddenly the bubble with me inside enters a massive body of water. It is an ocean I can tell but which one I would not have known except for Sweet Holy Spirit telling me its name. As we enter the ocean's water traveling ever so fast we encounter no resistance. It seems almost like the waters have parted to let us pass through them.

Down, down, down we go with lightning speed for lack of a better description, although it's only been a short amount of time since I was first encased and began my travels inside this Holy Spirit bubble of power. I find that now my pants legs are dried and I am not cold any longer. “Thank you Jesus Christ my love and Sweet Holy Spirit,” I said out loud. I hadn't realized how chilled I had gotten while praying. “You are welcome, Daughter Zion,” Holy Spirit responded back to me warmly. Then he said, “We are almost here. Once inside you will still be protected by me. I shall shield you from being seen, heard and smelt, but you'll be protected, undetected by all but those of Heaven's forces,” Holy Spirit said in a strong calm reassuring voice. “Thank you Holy Spirit,” I said. “I love you!” “I love you too, Daughter Zion of Heaven's Court.

We are traveling so fast that I am not able to identify any of the underwater marine life around us. Suddenly I saw lights below us. I can sense outside of the bubble of protection that pressure has increased yet I feel none of its effects inside this holy bubble of protection. The lights belong to a huge sprawling set of buildings. One of the Marine kingdoms of Darkness I know it's an underwater complex. It's massive. One could call it a mini city, so large it appeared to be. We are headed to one large cluster of buildings. Before we entered, I realized most of the lights, I see were near what looked like tunnels, entrances where to enter the vast complex of buildings that were made possible by vastly built tunnels. Before I could count how many there were we began descending through the roof of one grand, but ancient looking building.

Holy Spirit and I passed room upon room until suddenly we stopped. I am still protected by his holy bubble of power but now I see we are not alone. There are two mighty angels of God waiting for us. "No," Holy Spirit said, knowing my thoughts, "the angels of God's forces were traveling with us. You did not notice them because they were in the form of lights. Not the physical form you are seeing now. As the God in Heaven, the Wise Creator of All is allowing you to see."

I take note of the two angels. Both are in gleaming holy armor. The one has dark, straight, long length hair, longer than the other with a sword inside its sheath attached to a partially hidden belt of some sort. The battle between the Heavenly forces of the kingdom of Heaven, of light and the kingdom of darkness, of lucifer, of the devil and of satan has increased greatly as the end time days increase and more and more evil is allowed to be released to fulfill Father God's end time days written word, the Word of God itself. The first angel I know. I have seen him before in other dreams and in reality. He calls himself Seth. The other angel has red hair that is long enough for him to have it tied back by a string that looks like spun gold somehow made into the string. He is dressed much the same as the angel Seth but he has a beautiful bow intricately carved with symbols and designs that I know somehow is honoring Father God

with praises. Attached to his back is a container holding his arrows yet I know too somehow it holds an endless supply of holy arrows created too by Father God's command.

Joy fills my face upon recognizing the angel Seth. "Seth my friend," I cried out. He replied with a humble smile of genuine friendship.

"Daughter of faith, of Zion, yes it is me. This is the angel Bartholomew."

"It's nice to meet you," I said with a smile. He smiled quickly back as Holy Spirit spoke from his holy bubble still encasing me. "Daughter of Zion, I shall still be the surrounding protective field this barrier around. You must now follow the Angels Seth and Bartholomew and they will show you what the King of kings of all, Jesus the Christ, the Risen Lamb of all desires for you to see and warn about."

"Okay Holy Spirit, Wait! Is this the force field barrier of stealth and invisibility I've learned about from my lovely Jesus, Jesus Christ and you as well that you are surrounding me with?" I asked in awe of this realization. "It is Daughter of Zion, now go. The meeting you are to witness has already begun. Seth, Bartholomew lead her to the meeting." They bowed their heads in acknowledgement of Holy Spirit's words even though to my eyes he's still invisible. I had the feeling in my spirit that to them the Holy Angels he was somehow visible.

"Come," the angel Seth called out to me softly, as he held out his left hand to me. His right laid softly upon the hilt of his sword as if in readiness to draw it out at a moment's notice. The angel Bartholomew walked a few paces behind us as a rear guard. As we began walking in the ancient looking building that seems to now be enhanced with technology not yet known to the above water and land of our world society, I recognized it as belonging to the fallen ones, the nephilim. I groaned inward realizing this will not be good for our world's people.

Seth responded, speaking softly, "Daughter of faith, of Heaven's courts, did you really think it would be otherwise as the end of days end draws

nearer?” “You're right Seth,” I replied then continued, “but one can help but wonder how much more can the enemy do? How much more do they have? They are so wicked and evil beyond most people's understanding.” “You are correct daughter of faith, of Zion. Most cannot comprehend the evilness of heart found in the kingdom of darkness.” As we are talking I realize we're passing through rooms instead of walking around them. We stopped outside a very large room from the looks of the walls we're standing in front of and Seth said simply, “We're here.” He begins walking through the wall passing through it easily and unhindered as he pulls me through with him.

Immediately I am hit with the force of evil emanating in the room. It causes me to recoil from the weight of it in the air. “Do not fear, daughter of Faith. You are neither seen nor heard by your enemies that are here inside this room. Immediately I felt the peace of God that surpasses all other floods over me. “Thank you Jesus Christ,” I whispered softly to myself. Both Angels gave me a soft smile of understanding.

I saw before me a very large, slick, black table, odd in its shape with a large group of mixed beings around it. And I said “beings” because I saw fallen angels, giants, hybrids and humans. At least I think they're humans or possibly clones I felt in this dream. There are great leaders and false gods of our world from the past to the present. Rulers like Nimrod of old and Cleopatra, Nefertiti, Julius Caesar. I saw Adolf Hitler, Saddam Hussein. There's so many with their names appearing over some of them for me to see. There are modern-day rulers of our day from times past too. But the ones that draw my attention are the leaders of our world and those recently removed from office. Sitting around the vast black odd-shaped table is Vladimir Putin, Xi Jinping.

Next to Xi Jinping is a white-bearded, older tan skinned man with a black turban on his head. “Who is that?” I asked the angel Seth as I pointed at

the man in the turban then said, "I have seen him before." "That is the supreme leader of the country of Iran," "Oh," I replied as I looked further. I don't see Joe Biden but I do see his wife Jill and my thoughts were he's just a puppet and is no longer needed any further. I saw Kim Jong Un and his very evil sister. But wait! There's President Zelensky and even a woman I've seen before. Her name I recall is Margaret and she rules over Denmark. I see King Charles with his son Prince William. What a gathering. Wait, is that Ghengis Khan I see from the past now?" I notice Barack and Michelle Obama too. Elon Musk also. So, it's not just rulers if they're here. Does this mean the man of sin is here too? Obama and Elon are after all his right and left arms of power extending out into our world as he operates mostly unseen?

There's so many here I can't name them all. "What kind of gathering is this?" I ask the angel Seth, "that would bring so many leaders and ex-leaders, fallen angels and such together?" "Your word, you would call it a new world order meeting," he replied softly to my question. "But above ground is a meeting of human rights for your world. A facade." "I didn't know there was any such meaning occurring," I replied. "Yes, heaven knows this because the King of all, Jesus Christ has revealed this to us so we could be assured to know all that's needed for you to learn of this night." "Well that makes sense."

Then I heard a man's voice speak and the whole group of people, hybrids, fallen angels and whatever else was in the room immediately hushed. His voice is now heard clearly. It makes my skin crawl and chills me to the bone with a seductive evilness that seems to entrance most of all who are gathered here. It is Antichrist, the man of sin in person dressed for business as usual.

"Ladies, gentlemen, others and friends it's time to get directly to the point," he said. Why I hadn't noticed him earlier I can only ascertain it is due to the overwhelming number of people from the past and present including the presumed dead that fill this meeting room. I even see

Margaret Thatcher of Great Britain which I easily recognize for some reason.

Antichrist continues to speak. "The arrival of the Nephilim children is assured to come during the God of Heaven's judgments which include the three days of darkness. Most inhabitants above world are still ignorant and stupid in their knowledge that there's more coming than they realized. Let's keep the deception veils in place. It's our time to thrive and prosper.

For those of my stalwart colleagues who for some reason still do not hold a clear understanding of the difference between the nephilim fallen ones, the dark Lords of power, the nephilim children the rephaim children and those not of giant nature in size, let me clarify it for you and you'd better take note of it. I will not repeat myself in this matter again. This shall bring understanding of their position and authority inside our kingdom of lucifer, of the devil, of satan, this kingdom we shall rule this world in together.

His talk is smooth, yet to me his every word is dripping with deadly acidic poison. Hearing his voice always makes my skin crawl in revulsion and I realized once again it is because I live a surrendered life to Jesus Christ, the Lover of my Soul. And his precious powerful blood has me covered. Oh and not to mention the sweet Holy Spirit stealth and invisibility barrier surrounding me and the two holy, yet formidable angels with me.

I hear Antichrist continue. "Those that fell from heaven, the fallen ones or fallen angels are benevolent rulers of the dark kingdom are known and called the nephilim, but so are a few select of their original children considered full nephilim. This information is kept secret from most the inhabitants of the world to keep confusion and doubt about their true identity. Those fools of Christianity and other religions will squabble and argue just to prove each are right in their own knowledge of

understanding. Let's keep it this way. We don't need them uniting in their understanding and then be able in their uniting, to begin to seek out the truth.”

“That dirty filthy Nazarene has all his ways with his heavenly forces and praying people loyal to him to cause secrets to no longer remain hidden. We must not relent in our brutal attacks on those professing to love and serve him. Not when we are so close to my ruling of the world. Reaching the top side and not only in the shadows beneath as world ruler and king.”

“The children of the nephilim fallen angels that were brought to birth after the defilement of the various species including the human race of those with pure created DNA from God in heaven, as when they first went into the children of men, the beautiful women in particular as well as beasts of the fields, these are considered purebred. In the dark kingdom these are 50% pure human or beast or whatever the fallen ones copulated with and the remainder is 50% their pure fallen angel DNA.... Angelic DNA encompassed in sin, glorious sin.”

“These do not contain the soul of a created human being or the life force created by the God of Heaven given to all other living creatures upon his creation of them. We do not deny he is the Creator of all but as you can see by our created technology we have improved greatly the original creations of the God of Heaven. Even extending life by our hands through such technology as the Lazarus machines, the cloning techniques, our healing beds that mutate and changes one's created DNA to ours and in our demon blood that is now fully perfected that shall aid in the further deceiving of the world that I am their long awaited Savior. Even the Jewish Messiah that has the mind and skills needed for restoration of our nations sought after, long awaited peace.”

“Then he starts laughing horribly about all he has said. Many joined in with him having been part of the deception during their days to aid in

bringing this foretold man of sin to a full position of power over our world. He abruptly stops laughing then speaks in a deadly serious voice. "We will not be prevented from our goals this time by the rulings in the Courts of Heaven or that filthy "cuss cuss" holy Nazarene. I shall take care of his professed lovers of him by taking them apart piece by piece, but only after I have the pleasure of watching them skinned alive. I'm sure I will have my fill of participating in this myself., I'm excellent with a knife," he said with a devious malevolent smile. "Now back to the task at hand."

I'm overcome with disgust at how easily he can talk about skinning alive my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ in the days to come and then so casually return to the meeting at hand. He's cold-hearted, evil to the core and everything the kingdom of darkness would want in the man of sin who to my understanding by a prior vision is already possessed by the evil Abaddon spirit, the demon.

I looked over momentarily at the angel Seth and Bartholomew who had fierce looks upon their faces. They didn't like antichrist's ill-spoken words either. As soon as antichrist began speaking again, I felt drawn to pay attention to his words. So, I reluctantly turn my gaze back toward the odd-shaped, slick black table with this evil gathering of individuals of all times and ages.

"Those children born of the fallen ones, the fallen angels containing more human or beast type DNA but are mighty and great in stature which are the majority that are hidden unseen to be brought here in the three days of darkness with others are considered by name as rephaim by accounts in history. Those whose DNA has been corrupted from the originally created pure DNA that Adam and Eve once had in the Garden of Eden but still contain more of the original pure created DNA by the God of Heaven's hands still today because of this, still contain a human soul in their creation. They can still be redeemed by that filthy Nazarene sacrifice. This is a difference found in the God of Heaven's chosen

people, the Jews and others. The Jewish ancestors most shall be found to originate by descendants back to Noah, the only righteous man the Creator called him when he wrongfully destroyed the Nephilim children in their bodies by the great flood of water he sent upon the world.”

“This I say to make you aware that the other category of the fallen one's children are the spirits whose bodies were destroyed in the flood that were once called demons to the people. But we have since removed that name and replaced it with the name devils in some of the most popular translations of the God of Heaven's holy word to further mislead the people of the world. Yet most of his own children won't even acknowledge such changing of the word because it's impossible in their little minds that such an atrocity would be allowed to occur. Even if Heaven's courts are allowing it to fulfill its given word of a one world religion. I say keep them in the dark and let them keep saying in the little deceived brains, “I thought it said this! I must have learned it wrong!” How easy it is to play with their minds because of unbelief even if all things are possible if the God of Heaven allows it.”

Then he began laughing again like a hyena, so pleased was he with the devilish, malicious plans to deceive God's children. The whole room erupted in raucous laughter. I feel the blood rising up to a boiling point and I feel myself wanting to say something against all the evil when I feel a calming hand reach out and touch my arm right above my right wrist. I looked over and I saw Seth. His look tells me, “Now is not the time,” and immediately I felt God's peace surrounding me and I no longer felt the need to react. “Thank you,” I said to him softly. He merely nodded his head in kind understanding.

Many of the fallen ones once bound by rulings from the Kingdom of Heaven have been released as you know to fulfill the written prophecies given in the Holy scriptures from the God of heaven. We have prophecies of our own that shall prove true,” antichrist said with great confidence. “When the fallen ones were cast out of Heaven they were no longer free

to ascend to the God of Heaven Throne. They were bound under the firmament of Heaven called darkness, yet even these fools who claim to study the holy Scriptures of Truth do not even have the brilliance to read Genesis chapter 1 that plainly identifies it or do the extensive research to prove it. They are ignorant and lazy in so many ways, even accusing their own kind wrongfully of participating in our own kingdom's work. When in reality they are actually exposing it. And this my colleagues and friends is partly how we shall continue to divide, conquer and destroy every one of his so-called children we can.”

He seemed so smug and pleased with himself. I wanted to reach out and smack him but I instead prayed. “Jesus Christ, help me. Help us in your name. I pray and ask.” The crowd seemed glued to his every word and movement, this man of sin, antichrist. He continued to speak. “As you have also seen the nephilim children also come in all different shapes and sizes depending on the species that was mated with. Also one must take into account the degeneration of the effects of the DNA no longer 100% pure. This also contributes in some cases the smaller stature of some allowing many to pose as human or humanoid. Know that all these types except the disembodied spirits, the demons who are working steadily to continue possessing and destroying all they can, obtain access by whatever means they can be referred to also “of nephilim blood.”

“Now we shall turn our focus fully to the real reason for this called gathering. This is an official update and all here have been somewhat informed in advance of the coming takedown of America. Israel is already under attack as planned, so we are ready to move onto our next big target... the United States of America. Here is a short summary. You know your positions already. Taiwan is invaded. Xi Jinping, our illustrious leader of China shall be in contact with further instructions shortly. It's a go now for him to begin soon this invasion and reclaim his country's rightful land once again. You know who you are already that are to be contacted. All eyes turn to Xi Jinping who nods his head in acknowledgement.

Antichrist continues. "America is next. She must be broken down further, not only from the inside but the outside too. Now is the time for us to act in military force, nuclear and hydrothermal attacks followed by invasion. After all, we need some of the land left inhabitable for our people to rule. I heard snickers of laughter throughout the room. My heart is heavy as I listen intently to all that's being said as the meeting continues in which antichrist is updating the people and all other beings.

I looked around and realized I don't see any members from the hidden Society or their Council of 13 groups. "Seth," I asked in a low voice even though I understood they can't hear me, "why aren't the Council of 13's or the hidden Society members joining this meeting?" "There's no need for them to be here. Because the man of sin and the fallen ones are in full control of this meeting and more since his crowning under a little over one of your years ago during another such meeting of your world leaders," he replied. "You mean the dream and vision I had that revealed antichrist was crowned underground during the time the cop 27 meetings were being held?" I asked. "Yes, daughter of Zion. I do," he responded.

"There are people now that are beginning to realize an attack is soon to come," the man of sin continued speaking. "And their fears are nuclear type weapons, even emp's. In addition to the tanks, destroyers, missiles launchers and the drones that they have seen. But there's so much more coming. We shall have the nephilim, our brothers and sisters in our unholy cause, the dark Lords of power but also their children, their superior technology that far exceeds what is known to the world above ground. They're expecting some drones in the air and a few squads on the ground but not our massive flying army drones and of the ground that shall kill on order from the ever faithful AI whose prime directive is to obey my every thought and order."

"We have robotic humanoids that only those the filthy Nazarene reveal how to determine they're not human shall deceive all. They have already

infiltrated many locations across the above world side by side with many of the nephilim children. All nephilim children loyal to our cause and are considered in our eyes as of nephilim blood. The demon children shall rise up in great fervor and strength possessing more and more of our mutated hybrid soldiers as their bodies are mutated further and DNA changed into our army that shall in the end rewrite the holy scriptures of Heaven's Court. As we defeat that filthy Nazarene and his armies in the great battle to come.”

We shall test our strength upon the nation of America first. We have infiltrated all levels of government and they're already in place waiting to finish aiding in the destruction of this nation once loyal to the God of Heaven and his filthy Son. Those loyal at any time to the “cuss cuss” Nazarene must be destroyed.” But then he laughs. “There's more coming than any of them realized,” antichrist said again.

And as he spoke these words it was like the area above his head in the air parted as if it were an unrolling scroll... and I saw vast armies of soldiers of different nationalities. Some look human while many do not. They are made up of and have visible mutations in their bodies as far as I could look. I saw drones upon drones of all shapes, sizes, even color. From those with flying abilities, to those that look like slender robotic dogs. Then there's rows upon rows upon rows of lined up humanoid type robots. All armed with various types of weapons that look like something out of the movies, but they're real!

I now see satellites surrounding the earth in the heavens being activated to aid somehow I feel by frequencies, colors, sounds and wave attacks. In the waters are ships. Many ships but it's below the waters where the vast majority of them are located. They are, I know, far superior and deadlier somehow than what's known to us who live upon the Earth's soil and not within the hidden depths of the deepness. My eyes turned to the left and there's more soldiers dressed in a protective suits. “An exo suit,” I heard,

“that will allow them to walk through radiation without very little effect.”

Yet I saw in my own understanding two big flaws in all the massive army on the physical side and one in the spiritual of their perfect armies of destruction made up of so many different nationalities of our world.

First the physical. They all appear to somehow be directly linked to the AI system which I know somehow is by wave signals and computer links and such like for the majority. I perceive this is a 5G or higher technology for most of them, if not all. When war hits America's soil we will not have much supplies to rebuild such cell towers and devices the enemy will seek to use against us. So we don't need to destroy them but we reprogram them, if possible to lower frequency level of internet such as a 4G or lower to cripple them from operating as a hive by disconnecting their ability of a direct hookup to the AI system. And still yet allow our own forces that operate by internet and wave frequencies to still utilize them without the enemy's use of them too. This I see as a major flaw and loophole in the antichrist army and plan. But I'm a nobody.

The spiritual flaw is they are forgetting there will still be on our shores of America those who love Jesus Christ. Even after he returns for his bride whose hearts weren't fully prepared to meet him when he came, when they begin praying asking in Jesus Christ's name for help. He will aid in part his children, even in the end time days. Even though death at this time will be the result as Martyrs for most on the Earth. But America shall see much death, destruction and captivity for her pride and failure to return to our loving Savior Jesus Christ. These are my thoughts in the dream as I'm watching all the vast armies, weapons and technology soon coming to our nation. I heard myself say, “Still is more common than we realize!” And then I awoke. I woke abruptly out of my sleep for the second time and for the second time began praying in Jesus Christ's name about all I had dreamed.

Here are the verses

John 14:1:16-18; 26-27; 16:13

Ecclesiastes 12:14

Jeremiah 51:1-3

Ezekiel 37:9-10

Philippians 1:18-19

Matthew 7:7-8

Psalms 115:13

Psalms 116:12-15

2 Thessalonians 3:16

Luke 8:17;12 2-3

Jeremiah 50:29

Psalms 97

Revelation 13:1-18

Genesis 1:1-10

Jude 6

Daniel 7:25

Daniel 11:2-23; 36-39

Psalms 140: 1-2

Psalms 36: 1-4

Psalms 91:1

Philippians 4:7

I ask you to please pray about all these things. That's all I can say. I'm asking you to take them to Jesus Christ and ask you to ask him for his truth of all that's coming and if you're ready, you need to be reaching out for those that are not. For those of you that may have chosen to keep your head buried in the sand, I pray for God to have mercy on you.

The Giants that Fall Dream 11-10-23 @11:30pm; 11-11-23@3:30pm & 12: 29pm
(#4 Mr. Zeb dream)

I dreamed the same dream over the period of last night and this morning first at 11:30 p.m. having laid down early due to traveling all day and then again at 3:30 a.m. I dozed back off while studying sometime after 8:00 a.m. and awoke at 12:29 p.m. this afternoon. Again, it was the same dream all three times but when I woke up the last time, I heard the title spoken to me of this dream which is, "The Giants That Fall dream. Every night I pray over my mind and sleep asking for it to be sealed inside the precious blood of Jesus Christ. Also, in Jesus Christ's name for my mind and sleep to reject any attacks from the enemy me of any kind in all existence known to God because God exists everywhere because you Father God exist everywhere. Now Sweet Holy Spirit, my dear friend in Jesus Christ's name standing on John 14:26 and 2 Corinthians 13:1 help me write this dream.

This dream began when I found myself running fast, as fast as I could. I am not myself in this dream but instead I am seeing through the eyes of a young girl who appeared to be in her early teenage years. I am currently the girl with two red braids showing from beneath a knit hat, a pull on hat, a toboggan we call them here in the South. I am wearing a blue jacket that's unzipped showing my solid red sweater underneath. It's cold outside but I didn't see any snow. I'm running through trees that are barren without any signs of new growth. Upon my hands I realize I am wearing gray mittens. I see now they're gray mittens, itchy wool ones it would seem.

I see now as I continue running that I am wearing blue jeans and ankle boots that look like they were made for hiking. I stopped for a moment to catch my breath and to see if I recognized my surroundings. I do not. The air is so cold I can see my breath when I breathe. "Which way, which way do I go? I've got to warn them!" The wind started picking up. I heard a noise in the far distance, I couldn't wait any longer. "Which way do I go Jesus Christ? Which way do I go?"

Up in front of me the woods seem to divide into two different paths. It's either right or left. I've never had to come here alone until now. I knew in this dream. "Left," it seemed as if the wind said, "left." Then the urge came so strong I didn't hesitate a moment longer. "Left it is," I said. out loud praying all the while in Jesus Christ's name this will be the right path, the trail to travel. After running what seemed like hours I came to an area of thick trees. I was deep inside the woods. I begin making my way cautiously through the tree thicket. Now I see the woods are going upward. "This has to be it!" I cried out loud, then began climbing up the side of the mountain. I paused for a moment thanking Jesus Christ that I had taken the right trail when I

heard a clicking noise that made me freeze from moving any further. "That's far enough!" I heard a voice say gruffly. Now turn around slowly with your hands held high where I can see them!" I complied immediately.

"Jed," I heard another man yell out, "It's Rosalie's daughter from Fort number two." I didn't move or acknowledge he was right because pointed at my chest was a double barrel shotgun. "Chief, are you sure?" The man Jed asked gruffly. I know this man; I have seen him. I've had several dreams of him before, actually three to be exact... This man was Jed. "Are you Jennie, Rosalie's daughter?" The man named Jeb asked in his gruff voice. I nodded my head yes slowly but still dared not to move. "Why are you here," he asked me? I looked at the man who looked to be in his 60s with a gray and white scruffy looking beard. He had on a pair of dirty brown pants, a flannel red and black wide patterned button-up shirt and a thick brown coat that he hadn't bothered to even button up. Upon his hands were Sledge blue fingerless gloves. He wore a dark blue toboggan, a knit hat upon his head much like mine. "Well, speak up Missy. Why are you here?" My voice trembled as I said, "Matt sent me. We've been invaded. The giants are coming!" Then the scene changed:

I found myself inside a small but warm room sitting at a long handmade kitchen table. In between my fingers is a warm cup of homemade cocoa, a rare treat for me I know in this dream. I look around the kitchen area and see a small sink and a wood stove for cooking. There are shelves on the left. I knew this was much like the place I had been residing in at Fort number two. I could read the thoughts of Jenny and understand much from her. Fort number two was a location of safety for many who had been left behind when so many people vanished and were missing from off the Earth. After becoming a believer of Jesus Christ, I knew this was the rapture and our world was in big, big trouble. Not long after the bombs fell on America where I as Jenny lived. Now we were hunted down not only by our invaders but also by the evil man in power who under the guise of peace has secretly ordered all who resist his own one world religion to be hunted down and if possible at this time then quietly removed meaning they kill us and then leave people asking have more people gone missing? Leaving much people in a constant state of fear and panic.

My thoughts are interrupted by someone entering the room. It's the young woman Sadie. "It's time, the leaders have been gathered together. Grab your coat," she said to me in a kind voice yet filled with authority. "That didn't take long," I thought as I pushed back the half-drunk still warm cocoa. I grabbed my coat from the chair on my right side and put it on quickly. Sadie and I exit the small kitchen into the outside. I saw what looked like a small community of buildings that were inside walls. High fort walls that had been unseen to me in the woods. How? I'm not sure. There had been

talk of holy Watchers, Angels who had come down and others of Heaven forces to help those left behind, but I haven't seen any myself, at least what I'm aware of. These Watchers of Holiness, the Angels serving the God of heaven and My Savior Jesus Christ, and the other warriors were supposed to have superior knowledge and technology that we didn't know of but right now in America very few people, but our invaders and our fighters possess any type of electronics or technology. These thoughts were running through my mind as I'm taken into another larger building. Sadie called it the meeting room.

As we entered the front door there sitting at a large table was the old man Jed who I had seen earlier. To his right is a well-built man fully dressed in camouflage from head to toe with brown hair. I had expected it to be in a military type haircut but it's not. It's long in length as most of the men and women's hair was worn now. After all, what is a haircut when you're hungry and in the middle of a war? There is another woman and man at the table sitting opposite of Jed and the man in the camouflage outfit. I have seen the other man and the one in camouflage before. But in this dream, I as Jenny doesn't recognize them. The man in camouflage is called Chief. The other man by the lady goes by the name Zeb who was once a high ranking scientist working in underground facilities for the government, then the military. The lady is unknown to me as well as Jennie, who I am in this dream.

I heard Sadie say, "This is Jennie. She's the one with the report from Fort number two." "Thank you," said Mr Zeb. "Please ladies," he said to us both. "Sit down. We are waiting for one more attendee. I sat down at the end of the table and Sadie sat on my right. All faces reflected the somberness of the news I had brought yet I was puzzled too. These people didn't seem fearful even after I just told them the giants are here! Nor do these people seem the least bit surprised. "Why is this Jesus Christ?" I asked myself. Before he could respond I heard the door open then close softly behind me. In walked a tall man who seemed to bring peace with him. He walked to the end of the table and sat down. He was dressed pretty much like the rest of the group yet he seemed different somehow. They all do.

I looked around thinking who are these people? Jed spoke up and said, "Jenny, this is Raphael. He is here to help us. Please now tell us all that you saw and give us the message from Safe Camp Fort number two of the lowest region." "I...uh," I stuttered. "It's okay," the man Raphael said with his kind eyes. They all had kind eyes. He then smiled reassuringly at me and I began again to speak as my voice came out in a rush. "Fort two, Fort two... the giants have reached it and were about to attack when our head Russell sent me out the secret passageway through the cave tunnels. I've been traveling and running as quickly as I could with Jesus' help." "What happened Jennie?"

Where were those sent to aid in your protection?” “Most had left to aid in the retreat and arrival of the food that was coming in. Mom had told me they had been ambushed and were still fighting a fierce battle when the giants managed to come unseen by a camouflage spell of some sorts. Otherwise they would have been discovered sooner. If they found our location she said they were soon able to find this one too. Giants are tall! They're mean with their skin so tough, ordinarily weapons don't seem to affect them very much,” and then I began to cry. All the adrenaline that kept me going was gone. I felt hopeless now in all I had seen. Sadie placed her arm around my shoulders and I felt tingles go through me everywhere I had been touched. “Jennie, child of the King of glory, you have nothing to fear,” Raphael said. “How can you say that when these giants are so tall? I saw them bash through our heavy walls and toss the people aside as if they weighed nothing! What can you do to stop them? If only the Holy Angel Watchers were real and the holy armor I've heard rumors of could help us!

“Jeb spoke up. “Jennie, they're real. We are those of that Army and Raphael is a Holy Angel, a Watcher.” I looked at him with unbelief in my eyes. “If so then why would you need a shotgun to stop me? Why when you're supposed to have all these other kinds of weapons or have super strength to stop me alone with your bare hands? No, I need the real ones. Our world needs the real Army of Light, Heavenly angels and Jesus Christ himself to come down here and help us fight all this evil. It's too much, too much for us to do on our own.” Chief spoke up and said quickly. “Jennie, do you think that we would broadcast who we are when we are keeping watch out patrolling a hidden place for its protection? Jed merely used what would be expected to be seen in the world so it would not give away our true holy identities until such a time needed. Then we would reveal how our appearances are now in reality.” “Huh,” I replied.

Sadie looked at me and said with a smile. “Jennie, we in this room except for Raphael and yourself are part of our King Jesus Christ's army. We are the 144,000 that make up his Warriors of Light. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host of both our army and the holy Angelic forces. Raphael is one of the Angels assigned to aid us in battling the coming army of giants. We are here to establish a safe place for the King's remnant which is one of many. But also to ensure that every soul gets at least one more chance to hear and receive the gift of Salvation through Jesus Christ, our Master and Ruler of all, our King. He is King over all.” I was stunned by what they were telling me. “But wait!” I said, “the Army of Light is not supposed to be made up of older people like Jed. Sorry, I'm not meaning that as an insult Mr Jed. I heard they're supposed to be Mighty Warriors all around the same age in peak health and also able to do amazing things that a human can't normally do.” I said quickly as I recalled all that I had heard. “Some even say you're supposed to be helping only the Jews in Israel. So why would you be here in what's left of the United States?”

Mr. Zeb spoke up softly yet passionately. "There's more than just Israel where the King's Remnant are still found. He will never abandon any of his. Not one single one. We go wherever the need is for His glory and the glory of the Father in Heaven." "Oh," I said again. "This was all making sense to me except for Jeb's appearance. The angel Raphael smiled a little smile at me as if knowing my thoughts then he spoke. "It's a simple matter Jenny of changing one's appearance to fit into the situation. Zeb, Jed, Chief and Sadie before they became active members in Jesus Christ, the Risen Lamb's Army of Light, his 144,000 they were already preparing a place for those who'd be left behind. After having to live in secrecy because they were being hunted by the governments and leaders of your world they had already made needed contacts through the Holy Spirit's leading. Since they were already recognized by some they have chosen while here to appear as they did before the King came for them." I then asked? "You mean the Rapture?" "Yes Jennie, that is what it is commonly referred to among the inhabitants of the earth." "So... uh if this isn't how they normally look like then what do you look like?"

The lady sitting next to Zeb who hadn't spoken up until this point said with a smile. "Maybe we should show her." "Go ahead," Chief replied to her. "It will help her with all she has experienced already. Hope must never be allowed to fade or die." The lady bowed her head in acknowledgement. She pushed her chair back from the table as she stood up. Suddenly her clothes changed into shiny armor and her appearance had a glow to it! "Whoa," I said. "But you look much the same in your features. What about Jed who is older? Do you still have your beard and gray hair?" I asked. "No Jenny, I do not. Then he suddenly transformed into a holy armor clad man with dark hair who appeared to be somewhere in his 30s if I were to guess. My mouth hung open then suddenly tears filled my eyes and I began crying. Through the tears I managed to say. "He didn't abandon us! Jesus Christ didn't abandon us after all." "He never will," Sadie leaned over and hugged me and said comforting me. Know that's not his way. He loves us so much he would never leave any of us. If anyone leaves it would be us. It has to be our choice while living on the earth as humans to walk away from him."

"Oh thank you Jesus, Jesus Christ." I said again as my tears slowly begin to dry. "But what about the giants, they're massive and evil?" I ask remembering the reason I came here. "If they were able to reach fort number two what is to prevent them from finding this one too?" Chief spoke up quickly. "Reinforcements have already been sent to Fort number two and our brothers and sisters in arms. The giants will fall." "How can you be so confident if they were able to trick the others while attacking in one direction and then coming in another?" Raphael spoke up in kindness. "The God of Heaven, Jehovah, Ruler and Creator of all has asked for you to be shown how it is

done.” He stood up and held out his right hand to me. “Come Jennie, come with me on orders of Heaven's court and what you see shall cause your faith in your King Jesus Christ, the Captain of our Host to never waver again.” “Okay,” I said as I pushed back my chair, walked around the table and took his outstretched hand. He waved his other hand in a circular motion and an area in the air opened up like a door. “Come!” He said and we walked through the doorway.

Immediately I heard sounds of a battle raging. I clutched the angel Raphael's hand tighter when he said, “Peace unto you Jennie. No harm shall come to you. You are protected by the King of all glory, Jesus Christ. Now watch.” I looked and saw giants, large, massive, mean, ugly giants. But now I can tell there are three that look like they are modified by mechanical parts. While two of them look like their mutated hybrids. I feel at once they might have started out as real humans. These were my thoughts as Jennie in this dream. While others took on the appearance somehow of being naturally evil. Raphael spoke up. “Those are the children of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from heaven because they chose to sin and to rebel against the Almighty, the Most High God of Heaven. Some are called the nephilim, while others go by rephaim. Either way they are the enemy of the Kingdom of God. These giants shall fall. There are a total of 12 giants I see in various shapes and sizes. “Who are they fighting against?” I asked, not sure where to look. “The Warriors of Light, the 144,000. See,” Raphael said quickly as he pointed to a mass of trees where I now noticed movement and much activity.

They advance without fear. I heard singing. Some of them are singing praises to the God of Heaven and his Son Jesus Christ. The ground began shaking under the feet of the giants. They look around at one another momentarily confused and then they bellow in anger and rage when they realize what caused the ground to shake... the singing. (Hallelujah) I saw blazing arrows fly through the air toward the giants. One of the hybrids opens his mouth and out flies insects toward the Army of Light. I looked over at the Warriors of Light as I watched them now as some of them began running toward the hybrids with incredibly fast speed. As they met the attacks of the enemy I heard them call out, “Shield of Faith repel,” and just as the attack of insects reached them their shields grew very big and deflected all the enemy's attacks back toward them.

My focus now turned toward the Warriors of Light heading toward the nephilim, those who were giants by birth and not by DNA manipulation or added parts. I heard a female voice somehow boom loudly above the others, “In the name of Jesus Christ you are bound at the feet!” Immediately the one she was speaking to, their feet became frozen. I realized this is one that had the actual fallen angel DNA and it was easily

stopped by His authority, this Warrior of light knew that the name of Jesus Christ King of all possessed inside it. A gift from Father God to him for the great price he had paid for our Salvation. Such love, oh such love both the Father and his son Jesus Christ has for us. I watched the battle as one giant after another fell at the commands of these Warriors of Light, the 144,000 of those in gleaming holy armor from Heaven.

I watched as the battle was nearing to the end as one Warrior of Light called forth the Earth to rise up and bind a mutated giant from moving. The Earth rolls up like water on each side of the mammoth giant surrounding it and holding it securely into place. The warrior then takes off running at record speed, leaps into the air while running as he begins to grow in size. In his right hand is a flaming sword. I heard him quote Isaiah 54:17. "No weapon formed against thee shall prosper and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn; This is the heritage of the Servants of the Lord and their righteousnesses of me, saith the Lord," out loud. Just as he swung his mighty flaming sword the mutant giant's head went flying through the air and landed with the thud. I watched them then as in midair he quickly shrank back down into a normal size of a man. "What just happened Raphael?" I cried out. "Nothing is impossible for those who are of the King for their power, their strength is of him."

I watched as the last giant was dispatched and fell to the ground. I noticed some of the Warriors of Light had been struck down but were getting back up to their feet. What should have killed them didn't. They seem more annoyed that they had been hit than hurt. "These," Raphael said, "are the giants that fall. Those loyal to Lucifer, to Satan and their kingdom that does the man of sin's bidding. Soon they will not be sending the giants to America alone where war and invasion allows them to come in undercover of these activities. And the deaths of the King's Remnant, the Captain of the Host's children are added to the casualties of war without any further investigation into this matter. This Jennie is the true war and it's only really just begun. As the two realms of the spiritual and physical natural world you live in become fully merged and demons and fallen ones and the monstrosities walk upon the top side of the earth instead of only inside and off world. Where they were bound and held in check until the coming of the end time, the end time days you are living in now. This is a part of those released when the fourth seal was opened and death was released. The giants are coming. They will be part of the invasion of your country as time progresses but so too will the Captain of the Host, King Jesus Christ and his Warriors Army of light with his Angel host be here too until the very last soul that is his no matter what the nationality comes to him and accepts him into their hearts. This is the fierce love of the Savior for his own... for all people he has created."

“But why if the Army of Light could take down these 12 giants, could they not have fended off the surprise attack? Or stop the giants’ attacks also if they can do all this?” I said as I spread my arms out toward the battlefield. “Then what prevented them from doing it at Fort two?” Raphael smiled gently at me, so patient he was with me with all my questions as I sought to understand all that is occurring in our once peaceful world. He spoke these words to me and it all became clear. “Because Jennie, some of the King’s Remnant children were with them. The Warriors of Light and Angelic host’s first priority is to protect the King’s Remnant children and lead them to repentance if needed.” “I understand,” I finally said as all sank deep into my mind.” “I know you would remember this,” Raphael said to me, “there are many types of giants in your world today but there’s none greater than Jesus Christ. Our Captain of the Host of Heaven made up of his glorified children faithful to him and his holy Angelic forces of Heaven... he will never fail nor fall. These giants you see here before you, these giants shall fall,”

And then I awoke.

I ask that you please pray about these dreams. Pray about anything that I send out. Don't take my word for it, you seek Father God, Jesus Christ.

Hebrews 1:1-4; 2: 7-10; 13:2; 5 Jeremiah 23:28 Deuteronomy 3:11 Genesis 6:1-4
Revelation 6:7-8; 7:4; 10:7; 13: 7; 14:1-5 Joel 2:7-11 Matthew 18:10 Psalms 34:7; 91:11;
103:20 Joshua 5:13- 15

The President Trump dream 10-20-23 @ 12:32 AM, 1:27 AM & 5:40 AM

I had the same dream three times, so it is established. I dreamed it and awoke at 12:32 a.m. 1:27 a.m. and now again at 5:40 a.m. 2 Corinthians 13:1 is what I stand on. Now Holy Spirit please bring it to my memory in its completeness in Jesus Christ's name.

It begins with me looking up into an almost most white colored sky. I am in an open field or a plain where the ground appears mostly level without any foliage I can see. Except what looks like a hint of grass that has very little growth. I'm not sure what drew my attention to the sky because there seems to be not any type of noise that I heard. But when I looked up, I saw two spaceships in the sky flying side by side. Both are identical in their shape, but they are of different colors.

Their shapes are triangular. Triangular with one being the color black and the other the color white. Somehow, I knew immediately that President Donald J. Trump was in control of the white triangular ship. I said out loud immediately upon seeing these ships, "They're triangular in shape. They're like the Triangular Powers... (sun, moon and stars. The powers in outer space.)" "President Trump has controlled the skies of space but there's a darker power there too and then the scene changed.

I found myself at a location where my mom is there. My mom is already in heaven in reality. We are standing outside a large building made of concrete blocks and cement. We are by the front door, and I noticed the ground is of a red clay mud that the foundation of the building is built upon, and it's been freshly bulldozed or grated. I heard my mom say, "The place is full, but we

were able to manage to build you a small private area. A room of your own.” “Thank you,” I replied. Not thanks, Mom, like what would have said in reality. “You're welcome,” she replied as she led me into the large building through the well-made, intricately carved, light wooden door with its round knob handle that turned to open the door.

When we entered, with me following after her we immediately entered an open area. It reminded me of how when you go to a large flea market and there are divided cubicles or spaces where each vendor sets their products out. Their areas mostly do not have walls that reach to the ceiling. This is the way the large building was. Upon entering I could see that the top of each building didn't reach to the top of the inside of the ceiling.

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality except, I'm not as heavy in my weight as I am now. I realized now I am carrying a duffel bag, white in color over my right shoulder. About 8 to 10 feet from the door we had entered was a row of three rooms. I am taken to the middle one which is the smallest of the three as my mom said, “We were able to build these last three when we knew you were coming but the smallest one is all that's left here in the middle.” “It will do,” I replied just grateful in this dream for somewhere to rest and in private.

She opened the door and showed me the room. There is a single twin-sized bed against the left wall with blue and white gingham checkered sheets in small print with a rust-colored well-worn looking comforter on top covering the sheets, one single forlorn looking pillow but the pillowcase though dingy white in color I knew was clean. To the right next to the bed is a small well-worn dark brown wooden nightstand with chips on the top of it. On the

right wall is one single dark brown folding type of metal chair sitting open. There are no other furnishings or decorations. It was a very tiny room, but I am grateful. Grateful for it.

“It's great,” I said to my mom. She smiled at me with a genuine smile of kindness and said, “I will leave you now so you can rest.” “Thank you,” I said. She shut the door. As she left I laid my bag beside the bed and without turning off the lights I laid down on the bed without even getting under the covers. So tired and weary was my body and then the scene changed again.

I am sitting in the small twin-sized bed with my feet on the floor. I felt I had been praying, thinking and contemplating my next move for something when I heard a knock on my little room's door.

“Yes,” I called out. Before I could say anything else the person on the other side of the door began entering, taking my “yes” as an invitation to come in unannounced. It wasn't an invitation.

Immediately I began praying inside myself in Jesus Christ's name.

In walked Donald J. Trump in a black suit but it's not buttoned up. Nor is he wearing a tie. The top buttons of his shirt collar are undone. His large, tall form seems to dwarf my room making it feel smaller than it already was. “May I come in?” He asked as he walked in and sat down on the dark brown folding metal chair.

“You're already in,” I said matter of factly in a short voice. It didn't seem to bother him, and he immediately began talking.

“You're a hard person to be found,” he said. “I am only found where the Lord Jesus Christ wants me to be. Why are you here?” I asked him quickly. “I have no time for foolishness or unrighteous causes. What are your dealings that would have you to seek me out?”

He is sitting with his arms upon his knees and his hands clasped together. "I've got a problem," he said quickly. "One of my people is an agent. A mole! She's been with me for a long time and knows too much." "And what is this to me?" I replied quickly to him. It did not matter if he was President, king or pauper. We are all the same in our loving God's eyes.

"Mr. President," I said quickly, "you still control the skies. You control this nation. What's left of it. Why have you come to me instead of all your advisors and councilmen when others are looking for me, to harm me?" "Because you know him, "President Trump replied quickly. "Him?" I asked. "Which him? I know many 'hims'," knowing all the while he was referring to my lovely, lovely Jesus Christ.

"You know! "Him" the big dog." He replied. "If you cannot even say the name of "him" then we have nothing else to discuss." I said sternly. "Okay," he replied, almost in an aggravated voice. "Jesus Christ! You know him and I need his help. Only he won't help me directly," he finally said quickly. "If you know he will not help you directly then why are you coming to me? If Jesus the king of all will not help you, what makes you think I can change his mind or even try to? I will not go against his perfect will! I think you had better leave." I said briskly.

"No, wait! Hear me out," he cried out almost desperately. "I was able to find you when others cannot. It's been prophesied and even shown in dreams of my return to power by servants of the Most High God Jehovah and his son Jesus Christ and this has come to pass as foretold by those who are truly their servants and children. But your dreams, your visions you have kept to yourself except for a

few people you have told of more.” “Yes, I know,” I responded, “and those few friends were not true friends, but plants placed in my life by people like you to try to destroy me... of the governments. As well as those my enemies of the kingdom of darkness. Get your information from them Mr. President.”

“I have," he replied, “all they can say is that I am necessary for America to still be standing and to offer some resistance against The Invasion to give our people a chance to fight back. Chances to return to repent and come back to your God. If this woman in my cabinet is a mole then the likelihood of our nation being able to fight off any oncoming invasions would be very limited,” he said passionately trying to sway me into doing what he is requesting.

“Mr. President you have rejected Jesus Christ as your personal Savior so many times. The world is hunting those who love Jesus Christ and are looking them up. Some have been killed even before Putin's first strike of nuclear weapons that fell upon this nation suddenly when all eyes were focused more on China and the US. Why would I help you now?”

“So that prophecy can be fulfilled from your God,” he said. I know he is the Seer and Hearer of all things. The future is held within his hands,” the president replied. “Then why do you not serve him?” I asked him questioningly. He looked down at the ground momentarily then looked back up and said to me with his eyes upon the wall directly in front of him and not at me. “We all have our parts, are roles to play in life. I have been raised to rule in power like pharaoh of old. I am fulfilling what I have been raised up by your God to do.” “Yes,” I replied, “you are, but you had the choice to either walk in this position holding hands with Jesus Christ or with the devil, with lucifer. So far you have chosen to walk in lucifer's

kingdom. I will not help you unless Jesus Christ leads me to Mr. President.”

“But you have to!” He replied passionately, “or the prophecy of me launching offensive attacks against our invaders will not come to pass.” “How so Mr. President?” I ask. “Because if my God has declared it, then it will come to pass and will not be stopped by any person, place or thing, known or unknown in our existence or God’s.” “Please!” He cried out. “Then please just discern from me if she is really the enemy. She is in a position of power and has access to all vital information of our remaining and still working defenses. If she is a traitor, in taking any of them out, there will be no form of defending ourselves except for hand-to-hand combat.”

Immediately I felt a nudge in my spirit. My Holy Ghost knower as I call it. I became silent to listen to Sweet Holy Spirit speak. President Trump started to speak again, but I raised my hand for him to be silent as I spoke with my sweet, lovely Jesus. “Jesus,” I said in my mind and then asked, “what is your will in this matter?”

“Go discern for him the truth of this matter. Be a witness of my true power to him, to your nation while you are here as witness in America. In Babylon. In Babylon's remains, for soon you must return to Israel to reach my lost sheep there. Discern the woman's intent and heart and then reveal them to the president. So he will know beyond all doubt it is I who sits on the Righteous Throne of Judgment, and I am the one who brings judgment to this world. Your president Trump has rejected me repeatedly. He has one more chance before his life is taken. Go now my witness and do this in my name Jesus Christ.”

I looked over at the president who was sitting with his head down. His hands, he now has each fingertip touching each other but his hands are still clasped together. "Mr. President," I said out loud, getting his attention focused back upon our conversation. "I shall discern for you through the Holy Spirit of Jesus Christ this woman's nature and intent so you will know that Jesus Christ is the one true Savior of this world. His sacrifice alone is all that can truly save the people. Your actions ordained by the God in Heaven is to ensure people have all the opportunities that've been prayed for and granted yet to be given. For such people to be able to hear the Gospel of Jesus Christ unhindered. Then they will make their own choice on who to serve. Him or the kingdom of darkness. But know this: if you try to retain me afterwards, I shall be removed by Angelic Heavenly forces and transported to safety. You will then suffer Judgment at the hands of the one true, righteous Judge and King Jesus Christ. Do you understand me Mr. President?" "I do. Fair enough," he replied and then the scene changed.

I found myself in a large complex type building. I know somehow, we are underground. I realize at this time this is because the bombings of our nation America have already taken place above ground. So, the government has relocated below the surface inside the earth. Although I am still myself in this dream and my face somehow is well known by many people and governments through Holy Spirit's power, I am able to walk around in this complex unknown. Except for president Trump. I realize it's just like when Jesus walked with the two men on the road to Emmaus that should have known Jesus but didn't until he let himself be known as they took communion. The breaking of the bread, it is called in the Bible.

I've been brought in as some type of liaison. An expert in the field of communications and that of our enemies. In this dream through

Jesus Christ alone I am able to understand all languages when I'm spoken to and even when reading it so the abilities I have are true. Or I would not have allowed him to give such a title for this position President Trump had created for me. And I knew to bring me into this secured complex.

The woman whose intentions I was there to spiritually discern was of middle or late age around the 50 to 60 range I guessed. She was smart and intelligent. In the dream we were actually above ground looking at windmills that were in the process of being built in hopes the wind would be sufficient to run them to create energy for some of the nation's people that had survived, as well as for the hidden government military bases. What few we still had.

As I listened to her talk to some of the workers about the construction of each windmill and where they should go I sensed trickery within her words. "Jesus?" I asked. "What is it?"

"Although she is doing her job to the obvious, the windmills are not being built on the best spots for the greatest generated amount of power. Nor is she having them built to generate the most amount of power either." I see," I replied inside myself to Jesus, just as a lady turned to me and smiled then the scene changed.

We are inside the complex at a very large conference table. There is an important meeting taking place. Because of the fact some of the officers here speak different languages I was allowed in as an interpreter of sorts. It is a military meeting to prepare for the invasion that we know is to come. I am seated next to the woman I'm here to discern. I already know she is of an evil heart. Most are who don't know the love of Jesus Christ as their Savior.

But I'm here for the Holy Spirit to show me how far her treachery goes in Jesus Christ's name. I do this as the meeting progresses.

Things appear to be going normally until the high Military Officers are speaking to president Trump about the remaining secure locations of our missiles and control centers that have been found still operational during this time. I sensed the woman somehow on her electronic tablet. Her electronic Note Tablet she was supposed to be taking her notes on was sending out short bursts of information outside of this meeting. I knew as soon as the military meeting was over the proof would be gone.

“Jesus what do you want me to do?” “Take the tablet and stand boldly in my name. Then give it to your president Trump. No harm shall come to you. Let my Holy Spirit lead you.” “Thank you, Jesus Christ, my love. I will.” I felt the fire of the Sweet Holy Spirit rise up inside me. I reached over with a mighty force and removed the tablet from her hands. “Give that back,” she yelled as she came up out of her seat, ready to kill me from the looks in her eyes.

“Not today,” I replied to her and said, “in Jesus Christ's name I bind you. You cannot move.” Immediately she was frozen into place. Hate filled her eyes. The whole room came alive with activity. The military men and others pulled their guns out and pointed them at me. My hands began to glow red as with holy fire. President Trump yelled out, “Leave her alone. She is under my command and protection. Put down your weapons.”

One of the soldiers replied, “But she spoke in the name of Jesus Christ and assaulted a member of this meeting!” “I suspect,” Mr. Trump said, “she has found the proof of our traitor. Our hidden mole within. “Yes, I have,” I said, “and in Jesus Christ's name you will be able to see unhidden how she has been sending information outside of this meeting room of vital locations for this country's remaining safety. What little is left. I said quickly.

I held the tablet out before me as a lady began to make snarling noises. President Trump looked and pointed at his head officer and said, "Go get the tablet." He came to me and retrieved the tablet. As he does, I heard myself say, "And by the way Mr. President, it is Jesus Christ who protects me. Not you! As holy witness of God I tell you now. You have been raised into this position of power to rule over this nation of broken people. Broken because they have refused to repent of their evil, wicked sins and lifestyles. I am here to remind you this day you have been given one more opportunity through God's grace to either choose or reject Jesus Christ as your Lord and Savior. I bid you to choose wisely."

The officer man with the tablet spoke suddenly to President Trump. "She's correct. Madam has been sending by code information to someone outside this room. The evidence would have disappeared as soon as she closed her tablet notebook. Then he showed it to President Trump. He looked at it then looked back at me.

"I thank you," he said quickly. Mr. President, don't thank me but Jesus Christ. If he hadn't told me to come then you would have never laid eyes upon me." "I know," he replied but prophecy from Heaven must be fulfilled. "Yes it must be." "Who is this lady?" One officer asked out loud. President Trump looked at his officers and ordered, "Lock up the traitor. We will deal with her treachery quickly. Then it was as if the people's understanding was open of who I am.

"What about the witness of Jesus Christ? Do we let her go?" An officer asked. "She's wanted by all. Along with the other one preaching Jesus Christ to the Jewish people and others. "It would not be wise to try to retain her," he replied. "No," I responded. "Now I shall leave." Suddenly there is a great whooshing sound and

I see an angel with great wings has rushed through the ceiling. He grabs me from underneath the arms and he carries me safely through the ceiling, the dirt and into the sky we go. "Thank you, my friend," I cried out, "You're welcome," the angel replied. "Where are we going?" I asked. "To safety," he said. And then I woke up.

Here are the verses.

Amos 3:7

Job 22:28

Luke 12:2-3

2 Corinthians 13:1

Revelation 14:7-10; 18

Daniel 2:21

Psalms 75:67

Proverbs 29:2

Tribulation Days Dream 10-9-23 @ 5:12 am

I'm not myself but I am a young white girl with brown hair and pale skin. I have brown eyes and I wear my hair in long pigtails that are clasped together around my neck. Kind of like Dorothy of The Wizard of Oz. There are slight freckles upon the nose and cheeks of my face and I look to be around 13 years old more or less. I'm dressed in blue jeans and a burgundy shirt with small flowers upon it.

I'm standing in a crowded building. It's a movie theater and I was waiting to see a premiering movie made to help keep our hopes alive. A rare treat I felt it was for me as this young girl. But everything felt off in this dream like it's not a normal everyday life as we know it now and I was careful. Where I went nowadays, I was alone. Also it felt like a lot of our freedoms have been restricted.

I heard the crowd become alive with excitement. I see now in my hands is a golden movie ticket I had won in a drawing I had casually put my name into. I stand on my tiptoes trying to see what's the cause of all the noise but alas I'm too short. I heard a lady yell out, "It's him! Jim Caviezel the movie star." "Where?" I'm asking frantically. I wanted so much to meet him.

"Jesus, what do I do? I feel I must meet him." Suddenly, I heard a man's voice come over a loud booming speaker saying, "Will the golden ticket winner Maddie Goodheart please present yourself to the front of the room near the theater's double doors. Maddie Goodheart, please come to the front immediately." "Excuse me," I yelled out. "I'm here!"

People in the crowd around me turned to try to locate my voice when they spotted me. Several yelled out, "She is here," and the crowd began to part for me to start walking forward. Two men came through the crowd then looked at my golden ticket clutched in my hands. My eyes widened and I felt a little fearful. "Why are these men coming toward me," had been my thought.

"Maddie Goodheart," one of the men, a tall lanky blond haired man said with a smile. "You are the lucky winner. You get to meet Jim Caviezel in person." "I do," I replied in astonishment. "Thank you Jesus," I said very low under my voice. The other dark-haired man accompanying the tall blond-headed one, the lanky one

stiffened slightly at my low utterance but before I could think upon it I was brought to the very front of the room.

There by the double doors was Jim Caviezell himself! Hollywood actor in our once great city. He was wearing blue jeans, a pullover tan shirt and tennis shoes and he was smiling. When he saw me his smile seemed to become more genuine. As we approached him, he held out his hand and said, "Hi Maddie, I'm Jim." "I'm um uh so glad to meet you," I replied in a stuttered voice, surprised that someone of importance would actually know my name in this crazy world of ours trying to pretend we still had some semblance of a normal life instead of the hard and at times terrifying days life had become.

Jim took my right hand warmly and said, "It's nice to meet you Maddie." "Mr Caviezel, I need to talk to you about something important." "You can tell my friends here." He replied indicating the two men who had brought me forward. "No," I replied excitedly then my voice dropped down to an almost urgent whisper. "I've got to tell you something. It's very important."

He must have sensed a genuine urgency in my voice because he looked over at the dark haired older man that had accompanied me here to see him. "How much time do we have before the movie premiere begins?" The man scowled at me but then said in a pleasant voice to Jim. "About 25 minutes before Maddie and you take your seats up front and the rest of the crowd will all be seated."

"Okay give us a few minutes. Maddie, come with me. Lancelot you come with me with Maddie and me." Then we walked over to the back room. "Yes sir," Lancelot replied. Harold, the other man, seemed almost angry but replied gruffly, "Okay, I shall maintain the crowd out here." "Thank you," Jim Caviezel replied. But I could tell he had discerned the man's hidden anger even as had.

We walked into a little room Jim, Lancelot and I then Lancelot closed the door and remained by the door. There are large windows with the blinds pulled up so if someone passed by they could see inside. I noticed Jim walked to the center of a room a little ways from Lancelot and I followed him.

"Now Maddie, why is it so important that you need to talk to me alone?" "Mr Caviezel." "Call me Jim." "Um thank you," I replied. Then began speaking in a

rush. I saw something and when I prayed about it I was told to share it with you. It scared me so bad." "Wait a minute!" Jim said quickly. "You prayed about it to who?" " Jesus Christ," I said quickly.

Jim grabbed me lightly by the arm and pulled me gently further back into the room. "Maddie," Jim said seriously, "that is not a name you want to be speaking out in public. You could lose your head for speaking his name the way people have turned toward hating him. Maddie, where's your parents?" "I have none," I replied. "They were killed when the bombs fell."

Jim looked at me with what seemed like genuine concern and not a really good act. "Maddie, why have you come to speak to me?" "Jim, Jesus told me to. He said you loved Him too and I could trust you when I prayed and asked. Then I won the golden ticket to meet you and see your movie, the first to come out in our town since the bombs fell killing so many. Yet our nation tries to pretend everything is okay even though there's rumors even I can hear that soon we are to be invaded as well." "How old are you Maddie?" "13," I replied, " but Jim you've got not to listen to me. Please," I said, getting almost desperate in my plea. "Speak Maddie. What is it you saw?"

"I was down by the docks near dark. I had felt a strong pull to walk that way so I did. When I arrived I saw a man being beaten and tortured. I hid in the shadows, There was a very large tanker type ship that was being unloaded. More like a carrier ship with guns and turrets. There were soldiers, Jim, but they look like ours. Like American soldiers."

"The soldiers were armed and huge crates were being unloaded. I heard a man, an officer I assumed, yell out, "Bring a terminal over here and let's get it set up quickly. No one enters from these waters shall enter the US without first showing their loyalty to our soon to be ruler of our world.

I was praying a lot. I wanted to leave and hide but I felt so strong to stay. Then I felt Jesus's arms wrap around me so I stayed. I watched as they hooked up a large shiny silver machine type thing. They must have already prepared the area for its arrival in advance because even the wiring didn't take long."

“There are also barricades around the water's edge now so no one can go in or out without passing the machine.” “What kind of machine was it, Maddie? Did you recognize it?” “Not until I saw it in use,” I responded back to him. “When it was completely set up it looked like some sort of walk-in type terminal except you didn't walk through it.” “There inside it was a control panel. I know what it does. I saw them use it.” I replied hastily. “What does it do, Maddie?” Jim asked quickly. “It sees who has which mark... Jesus' mark or the devil's.”

“What Maddie!!!” Jim exclaimed. “It's true,” I replied quickly, my voice rising higher and causing Lancelot to look toward me with his right eyebrow raised while he stood by the big door. I looked over at him a little concerned he might have heard my words. Upon seeing my distress over this, Jim replied, “It's okay Maddie Lancelot never leaves my side. He's trustworthy and God sent him to me.”

“Okay now you said you saw this in action. What happened? I answered quickly. “I heard the officer man yell out, “Let's test it. Bring the traitor Tyrone over to the machine. Turn it on,” the officer said to some nearby soldiers. Immediately the machine came on with hardly a sound. I could tell there is a lighted panel inside about waist high.

The officer walks into it, places his right hand under a sensor reader and I see a green light go off on the top. “Ah, yes,” he replied. “Now let's check the forehead reader. Sergeant Duvall, test your forehead signature mark.” “Yes sir,” the soldier who was standing near the officer replied in a military voice. Then he walked into the machine and laid his forehead upon a scanner that I hadn't noticed until till this time. The light flashed green upon the top of the Machine. “Marked!”

The officer replied upon seeing the green light flash in a jovial, yet efficient voice. “Bring Tyrone and place his forehead on the scanner and his right hand on the hand reader. He says he's not a traitor. We shall see.”

I watched as they literally dragged the man I had seen them torturing and beating. He looked barely alive; it took two men to drag him to the terminal. They placed his hand under the hand sensor but because he was almost lifeless they couldn't do both the head scanner or the hand one at the same time. A red light began flashing and an alarm sounded. The officer yelled quickly, “Silence the

alarm! We don't want to wake the neighbors and let them know we're here. Now do we?" He said in an almost malevolent voice. "Yes sir," another military dressed man replied.

The alarm went silent. "Now place the traitor's head on the head sensor and we will see if Tyrone is really a friend or a deadly foe." They placed the barely alive man whose face was beaten almost beyond recognition upon the head scanner and I heard a low moan escape from the tortured man's lips. I was so scared that I also began to cry softly for this man.

Red lights began flashing but the alarm was silent this time. "You! You are a traitor," the officer replied. "Tyrone, I hereby sentence you to death and since the guillotines have not been set up yet we will do it the old fashioned way. Bring the sword." I heard the officer yell out. But I didn't stay to see anything else. I ran and ran as fast as I could until I was safely away. I didn't know what to do. When I got to my aunt's house I slipped into the window and cried myself to sleep. I couldn't tell her. She hates me and Jesus and wouldn't have believed me anyways."

'Oh, Maddie," Jim said passionately. "This is so much for an adult to bear, let alone a young teenager. But what do you think I can do about this," he asked seriously? "I don't know." I replied. "All I know is when I prayed to Jesus, Jesus Christ and not to the one on the internet, He said to tell you. He said you could help me."

Jim stared at me intently then asked. "Maddie how did you come to accept Jesus into your heart? How do you know him in such a time we're living in?" "After the terrifying darkness had come over our world and then lifted and so many people were missing, when it was over my parents began desperately seeking why they had missed it. It took me a while to understand the "missed it" event they were talking about; it was what the Christians world called the rapture."

"We had stayed inside by candlelight until the darkness lifted. It was after this time and before the bombs fell that I too accepted Jesus into my heart as my Savior." "I see Jim replied then continued. "Maddie I will see what I can do. I will see where I can forward this information." "Thank you," I replied.

“May I ask you a personal question Jim?” I asked. “Sure Maddie but not a “persona” personal one.” “You were known in the past before all this happened as having accepted Jesus into your heart. You called him Savior. Then after all the people went missing so did you. But now you’re here. Did you go in the rapture? If so did you come back? Jesus said I could trust you.”

“You can Maddie and there's a lot of things you still don't know yet as a young Christian. Jesus has his own group of soldiers. Warriors for Him that will help people like you during these tribulation days here on Earth.” “Are you one of them?” I asked Jim. He smiled at me but before he could answer there came a brisk knock on the door. I heard a gruff voice say, “Time to go Mr. Caviezel. It's time for the premiering of the movie.”

Lancelot looked at Jim who nodded his head in agreement. Lancelot without saying a word opened the door. I grabbed Jim's arm and felt a tingle go up mine. “You do believe me don't you,” I asked desperately? “Every word Maddie and I know why you have come to me. I've got to get you to safety.

Then the scene changed:

Jim, another lady and I are in a crowded street. We are trying to quickly make our way through the crowd. Our destination looks like an airport terminal. We were about 50 ft away when we heard the roar of engines. Green army jeeps have arrived pulling up in front of the airport terminal. The riders are armed with guns and dressed in green that reminds me of what the SWAT teams wear when addressing hostile mobs of people, only the people here as well as us weren't hostile. At least not until a soldier with a bullhorn begins yelling, “Martial law has been enacted by the US Military government.”

Jim grabbed my hand and I grabbed the other lady with us and we dove back into the crowd. I heard him say lowly as if speaking directly to himself, “Lancelot we're too late. The enemy is ahead of schedule. I'm heading to the safe house. Meet me at the fence. The woman behind us didn't hear a word but I did.

We dove into the alleyway that has a wooden fence blocking the way. The woman behind me wails, “Wwe're trapped,” in a broken English. “Not on my watch,” Jim shouts out, our voices unheard in the sea of voices that is like a roar

as people are still trying to run to safety. While others are trying to still get into the airport terminal believing, I feel, they think this is the quickest way to escape the city and martial law that's been implemented.

I watched as Jim looked at the fence and then yelled out, "Lancelot, are you ready?" "Yes," came the reply from behind the fence. Apparently Lancelot the blond headed, lanky man from the theater was on the other side. "First one's coming over," Jim said quickly. "First what!" I exclaimed just as Jim picked me up as if I weighed no heavier than a feather. "Here she comes," he yells out and he tosses me over the fence.

Before I could even scream I was caught in the arms of Lancelot. He has abnormal strength. They both do. Lancelot sets me down quickly as he says, "Wait here, but step back please." I moved back immediately. I heard Jim's voice from the other side say, "Ready Lancelot?" "Yes! Go ahead," he replied quickly. The woman with us came flying over the fence, her face in terror. Even though she was a lot heavier than me, older and taller Jim tossed her over easily and Lancelot caught her with great ease. He sets her down gently. She is flustered yet grateful.

Next I see Jim Caviezel leap over the 8ft fence without any difficulty. My mouth was hanging open. This is no stunt double. What kind of army did Jesus have that could do all this? Before I could think about it any longer Lancelot said, quickly, "This way, I have a vehicle waiting. We will pass through unseen. The Father of Heaven has said it is so.

Then the scene changed again:

I find that we are in the safe house. A building that's been abandoned since the bombings of our nation America. Inside the walls almost unnoticeable was a hidden entrance to another complete house that had two bedrooms, a small kitchen, a bathroom and a living room area and I felt we had been here for a few days.

Jim, Lancelot, the other woman and me were preparing to move again. Jim and Lancelot talked about a safe place they were taking us to where we would be protected. I listened as they spoke often of receiving orders from a High General

who spoke often to them receiving orders from the Captain of the Host of this army they said they belong to. I didn't ask too many questions right now and neither did the other woman whose name was Maria.

I found out while we're here she is Mexican and speaks very little English but both Lancelot and Jim Caviezel understand her without any type of difficulties it seemed. "We need to get going." I heard Jim say to Lancelot. He nodded his head in agreement.

"Maddie... Maria, it's time to go," Jim called out. We exited our rooms and were ready to go. Neither of us had any belongings besides what we were wearing. Let's pray before we leave." Jim said then we all four bowed our heads and prayed for safe travels, for our protection and favor in Jesus name.

And then the scene changed:

We are hiding in some trees, a forest I now feel, but we have been spotted by the enemy. Jim cried out, "Lancelot, contact the High General and tell him we need reinforcements immediately." "I'm on it," he replied as from out of nowhere Jim pulls out a miniature golden bow that grows in his hands. There are no communication devices. The bow is beautifully and intricately carved. He has golden arrows too!

"The enemy is advancing," I heard Jim cry out, "Arrows of the Lord enhanced with fire!" As soon as he let go of the arrows, they burst into flames. I have never seen a flame that burns so brightly. It hits directly in front of the oncoming enemy and it erupts to form a wall of fire. "Help's on the way," Lancelot replied as he too took out a miniature bow from his pocket that expanded to his touch. "Lightning Arrows of God Almighty, take out their electronics." He cried out. His arrows left his bow and burst into multiple bolts of lightning. I didn't see it but I knew somehow each lightning bolt was a direct hit with precision accuracy.

"Left Flank Lancelot," cries out to Jim and I turned to see more of the enemy coming toward us from the left. "What do they want?" I yelled out. "They want Maria and you!" He replied. You are children of the King, of the Lamb. You are bought by his blood. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host. We are to assure your safety for Him."

I heard Maria mutter something as she points to the advancing army on the left. "What's that?" I yelled out as I pointed to something that looked like it came out of a horror movie. "It's a demon," Jim yelled back. "Not all of our enemies are of the military type." "What do we do about them? How do we defeat them?" I yelled back, feeling great alarm swell up in me Jim stopped shooting his bow long enough to look at me with kindness and he said, "We defeat them in the Lamb's name, in Jesus Christ's name, Yeshua's name." "Oh," I simply replied.

Suddenly I see flashes of light start hitting the ground in various places around us. In each place the light flashes are soldiers in Heavenly armor on one knee with various weapons. Some with swords pointed downward and as soon as they fully landed from wherever they came, they immediately stood up, raised their now flaming swords and weapons and they took off running toward the enemy. It was magnificent to behold.

"Orders from the High General," Lancelot said quickly. "The southway is clear. It's time to bring the Captain's children to safety." "All right! Let's do it. Then Jim looked over at Lancelot and said, "These tribulation days are only going to get worse for those who were left behind. We've only begun to see the evil from the man of sin whose full reign shall see so many lose their lives. Let's get these two to safety while there's still time. Then we report back to Israel.

Then I awoke, my heart beating fast and I began praying until Holy Spirit my sweet friend led me to write this dream down. Help us Jesus and help all who are not ready for your return to get ready in your holy name I pray and ask.

Here are the verses that he's given me.

Psalms 32:7

Zephaniah 2:3

Proverbs 27:12

Daniel 2:22

Jeremiah 33:3

Ezra 34:25

Isaiah 43:15-21

Revelation 14:1-5

Isaiah 44:6-8

Joel 2 7-11

Matthew 10:28

Revelation 20:4

Matthew 5:10-12

2 Corinthians 12:9-10

Luke Luke 6:22

Psalms 23:4

John 16:2

Revelation 17:6

Amos 3:7

So I ask that you please pray about all that I have shared. Don't take my word for anything. Please pray about it in Jesus Christ's name.

Death's Chimes are Ringing 10-23-23 @ 8:17 am

Chiming of the Bells I keep hearing. I heard it first yesterday at 3:42 p.m. then at 5:47 p.m.. Then throughout the rest of the day. I heard in my spirit when I questioned Jesus further I heard in my spirit, "The chiming of the bells of death." Now I'm hearing these words again this morning.

"I will talk with you on this little daughter." I'm here Jesus Christ, my love."

The chiming of the bells are ringing in the death count of what is to come. It's fulfilling of my opened scrolls of all that is still to come. Understand little one, I have warned and warned for my people to set their affairs in order and to prepare their hearts in me. Few have listened. Few have obeyed. Those who have heeded though weary and oppressed by the brutal onslaught of your enemies blows are stunningly beautiful in the righteous robes of righteousness.

Hold on my children. I am your saving strength but little children you're not the one single person going through this onslaught of attacks. All my children are being tested this way. So when you earnestly pray remember to pray for your brothers and sisters in me, Jesus Christ to be strengthened and comforted as well.

This is the beginning of the advancing of the time when one's house becomes openly divided as mother rises against daughter. Father against son. Husband against wife and so forth and vice versa. Is it not written in my scriptures of truth of it being this way? Don't give up little children. Don't give up on me. Don't give up on yourselves. Push through the battle in the strength of my name alone, my blood alone, my word alone. Together they are

what will bring you through.

Don't give up, I say. Push through. I'm at the door getting ready to walk through and gather you to my bosom of love. Those who through the trying, the testing and the purging who have allowed this to separate you from my presence, it's time to return for the chiming of the Bells have began ringing throughout your world. Throughout space and time. Get your house in order because when death's blows strikes many will not have the time to repent,

If you are found with sin in your heart, in your life when the destroyer of death strikes, when you are judged by me your holy, righteous Judge, I will say, "Depart from me for I know you not."

Hear the bells chiming little daughter? Hear them as they begin ringing profusely that death is on its way to claim those whose time has come and they are appointed to die. O' inhabitants of this world, this earth created by our hands, Father God's and Mine, hear me well. I send death.

I send the destroying angel. When I speak, when I command then only does he strike. Have not I told you when I move he then moves? When I command to strike then he does so strike. He must obey my voice for I hold the keys to Heaven. I hold the keys to all power including death's key.

Death's bells are chiming loud, echoing across your world. I release fully the horse of death upon your world, little daughter. No longer are his movements restrained as before death comes in the form of lawlessness. Death comes in the form of suicide., the taking of one's life. Death comes in the forms of further so-called natural disasters whose origins of many have been through the inhabitants of the

earth inside and without technology weapons and devices. All gifts to those who are loyal to the Fallen ones and the Nephilim children and demons. Those who no longer hold a physical body of their own to dwell inside of.

Death also comes in the form of war. War like none other war of a devastating nature as weapons of significant nature including those such as nuclear warheads and the rods of God are to be utilized. Little children, war has arrived. Babylon which is the now wretched and depraved country of America shall be a power no longer after the plan attacked by your country's enemies.

Many of my own children are all wrapped up in the festivals of coming holidays: Christmas, Thanksgiving and even all Hallow's Eve. Halloween it's now called by most when you should be focusing on getting your family, your friends, your co-workers, your neighbors, even the lost living in your streets into my glorious Kingdom by sharing my gift of salvation for all.

Instead so many are afraid to speak out about me in their fear of Rejection. What does it matter little children? I was rejected too, but it never stopped me because each soul is precious. So precious that this whole battle between the Kingdom of Heaven of light and that of dark forces of evil are fighting for man's soul.

Hear me now little children while you are preparing in excitement to dress up your children to participate and celebrate all hallow's Eve, lucifer's day of celebration, Putin and Xi Jinping with others are finalizing their war plans and strikes upon your once great nation. The Marine Kingdom of satan, of lucifer, of the devil, that old serpent are preparing for war against you in a full out physical and spiritual attack.

How many of my children remembered to make sure their holy Armor of God, Armor of Heaven have that armor Heaven has provided is fully on to fight the enemy's onslaught already?

How many have built a defensive Wall of Prayer in my holy all powerful name Jesus Christ? How many have pushed back their plates of food to deny their flesh and fasting to bring their body more under control so they can walk more fully in true humble obedience in me? For obedience in me is necessary to overcome and win most battles that my children face. Without obedience little children you will walk and even run into trap upon trap of the enemy's settings. Do you understand now how much obedience is needed?

Death bells are chiming. They're ringing across the Earth and skies. Brace yourself little children, as the death tolls begin mounting even further. Diseases known and unknown appearing, pestilences, bio-warfare weapons manufactured in laboratories beneath the Earth and sea. Even within the heavens above are being released upon your world and some have already been that are made to seek out the pure DNA of what my hands have created.

Death chimes are ringing now daughter. Death chimes are ringing loud, clear and swiftly. Warn my children, little daughter, but tell them do not let fear consume you. Cast that nasty spirit out of your lives in my name Jesus Christ. Use your authority I give you. I gave each of my true children for it's only you who through my righteous blood have the ability with power to use my name Jesus Christ.

Rise up little children! Rise up and recognize your authority, your power, your ability in me to storm hell's gates if needed. To do all I have called you to do in my name.

I'm coming little children but before I do you must get up and Fight. You must not surrender in defeat to the dark kingdom's attacks when I have made you more (Hallelujah) than conquerors. More than washed up has been's that the enemy tries to make you believe you are.

If you find as you draw closer into me and seek my truth that people abandon you, then realize I am purging your hidden enemies from your life. In most cases to protect you from further hidden attacks. Trust me children, trust in me. Trust in the power of my name and I will see you through to the end. So don't give up. Instead draw closer into me. Hide yourself in my love and strength.

Death's chimes are ringing and they will not stop until the end time days have fully passed. Warn them daughter, warn them now.

That's the word that I received this morning and like I said I'd been hearing since yesterday Death chimes, the Chimes of death so I went into seeking and and praying. And then he talked to me this morning about it.

Here are the verses:

Ezekiel 33:30-33

Revelation 1:18

Luke 10:19

Job 15:21

Jeremiah 4:7

1 Samuel 2: 9-10

2 Samuel 24: 11-17

Ezekiel 33: 1-29

Psalms 5:52

Isaiah 9:5; 13:4
Revelation 6:7-8

Now he did not have me put in where the armor of God is but if you're interested, that is in Ephesians chapter 6 of the Holy Bible. Please pray about all these things. Do not take my word for it. Lay them before Jesus Christ who is the way, the truth and the life. He will give you the truth, his truth you're looking for.

12/30/21@6:08PM On the Eve of It All Word

All that you know in this life now ends. It ends now, except for me, because I change not. I change not Daughter. I change not. This time has been appointed by the Father and it shall come to pass. It comes to pass now!”

Putin sits on the border of the Ukraine with his hands on a hairpin trigger and it is I that shall utter the command to start. I do my Father’s will. Judgment has arrived! It has arrived! War has arrived just as I have declared it would be upon your world.

My words are infallible! I am my Father and he is me. We are the same, yet, separate. Did I not say that these things shall surely come to pass? They are here!

Putin is ready! Xi Jinping is ready as well as so many other nations in position and poised like a rattlesnake to strike at your nation’s jugular vein!

“Repent,” I said, but you cried out, “We will not!”

“Return to me,” I cried out in love!

“No,” you screamed back when you took lovers after lovers of foreign gods and dwelt in your unrepented sins.

NO MORE!

NO MORE, I say, shall you flaunt your unfaithful ways and not go unpunished!

The judgment against you O’ nation of America is just, judged by our holy standards and not your sin-stained ones!

“Repent,” I said and return unto my loving arms before destruction hits wide open upon your world. I have sent warning after warning, did I not through my daughters, my sons, my believers and prophets?

Did you listen? Did you pay attention or heed my warnings spoken through them?

“No,” I say! You have not as a majority that makes up your almost godless people!

I have wept over you my beloved harlot bride America, but I shall weep no more!

Now for your own good you will be brought low...brought to your knees where you will once again return unto me before the ending of all time.

I came to save the immortal soul, not the fleshly body that decays and fades away as time passes on.

Sin... unrepented sins is why you have been judged, O’ nation of America.

Now I present to you this poem my harlot bride America.

Judgment comes
Judgment falls
Is there any liberty
Or justice for all?

JUSTICE IS GIVEN FROM THE COURTS OF HEAVEN

From the skies
From the Seas
What must they be?
Weapons of war for all to see!

The clock struck twelve
Midnight has arrived
From ten to one
For zero has come!

COUNTDOWN HAS INDEED ENDED AND WAR NOW PROGRESSES ONWARD!

In the days coming fast
No time to dwell upon the past

No time for regrets
It's too late to cry
Because now it's time
For many to die!

WHEN JUDGMENT FALLS, IT RAINS ON BOTH THE UNJUST AND JUST!

It's time Daughter to move forward and to play out the last few scenes of time left to unfold upon your world.

It's time Daughter, it's time!
It's time to say your goodbyes
While there is still time left
There will be no place to hide.....

EXCEPT THOSE WHO HIDES THEMSELVES IN ME!

In the days still yet to come
My remaining remnant

Shall stand strong

Live or die
My name they'll declare
Boldly for all
And my love they'll share

Antichrist rises, no longer to be hidden in the shadows. He awaits to take this step forward as he rises to power! The order for him to begin is given now!

Get ready Daughter and prepare yourself in me.
Do it now! Do it now!

A coalition has been formed
With Putin at the head
Those who once you thought as friends
Now all want you dead!!!

War is here Daughter! War is here accompanied by death, famine and diseases. A just punishment for a sin infested nation whose rebellion and pride has far exceeded that of Gomorrah and her sister Sodom combined! Pride cometh before a fall. A fall I say, a great fall!

YOU ARE JUDGED BECAUSE OF YOUR SINS YOU TAKE SUCH GREAT DELIGHT
IN!!!

Daughter...Daughter
I'm here Jesus

Hard has been the days of late
For those who trust in me
Persecution increases continually
As I told you it would be

But let it be known this day that as the missiles fall, and weapons strike, there has not been just one prophet, one servant, but many of mine who sounded the warning faithfully! You cannot say that you were not warned!!!

To my beautiful faithful bride, I give you these words of love, comfort, hope and peace:

I have not forgotten you, nor will I ever!
I love you with an everlasting, unending love!
A love that you can barely comprehend!

I say again, stand firm and hold fast to me!
Now is not the time to let up!
Now is not the time to give up, but to push deeper into me.
Into my waiting arms.
I shall shield all those who come trusting in me completely.

Perilous times have now come and to the world shall there be only chaos and destruction.
But to those of mine who shall still remain you shall have hope and you will finally understand
what my holy scriptures meant when it speaks of my peace that I give you that passes all
understanding.

Those still here after these things start shall be in wonderment at how, as the bombs are dropping
upon your nation's soil, your soul, your inner man, even in such a time as this, will have peace.
Because they know that I am holding them gently in my protective hands.

I love you my spotless bride.
I come soon for you so be ready.
Please stay ready and work.
Work the fields.
You must work and bring in the harvest while there is still my light in your world to see by!

On the eve
On the eve of it all
But not the all
Putin will raise his hand
And begin this time of woe

I say again
On the eve
The eve of it all
But not the "all"
Putin starts it all!

I have raised him up for this time, this season as I did Nebuchadnezzar and Pharaoh of old to be
my hands of justice.

Putin is the head
And not the tale
Xi is the second
In this coalition
Birthed in hell

Look around

And what do you see?
Iran, Iraq and North Korea
Could it be?

KIM JONG UN HAS YET TO DELIVER HIS PROMISED CHRISTMAS PACKAGE... A
GIFT FROM THE PAST!

All together
The first strike they'll be
No longer enemies
United now it seems

Look to the west
What do you see?
Now to the south
What can it be?

Not all invasions will come by the waters of the deep. Keep watch on what lies beneath you O' harlot bride. For your lands are unprotected and your nakedness is now exposed for your enemies to see.

On the Eve
On the Eve, Daughter
On the Eve of it all
Is when it will be

The eve of what Jesus? New Year's Eve? Epiphany? Old Christmas as it is still called by some people today? Is it before Easter? What "eve" Jesus?

The eve, Daughter
The eve of it all
Before dawn's early light strikes the earth
You will be in war

War Daughter, if Father has not sent me to gather my bride, then you will be in war!

Verses I am instructed to include from the Holy Spirit.

Isaiah 55:9

⁹ For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

Deuteronomy 32:4-5

⁴ He is the Rock, his work is perfect: for all his ways are judgment: a God of truth and without iniquity, just and right is he.

⁵ They have corrupted themselves, their spot is not the spot of his children: they are a perverse and crooked generation.

Isaiah 26:10

¹⁰ Let favour be shewed to the wicked, yet will he not learn righteousness: in the land of uprightness will he deal unjustly, and will not behold the majesty of the LORD.

Psalms 145:17-20

¹⁷ The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

¹⁸ The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

¹⁹ He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

²⁰ The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

Matthew 5:45

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.

On the Eve of it all Part 2 1-5-22@ 7:09AM

A Word from the Lord

Psalms 3:³ But thou, O LORD, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

Psalms 33:²⁰ Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he is our help and our shield.

It's time my daughter.

The time is now

The time is now

For war is now

It's here

Be prepared for impact

Brace for impact

The time for Isaiah 26:20-21 is here...is now!

The time is now my daughter.

It's now!

But my daughter, you should not fear because I've got you, my children.

I've got you in my hands holding you close to my heart!

Do not fear!

Do not fear!

I say again, DO NOT FEAR!

Do not give place to the devil

Fear is of him...not me

Trust me!

I say again, trust me

And trust in me!

It's your Isaiah 26:20-21 moment my children

Are you prepared?

You had better be, because you have no more time

No more time for those still procrastinating

Sin is the cause!

Sin is the cause!

Sin is the reason judgment has come forth

Sin is the cause!

Unrepented sin for I am a holy God and the stench of your sins have reached into the heavens,
into my holy of holies!

Prepare for impact!
On the eve of it all daughter and I am the "ALL"
But not the "all" of everything to your world.
To my people I should be their all in all

War starts on the eve of it all
My all daughter
My all
My day set aside originally to worship my birth

Verses

Isaiah 26:20-21

²⁰ Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast.

²¹ For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

1 John 4: ¹⁸ There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love.

2 Timothy 1: ⁷ For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.

Psalms 28:7-8

⁷ The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

⁸ The LORD is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

Psalms 32: ⁷ Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

Psalms 118:8-9

⁸ It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in man.

⁹ It is better to trust in the LORD than to put confidence in princes.

Psalms 91

1/7/22 @ 10:01 AM The U.S., Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All Dream

Jesus, I dreamed again, and you have opened my eyes to so many things! This dream, you gave me started like this! I find myself in a foreign country surrounded by a very large crowd of people who are rioting. I know it was a foreign country because I can't understand any of the words they are yelling and screaming.

The crowd is angry. I did recognize that some of the people are speaking Russian, but there are other languages being spoken as well! I am in the center of the crowd in the middle of a street and it's so crowded that I find myself being pushed along with the crowd, but to where, I do not know! I can't see much of anything, except angry people everywhere! I've got to get out of here! I know this! I feel it! I sense it! I've got to break away from this mob, this crowd!!!

"Jesus," I whispered, "please, help me! Holy Spirit, please lead me! Show me, in Jesus' name, what to do!" I hear almost immediately my beloved Jesus say, "Go to your right, Daughter! Move now!" I didn't hesitate. I began trying to force my way to the right through the crowd, but to no avail. Furthermore, I find myself starting to become frantic when all of a sudden, the crowd parted ever so slightly in the direction of my right.

I am able to push through the angry crowd and dart into a side street. Now I find myself standing, breathing heavily, praying and thanking my lovely Jesus for getting me out of there. For helping me to escape the crowd. Suddenly, I hear gunshots. Multiple shots that I know are firing into the crowd that I had barely escaped from. "If I had not gotten out of the crowd," not finishing my sentence as the color drained from my face. I turn and walk further down the side street. I then round a corner to my right, and as I did, the dream changed into another scene.

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself dressed in green combat fatigues, but I'm not myself at all, but I am a man. A soldier of some type. I look to be an American with light colored hair and fair skin. I see piercing blue, intelligent eyes and a chiseled, clean-shaven chin. Furthermore, I am armed, and I sense I am not alone.

We are all armed, because as I am looking around, I see many other soldiers, armed and ready for battle. I hear the soldier next to me ask, "I thought the attack was going to be on the sixth? Isn't this the intel, they shared with us? It's after midnight so, it's already the seventh." "Not to all countries," I heard myself answer. It is strange to hear myself speaking as a man.

I continued speaking. "Some countries' days begin at sundown and end on the following day on the next day, like Israel, for example." "So, then this would still be considered the sixth for some," the young man next to me asks with an earnest look? Then nods his head in understanding, leaving me no reason to answer his question.

The young soldier beside me speaks up and asks, "What about Russia or Putin? What does he go by?" "I'm not sure," I replied, but his observances are according to the Orthodox Church. They still go by the Julian calendar in such places for things like holidays. Like Christmas, Epiphany and Easter," I reply, answering his question this time.

"How do you know so much about this kind of stuff," the young soldier asks me? In this dream, I find myself responding, "I studied world religion in great depth in my schooling." "Then what are you doing in the military if you were studying religions? Are you of a religious faith," he then asks me? "I am a Christian... a believer of Jesus Christ," I hear myself say, but before either of us can speak again, we hear orders barked out from our commanding officer.

"Get ready. The Russians will be here any moment. Hold your ground. Your job is to

protect this airport from falling into their hands. In order for us to accomplish our objective, we must maintain control of all locations we have acquired already in this country of Kazakhstan. Although you haven't seen them, our NATO allies are here as well to aid our common interests!"

Suddenly, I hear the sound of artillery firing, followed by gunshots. "Alright, take cover and aim well. You have a job to do, so, let's do it," our commander yells out. We are all well-hidden already. I hear a commotion in the distance, so I raise my gun, take aim to shoot, and then the scene changes once again.

NEXT SCENE:

I now find myself inside of a dark building with only a dimly lit light to see by. It appears that I am observing a meeting of military of different ranks including officers with several nationalities including mine of America. They are all men, and they are standing around a table instead of sitting. I feel it is a secret meeting, and apparently it has already started.

There upon the table are maps laid spread out upon its rough surface. I manage to take a close look at the maps and I see two that are on top of the others that have names on each. One reads Kazakhstan and the other the Ukraine, and both have indication markers written on them. I see a dark-headed, clean cut older military officer. Somehow, I know that he's a major in our military, the U.S. and he's standing directly in front of the maps. Now he is speaking and pointing with his right pointer finger to locations on the Kazakhstan map. I hear him say, "Our troops encountered the Russians here, here and also at the airport."

"Which airport," a heavily accented military man asks whose uniform is of a foreign country's. "Almaty," the dark-haired major responded! Then he continues with a grim look on his face. "We have failed on keeping our hold and control is now back in the Kazakhstan's government hands!" "That means Putin has a strong grip here now," said another military man. The major responded, "I don't believe you understand the severity of this situation. We must be able to have our weapons here in this country so that we can protect the Ukraine. It must be protected at all costs from the Russians hands!"

"Lord, Lord, why are they so desperate to protect the Ukraine from Russia, from Putin? It can't possibly be for human rights, when apparently, we have come into this country and tried to overthrow their government with no regards for their people's rights or even their lives! Jesus... Jesus?" "I'm right here, Daughter. You must watch, look and listen to what is unfolding before you. Then I will answer any of your questions at the appropriate time," he said softly. "Yes, Jesus," I said. "I'm sorry!" "No, Child, you do not have to be sorry when you haven't done anything wrong, but I do desire for you to listen and learn," he replies. "Yes, Jesus, I am. I will."

I look back at the meeting still going on around the table, but now I see another man standing where the dark-haired major had been standing. He is spreading another map on top of the first two. As soon as he's done, he steps back and the major moves back into his original position of authority. I feel he is in charge, at least part of this secret meeting. He points to a location on the map, and I notice this one is of the Ukraine. I hear him as he begins speaking.

"We have to keep the Ukraine from out of the Russians control. It's critical that we do so! The money and the gold are hidden in the vaults beneath the ground. We can't let Putin get his hands on it because if he does, then he will have enough gold to furnish and maintain three wars and not just one."

"Is there really that much gold and money hid in these vaults," another officer asks, different from the others who had spoken prior? "That's what the intel from our NATO allies

have told us! We know the money and gold is there. We have been able to trace some of it to Hunter, which was never supposed to have come out in the public.”

“So, then, we are protecting the Ukraine because of the gold and money reserves they have,” asks a European accented man? “It’s more than just the money and gold! There’s information stored here. Valuable information that if it gets out will topple governments around the world. We cannot let this information or the gold and money reserves get into the Russians hands or any other known enemy of ours!” “But that’s not all,” the major continues. “He who controls the Ukraine will own a big majority of the world’s uranium supply. With this, Russia will become a power that no other nation will be able to control!”

“Okay,” says the heavily accented European man who spoke prior. “Now I understand why we were sent to join you and our NATO allies. So, then it’s not only about Putin trying to reacquire all the land that once belonged to the Soviet’s U.S.S.R., then, is it?” “No,” the major says. “Though he does desire to take control of these lands back, it is actually a ruse. His real agenda is to control the uranium and to retrieve the gold and money reserves, as well as the secret information! If successful, this would give him the upper hand over all other nations!”

As I am listening, I realize my mouth is hanging wide open at all the information I have just learned! The major begins pointing to other locations between Russia and the Ukraine and speaks again. “Putin has forces here, here and here. We have been able to calculate the number of troops, artillery, and vehicles from the ariel data our planes have captured, in addition to our satellite imagery.”

“Daughter,” Jesus whispers. I jumped a little, not expecting him to speak to me again, as so intent was I on the conversation I am listening to. “Oh...yes, Jesus. I’m here.” That’s when I notice as I look around to where is voice is coming from that he is now standing beside me in all his glorious beauty! No longer is the room dull and dark from the dim lights, but has become illuminated from the light of his glorious presence. But no one else in the room seems to notice his presence besides me. “What is it, my sweet Jesus,” I ask him earnestly? “I have something yet still to show you, Daughter. Come, let me show you.” He extends his right hand toward me and I take it with no hesitation at all!

SCENE CHANGES

Instantly, I find that we are no longer in the once dark meeting room, but are standing in what seems like a tunnel of some sort. Even though it appears to be made of concrete, I can still smell the odor of the earth, the ground. “Jesus,” I ask, “our we underground?” “Yes, Daughter, we are!”

“Where is this,” I ask again? “This Daughter, is one of the tunnels in a labyrinth of tunnels that’s located under Russia and parts of both Asia and Europe too. This particular one is located near the border of the Ukraine in Russian territory; the land called the bear.” “Okay, but what are we doing here?”

“I want to show you something, Daughter. Something your government and neither NATO nor the European Union are aware of.” As he’s speaking, I hear a noise to my left, and I turn to see what the cause of it is. It sounds like vehicles in this huge tunnel. It is! It is military vehicles and there are a lot of them! Not only that, they are loaded with soldiers. Lots and lots of Russian soldiers! “Jesus, Putin’s hiding soldiers under the ground so, when he attacks the Ukraine; we will not be fully prepared. Neither will the Ukraine be either! “Putin is a crafty, sly

fox Daughter who serves his master Satan well! He is determined to gain control of the Ukraine and all the treasures hidden inside of this land,” Jesus said in a firm voice.

“Do you realize what today is, Daughter,” he then asks me? “It’s January seventh...a Friday,” I responded. “Yes, Daughter, but what else? What have you been studying lately?” “Lord, I reply, “you have led me into many studies of late!” “Daughter of faith, is not the seventh of this month the original date set aside to celebrate my birth?” “Oh, that’s right. It’s Christmas day. Happy Birthday, Jesus,” I hear myself say to him.

“Thank you, Daughter, but please tell me how my birthday came to be originally celebrated on the seventh? What did you learn in your studies when Holy Spirit led you two nights ago, and you rechecked it this morning after this dream, I gave you?” “January seventh and not December twenty-fifth is the original date according to the Julian calendar, in which Christmas was first celebrated in the year 336. When it was changed to the more accurate Gregorian calendar, then the date moved to December twenty-fifth. This is because the Julian had 13 extra days, I believe it is, that was cut out during the change,” I reply to his question.

“Tell me, Daughter, what is your definition of war?” “Of war Jesus?” “Yes, Daughter, of war!” “I would say it is fighting or conflicts between countries or people that occurs inside one state or country.” Jesus says, “That is close enough! The attempted coup of the Kazakhstan’s government has set Putin into a white, hot rage. But he also sees the opportunity to be able to step in and aid in the restoring of their government and keep a strong foothold on this region of land. Also thereby reinforcing his own borders”.

He continues, “But do not forget that Kazakhstan was also formerly part of the Soviet’s U.S.S.R.” “So, what are you meaning, Jesus,” I ask? “The match has been lit, and the wick is ignited and burning down fast. Momentarily it will burst into a full roaring explosion!!! Your countdown has, as I told you, reached zero! Zero in your natural war and not just the spiritual is today, which is the sixth, but also the seventh...on the eve of it all.” “Jesus, are you going by the Jewish days that begin at sundown and end at sundown of the following day,” I hear myself ask him questioningly? “Yes, Daughter, I am. For this is the nationality I was born under when I came to your earth as a man.”

“This action today is the spark that begins war. Daughter it is indeed these actions of today, brought on by Putin’s move on the Ukraine, that has started this foretold war. When both Russia and your once great nation of America fought these battles, this war in Kazakhstan on this day, on the eve of it all, it started. Even though you will not hear much evidence of your nation, or your allies, being here on most of your news outlets.”

“Your nation and its allies entered this country as a covert mission, but it has failed! Putin has instead strengthened his borders through aiding the Kazakhstan’s government and its people, and now the rest shall follow!”

“I did not realize this Jesus,” I say somewhat surprised! I only learned about Kazakhstan a few days ago when a friend sent me a text on Facebook asking me what I thought of the situation and I had responded, “I hadn’t watched any news, and that we had not discussed it, as yet.” “But during this same time, my friend Lora and her son were visiting, so her son pulled up the information that the country was rioting over something about gas prices, I think. This is when I realized it borders Russia.”

“I know my daughter. I was there.” “Of course, you were, because we prayed together several times during their visit.” “Daughter of faith, my little daughter, you must once again share this dream with all who will listen!” “I will, Jesus...with your help and in your name.”

“Jesus?” “Yes, Daughter?” “This morning at 1:59AM I was awakened by the loud

thundering sound of a man's voice. I feel it was an angel, and he was proclaiming very loudly these words. "ZERO!!!! BRACE FOR IMPACT!" I heard "brace for impact three times, so, I am asked for what? You told me I knew already. Then I heard the voice thunder once again, "BRACE FOR IMPACT!" But then it was followed by, "IT HAS BEGUN!"

"This dream came after I prayed myself back to sleep. What exactly does all this mean?" "It's simple," Jesus says. "Daughter, the first phase of war has begun. The start of it, on the eve of it all, with "me" being the "all! My birth is the beginning of all you need for redemption, for salvation. I am to be my children's all in all, but not the "all" for those who serve Satan!" "This makes sense to me, Jesus, but what happens now," I ask him? "Daughter, you wake up," he replies!

"No... wait Jesus, I mean with the Ukraine, Taiwan, and the war, what happens now?" "You focus fully on me and when you see these things transpire, then know it is now time to bolt your door and stay hidden under the shadow of my wings. For I shall not stop until my Father's will has been done and his good judgment of justice is fully accomplished!" "But Jesus," I say.

"No Daughter of faith, no more questions! You are to trust me and stay braced, Daughter. Now it's time for you to awake," he commanded!

I instantly awoke, but I lay on my bed praying over all these things. His ways are not our ways! His righteousness is holy, pure, and just! "I am thankful and humbled Jesus, that you love us so much even in the midst of severe judgment, to still reveal the enemy's plan and warn us of what the Father has planned! Thank you, Jesus, thank you," I whispered out loud in my room. "You are welcome," came his sweet reply.

Verses

Isaiah 55:8-9

⁸ For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the LORD.

⁹ For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

Luke 8:17

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

Proverbs 16:4-5

⁴ The LORD hath made all things for himself: yea, even the wicked for the day of evil.

⁵ Every one that is proud in heart is an abomination to the LORD: though hand join in hand, he shall not be unpunished.

Jeremiah 23: 20, 23-32

²⁰ The anger of the LORD shall not return, until he have executed, and till he have performed the thoughts of his heart: in the latter days ye shall consider it perfectly.

²³ Am I a God at hand, saith the LORD, and not a God afar off?

²⁴ Can any hide himself in secret places that I shall not see him? saith the LORD. Do not I fill heaven and earth? saith the LORD.

²⁵ I have heard what the prophets said, that prophesy lies in my name, saying, I have dreamed, I have dreamed.

²⁶ How long shall this be in the heart of the prophets that prophesy lies? yea, they are prophets of the deceit of their own heart;

²⁷ Which think to cause my people to forget my name by their dreams which they tell every man to his neighbour, as their fathers have forgotten my name for Baal.

²⁸ The prophet that hath a dream, let him tell a dream; and he that hath my word, let him speak my word faithfully. What is the chaff to the wheat? saith the LORD.

²⁹ Is not my word like as a fire? saith the LORD; and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces?

³⁰ Therefore, behold, I am against the prophets, saith the LORD, that steal my words everyone from his neighbour.

³¹ Behold, I am against the prophets, saith the LORD, that use their tongues, and say, He saith.

³² Behold, I am against them that prophesy false dreams, saith the LORD, and do tell them, and cause my people to err by their lies, and by their lightness; yet I sent them not, nor commanded them: therefore they shall not profit this people at all, saith the LORD.

Vision of Invasion 9-23-22@10:16am

I see darkness, complete engulfing darkness. It's so dark! But wait! I see a small light. A small light growing brighter and brighter. The darkness is driven back to where there are no shadows.

What does it mean my lovely Jesus? What does it mean?

Little daughter, little, little daughter of faith it means I am bringing everything hidden in darkness, every hidden things the enemy has done or is doing into my light!

Then I here Jesus say, "As armies invade (Oh, God, I see the invasion of our country America and it's massive! So massive!) No mercy shall be given to your country's people. (I see people being shot, beaten to death, prodded then electrocuted with sticks...machines. I see raping of both male and female of all ages. Oh, God! Oh, God!)

Only those whose prayers have reached heaven into my Father's ears shall have mercy given to them and those prayed over beforehand. Your world knew this was coming. Prayers should have been prayed in advance. Then it's gone.

Verses

Jeremiah 11:11, Ecclesiastes 12:14, Jeremiah 12:12, Ezekiel 16:35-43, Ezekiel 16:15

11/12/19@5:16AM War is Imminent in America!

“Forgive me Jesus, for I did not mean to doze back off to sleep this morning. I realize that everything is done according to Your perfect timing but I really like getting up with You in the wee hours of the morning when it feels like it’s just me and You and the rest of the world is sleeping! Forgive me for I was trying to recall the dream I had and went right off back to sleep. It’s raining outside God, a really cold rain! I looked outside because they were calling for snow but I noticed that there are no parking spots available for my son. Please protect him Lord, for he will have to walk a good, little ways from the next parking lot in this cold rain. I’m sorry Lord for I am getting carried away and not letting You get a word in. Please speak Jesus for I am listening!”

“I’m here, Child, and I see your concern for your son and I see the love that you hold in your heart for him, your daughter, and your children’s children and it is as it should be for, I also see that your love for Me is greater than all these combined and it should be Child, for it is a holy love between you and I, the love between the created and His Creator! It’s time now Child to listen and to write once again.

I have much to say to you. There is much to foretell. Your other friend is right. War is coming and it’s coming fast upon this nation for your ungodliness has taken you out of the shadow of My protective wings and has left you exposed to your enemy and their attacks! It’s coming Child for the end of the end is drawing near and soon time as you know it will be no more.” “When is it coming Lord? Please tell me for You know that I do not watch the news!” “Do not fret Child, for these things are going to come to pass but you are one of Mine and I will keep you safely in My loving arms but remember Child, I bring rain down on the just as well as the unjust. All will be affected when this nation enters into war!”

“What must I do Jesus?” “What do You need for me to do?” “Child, you must continuously seek My face, My ways, My will for your life for I am God during the times of peace as well as during the times of war! War is filled with horror and tragedies Child, for all men, women, and children will be affected, some way through many different ways! It is imminent Child!!!! War is upon you. It is the beginning of the end times! For years men have cried, peace, peace and then sudden destruction! Be prepared Child! Brace yourself, for when there is a natural, physical war, there will be a great increase in activity in the spiritual realm for the natural and spiritual realms are separate, yet linked together.

With the onset of war, judgement time is now at your door and My Son’s returning is imminent! After Jesus, My Son splits that eastern sky wide open as He returns for His bride, His church, I will make the move off of the Throne of Mercy and Grace and take My rightful place as the righteous Judge on the Seat of Judgement! All is set into motion and the clock has begun its final countdown and time is no longer slipping away, for it is picking up speed fast out of control with no way to be stopped, and Child it will not be stopped! There are no more stays to be granted, no more appeals for mercy or grace for when the time of judgement comes upon the earth, there will be no stopping it!!!

Just as your ears have been closed and deaf unto Me, so shall My ears become deaf unto you as you cry out for mercy as judgement after judgement is cast forth from the Heavens unto the earth.” “Please forgive me Jesus, for the interruptions this morning for daughter called because it

was snowing and my son came in from work right at the same time.” “It’s quite alright Child, for I knew it was going to happen.

Let Me finish, Child, for the need to get My words out is urgent for time is dwindling down and the sands in the hourglass is almost empty with just a few granules left of sand! Child, it will soon become a time of great distress upon the earth for war has a way of breaking the hearts and spirits of the people involved! Lawlessness will begin to take place as man turns in more toward the lusts of the flesh for comfort instead of seeking Me, their God!

This has been foretold for centuries of your time period but for Me it is just a day! Judgement is coming and it is upon you! Anyone who studies My holy word realizes that you are in the final last days, the beginning of the end of it all for this earth will not stand under the weight of man’s sins much longer. Already protesting, the earth will begin to shake and quake under the wrath of My judgements. Earthquakes, massive earthquakes will rip through the earth in various places causing destruction, death, and much chaos, but this is only the beginning! I will release nature’s fury, her wrath in full force upon the earth, holding nothing back, no restraints.

You think that you have seen the severeness of the weather already! No, Child, it is as you say, “it’s just the tip of the iceberg.” “Your “storms of the centuries” will become common occurrences in the water and upon the land! The fierceness of the wind and its destructive force shall rip your homes, the trees, your cars. All things will be affected by nature’s great forces! Wind tunnels, whirlwinds will run rampant across the lands, and hail in great size shall fall from the sky causing death and destruction to man and beast alike!!! Understand Me, Child, I am not talking about your hail that’s about the size of a small rock, a pebble! I am talking about huge chunks of ice falling from the sky with the ability to strike down what it hits! I am not playing any games here Child, for it is time for the people to wake up and realize that everything that I speak of is about to befall the earth!!!

I will, during this time call forth the sun at various other locations unaffected by the great storms and flooding, to use its powerful rays given to it by Me and have him scorch the earth with vehement heat! The sun will begin to dry up and burn the earth causing fires, destroying the ground where your crops will fail and even your waters will begin to dry up! There will be no relief in sight except for the shortening of the days which I have given on behalf of My elect’s sake! It’s time to get all your foolishness of heart out and return back to Me while there is still time, while you have hope for during the time of judgement, the door to Salvation will be closed to just a crack with very few truly seeking me and entering in! The door will never close completely for My blood flows freely and is for all that will come, but very few will make this choice for many are called but few will come unto Me!

I am a just God, a kind God, full of great love and compassion but I am also the righteous Judge and when I take My place as your Judge, I will no longer freely give these things to all of fallen men for My judgements are true and fair and full of righteousness. O’ inhabitants of the earth, be sure that your sins have been found out for You have been weighed in the balance for your sins and you have come up short and found wanting with no way to pay the balance due!!! Judgement has been made and your sentence has been declared upon you and you have no more appeals, no more higher, court to go to!!! I am the righteous Judge and My word, My decision is final! There is no room for further discussion or debate! Get your house in order! Repent and come unto Me while there is still time for now is the day of Salvation before you!

You have reached the end of your line and it's time to make a choice! It's either Me, Jesus, Son of the living God, or satan, the evil one, the great deceiver of mankind! There are no undecided for failure to accept Me as your personal Savior is saying yes to satan to be the lord of your life! There is no fence to straddle! There is no other way. You have been given free will by Father God and each person must make the choice for themselves for time is drawing to a close and the earth is about to perform the last act of the play and then the curtains will close and time as you know it will be no more! Reach for the lost Child, reach near and far! Reach as many as you can for the harvest is ripe for the gleaning but the workers are few for, I am returning Child and it's sooner than you have prepared yourself for it to be!

Expect the unexpected Child, for nothing is as it seems for you do not hold all the pieces of life's grand picture only, I hold that power and wisdom. Pray Child, pray for your lost, all My lost people for I love them all dearly and do not wish that any would perish but that all would come to Me and I will love them and receive them with open arms for no sin is to great for Me to forgive except true blasphemy of My precious Holy Spirit! Come, I say Come, Come to Me while there's still time and let Me wrap you in My great arms of love and mercy and I will wash you clean and heal your hurts even today!!!

Verses

Joshua 10:11

Numbers 32:23

Ecclesiastes 12:14

Isaih 28:2

Revelation 16:21

3-26-22 @ 10:43 AM A Visions of a Secret Conversation

Lord Jesus, I had a vision...an awake dream with my eyes fully opened after praying about all these things coming upon our world. I was praying an interceding and asking you to aid our nation and world. I was asking you to keep revealing the hidden things and expose them in your holy light...and you did so thank you my sweet lovely Jesus! Thank you!

I see a grand office, a place where a person of great power would work. As my eyes focus on the large impressive desk near the middle of the room, I see a man sitting there. It is Vladimir Putin. I know this is his office, but it's not his presidential one. It is a duplicate, a replica of his presidential one that he now sits in!

He begins making some type of video call. I can't see all the details of the office or even the desk except for Putin and a video screen in front of him that sits upon his desk top. It looks to be, if I guessed ten inches wide and maybe eight inches long, but measurements have never been a strong point for me.

I know this is a private call and the device connected to the screen guarantees it will be so somehow. I know this in my spirit as I see this vision, this day dream displaying before me. As soon as the call connects, I hear a voice on the other end ask, "What do you Vladimir Putin?"

"Have you considered my proposal yet, Kim," Putin asks in a self-assured, silky voice? Then I realized that there must be some type of voice translator inside the secure device, because I can now see both Vladimir Putin and the person on the screen. It is Kim Jong Un, leader of North Korea!

As I am watching with my eyes open this vision, I am hearing now these words being spoken! "I have Vladimir, but what's in it for me, for North Korea," Kim Jong Un asks in a selfish tone of voice? "If you join my coalition and aid in the destruction of America, then you will become a strong country with my help...with all of mother Russia behind you," Putin responded confidently and smoothly! "I shall give you more technology to advance your weaponry, as well as your economy!"

Kim Jong Un paused momentarily then commenced speaking. "We have no love here for the United States. What do you require from me, because I know you Vladimir Putin! You do nothing without it bettering your position!"

"Kim, you wound me with your words," Putin said slowly. "Vladimir, this is the way of a good leader! Now tell me if I join your coalition, what will you require from me and my country? I know you well Vladimir! You do nothing without it being to your advantage somehow!"

Putin clears his throat slightly and then smiles broadly. "I would require for you to take control of South Korea, because if not, she will throw her support for the United States and aid her once we've struck!" "That will not be an easy task," Kim said thoughtfully. Then he speaks again. "If I agree to your coalition terms, then I would require something from you!"

Vladimir Putin isn't moved at all. It is almost as if he is expecting Kim Jong Un to ask for something! Then he spoke up and asks Kim quickly, "Something besides the generous offer that has been given to you already? What would this requirement be Kim?"

Kim face was serious as he speaks and says quickly, "I have promised the United States a Christmas gift! My gift is late! Late gifts can be sent at any time! My requirement is this. North Korea gets a turn at unleashing our nuclear weapons upon their soils during the strikes before the invasion. If this requirement is met, then I will verbally agree to your coalition. I will sign it the moment you make your first strike with your nuclear and hypersonic weapons upon the United States. These are my terms and conditions!"

Putin's face spreads into a pure, evil grin and then he speaks. "I like your style Kim. By all means, join in the fun. You can be given a slot of the third!" Kim Jung Un face broke into a huge grin and then he begins laughing a horrible laugh. Putin joins in. I can see both of them laughing and as I am seeing this, I find my body beginning to shake.

"I hear Kim Jong Un then say, "Then Vladimir Putin, we shall join your coalition. Thank you for your generous offer and for all the prior advances, technology and weaponry that Russia has been so willingly to help us with. North Korea shall rise to be a strong nation!"

"Then it's done," Putin asked? "Yes, Vladimir, it is a deal. North Korea shall join you and the other nations gathered against the United States and I shall enjoy watching her burn!"

Then this vision, this day dream disappears. It's gone! "Jesus, Jesus, help us!" "All is set Daughter," I hear him respond! "All is set! Prepare your heart in me. In me Daughter of Faith and Grace...in me alone!"

Verses

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

Proverbs 15: ³ The eyes of the LORD are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

2 Chronicles 12: ⁹ For the eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. Herein thou hast done foolishly: therefore from henceforth thou shalt have wars.

Amos 3: ⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Hebrews 4: ¹³ Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do.

A Word of War! 4- 6- 22@2:56AM

“War is coming to America! War is coming to America!”

I was awakened suddenly by these words.

“Jesus.” “Yes, Daughter of Faith and Grace. “I’m here, Jesus.”

“Daughter war is coming to America like a freight train that's been accelerated to high speed! It comes Daughter of Faith and Grace. It comes!

The acceleration has begun as I had my Angel Gabriel announced to your world.

Can't you see it? Is it not evident?

Prepare my daughter, my daughter of Faith and grace. This time, war does come to America!!! I will not stop it!!! Your season of Grace has expired. Your extensions granted from earnest prayers for souls to be saved is now over too!

Buckle up, daughter!

Buckle up in me!

In the days to come, you will see the happenings of the “suddenlies” become more evident. But through all these things keep your eyes and heart fixed fully on me.

I'm coming, daughter! I'm coming, but so are all these things. Either way, you must stay prayed up, be strong in my holy word, and trust me for all things.

Get ready, Daughter of Faith and Grace, because the path has been cleared for war in America. Do not be deceived by words of false peace.

The fire of war has already been ignited after Kazakhstan and Ukraine, and has become a flame that only I can extinguish. I say to you, this moment in time, my little faithful daughter this fire of war shall spread soon like an uncontrollable wildfire, because man has refused to repent and return back to me.

Your many sins have brought you to this place of judgment. Your own actions have struck the match and set your world ablaze into the fires of war and judgment!!!

Daughter of Faith and Grace warn my people, my children, those who have chosen to listen to my words of warning. War is coming, but do not fear. I am with you. I am with each of my children. Trust me! Trust in me and I will show how faithful I really am in supplying your every need.

All these things are coming! More war, famine, diseases, earthquakes, persecution, plagues, disasters and such. But so am I. So am I! So, keep looking up for I, your Redeemer, your Deliver, am coming swiftly and soon.

Verses

Galatians 6:7-8

⁷ Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

⁸ For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

Luke 21: 9-12

⁹ But when ye shall hear of wars and commotions, be not terrified: for these things must first come to pass; but the end is not by and by.

¹⁰ Then said he unto them, Nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom:

¹¹ And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

¹² But before all these, they shall lay their hands on you, and persecute you, delivering you up to the synagogues, and into prisons, being brought before kings and rulers for my name's sake.

1 John 3:8 He that committeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning. For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.

Romans 6: ²³ For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

1 John 5:17 All unrighteousness is sin: and there is a sin not unto death.

1 John 1:9 If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Hebrew 10:26 For if we sin wilfully after that we have received the knowledge of the truth, there remaineth no more sacrifice for sins,

Proverbs 28:13 He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.

Luke 21:27-28

²⁷ And then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory.

²⁸ And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads; for your redemption draweth nigh.

7/11/20@5:11AM Vision Of The Plane Of War

I see even while my eyes are open what appears to be a huge, great airplane. I know it is the plane of war and it had been circling the airport, the landing strip because its landing had been delayed. Then it began again and was paused in its first attempt to start its landing procedures.

But now this massive plane loaded with many things is beginning to land. Instead of people, I see evil spirits crammed within the plane. Many whose names are unknown, yet I see death and famine's names written boldly upon them in yellow. And although this is usually a cheerful and happy color to me, it has somehow taken on a sinister glow in an unknown hue. Yet, I know somehow it is still yellow!

This plane of war is no longer circling, but has landed already, coming to a complete stop and all that is left is to open the door. Let down the ramp, and let these demons out upon our world. So when You tell me, tell us, Jesus, war is here already, I understand!!! I understand it now more than ever!

7/21/21@8:46AM I See Military Camps & Bases Dreams

Time with you Jesus is treasured time well spent. I feel led after praying to now write down the dreams you have given to me this morning. Here they are:

I dreamed I was looking at open land, neither desert or sandy beaches. I am only an observer in this dream and I am seeing a lot of activity. As I am looking across the vast open area, I see many types of military vehicles both large and small. I see jeeps, trucks of all sizes and even tanks but what stands out to me the most are the long rectangular vehicles with treads like that of a tank but they are not tanks. I know somehow that these particular vehicles, though large in size, are still fast and are able to travel great distances and I am hearing as I look at them the words "All Terrain." The ones I am looking at are painted in a tan tone with patches of rust color at various locations upon them. I feel this is in America but these are not our military!

I see soldiers unloading great trucks of equipment, erecting tents and buildings and even unloading what appears to be large amounts of bags containing sand. I'm not sure what they are for but there's large quantities of them and the bags appear to be made of either canvas or cloth material. They are building a camp, a base I feel and is the first of many to come.

I see a man standing in the center point of this camp that's soon to be a base I somehow know and he is observing all the activity and sometimes pointing his finger, his right hand in different directions. I hear him speak what must be commands in a foreign language because 2 nearby soldiers dropped the erecting of a tent immediately to come over to this man. As they did, they stood at attention and saluted him so I know he is a man of great importance in this camp. The great man speaks to them briefly. They then seemed to somehow come to stand at attention again and once again saluted him before they hurried away to do his bidding.

I now began to notice there are armed soldiers everywhere. I hear myself asking Jesus who is this man and who are they? Who is walking upon our country's soil? He doesn't say a word even though I feel my Savior's presence strong and near to me in this dream. Then my vision begins zeroing in on this man in the center of this base to be, as he oversees all the activity. It's like a camera that's zooming in for a closeup that's now focused on his face. I am looking at the face of Vladimir Putin, leader of Russia and then I awake and it's 2:15 AM.

God tells me to wait before writing these things down so I lay back down and begin praying and almost immediately fall back into sleep where I began dreaming once again. It began this time with me looking down upon this camp, this base being built in the first dream because I can still see Putin standing in the center overseeing all the things taking place. My vision begins zooming out and this camp gets further away and I noticed 2 things immediately. 1. I'm looking at the western side of our great nation for I'm looking at a map of the United States and 2. As I am looking down, I see not far away from Putin/Russia's camp that's being built, there is a 2nd base being built not far from the first base camp.

This 2nd camp is where I find my eyes focusing on and I see much of the same type of equipment and activity going on here too. But these soldiers are not fair skinned as those in the first camp but have a yellowish skin tone on the ones I am seeing. These I know are of the Chinese nationality and I hear them speaking amongst themselves confirming this fact to me. I am looking upon the activity of this base, this military camp being built and my eyes now focus on a very large tent. There are armed soldiers patrolling all around and there are 2 located, one on each side of the entrance of this tent. They are armed with some type of unknown rifle, black, long and wide.

I am able to see through the walls of this tent and I see various furnishings but I don't take time to examine them because I am drawn to a large table with a light overhead that has a very large detailed map of the United States spread upon it covering most of it. I can see locations marked with white X's and little portable figures that are set on the locations of these 2 bases I have seen in this dream.

One base camp is marked with a small picture of a Russian flag, while the other is of the Chinese flag and is marking the location of this particular base. This too I just know. I also realize they have come upon our soil and they have joined together against us.

This table is surrounded by several high-ranking men in their military and the man at the head of this strategic war map was the one laying out the markers and together they make up a total of 5 in this room. This man is bent over the table and as he raises his head, I see his face. He is wearing an evil but smug grin and I see this man is Xi Jinping, ruler over China.

Immediately the scene changes and I am looking down upon a map of the United States. While looking I see these 2 bases, these camps being built upon the map and they are near the west coast. Then I see bases begin being built and appearing on the east coast too but there are other country's flags appearing as well besides China and Russia. I see them being built also in Alaska, Puerto Rico and even Hawaii but Hawaii is different. Instead of being built, I see some already built possibly before the first 2 bases on the west coast but it's not clear yet and some are also being built as I am watching.

As I continue to watch these bases, these military camps start being built and springing up at various locations all across our beloved country!!! I hear myself cry out, "No! God please help us! Help us!" I hear God reply for I know his voice well and he speaks these words to me! "The wicked shall be turned into hell and all nations who forget me their holy God. There is more than just an eternity in hell. There can also be hell on earth...the fruit of mankind's evil ways! You are reaping together the rewards of an unrepentant evil and ungodly nation and I do so rain upon the unjust and wicked as well as the righteous and just who serve me faithfully!"

I awoke heavy hearted and turned my face to him in prayer and into his holy word once again. I did look up the scriptures that he had spoken parts of and they are listed below.

Psalms 9:17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

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.

6/4/21@8:29AM The Underground Rooms & Things to Come Dream

Lord I awoke this morning from a dream, another warning dream and with it came an urgency to hurry!!! Although most dreams I vividly remember through the Holy Spirit's help, this one was as vivid as the Wheat Field dream that you gave me recently and the vision of you Jesus when you let me see you in all your fiery holy beauty that goes with me everywhere I go and I hear you say, "Hurry Child, hurry the storm has already begun!"

Here is my dream: It is a sunny day not hot nor humid, yet still somewhat warm, yet I know the temperature is about to cool down even more and the season has begun to change toward the colder weather. I find myself working in an old office type building like an office that you would find in some of the old courthouses still standing in some areas in our states, in our country of America.

I was standing and looking around the room for some reason as if I was trying to remember why I had walked into this particular room. I noticed that I am wearing dark blue jeans, dark brown lace up casual boots that have the appearance of hiking boots that were tied with dark brown shoestrings. I am wearing a solid tan button up shirt that I am wearing left open and unbuttoned with a light purple plain pullover shirt beneath it. My hair is pulled back in a ponytail.

I am carrying some manilla folders with files inside. "Ah, I remember now," I heard myself say, "I was going to file these." Then I noticed sitting to the right of the door that I had entered, there were 4 of these old timey, black, metal filing cabinets. I walked over to them and I quickly put the files into their proper places. This I know in my dream is where I worked and it's in a small town, possibly a community but today instead of business as usual we, our little town we're having a community picnic and even the schools were closed for it. I was still

assisting people occasionally but not very many for most people were at the courthouse enjoying the picnic.

The room I had walked into was not one that was used often although it was large in size. Sitting in the center of the room was a meeting table, dark brown in color, made of walnut wood I think, because this is the color I believe you would call it. There was one window that was located on the wall opposite of the door that opened from up to down instead of side to side and it had a metal handle that you pushed into a down position to lock the window. On the end of the metal handle was a hole. The trim around the window was white which made it stand out from against the greyish beige walls. There was nothing else in this room besides a black plastic trash can with the white trash bag partly exposed, another door leading to what I know is a closet on the left wall opposite of the wall containing the filing cabinets, and a square two-toned large rug with a 4 inch edge of navy surrounding a beige or off white center under the table upon the wooden floor. Nobody ever used this room much...except me.

The other people in the office liked to gather and have our meetings in the newer updated main office with it's computers, finished wood and modern coffee pot that seemed to never be turned off but brought forth a continual flow of fresh coffee because everyone made sure there was coffee. I knew all this somehow in my dream and also I remember thinking in this dream, "Our boss, she really loved coffee, almost as much as me."

I had finished filing the files and I looked at my plain silver watch with its plain white band. "I've got time," I said in a whisper, then I turned and locked myself inside the room. I went to the white painted wooden closet door and then I pulled out a chain necklace from underneath my pale purple shirt. There are 2 keys on this chain necklace. One is an ordinary silver colored key that goes to the lock on this closet door.

In this dream I know that I am the only one to have a key to this closet, but it's actually like a room big enough to walk inside with rows of boxes of files stacked on 4 old large wooden shelves on each side of the room reaching almost to the ceiling. You had to use a ladder to gain access to the boxes of files on these top shelves. The ladder I see is still laying propped up on the back wall of this walk-in closet room. When I entered I headed straight to the back and to the left where instead of 2 shelves of files, there are food items stored here! There are canned goods both store bought and prepared at home. There are buckets of food and bottles and jugs of water by the shelves on the floor also. I gathered as much as I could carry and set it on the floor near the table that sat in the center of the outer room.

Next I do something unexpected, yet in the dream I seem to know exactly what I am doing. I move the 8 chairs away from the table. Then I pushed the table against the back wall with the window. The table is heavy but not to the point that it makes a noise moving across the floor when it moves off the rug. I get down on my knees, and with my hands I fold and roll the carpet, this huge rug back and there below I know is a wooden door. It is a secret door for it matches the floor well but I know how to look and find the ring handle that sits inside the wood so that it and its chain are not left laying noticeably on top of the hidden door! I took the other key that was on my necklace and used it to unlock the door whose keyhole is barely visible to the naked eye. I hear the click and I give the door a yank and it opens easily because I also remembered in this dream the WD-40 I had applied sometime before had worked great on its once squeaky hinges!

I looked inside the darkened area and I knew to reach down and feel for the light switch on the left side of the opening when facing it from the door that leads into this office. I flipped on the light switch and bright warm light floods the opening. There are stairs, a set of dirty wooden steps leading down and I grabbed some of the water and food and hurriedly go down the stairs.

At the bottom of these 12 steps that I counted while going down is a very large room with wall to wall large cabinets with locking doors that surround the whole room with every possible place you could fit them. They are metal and beige in color with silver handles you pushed down to open. In the middle of the room is a large wooden round table. I see there are 2 more doors, one directly in the front of me and the other to the right. I know somehow this is a forgotten building hidden under the upper office building. I set the food and water down on the table and hurry back up the stairs. I go get more food and water and bring them down and again I set them on the table until all I had in the upper walk-in closet file room is now sitting safely on the table. Then I looked at the large beige metal cabinets and I know somehow in each one is precious food, water, drinks and a few medical supplies and I feel I have been preparing for months. In my dream I am now praying and I hear myself asking you, Jesus, "Will it be enough? When will it get here? Is it time?" And I hear you respond, Jesus in a strong sure voice! "It is time Child! It is now time!" "Jesus help us," I said, then I glanced at my watch and noticed the time. If I don't hurry back outside to the picnic, the cookout, my absence will be noticed and I don't want to have to explain where I have been or what I was doing.

I walked up the steps and turned off the light and then closed the hidden room's door. I pulled out the keys on the chain beneath my purple shirt and grabbed the key to the door which is actually a skeleton type key and then I locked the door. I placed the chain necklace again around my neck then headed for the rug. I placed the rug and furniture back into their proper places, unlocked the door to the file room where I had locked myself inside and then I left the room. Immediately I stepped into the next scene.

Next scene: I am outside at the community picnic. There are picnic tables set up, grills going and smiling faces of people of all color and nationalities yet there is an undercurrent among most of the adults that

things were not really the happy facade they were putting on their faces for the benefit of the children playing in the grass in front of the old brick county courthouse for this is where the picnic was being held. Times had become difficult. Our economy was collapsing and I could tell by looking at the food being prepared today it would have to be allotted out so there would be enough for everyone to eat.

I saw a thin dark haired man at a grill cooking some hotdogs and he kept looking around nervously like he was expecting something to happen at any given moment in time. Some of the women are sitting at some of the picnic tables that are concrete that were already located here at the courthouse lawn. Others tables were wooden that had been brought for this occasion. There was a hidden sadness beneath these women's smiles.

All of a sudden my granddaughter and grandson came running up to me and grabbed me, giving me a big hug. They had been playing tag and not far behind them on their heels was the little girl my daughter had taken to help raise. I hugged them all fiercely and told them I loved them and for them to return to playing because the food was almost done so they needed to play while they could. They took off running, joining 9 other children and for some reason I had to count them in this dream.

There is another man with another grill also cooking more hotdogs so it doesn't look like there will be any other type of meat served. But there are some bowls of slaw, potato salad and bags of chips. Then I began praying a prayer of thanks for the food that we did have when I heard the skinny dark haired man at the grill cry out loud. "Food's done!" The second man hollers, "Mine too!"

We call the children to sit down which they do. The plates are made and handed out along with the drinks. The children are sitting at 2 of the wooden tables a little distance away from where the adults are all sitting

and huddling together talking. A community prayer is prayed out loud in Jesus' name then we begin to eat.

I overhear the conversation of the woman dressed in red sitting next to me who is talking to the man across from her at this table we're at. She keeps saying, "Something's not right! I can feel something is going to happen! What are we going to do?" The man said, "We pray! We prepare!" The lady beside me then asked, "But how do you prepare for what you're not sure is coming...that you can't tell what it is?" The man across the table responded, "You follow the leading of the Holy Spirit, that's how!"

Then the man beside the woman in red who was sitting by me that I know somehow in this dream is her husband answered quickly saying, "Yea, and don't forget your guns and ammo also! You'll need that to protect what you've stored!" There is another lady, a blonde who is sitting beside the original man sitting across from the lady in red and she speaks up in a sort of scared hushed tone. "Do you think it will come to that Ed?" (So the woman in red, her husband is named Ed.) "Yea, I think it will! We have to be fully prepared! We don't know what's coming!" "But I do Lord Jesus," I said to myself, "For you told me months ago and it's going to be horrible and no one will ever be truly prepared!"

In my dream I knew I had tried to talk to some of my friends and fellow brothers and sisters in Christ before all the signs started showing up and my words had been cast aside as nonsense so I prayed and I prepared....a lot!!! Only a very few people knew or remembered the hidden building underneath the office building but those that did I had told if something ever happened to meet me at the back of the office entrance where we could get into the building quickly if needed!

I got up and walked a little way off from the rest of the people and I felt my granddaughter's hand clutched mine and I turned toward her. "Here Mamaw," she said and in her outstretched hand she had her small bag of

unopened Lays plain potato chips extended to me! “What’s this,” I said? “Honey, you eat them! It’s been a while since you’ve had any type of chips!” “No Mamaw,” she said. “Put them with the rest of the food. Someone else might need them!”

Tears filled my eyes at the kindness and generosity of my 9 year old granddaughter for that is her age in my dream and yes my family knew I was preparing and they even helped in the preparations! But they did not know where all these things were kept except my daughter. I took the chips from her outstretched hand and she smiled...a smile that melted my heart and as she turned around and ran off to join the other children as they played I began to cry! I feel it won’t be long now! We have been on borrowed time for too long I feel! Then suddenly the scene changes again!

Next scene: I found myself in pitch darkness! I am slightly confused by something! I realized I was lying on the left side of a double sized bed and something had awakened me abruptly out of my sleep! I reached for my alarm clock to try to see the time and I knocked it off the table beside my bed. I fumbled for it in the dark so I am not sure of the time, yet I feel it’s after midnight, possibly in the early hours of morning.

Then I heard a noise and realized this is what had awakened me a few minutes ago. It was a loud series of noises, like beeping sounds coming from my cell phone laying where I had left it on the table last night. I finally managed to turn on the lamp and then grabbed my cell phone. It is some type of alarm or alert system I ascertained still sounding loudly upon my ears.

Then I heard a man’s voice come over the phone making an announcement. In this dream it is our President making the speech but his voice is that of Donald Trump’s! The “hows”, “whens” or “why” he’s our president in this dream I do not know but he is making the speech and as my daughter and grandkids and yes, the little 5 yr old girl

my daughter is raising all come running into my room, my blood runs cold and I know it has happened!!! His words chill me to the bone!!!

“America is under attack! Washington DC and New York have both been struck by bombs and more are on their way! Please stay inside and take cover. Then the president began naming off other states to brace for impact for incoming weapons. Another man’s voice began speaking, which I felt in the dream was pre recorded started giving further information on safety and to stay tuned for those who could for further information!” The kids were all crying and asking, “What’s going on? What does it mean? Are we all going to die?” My daughter was crying too, the blood draining from her usually rosy cheeks as she began trying to calm the children.

Although at first stunned, I now jumped up out of bed, my adrenaline rushing and my heart pumping fast and I grabbed a sweater that was hanging over my bedpost just in case of an emergency where I might need it. I said a quick prayer as the adrenaline kicked in further and I told my daughter to get the kids to the car! “We were warned to stay inside,” she said! I looked at her and said, “God says get to the underground building now!” “What about our clothes,” she asked, still trembling? I called her by name and said sternly, “Get to the car and get there now! There are clothes already packed in the trunk of the car and we only have a little time, the Lord said!”

She gathers up the little girl in her arms and manages to push the other two kids to the car! I’m not far behind, only stopping long enough to grab my purse and cell phone. I began thanking Jesus because everything we needed was in the hidden underground building but I was still trying to fight back the fear and even the gall rising up in my throat and stomach as I realized just what had happened!!!

I rushed out the back door without even locking it. Everyone else is already in the car but they are still visibly upset and crying. I start the car

and make the 5 minute drive through the back roads because the Holy Spirit warned me not to get on the main highway or roads because many of the people would panic and try to reach their loved ones and cause traffic to become stalled! We pulled up into the parking lot at the back of the office building and I saw several of the people I knew and some I didn't, gathered outside huddled in fear together. Some had brought suitcases, food and water, those who knew something was coming but not the "what" and so were ready to get up and go if needed, while others came in only what they had on.

As I get to the door to unlock it the man known as Ed asks me, "How can I help?" I replied, "Have them, the people line up so we can all get in without trampling each other!" As I got the door opened, I turned on the lights and ran to the right, down a hall to the meeting room that held the hidden room's staircase inside! "How much time do we have?" "Are they going to strike here?" I heard all these questions and more all at one time while I am praying in the Holy Spirit in tongues the whole time under my breath!

I asked the man who had sat across from the lady in red at our table during the community picnic whose name I call Carl to come help me move the table and chairs which we do quickly. I fall to my knees and I throw the heavy rug aside hastily. Time is ticking down!!! I yanked the chain necklace from my neck breaking it in my haste but I have the skeleton key firmly in my hand. Carl sees the ring and chain hidden in the door and grabs hold of the ring ready to pull it open as soon as I can get it unlocked. The key turns...the lock clicks...and Carl yanks open the door! I reached in and turned on the lights and yelled, "Move, we don't have much time!"

The people began running hurriedly down the stairs and I cautioned them to be careful! I counted several people but lost count at 33. The thin dark haired man named Ed and Carl were helping people as much as they could to try to stay in line as they went down the 12 stairs. I'm not sure

why the number of stairs is so important but everytime I see these stairs now I am seeing the number 12 in black, flashing above them in what appears to be a white cloud since I counted them for the first time. Ed yells, "That's all," then heads down the stairs. Carl gestures to me saying, "Go ahead, I've got the door," and I yell, "Okay," and I begin down the steps. I heard the thud of the heavy door as it slammed shut!

I came down the stairs into a room filled with many hysterical crying people in one area while others have fallen to their knees crying out to Jesus to help us. Then I see some who are just standing in shock. There are some in their night clothes while others had on street clothes. "Dear Jesus, what do we do now?"

Next scene: In this dream I realized several things in this moment of time. One was that there are several very large rooms in this building built underneath the office building above which I had determined actually also runs beneath the old courthouse. Also it has now possibly been a few weeks since the bombs were dropped upon our nation!

I had prepared well and we were able through a radio that had the letters NOAA on it to be able to get a little information from what was left of the government on what was happening! The government, those that survived and the president were hidden at some alternative secret location but occasionally we would get some type of update and most were not good! I don't think we were directly hit but affected indirectly because we still had electricity where other parts of the country we learned did not in this dream.

I noticed when I walked into one room that had been locked from the otherside that there had to be another entryway possibly through the old courthouse because when we had some of the men break the lock by ramming the door with their brute strength there was evidence that people had been in this part not long ago. I was perplexed by what I saw! I saw long rows of tables in a very large room and the place felt evil!!!

I saw an assortment and variety of items laid out at various locations on the tables. I stopped midway at the row of tables on the right when entering this room from our side and laying there were several rows of ball caps with one of our elected officials name and slogans from the previous election on them as well as many buttons, ink pens and notepads with the same information. Laying next to these items was a clip board that had lists of names, lots and lots of names of people I recognized from this county I am living in during this dream.

As I read the list I noticed comments to the side of some names. One such comment read, "Mine already...give an ink pen or note pad." Others read, "Easy to sway...give pen and notepad!" Then further down were some that said, "Hard to sway...give hat, button, ink pen and notepad!" Then there were those highlighted in yellow and circled in red ink whose names had comments such as, "Couldn't sway...had to buy." Also, there were dollar amounts written down and depending on the individual, the amount would vary from a couple of hundreds up to the thousands. "Nope, this was not a good place!!!"

Apparently I was informally in charge of all the people and what happened in these rooms in this underground building and the only reason that I believe in this dream of how this came about was because I was listening and following the leading of the Holy Spirit and I prayed continuously every free moment I got...like I do now in reality. I had listened to Jesus and in doing so we had been somewhat prepared more than those who did not make any type of preparations.

I had asked that these tables be cleared so we could eat here and I had begun searching in the cabinets that were over a sink but the water didn't work so something had affected our water source or supply lines but they were empty. There was also a refrigerator and another of the large beige metal locking cabinets that was currently unlocked next to the sink. I opened the beige cabinet and I saw that it had coffee, coffee

filters, styrofoam cups, plastic silverware and snack food. Lots and lots of snacks which upon sight I began gathering hurriedly in my arms.

I heard a woman's voice say, "I hope you're not keeping those all to yourself?" I looked up and I saw a light tan skin lady with big soft brown eyes and black hair. It was Jackie! I know somehow that she had been the office manager when we were working in the office building upstairs and she had been one of those who had overheard me telling others some of my dreams of war and famine coming to America and she had laughed and openly mocked me! Working for her had not been easy but it was by overhearing these dreams she knew to come here!

"No," I said, "They are going to the community food stash to be rationed out with everything else!" She smiled and said, "I know," then she started helping me to gather the precious food into her arms and then we started carrying them to the main room with the walls of large beige cabinets where we stored the food, water and supplies. Jackie, in this dream I knew since all this had transpired, was one of the few who had now accepted Jesus as their Savior because I had insisted from the start that we would have prayer together as a group each morning along with singing and worshipping the Lord Jesus even though not everyone participated willingly. Jackie said, "I think you should tell them this isn't all that's coming! They all know that God has told you more and you haven't told them all of it yet!" I looked at her intently and I heard my Jesus say, "Go ahead Child. Go ahead!" I dropped my head for a moment, sighed deeply and spoke. "Gather the people and I will tell them what's coming!!!"

Next scene: All the people are in the large room with the long rows of tables both the children and adults. I am standing at the end of the tables near the door and I asked everybody to pray. Afterward I lifted my head, I sighed again with heaviness of heart and I said loudly. "Prepare yourselves because we, our nation, is being invaded and in a few days they will be here!!!" "What!!!" "No!" "Oh God help us," I heard all at

once from amongst the people while others began crying. Carl speaks up, "Why didn't you tell us"....and you said we are already being invaded? How long ago? Who have you spoken to?" "Jesus, Carl, Jesus," I heard the voice of an elderly man whom I don't remember his name at this time but his wise words have helped, I feel in this dream with many situations that have arisen and how to help with them. The elderly man continues, "She speaks the truth for I had a dream 2 nights ago that we had been invaded and we needed to be prepared to move because they will find us here!" Who are "they," someone yells?

"America has made many enemies but the "who" I don't know except in my dream there was a uniting of national forces coming together against us!" I heard people begin crying louder, even some wailing and I tried to speak over them. "We have to trust Jesus! We have been warned now, let's pray and be prepared!"

Next scene: I found myself running as fast as I can...me and several other people!!! They had come 2 nights later but we had found the other entrance and yes, it was hidden in the old courthouse and we had managed to set up an alarm system with trip ropes that let us know when and if they came! There are 7 of us in this group including me. I had sent my daughter and the kids with the other children to a place the Lord had led us to that was well hidden but it wasn't big enough for all to hide there! All this I seemed to know!

In this 7 were Jackie, Carl, 4 other people whose names I didn't know and me! We had been running and eluding the enemy for a while partly because they were not looking for just us, but anyone else that might have been hidden! We've come to the edge of our covering and now there appears to be open land...open devastated land ravaged by fire and destruction!!! I looked at Carl, then Jackie then the other 4 and we prayed silently and quickly! I looked out from the shrubs that were somehow still standing and the sky was beginning to lighten. Daylight is coming! We are going to have to move fast!!!

I looked back toward the town and I now saw soldiers dressed in either a darkish grey or a very dark green and possibly both with their weapons raised busting into buildings with some going in and staying while others came immediately out with lots of shouting. I saw in the distance soldiers coming from the sky in parachutes dropped from planes that have a logo on some of them that I can only see part of. It was a half crescent moon with a handle in a harvest gold color that sits upon a square background of light blue color. It looks like a painted light blue flag with this crescent moon with its handle painted on it and another symbol above the moon that I can't see clearly from the distance but the blue matches some of the helmets that are worn by some of these soldiers!

I saw fair skinned soldiers! I saw dark skinned and I saw asian or oriental as some call them. It was a hodgepodge of nationalities in these soldiers. I looked at the group with me again and I counted to 3 and we started running as fast as we could! It's now or never for us to make it to safety!!!! The war had already started and the invasion had begun and none of us wanted to be captured and tortured for I feel in this dream it will not go well for us if we are captured because we are also Christians!!!

We are running and running when all of a sudden we heard shouts in what sounded like Chinese. We have been spotted by a group of asian soldiers coming out of a building. I, we, heard yelling!!! We heard vehicles that I hadn't noticed before roar to life! We are running hard and we now hear in heavily accented English, "Halt!" We don't halt!!! We continue running!

I hear what sounds like a machine gun going off and I hear from behind me cries of pain! I want to look around but I hear the Holy Spirit shout in my ear, "Keep running Child, keep running!!!" I sense Jackie beside me so it wasn't her that had been shot but possibly the other 4 people in our group or Carl. Jackie is starting to show signs of fatigue and is breathing

heavily. Carl is on the other side of her so he was not one of those who had been hit. He yells, "Hold on Jackie! Keep running," but she doesn't! She stumbles and falls but she yells at the top of her lungs "Don't stop!!! Keep running!"

I want to go back for Jackie but her words urges us forward. Carl and I see woods ahead! Where they came from I don't know! As we entered the forest at breakneck speed I heard Jackie resisting and screaming! I managed to stop and turn to look at Jackie out of the covering of the trees and I heard a single gunshot fired and I saw my friend crumbled to the ground, her head bleeding from the gaping wound and then I sat straight up in my bed wide awake and in shock at what I had just witnessed and I know it's coming.

"Lord Jesus, sweet Jesus help us," I whispered, my mind still stunned. Lord how do we make it in these perilous times coming if we didn't have you? And I just sat in my bed still stunned but now I have begun praying and after praying this morning I was led by the Holy Spirit to write down this dream.

2-6-22 at 1:11PM As Armies invade, Help is Revealed Dream

I laid back down for a few minutes as my body was tired from this illness I have been fighting, but in Jesus' mighty name I will recover fully from it. But when I went to sleep, once again I dreamed. It seems my lovely Jesus you have a lot to share with all the visions and dreams you are giving me. I pray over my mind before I go to sleep, quoting 2 Timothy 1:7 over myself every time I lay my head down to rest.

I dreamed I was on a high location, possibly a mountain top or a very high building. Likewise, I never saw exactly where I was located. My eyes are looking out upon a shoreline that was very far away, yet it's like I had the ability to see many miles away. I see an invading army with ships, drones, and submarines in the water, as well as an attack from the skies. But I found myself more focused upon the advancing troops on the ground.

I can see the faces of some of the advancing soldiers, and they appear to be Chinese. In this dream I know many are genetically modified, hybrid soldiers, with some having exoskeleton suits that linked them somehow directly to the AI system. Each one wearing the exosuit has some type of square lens that's in front of their right eye or possibly connected straight to their head. I'm not for sure, but there also seems to be a wire or wires that run from this lens to the right ear. It reminds me of something you would see in a movie if I watched them anymore.

Above the heads of those wearing these suits, I see a white cartoon type bubble with the word written in black that says, "AI connector." This is how I know they are run with the help of the AI programming. Not all the suits are the same color, but a lot of them are black or dark navy. I can see them well, but for some reason, it's like some details are blurry to my eyes.

But not all the soldiers are human, if you can call the hybrids human now. I see what looks like robots advancing. A mighty number of them that puts me in mind of one of the old Star Wars movies I watched about the clone war before my lovely Jesus convicted me for watching things that he, himself would not sit down and watch. Now I very seldom even watch anything anymore unless it's preaching or teaching or somehow related to my sweet Jesus.

I knew in this dream that these robots had the capability to walk through a nuclear waste field without the radiation affecting them. The exoskeleton suits on the hybrid soldiers allowed them also to walk through the radiation without it eating their flesh or making them deadly sick as it would a regular human. It doesn't prevent 100% contamination, but shielded them from the majority of it. All this I seemed to know in my dream as I looked out across the shorelines.

In addition to the Chinese, I saw many other nationalities including the Russians and giants, the Nephilim fighting and forming this massive invading army. As I am watching, I hear a voice say to me, "Take out the AI's ability to control, and it will level the fighting fields!" Then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

My dream turned to the 5G and higher cell towers like from a previous dream titled "11/5/21-11/6/21 I Know Jesus Dream." I see soldiers that I knew somehow are American in this dream, but dressed all in black as they hid themselves watching and area that our enemies had overtaken. It had what I recognized as a 5G cell tower on it, and the enemy appeared to be guarding it heavily.

I watched as our soldiers stealthily approached and then begin taking out the enemy made of many different nationalities one by one, and they did it quickly and methodically. Then they

turned to the tower after they had defeated the enemy. I heard a man's voice say, "Bring it down! Bring it down! Gently, but quickly!" I didn't see how they brought the tower down, but I knew they had cut the power to it somehow.

Two soldiers moved to the top of the tower and began quickly working on it. One carried a black satchel in which he pulled out a small laptop computer, different wires, equipment, and cables to connect it somehow directly to the computer on the terminal of the downed 5G tower. He handed it to the second soldier, who took it quickly in hand.

"Hurry," the first soldier said briskly that was helping the second, who now I see is a woman with blonde hair that's been pulled back in a ponytail at the nape of her neck. Her black toboggan was still covering most of her hair. "Frank," I heard her say, "it has to be done correctly, or the AI system will regain control, and we will lose the advantage over their AI led armies and robots."

"Can't we just destroy these towers and replace them with our own," Frank asked her? "No, Frank, we haven't the time, nor do we any longer have the materials and resources to replace all these towers. This is why we are reprogramming them after erasing the AI's original programming and also replacing the newer higher speed internet. If we restore the towers back to 4G or lower as well as the internet, then we can control the towers that once emitted the 5G and higher signals to the approaching armies and their related devices," the lady soldier said quickly while she worked.

She continued, "It's been proven to work, Frank, and will give us a more even advantage to fight our invaders." "So, you're saying Tracy, we must reprogram every cell tower that runs on the 5G or higher system," Frank said then continued and asked, "Well what about our equipment and suits that our military has that runs on the 5G signal? What happens to them?"

"Frank," Tracy said, "we are way outnumbered. We can't afford to use our equipment that runs on the higher internet speed or the 5G and higher towers. Because if we do, there is a great possibility that the AI has a back door into our programming and will assume control of our very own equipment and use it against us. No, they all have to go," Tracy continued, "but by sacrificing the use of our own 5G and higher programmed equipment we actually level the battlefield to where we have a possible chance for survival."

Before Frank could respond, Tracy quickly said, "All done!" Frank reaches up to what looks like a built-in walkie-talkie system on his military tactical gear vest, and he speaks into it quickly. "It's reprogrammed sir! All clear to bring in the equipment and get her set back up. Then she will be ready to be turned back on with her new programming for us to use."

As I watched all of this in my dream and began scanning the area with all the dead bodies on the ground and the soldiers all alert in case more happened their way, I spoke out loud these words and asked, "Do we have a chance? Will they make a difference, Jesus?" I heard his sweet voice immediately respond to me with these words. "Daughter, if not, I would not have revealed to you to reprogram the towers instead of taking them permanently down and destroying them!" Then I awoke and almost instantly began praying, praying, praying.

Verses:

2 Timothy 1:7

For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.

Amos 3:7

⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Jeremiah 33:3

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

Daniel 2:22

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

Ephesians 1:8-9

⁸ Wherein he hath abounded toward us in all wisdom and prudence;

⁹ Having made known unto us the mystery of his will, according to his good pleasure which he hath purposed in himself:

Psalms 46:1

1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

6/2/21@6:36AM #1 The Speeding Car Dream

I dreamed again last night and I know you were giving warning in these two dreams you gave me Lord Jesus! Because there is so much detail and they are lengthy I have separated the two dreams even though I dreamed them 1 immediately after the other. The second dream is called The Falling Ceiling Dream.

#1 The Speeding Car Dream:

I found myself in a fast-moving car being driven by other people! There were two men in the front seat and I could tell the driver was concentrating on trying to drive safely at such a high speed even though I could feel myself being slung from side to side. So, I ascertained, this road is curvy!

The man in the driver seat, what I can see of him, appears to be possibly in his mid 30's with long brown curly hair that he has pulled back in a single ponytail. He has a light yellowish beige t-shirt on and I can see his knuckles gripping the steering wheel tightly as if his life depended on his driving and I feel in this dream somehow it does matter! He seems to be of a medium, yet muscular build by the muscles of his arms peeking out from under the sleeve of his t-shirt and also of white Caucasian. He also has a blue tattoo on the inside of his right arm.

The man beside him is tall and slender, even lanky. He has his right arm outstretched straight and his right hand is bracing himself from being slung around the car as we continue driving ferociously down the road!!! He keeps looking nervously at the road and then to the man and he keeps doing this several times until he asks in a shaky and frightened voice, "What are we going to do Bill? What are we going to do?" "I don't know," Bill the driver responded."

Fear was in the atmosphere. This white man on the front passenger side did not seem to be the type that Bill, the driver, would normally hang out with. He was more like a college student with a short straight, neat haircut and wearing a striped white polo shirt with narrow maroon stripes and light brown khaki pants. I know somehow in this dream something has brought them, brought us together as we continue careening down this curvy road at breakneck speed!!!

"Do we have enough gas? How far can we go," the scared man in the front passenger's seat asked shakily? "We've got about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a tank. It will have to do," I hear Bill respond! I feel we are running from something and we are running scared! I now began noticing that I am in the back seat of the car and to the left of me, for I am in the middle between two other people, is a big burly black fellow, very muscular in build yet with a heart of a teddy bear because in this dream I know that out of all these people this man I feel is kind! He is wearing faded blue jeans and also a t-shirt, Kelly green in color with some dark blue writing across his chest but I can't see clearly what was written from my sitting position in the car.

He had both arms stretched out forward with both hands clamped upon the headrest of the back of the driver's seat. His hair was short above his collar and ears but curly. He had a mustache that went down beside each side of his mouth, his face what is known today as the horseshoe mustache but it was thinned and not thickly grown upon his face. He kept muttering, "Oh man, oh man this is bad!"

To the right of me is a young lady that I feel is in her mid-twenties. Her white skin was now pale and ashen. She was visibly shaken and crying hysterically. Why I did not notice her hysterical crying until now, I'm not sure but she was now trying to calm herself while still crying! As I

watched her, I saw fear and panic upon her young face and her cries became whimpers of fear! She had black rimmed glasses on her face and the lens on the right side of them was cracked yet she still wore them!

Her blonde hair was pulled back and tied away from her face with a common pink bandana. She had on a white top that had elastic gathering the neckline and also the arms at the sleeve hems that came almost up to the top of her arms were gathered with elastic and reminded me of what is called a peasant top! She is in a pair of solid medium pink shorts that while sitting comes to about 4 ½ inches above her knees! I looked down and I saw that she has one shoe, a leather flip flop sandal missing, also on the right side, the right foot and I realized and I'm not sure how, but she lost it when we were running to this car for safety!

I then looked at myself and it's me but it's not me. I am young, white skinned with long auburn hair that is hanging loosely around my shoulders. I can see that I have green eyes because even though I am sitting in this car between these two people, I am now also looking inside! I see that I am dressed in a white pull over shirt, modest in style with little fruit, individual strawberries and pineapples sparsely on my top.

I am also wearing shorts and this is strange to me for I choose not to wear shorts in reality. These shorts are dark navy blue that while I am sitting still cover much of my legs and thighs. I have on a pair of ankle white socks and a pair of white tennis shoes with dark blue stripes running up and down from top to bottom at a slant instead of down the whole length of the shoes.

As I look at the shoes, I find myself thinking and comparing my shoes to that of the whimpering, crying girl beside me. I have on tennis shoes and I had felt led by Jesus to wear them today in this dream! She had on sandals! She was poorly prepared for any type of running.

I then noticed in this car that although yes, my adrenaline was racing through my body and all my senses seemed to be on alert status and even though there was an atmosphere of fear and panic inside the car for I knew something horrible and horrendous had happened, I was not panicking like the rest of the people. I was maintaining a calm somehow even in all this turmoil! I hear myself whisper, "Jesus help us," and I now know I am still a Christian in this dream as I am in reality for Jesus is my everything!!

Then I noticed for the first time sitting in my lap was a large heavy bag like a light canvas colored bag. I see now that the lady beside me has in her lap and by her feet, plastic bags full of food. Why I hadn't noticed them earlier when I noticed her missing sandal, only God knows or he didn't allow me to see them until now, when before I had taken notice of the missing brown sandal of hers.

I hear the kind black man beside me say, "Hey man can you turn on the radio? Maybe we can hear something?" The nervous, frightened man looked over at Bill, the driver who gritted his teeth and nodded his head with a short nod of approval. The frightened nervous man reached for the radio knob and as he did, I noticed it's still dark outside. Then in my dream I remembered we had all been at an all-night restaurant or diner that stays open 24 hrs a day. (Do they still stay open like this since the covid-19 outbreak? I don't know but it did in this dream.) We were all gathered for some kind of meeting, possibly a study group or even somehow college related. All I remember is we had been brought together in a meeting and it was after dark but I'm not sure of the time.

Then my mind returned to the man turning the radio on and we hear a man's shaky voice say, "Washington DC and New York have been confirmed bombed and to take cover and stay indoors!" This is what we were running from yet we are not in Washington DC or New York I

feel! The blonde headed girl with the pink bandana begins wailing!!! The man, the driver begins cursing, the frightened man in the passenger seat is saying, “We’ve finally done it, “over and over and the kind muscular, gentle black man lowers his head and begins weeping almost silently!

I am in the middle praying...praying for help, crying out to Jesus! Then the driver calls out to me, but my name in this dream is Charity! “Charity, how much money is in the bag?” I looked down at the canvas bag and I now realized it was full of wads and wads of money...like it had been hastily shoved into the bag. “I don’t know,” I said, but it appears to me to be a rather large sum of money! Where did this money come from? How did it get here? I don’t know but I felt it somehow belonged to all of us as well as the food!

“Where are we going Bill,” the nervous man asked, “If more bombs are still coming?” “Ask Charity,” he responded, “She’s the one talking to Jesus!” I stopped praying momentarily for I had started again as soon as I had answered Bill, the driver about the money! I hear myself calmly speak these words! “We need to head deeper into the mountains away from the coast because an invasion is soon to come also!” Where we are at...what state I don’t know and we continue speeding down the road? The scene changes to the next dream.

Amos 3:7

4/11/20@6:32AM Elusive Visions and feelings of War

“I’m troubled, Lord, deeply troubled within my spirit; for I awoke with elusive visions. Visions of war parading through my head. I knew what they were. I sensed, I smelled, I even tasted what they were! Furthermore, I heard the sounds of war; including the agonies and pleas...the cries of the many people. Yet, I can’t fully see or bring these visions, these pictures, into full focus. It is as if a haze is over them, blurring my vision to what I “think” I need to see. I do not experience this vision fully.

The sound of what I am hearing is terrible because the earth is shaking, and shaking greatly! The earth is rocking to, and fro, like you might see a drunken person do. I’m not sure if it’s another earthquake, for I know they are becoming more and more frequent, happening in unheard places. The last earthquake, I recall, happened in Idaho on March 31 of this year. It was recorded as being a 6.5 magnitude!

I am still feeling and sensing these things, which I believe could have been caused by the force of nuclear weapons that were unleashed onto our world! The force felt so strong! I believe if it were possible, this force could cause the earth to misalign. I sensed the earth could move off of its axis, which in turn, could cause an abundant increase in seismic activity!

When the time of judgement begins...earthquakes, natural disasters, famine, and diseases (known and unknown origins) sweep our world, this will somehow factor into how all these things are made possible. So, yes, Lord, my mind is troubled this morning! I know that you, you are a great God, incapable of failure of any kind! You are the one true living God and Jehovah is your name! You tell us repeatedly that you cannot lie. Your words are true! I am very grateful and thankful!

But here is what also has me concerned... I have learned that through man’s freewill, through the choices we make, we can cause our paths to change. Our path may change from Your perfect will to one of the permissiveness. A circumstance You will allow because You choose not to override our own decisions that we make!” Then Jesus replied, “Child, every decision made in the natural is echoed in the spiritual also!”

6/2/21@6:36AM #2 The Falling Ceiling Dream

I dreamed 2 dreams in the same night. This dream, also a warning came immediately after the first one called **#1 The Speeding Car Dream**. Because there is so much detail and they are lengthy I have separated the 2 dreams even though they came with 1 immediately after the other. I have deliberately left the names of family and friends out by the leading of the Holy Spirit. Both dreams have the basic theme but with different people in them.

#2 The Falling Ceiling Dream:

I am in a small metal building that has been converted to a house with an additional building, or a room I should say added on to the left side out of wood. It is a very hot and humid day. I know somehow life has become very hard. No longer were the luxuries we took for granted easily available! When I cooked, which I had walked outside to do, I did so over what appeared as a cook fire surrounded by rocks with what looked like a metal rack from a kitchen stove laid across it but instead of pots or skillets, I was cooking out of an old steel wash tub with handles on each of its sides. In this dream though I am very, very thankful for this wash tub and a single metal spoon to cook with!

I looked down at myself and observed my cotton medium blue dress that comes to just below my knees with its muted colors of green and purple designs that have become worn and faded. "Ah, well," I whispered, "At least Lord Jesus, this one has some color to it!" I hear the sound of children and I feel it is my two grandkids and they are living with me...with us for I see my ex-husband has walked over to where I was bending over the fire, stirring whatever I had been cooking. Why he is here I am not sure? Let me say our marriage ended on Biblical grounds and he is the father of both my children. I know in my dream if he's here, then at least one of my children is here also and possibly both!

In this dream I know that families are either brought together by the hardships of life and at times for safety, or they are torn apart if they are unwilling to come together and work as a body, as a group, instead of each their own separate person!

He walks over to me; my children's father and he says he and his eldest brother have finished the inside of the wooden room addition. So now I know his brother either lives with us or is living nearby. I asked him where his brother was and he said he's already returning home. Again, I hear the voices of children. It is my grandchildren as well as the little girl my daughter has stepped in to help her friend raise in reality! They are dirty and their clothes are worn, faded and ragged but they all have shoes and this was a source of great joy for me because Jesus, I knew in this dream you had supplied them each with a pair of shoes which without your help Lord, were impossible to come by through honest ways!!!

They each are carrying a cup for they know it's time to eat! I hear myself saying, "Thank you Jesus for even though it's been scarce at times you have provided us food to eat and even though it's not like before when we could buy what we wanted from the grocery store or drive up to a restaurant and order food in abundance, you have never failed us once even as the food shortages continue and the water in many places has failed!"

I began humming "Amazing Grace" as I spoon out what appears to be soup and yes, there are some vegetables and even some meat...not a lot, but they are there! The children, all 3 of them smile at me for they like to hear me hum and sing to you Jesus, with them joining in from time to time. They each have their cup of food and my daughter walks up behind the children carrying her cup. The children are still standing...not eating for they know we have yet to pray over the

food. I hand my daughter her cup back now full of soup and I can't help but notice the difference in her. She has always been on the heavy side with her weight but she had slimmed down quite a bit. Times are tough yet she always had a smile on her face and a song for you, my Jesus! Her heart is where it needs to be in you, Jesus because one can tell by the joy in her face amidst perilous and troublesome times as these!

Next scene:

I am standing in the sparsely decorated additional wooden building, the room that my ex-husband and his brother had built and finished today. Laying on the floor against the left wall is a dirty white and navy-blue striped mattress with no covering or covers of any type. There is only 1 window located on the right wall opposite of the mattress and there is a vent about the size of a vent normally used in the floor for a central heat and air system. Why it's there, I don't know but it is located directly under this one single window that has to be opened by pushing it up and closing it by pushing it down instead of side by side?

When you enter the room the mattress on the left was directly in front of you and the window on the right wall. On the wall where the door is, sitting to the right was an unplugged medium size flat screen TV. I felt in this dream that we had somehow hooked up electricity from a pole directly to our little metal building but not to this addition yet!

Having electricity, I know also in this dream is a gift from you, Jesus for many people do not have it anymore because life is hard here, yet it is good for I feel your holy presence in everything I do and say in this dream for I somehow know I have finally learned to trust you totally for all my needs that make up my "need" for not only myself, but those I love too! Little is much when you're in it Jesus and I find this is true with each moment that passes in this dream and also in reality too!

As I am looking over the room with my ex-husband, I can hear the kids and my daughter are in the other room, the metal part and I also now hear that my son has come in, has come home from trying to work, or trade for food for I know this is where he went early this morning in my dream.

As we are standing in this room it begins to rain...and rain hard! I can hear the rain on the roof. Suddenly I see a wet spot appear on the side of the wall to the left of the window about 4 inches away on the brown cardboard from boxes that had somehow been attached to the walls to try to keep air from coming through the cracks in the boards. I called my ex-husband by name and said, "The wall, the cardboard is getting wet! Did you not insulate the walls with the newspaper we had gathered for you to do so with?" "No," he replied! I looked at him kind of stunned! The children and my daughter, his daughter, and our grandkids were supposed to sleep here!

Before I could ask him, "Why Not," the rain began pouring down even harder!!! Then it finally hit me...It's raining!!! It hasn't rained for a long while now! I began lifting my hands and praising you, Jesus for the rain when I heard something hit the floor. Somehow Jesus, you had provided us with sheetrock for the ceiling to help keep the heat in during the cold winter we knew was coming soon and now a big chunk had fallen from where the roof was apparently leaking!

I asked, "Where is the insulation your brother said he had for us to use in the ceiling and why is the roof leaking?" "Oh, that," he said while he removed his ball cap, scratched his head and put it back on. "Well, we decided we could trade the insulation and put it to better use!"

“Better use than your daughter and grandkids a warm place to stay? What did you trade it for,” I asked tersely?” As I stood there another piece of ceiling fell, then another...and another to where now I could feel the rain on my face yet I could not relish this moment because at this moment the ceiling has fallen down! The mattress is now wet, more like soaked...the room is not livable and I hear my ex-husband say, “Tobacco, we traded it for tobacco!”

Then I heard God’s voice from heaven like I do in so many of these dreams he gives me from above this now holey ceiling, “Such is the way of a selfish, unsaved man who never considers the cost of his actions! Such is the way of the unrepentant man and woman!”

Then as I am looking around, totally saturated from the rain, my ex-husband takes out a pipe and begins puffing away as I look at him in stunned shock! I don’t think he or his brother smokes in reality and both I know at one time were saved, had accepted you, Jesus as their Savior so I’m not sure why they are represented in this dream in such a way.

As I looked around again in dismay, I now hear these words, “The American dream after famine, war and invasion has begun,” and I jolted awake troubled and heavy hearted this morning and once again I have been praying non-stop to you Jesus these words!” “Please help us, Lord Jesus! Please help us all,” and when I opened my door and stepped outside a few minutes after waking, it had rained overnight. It hasn’t had rain in the forecast for days and it’s still raining but softly and gently as if you are crying over our world Jesus and now, I cry too!

Verses

Philippians 4:7

Job 5:22

Psalms 37: 3, 23-27

8/25/21@5:04AM These Hidden Devices Revealed Dream

Before you read this dream, please pray, and after you read this dream if the Lord leads you to, then again, I ask of you please pray. I am giving warning in Jesus' name of things that could occur if we, the true church, do not unite and come together in love, unity, and prayer. Stay under the blood of Jesus always!

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus, a very troubling dream that has sent me to my knees once again. I dreamed of hidden, secret things, but what was sticking out the most to me this morning was a very large, shiny metal container that was silver in color. It came about waist high to the average sized man, was more rectangular than square, and was smooth on the outside walls of it. It had a removable lid that you had to lift and then move off.

I then saw two men, one on each side of this metal container. Next, I saw them both reach at the same time and lift off the lid together, and then they laid it to the right side on the ground and I could tell it was heavy because it took both of them to remove it. I know this too because I could see how the muscles bulged and how the veins rose up in each of their arms under the heavy lid's weight.

Both men I could only see from the top of their chests and downward, and I could tell they were both dressed alike. They were wearing navy blue, short sleeve t-shirts, dark blue colored blue jeans and black military style laced up boots. I couldn't see inside this really large, shiny metal container, but I saw them reaching together inside it, and I then noticed that at some time they each had put on a pair of heavy-duty gloves!

They pulled out from the larger container another container, a box that appeared to be some type of chest or security box. I was not able to identify exactly what type of material this second smaller box was made from! It was an unusual box in that it had a lot of grooves with raised and lower places on it! It was solid black in color and had built-in handles on each end.

Both men had reached in simultaneously and paused slightly as if bracing for the weight, then began lifting it up, one with his right hand while the other with his left. They oh, so gently laid this box upon the grass. They laid it on the left side of the larger shiny container which is the opposite side in which they had laid the large container's lid. When I took another look at the larger shiny metal container, I heard the word "Shielding!" I was observing all of this at an up-close proximity, but they didn't see me.

I returned my gaze to the two men, and they were partially kneeling beside this smaller black box, with one knee off the ground and the other directly on it. It was like how the football players would kneel before the start of a game for a moment of prayer. They both had cast off their gloves, and they laid strewn on the ground as if they had removed them quickly.

I saw now the back of one man's head, who was doing something that I couldn't see with the box. His hair was very dark, if not black and the length in the back reached to the nape of his neck, not far from the flat collar of his navy-blue t-shirt. It is in long lengths instead of being cut into short layers, and I could see slight curls at the ends in some places as he continued working on the little black security box.

I saw now as the second man leaned back slightly that the first's man, the very dark headed man, was in the process of unlocking it. The lock appeared to be a digital computerized lock in which a code must be imputed on the black buttons that I know is a keypad for such entries. But I seemed to also know that it was only numbers and not letters that you were able to enter on this particular keypad. Also, it was black and surrounded by a very thin, narrow trim or frame of silver. This silver trim may even be the backing behind the keypad instead of a trim.

The other man I now noticed was also dark haired but not as dark as the first man still working on the box, who had pulled out a small piece of paper with five numbers on it. These numbers were as follows: 73846. When this other dark-haired man had leaned in closer, that's when I saw his hair was cut in a short neat cut with many layers that had grown out a little, so I could tell it wasn't a fresh cut. They never spoke a word during all I have seen them do, but worked quickly with deft hands.

The keypad had what looked like a clear door that opened and closed over it and I felt it was so the buttons were not pushed accidentally and this took an actual strange looking key that had a round circular end to open its lock. This is what he was working on earlier... Unlocking and opening this clear covering possibly made of plexiglass I felt in this dream. The first man who was working on the keypad looked up at the other man and I realized his skin is a light tannish color with a red pigmentation and appeared more like that of a native Indian than that of the olive or tanned coloring of other nationalities.

I saw his face now! He was clean-shaven with a rounded chin, and straight proud nose, but his eyes, his eyes were what I can only describe as startling, crystal clear blue and filled with what I can only call a look of great intelligence!

As he looked up at the other man, he gave him a quick curt nod, and he held up the slip of paper with the aforementioned numbers, and he began typing them in. At the inputting of the last number a green light appeared on the digital display and I heard a slight whooshing sound that's barely audible along with the slightest click of this black box being unlocked! I realized in this dream that everything was meant to be intentionally quiet on the boxes, as well as why these two men were not conversing. As the box was unlocked, each man reached up and grabbed the end of the lid, and I could see now it lifted off like the first one.

This smaller box reached above the knees of the two men. These men are up to no good! I begin sensing fear and evil over what's inside this smaller black box! They quickly together lifted the lid of this box off, and the dark-haired man with the crystal blue eyes looked up at the other man and gave him what I can only describe as a triumphant, yet malicious look in his eyes and in his small grin.

I looked inside the box and saw what I can only describe as a strange device that is sitting snugly inside the black interior of this box in an area that's cutout in its shape. This I realized was to stabilize it, so it would not move when being transported and shipped. "Lord Jesus with your help I will do my best to describe it, so please help me in your name I pray." It appears to be around 18-20 inches in length and is made in a very odd and irregular shape. When I am looking at it, the left end is wider than the right end, which is quite narrow. The wide end I am calling the main body. This device appeared to be white and made out of a type of metal except for the two sets of gray fins on it.

On the wide part, the main body had a digital, computerized keypad. It actually looked like a sideways turned "U" with the rounding of the "U" being on the far left of the main body. The top ends of the "U" is where I saw the metal begin slanting inward in a rounded, curving slant! At the end of this curving, the metal again started going straight for about 6 inches, but it's much narrower than the wide end of the main body!

The end of this narrow right side is also rounded and had what looked like a seam near the top separating two pieces of metal in this area. The two sets of gray fins are located on this narrow part where the end of the curve ended and this narrow part began. The fins are one set above the other, with the larger set closer to the wider end. Also, I saw what I can only call as bent metal rods that were silver and shiny that came out from beneath both sets of fins, as well as

two I saw in the middle of the center of the smaller right part of this device. This is such an unusual item that I have included a drawing to the best of my God given ability to give you an actual visual if you find yourself reading this.

Then this same blue-eyed man reached inside and removed it from its snug compartment. It appeared to have some weight to it, but the man was able to handle the weight of it by himself. This is when I saw the other man point his left hand toward a large white building that I hadn't noticed before, nor did I see any more details of it.

I also realized now that it was actually dark outside, but I could see as if it was daylight in this dream. There are distant streetlights giving off some light and I knew this had to be aiding them some but not much because it was actually very strange. It was like the darkness didn't hinder their sight because they worked like they were seeing in the daylight!!!

"What is it, Lord Jesus? How is this possible," I found myself asking? Then I saw in bold black block letters surrounded with a small white trim these words that appeared above each man as a powerful and strong voice spoke. "Bio Enhanced!" "Oh Lord Jesus," I cried within myself, "not these people again!" I then noticed a nearby wooden pier I hadn't seen before, with water looking dark underneath it. Then the scene changed.

Next scene:

I looked around at my surroundings I felt that the two men were in the inside of a boat from all I was seeing, or more like a large type ship. I noticed it's different and unusual, but very little else except for a set of stairs going downward inside this room. As they hurried down the stairs, I realized now the first bigger metal container that carried the smaller box inside it would not have fit going down these stairs nor would the smaller! Neither would they have fit the metal ladder that I saw also going downward, and this is where I can tell they are headed.

I saw the man with the crystal blue eyes hand this odd shaped device very carefully to the other dark-haired man, and then he began descending the ladder a few rungs down. I saw him look up at the other man, and he gave him a quick nod, and the other man somehow lowered the device to the waiting man below...again very gently!

Likewise, I watched in amazement as the first man managed to carry this device with his right arm and hand by himself, even though I could tell it had some weight to it! I felt at the very least this man's strength must be bio enhanced also. "Lord Jesus are these people some of those I saw in the dream you gave me that you had me to name "Return of the Nephilim/fallen ones' underground facility dream? Are they Jesus," I asked?

I heard my sweet Savior's voice say to me in an audible voice, "They are of the same making, but are not the ones that you were allowed to see!" "Thank you, Jesus, for letting me know this because this is beginning to explain things clearer to me!" My eyes began focusing on this man again. The second man did not advance down the ladder but stayed positioned at the top of the ladder so the first man, the crystal blue-eyed man, is now alone in what appeared to be a room with a lot of various types of machinery from big to bulky in size to very small.

I looked around to see where I was at, and I saw large control panels and very large dull metal colored curved piping, which puts me in mind of the kind of piping that attaches to the back of a wood heater that the soot goes up and out of. But the ones I saw in here are much larger than the piping for a wood heater. I saw the man lift up a door almost hidden in the floor...a hatch, I think it's called. I do not see him enter because when he lifts it open the scene immediately changes!

Next scene:

I saw the man again, and he was in a small compartment with large pipes that were run in various positions and sizes. I watched as he was lifting the top of a large piece of dirty white piping with its chipping paint like you would open a large BBQ grill but with no noticeable handle. I could see him placing his hands flat on the pipe with both hands lifting upwards, which opened with only a little difficulty.

The strange device he had laid on the floor not far from him because the compartment was small in size. I felt the way this pipe opened was not normal for it and that it had been altered some way in advance for this man's evil deed! I watched as he picked up with care this odd evil device and with great gentleness, he laid it inside this huge open piece of pipe which is connected within a large piping system.

Once it's laid securely inside, the man reached into his back right pocket and instead of a piece of paper with a number code to punch in, he pulled out a smooth, small black cell phone. I watched him as he unlocked the screen, seeing the exact code pattern as he quickly now accessed the small phone in his right hand...

I then saw him select an app, but I couldn't see which one or what it was named. After the app was fully opened, I could tell he was making some type of selections and as he did a green light lit up on the control panel above the keyboard on this device. The display now shows the numbers "00:00" in black digital numbers where it once was blank! As I continued to watch him as he made more selections in this program app, I saw the display go from "00:00" to "05:00" and I knew he had just activated this device through his small black cell phone, but it's not counting down!!! He hadn't started the counter yet!!!

He quickly shut the cell phone down and then placed it back inside his right back pocket. Then he reached over and closed the top back down on the dirty white pipe and when he does the place where it had apparently been cut with a torch is hidden by what appeared as a metal ridging on the outside of the pipe that looked like it had originally connected or joined these long pipes together that ran down the side of the piping through the metal in a horizontal direction. He stands up and begins backing away, and the scene changes.

Next scene:

Both he, the man with the crystal blue eyes and the second man were outside, and they were walking toward the location where the two containers had been left, but they were no longer there. In their place were two different men dressed the same as these original two, and I knew they were the ones who had removed them and were now waiting on the first two to come back outside. As they waited, they had been keeping watch as lookouts on the surrounding area.

One of the other two men had dark black skin with tight curly black short hair and was a muscular man. The other man was brown headed with his hair pulled back in a ponytail at the back of his neck which reached a little above his shoulder blades. I couldn't see their faces. I saw all four of them get into a non-descriptive, long solid black passenger sized van with black tinted windows. They started the van and began slowly backing up to drive away, and the scene changed!

Next scene:

I saw the same thing...the placing of these odd shaped devices by these first two men in various other locations, but these last two men changed into different people in some places. I saw some of the locations, but not all, I believe. One I saw, I felt, was in what would be hidden inside the walling of an underground sewer because I saw also with this planting of the device a heavy metal grate for a sewer entrance inside the ground. I saw names of states flash before me and these are the ones I remember, so if there's more, then the Holy Spirit for some reason has withheld the information at this time! Here is the list of the state names which are Maine, New York, California, Delaware, Virginia, and Colorado!

"What are these, Jesus, these harmful devices," I asked brokenheartedly. "They are bombs, Child of the most explosive nature," he responded. "What kind, Lord," I asked as I felt myself trembling in fear of what I knew already!!!" "Of the nuclear sort Child!"

"Oh, God," I cried out, "Please help us! Please stop this," I cried as I was watching this black van drive down a paved road then onto a ramp. Then it joined the oncoming traffic as if they were just another vehicle driving innocently along on their merry way amongst the other vehicles on this fast-moving interstate. "But you can stop it, Jesus!!! You can stop this!" "Yes, Child, I could... I can ... but this is part of the enemy's agenda that I have allowed as judgment because of your nation's people stubborn refusal to repent after my repeated attempts to lovingly draw you back to me!"

"Then why show me Jesus," I asked in a trembling voice as my heart was grieving and breaking? "I have allowed these devices to be planted Child, but it's up to you my people to pray against these plots and schemes of your enemy.... your true enemy Satan who has led your nation astray not only spiritually but is now trying to destroy it in the natural as well! I am doing my part, Child! I have told you I would reveal those hidden things, and sometimes it's through my prophets, my servants and sometimes by other means, but my people should be praying about every little thing that has been revealed and for the remainder to be continued to be brought into the light."

"What must I do Jesus," I asked? "You are a watchman Child!!! Sound the alarm!!! Cry out loud, for when my children humbly pray and fervently seek my face, then I will intervene on their behalf!" "True earnest prayer prayed to the Father in my name reaches My Father's heart! It moves him with compassion, and many times we will move on your behalf by sometimes stopping a situation or sometimes delaying it! Sometimes prayer causes the circumstances surrounding something to be changed, or at times the severity of a situation or judgment can be lessened if it's not stopped."

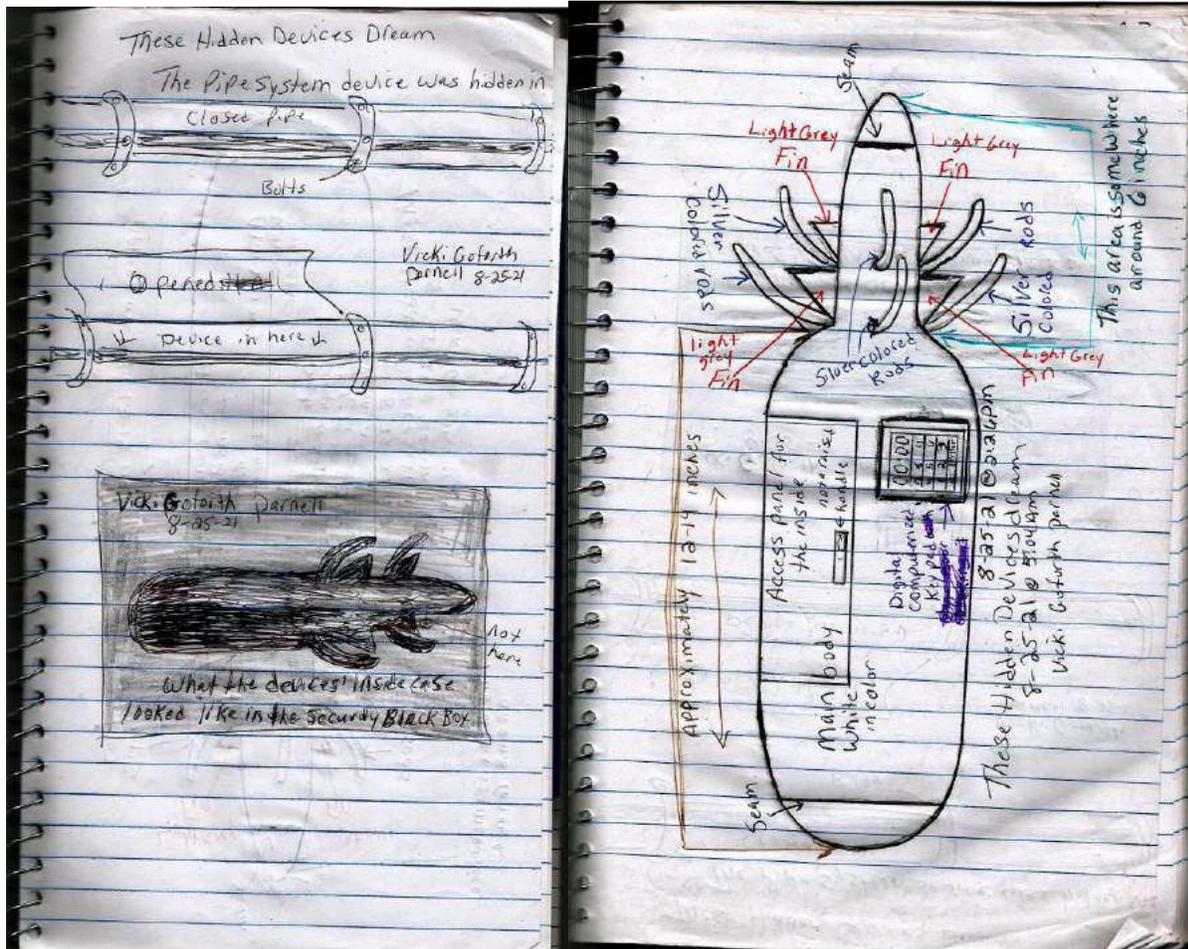
"But if my people do not pray and unite in prayer, then these things can come upon a nation or person or your world with great devastation!" "I understand," I said with tears streaming down my face. I looked one more time at the back of this black van growing smaller in size as it drove further away into the distance, and I whispered, "Help me to do this!"

"I will, Child, because you are standing in my strength and my name," he said softly! "Then I will, Jesus," I replied in a low voice. Then I said it again in a much louder voice, "I WILL, JESUS! I WILL! I will sound this alarm, this warning, and I am trusting you to keep those I love and myself safely in your loving arms as I do so!"

"I will Child even as I am doing now," he said, and as my Jesus spoke these final words I awoke instantly out of this dream! I am troubled! I am grieved! I am brokenhearted at all these things befalling our great nation America and even the rest of our world, but let it be known I AM sounding the alarm. I am crying out this warning! Pray! Pray! Pray like never before and not

only for those you love but for my nation, your nation, our world! Even so come, Lord Jesus...even so come!

The other dream mentioned was: Return of the Nephilim/fallen ones underground facility
8/6/21@11:37AM



Below are the scriptures in the KJV that Jesus gave me to go with this dream.

Amos 3:7 Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Mark 4:22 For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.

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.

Revelation 22:20 He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

8 Black Suitcases Vision 3/16/21@1:29pm

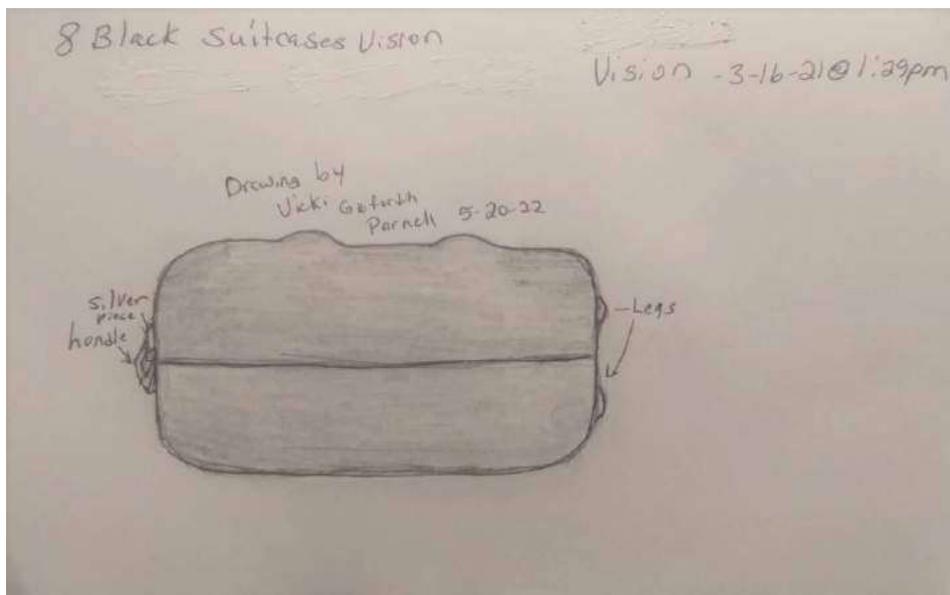
A had a vision that began with me hearing these words from the heavens: “Hypersonic, thermal nuclear warhead.” I kept hearing it over and over. Then I began seeing a vision of a black suitcase. I now hear eight suitcases! Then I hear in this vision eight suitcases...eight bombs hidden in America to be detonated! Then it was gone.

Verses

Psalms 9:17

Amos 3:7

Jeremiah 13:1-15



12/2/21@1:59PM A Dire Warning for America

“Daughter.” “Yes Jesus.” “Share what I tell you, no matter how hard it be for thee. For if not, the blood of many shall be required of thee and on your hands! You must be obedient, my daughter. Give the word and I will take care of the rest!” “Yes, Jesus! Yes, I will. Help me to do all these things and to share where you lead, in your name and strength I pray always.” “It is done, daughter! Now go!”

Many troubles in the water
Many troubles in the sea
Danger, danger, oh look and see
What can it be?

The Russian fleet
Buried deep in the waters that be
Troubles in the waters
Troubles in the seas

Call on me
And I will deliver a portion of thee
Call on me not
And death is what you will see

The Russians have an underground facility
Next to the waters of the ocean deep
See not only the king of the east
Builds the hidden things not seen!

They come by land
They come by sea
They come overhead
For all to see

Be they Russians
Or be they Chinese
Both, it would seem to be

Joined hand in hand
Foot by foot
United Nations in Cahoots

Nations here
Nations there
Each have joined the coalition of despair

Your days are numbered
My harlot bride
For you have refused to repent

To turn the tide

Now it's time to say goodbye
Now it's time for many to die
I say this not with gleeful heart
But sorrow from within me never parts

Oh, America!
The land of the brave and free
America, America
How you have betrayed me

I'm your Savior
The Savior of all
Now you will dance
To the beat of judgment's call
Administered in justice hall
Here comes destruction
For one and all

YOUR TIME IS UP.....IT STARTS NOW!!!

As twinkling stars began to fade
Before the rise,
The start of a brand-new day

All will stare in stun and awe
Within one hour
It starts it all
Your once great nation Shall surely fall

America... You are guilty of crimes against the innocent! You are guilty of idol worshiping!
America, you are guilty of working abominable acts in your flesh which you were warned to abstain from!

America, my gentile, engrafted whoring bride. You are guilty! Guilty as charged!

I would have enfolded you back into my arms of love and safety, but you as a people, a nation... have spat in my face the same as when I stood wrongfully accused before Herod and Pilate! This time, I am not the peaceful, gentle Lamb being willingly led to the slaughter. This time you will know me as righteous and holy Judge, and I judge by heaven's holy standards.

You shall reap your evil seeds of destruction! A life for a life!!! Every innocent's life that has been taken as a worship to other gods, even the god of self, I shall require a life in return!!!

Judgment has come!

You shall be attacked, invaded, but not totally conquered. Yet many shall be led into captivity! While many shall perish by sword, by pestilences and disasters.....

Because of those of mine who endure to the end, I shall allow your nation to still survive.

A subdued people in some ways, but I say not one state... not one single state shall be totally over ran by your enemy! Marvel not at this!!! This shall be a sign to the world that my children are still protected by me. Those who are called to endure and live in such a time to be a shining light to a world with no other hope!!!

“Daughter...my child!” “I’m here, my God and Savior!”

The tide has turned against your once great nation and many shall no longer hide in the shadows, but shall openly let it be known they seek to destroy you! Out of the shadows shall arise your president Trump. Again, I say before the first strike against your nation’s soil not many days hence.

My words shall prove true. What I have spoken by dreams and vision shall prove true! What I have spoken by direct word as in like now manner, shall come true! Hear me, Daughter, these things shall come to pass! I have declared them in the heavens, and now they have manifested upon your world.

There is no going back nor will this judgment be stopped!!!

Look, look, look and see
Tell me Child, what can it be
The destruction of America for all to see
From my great hand the power of God displayed it will be

Shudder and shake
With fear and awe
Will you do nothing?
Nothing at all?

Repentance would have caused you
Less severity
Now here comes China’s and Russia’s fleet
A time of bombing One times three

With one day in between
To call on me
No more will be given
By Father and me
For time has ended
No more extended to be

Run ye, run ye and howl
The cost for your knees

Refusing to bow
WAR, WAR, WAR I say
WAR, WAR without delay

America, why would you not repent my harlot, unfaithful bride?
This is the price of your unfaithfulness for me for all to see
But I shall use this to bring you back to me!
Before the end of all ends descends, you shall call upon me!

How I Can and Will Protect Mine Dream 4/13/22@4:15am

This dream begins with me walking around this very apartment complex and again, as in other dreams I've had about here, I am praying over it. As I walk, I pray... stopping occasionally to listen to the birds sing. I find myself joining in as I sing to you, my lovely Jesus, these two songs. "How great thou art" and "I hunger for holiness." I smile up at you in heaven Father God and hear myself say out loud to you, "Let everything that have breath praise ye the Lord"

As I get to the backside of the property near the wooded area, I notice the view looking out at the neighboring property has a slightly cloudy look. It has a white look, giving the appearance of a barrier that's around the complex. A barrier that if not for the soft white that's almost, I guess, called a soft white hue light, it would be invisible. "The angel barrier," I exclaim. "Father God, precious Jesus, is this the angel barrier you have told me that would be placed upon this complex when these things to come fall upon us, the missiles from the sky?"

I hear my lovely, sweet Jesus' voice respond instantly, "Yes, it is O' Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy. Look at your arm Daughter." I look quickly down at my arm and I see as if a soft yellow glow is emitting from around me. "What is this Jesus, this in yellow that is around me? Why do I have a yellow glow about me that I've never seen upon myself before?" "It is an angel barrier as well, little Daughter.

Things that possess the gift of life, the living soul from Father's breath, when surrounding them, the barrier, this shield of protection you call an angel barrier appears to your eyes, your spiritual eyes as having a yellow hue. Those things not possessing a living soul within them will appear having a soft white hue to those with eyes to see. Even with this, some spiritually opened eyes see only a transparent shield around each."

"Jesus, how are they made, I ask him earnestly? Suddenly, I hear a voice thunder from the heavens that says, "Daughter come, come up here, and I will show you how these things are made!" I know this is the voice of my beloved Father God. I feel myself being lifted swiftly into the air by strong hands that has picked me up from under my arms!

I look up, and I see I am being carried by an angel with golden wings. He has a serious look on his face, but he speaks and says, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are safe. I am taking you to appear before the Throne of Jehovah God, who rules all of heaven and the earth, your Father."

"Oh," I reply, not knowing what else to say. I am both excited, yet a little nervous too. But then joy overtakes me, because I get to see my Father, Father God.

I don't know how fast we travel, but we are there in what seems like only a mere few minutes. I am taken immediately to a large, open, beautiful room. As soon as I enter, I began crying from the sweet, strong presence of love, of Father God. I can barely see because of the tears of joy running down my face. Then I hear my Heavenly Father speak to me gently, and I look up to where the voice came from.

There upon a beautiful, beautiful sapphire color Throne sat my Heavenly Father, my ABBA, my God. His glory shown so great around him that I couldn't see his features. I hear, "Holy, holy, holy," from the twenty-four elders worshiping at his Throne. Never have I felt such holiness, goodness, and love.

I began weeping again. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy," "Yes, Father God" I say, trying to stop the tears of gladness and joy. Oh, how my heart has longed so much for this moment in reality. "You have been found faithful in many things. You have loved me with all your heart, giving your life back to me, so others can receive my Son's precious gift of eternal life. You very seldom ask for anything yourself, but I have seen in your heart how you've longed

to know how such a thing as an angel barrier can be created, that would withstand the forces of your man-made weapons. But you've never asked me until this moment in time. Now I will show you, my little warrior Daughter."

"Thank you, O' thank you" I manage to speak out after crying so much. With a strong force, I manage to say, "I'm humbled, Father God. I'm humbled". "I know Daughter. I'm looking inside your heart. I will show you. "Jesus, Son, take your bride, your Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy to see how our angels make the angel barriers of protection starting in here." I see a movement to his right and then I see a magnificent, beautiful white lion rise up from what appears to be another throne I hadn't noticed earlier, because my eyes have been transfixed on Father God and all his majestic glory.

I look back to where Father God's bright shining self was sitting, for a moment still in stunned awe that I am here. Then I turn back to the lion, but it's not a lion anymore! It's my lovely Jesus! My heart leaps in my chest. He radiates love. I don't know how else to describe him. His hair is snow-white, his eyes fiery and full of passion, love and righteous holiness. He is dressed in a white tunic shirt and matching pants, but he wore an overcoat that is made of various other colors including dark purple. There are different, wonderful bright colors in which some, I have no names for.

He holds out his right hand to me, and I can't help but see the ugly nail scar still evident in the wrist part of his hand. I reach out a trembling hand, and he takes it firmly and says, "Daughter let me show you how the angels make this type of barrier of protection for those on the earth." I manage to speak and say, "I just assumed that you, Father God, would speak it into existence." "Some things Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy need to be created," I hear Father God reply. "Oh," I said, still in awe of all I am witnessing.

My hand and arm have a tingling feeling from where he has a hold of my hand. He leads me further right to this open room, this heavenly throne room, and I now notice several angels who have entered, but I don't see how they are entering. Each is carrying a gold tinted glass container, but this I realize it's not glass, but actually the finest pure gold they are made of, so pure they look like glass.

"What are they doing with those containers, Jesus," I ask, somewhat puzzled? "They are going to gather some of the essence of the Father's glory." "Can they do that," I ask incredulously? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Watch closely." I watch as one of the angels takes off the lid of his glass container and using both hands, made a swooping motion in the air. So, the containers must be lightweight or the angel very strong, because he was able to do it easily. Then he placed the lid back on the container. I watch as the other six did the same, making seven in total of the angels who had just gathered some of the Father's Holy Glory.

I looked at the containers in puzzlement, and Jesus understanding my questions without me asking says, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, when Father God's presence fills a room, it is filled by his glory. Do you not recall this happening at times growing up when people sought the Father, sought my presence hungrily and desperately and how when as you called it the glory came down, and it was felt by all?" "Yes, Jesus my love, I do."

"His glory was felt because even though the Father is a spirit being, his glory can be felt tangibly. It is his glory that is tangible and is collected and combined with my holy blood to form these angel barriers you saw earlier. "Your blood Jesus? How do you combine Father God's glory with your blood?" "My blood shed for men has never stopped flowing." "I know this Jesus or else people couldn't keep getting saved and washed clean by it, but it's the "how" I don't understand." "Then let me show you, beloved Daughter." "Okay" I respond.

He looks up at Father God, and he asks, "Father, shall I take her to your Garden and show her the rest?" "Yes, Son, please do. Open her understanding, so she doesn't struggle to comprehend all she is to see." "Yes, Father." Then he looks at me and smiles so tenderly in love that I feel faint. Never have I felt so much love, such holy love in his presence before, nor from Father God. I hear him say softly, "Be strengthened," and immediately I feel strength returning. He speaks softly again and says, "Come now, my beloved, and let me show you the answers to what you were seeking in understanding of how the angel barriers are created." "Yes please," I reply, still finding myself in stunned awe, yet finally, for the first time since I can remember, I finally feel that I am where I belong.

"Come love," he says again as he gently pulls me by the hand to get my attention from where I was thinking about, "Yes, Heaven is where I truly belong." As we walk toward a door entrance, I now see this scene changes.

NEXT SCENE:

Jesus and I are standing in what must be the most beautiful and totally stunning garden I have ever saw before! It is breathtakingly beautiful with plants and flowers; I know not their names for I know somehow, they are not found anywhere on earth. There are bold colors of flowers, plants, and trees, yet also the lightest of pastels covering everywhere. Jesus looks at me with pure joy as he watches me taking in all the wonders of Father God's Garden.

I look at him and then ask, "I don't understand though, what does this beautiful garden have to do with your blood and it being used for the angel barriers?" "Come, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, and I will show you." I can't help but smile at him, for this is perfect. My idea of perfection at its best. Here I am in heaven in a beautiful garden with my lovely Jesus, he whom my soul, my heart loves above all else. He must have read my mind because he smiles back at me.

He starts leading me deeper inside this garden and as we walk, an unusual flower caught my eyes. It looks like a combination of a Day Lilly and a Primrose at the same time. It is the color of melon in the middle, but as it spreads out on the petals, it turns into a light pink color. The color of a pink primrose on earth. The leaves are like that on an ivy vine. Actually, upon closer observation it is growing on a vine. It is a large, but beautiful flower. The inside center of this flower was pale green instead of yellow on the primroses found on earth.

"Look," I say out loud, adoring the unusual sight before my eyes. I hear my lovely Jesus laugh as he takes enjoyment on me admiring the Father's perfect garden. His laughter washes over me, and I break out into a delightful laugh myself. It was pure joy being in his holy presence.

He extends his right hand to me again and says, "Come, little Daughter, for I have much to show you this night." "Oh," I say, then take his hand, and he leads me a little further into the marvelous garden that belongs to Father God. "How big is this garden, Jesus?" "It's the perfect size my love, my fair one" he replies. "Of course, it's perfect," I answer back, feeling a little foolish in asking such a question.

Jesus stops and turns to me. He cups my chin with his hand and says softly to me, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, never allow yourself to feel foolish for asking a question you do not know the answer for. How else will you learn if you do not ask." "Forgive me Jesus, you are right." He looks at me for a minute longer, then smiles. "You have learned much since fully returning to me. I am pleased. Now, let me show you, my blood." "What! How," I ask as we

enter into a clearing which I feel might possibly be the center of this garden? There before my eyes is a waterfall of blood. Holy blood! Jesus' blood! "But how," was all I can ask?

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, at the moment I shed the first drop of blood in the garden of Gethsemane, this waterfall began to flow. When they smote my face and blood came, more began flowing, creating this waterfall. When they beat my back with the cat of nine tails which ripped huge chunks out of my back, causing my blood to flow, so did it here."

"When they forced the crown of thorns upon my head and the thorns pierced my flesh causing blood to run down my head, so did it cause more blood to flow here too. When they pierced my hands, my feet, my side, and blood came forth, then this waterfall of my blood was fully created which flow shall never be stopped."

"Why here in heaven and not on earth where your blood was actually shed sweet Jesus, at Calvary and all those places on earth?" "Because my Daughter, the power of my blood is spiritual and although it fell upon your earth, the earth is tainted by sin. The very ground itself is diseased with it. My blood is pure, holy, righteous, and mighty. It not only washes a soul, but just like the blood of your mortal body is a defense for it, you will find so is my blood a spiritual defense for a true believer of mine. It becomes a shield of truth because I am truth."

"So, then every time your blood was shed it aided in creating this holy fount, this waterfall of your blood that never stops flowing?" "Yes, little Daughter, it did!" "Then how does your blood get combined with the collected essence of God's glory," I ask? "Watch and see," he answers softly.

Then there before me came seven different angels, each carrying a golden container that also appears as if they were made of glass. They go over to the waterfall of Jesus blood. Right before they put their golden containers under the flowing blood, I hear them say this, "Glory to the Lamb whose blood has brought salvation to fallen men. Holy, Holy is the Lamb." Then they each collect some of his flowing blood with their containers and when they do, I notice the containers do not cause my Jesus' holy blood to splatter when the flow is interrupted by them. Not one single drop collects on the outside of their clear containers made out of the purest of gold.

I am in awe at this holy blood waterfall that never stops flowing. Although it's only about two feet wide if I take a guess, I could feel holy power within it. Yet is also brought tears to my eyes realizing once again the cost he, my lovely Jesus, had to pay for this ever-flowing blood waterfall to run freely.

Tears fill my eyes, and again I know he has read my mind, because he looks tenderly at me with so much love it shakes me to the core of my being. Then he speaks with no hesitancy and says, "It was worth it, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy." Then he says, "You were worth it!" "O' Jesus, Jesus, I'm sorry. I love you, Jesus. I love you." "I love you too, my little one. Come, let us finish watching the process of the creating of an angel barrier." "Yes, yes please," I answer as I try to wipe the tears that has come to my eyes while looking at the waterfall of his blood, in addition to the intense look of love, he had given me a few moments ago. He takes me by the hand, and we began walking again through the garden. Then the scene changes again.

NEXT SCENE:

I find that Jesus and I are standing in a brightly lit room and I realize he is the cause of the brightness in this room, because I see no types of lighting. Yet this room is so well lit that I see no types of shadow within the confines of this room. There are rather plain, but pretty tables that

has different types of golden glass containers on them. The tables sit on the left and right sides of the room with a wide walkway between them. There are little signs on each table. The tables on the left side of the room reads, "Holy blood of the Risen Lamb Jesus." The sign on the right the reads, "The Essence of the Glory of the Great God Jehovah."

Although I can see Jesus' blood inside the gold, glass like containers, I can see nothing of the essence of Father God's glory except a whitish glow. There is an angel who has a container of each that he has brought to a long table that sits in front of both the rows of tables on the left and right of this room. So, this table sits in front of the other two rows, and stretches the length of both rows together.

On this long table I see large bowls that look to be made of same golden substance as the other two containers. I watch as he pours the contents of both containers into the bowl, and then he pulls out of it what looks like a clear, hollow ball with a slight whitish color, a slight glow.

"What is it, Jesus," I ask somewhat puzzled? "That Daughter is an angel barrier!" "But it's so small," I say in shock at its tiny size! "Yes, Daughter, but it will expand to whatever size it needs to be able to cover the area that I command it to do. Watch Daughter!"

I watch as the angel takes the angel barrier ball, and as he does, an opening appears in the room that gives me sight to the earth below. Another angel enters dressed in holy armor. The first angel gives the angel barrier ball to the armor clad one. They didn't speak, and I feel they were communicating with one another in their minds. The armor-clad angel takes the angel barrier ball, then steps through the open window, this portal to the earth.

"Why is he clad in armor, Jesus," I ask questioningly? "Because Daughter, the enemy forces of Satan shall try to prevent the installing of this angel barrier as they do each one, I send to protect my children." From the portal's opening I am able to watch the armored angel descend down to the earth below. It is almost like I am watching through the angel's eyes, because I can see as the earth as it comes closer and closer into view.

Suddenly, the angel disappears from my view as he nears a little gray house with white trim sitting in a suburb area. I don't know where this place is, but I watch as he takes the miniature size angel barrier ball out of a small bag attached to his belt that he is wearing. As he does, I hear voices that sound as if they are approaching from somewhere nearby.

The armor-clad angel looks toward the direction of the noise. As he does, his hand reaches to the hilt of his sword. He looks back at the house and gently lays the miniature angel barrier on the ground. When it makes contact with the ground, it begins instantly expanding until it covers the whole house. The whole property it is on including the fence outside is now covered! Even the mailbox is covered in this now very large protective bubble that has a faint white hue to it.

The angel then stands up, pulls out his sword, and begins flying in the direction of the voices.

Suddenly the portal closes. "Wait!!! What, what happens to the angel? Is he okay, I ask excitedly? "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, the enemy was converging, but I sent reinforcements." "But I want to see what happens!" "Another time my love, you are here to see how the angel barriers are made, and you have so, now you must be returned to earth because there's more for you to see."

"Jesus, I don't want to leave. This is where I belong," I say with tears coming to my eyes.

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy," he says softly as he gently wipes my tears away,

"When you return here for your forever, you will never have to cry a tear besides tears of joy! But for now, you must return. There's still work for you to do.... more souls to lead to me, and people to warn."

I know he is right; my work isn't done and if there are still souls to reach then how can I stay, no matter how much I want to if there is the slightest chance that me not being on earth would cause circumstances to change and then someone not make the choice to accept Jesus? "You're right, Jesus," I whisper softly. "I must go back! Are you returning me home?" "Not yet my love, not yet. I am going to show you some of the ways that my children are protected by the Father and me and are going to be protected." "Okay, Jesus, please do." Immediately, the scene changed before me.

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself in a rural area in the country, a place I recognize and know well. It is the small community I grew up in, located in the hills of Tennessee. I am at a gathering of some sort. It's a baptizing I do believe, and I see many people that I know in reality, while others I do not.

My friend of over thirty years is here too with her husband, but I am seeing the strangest thing. I see around her twelve humongous marble stones with the Ten Commandments carved in black ink on each one. I know I am seeing into the spiritual because it would be impossible for her to see through these massive gray marble, smooth stones that tower many feet above her head.

These twelve stones, although each are square, and joins on the sides of each one to where there are no gaps, they create a circle around her.

I see other people that have all twelve stones circling around them, but most have some missing, while others have none at all surrounding them. "Jesus," I ask, "what are these stones?" I know somehow, instead of being cold to the touch, these stones are hot. "Daughter, they are the holy, moral commandments to live by. When you do live by them, they create a shield around you spiritually that will keep you from the enemy and from his sins."

"So then living a holy and a clean life by the Ten Commandments, plus the additions that you added when you were on earth, for example that looking on a woman with lust is committing adultery, and not just the physical act... doing all these things creates a shield, a formidable shield against sin and Satan's attacks?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it does!"

"Jesus, when we were in Heaven in Father God's Garden looking at your precious blood flowing like a waterfall, I also felt great power from it different from just its cleansing redemption power! Why is that," I ask earnestly? "It's because my blood is also a shield of protection, a defense for my children, just like the blood in your mortal body aids in defending your body. Those who are under my blood are those who know to hide in me, under my wing."

"Okay, this makes sense." I look away from my lovely Jesus' face to the baptizing now taking place, and I am ashamed for his bride at how many have the Ten Commandments missing from around them, while others only have one or two. "Jesus, that doesn't offer much protection at all!" "No, Daughter it doesn't and so many of my children get in trouble, because they are not living or obeying my commandments for them which are for their good, not mine!" "I'm sorry Jesus."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, Satan has seduced many and deceived them into believing my commandments are no longer relevant for this age of time. Most do not even keep my sabbath day holy, which is a day of rest and also a direct command. Disobedience is sin and leaves you open to attack." "I understand. Is this all you want to show me, Jesus?" "Only partly my love, only partly," and then the scene changes again.

SCENE CHANGES:

I'm standing in what looks like an open battlefield. Beside me, I see my lovely Jesus still dressed in white with the beautiful multicolored rich purple overcoat. He looks so beautiful and regal. He smiles at me and my heart flutters, then I ask, "Why are we here, Jesus? This looks like a battlefield?"

"Now, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, I am going to show you how in the days ahead, I will protect those who are truly mine and at times others you have prayed for protection over."

"Really," I reply in happy surprise! "I have always been able to grasp hold of something better I can see it." "Yes, little one, I know. Now look to your left."

I see soldiers in the far distance marching towards us, fully armed and battle ready! Now, I see on the sideline a family consisting of a dark-haired man, a dark blonde headed woman, a dark headed boy who looks to be around four or five years old and a black-haired little girl who appears to be about two and a half or possible three. They are huddling together, and the man is looking as if he is trying to decide whether to cross the field or not before the army gets to them. He makes his decision and the little family begins to try to cross the open land.

Suddenly from the right comes the sound of more soldiers and vehicles. They have come quickly over the hill. The family has nowhere to go, and they are in the middle of where the battle will soon take place, because this new group of soldiers has already spotted the others on the left side of the battlefield. The man grabs his wife and children, and they huddle on the ground together as the man tries to shield his family with his body. "Jesus," I cry out. "Watch, Daughter, keep watching," he says reassuringly to me. Then I hear a sound, a prayer. The little family is praying in Jesus' name to help and protect them. Suddenly, I notice they are now covered in a bubble, an angel barrier! I know this is what it is, because I can see the slightly yellow hue around them. I remember again what my lovely Jesus had told me earlier about things, living things like me, like us that have the gift of life and a soul, the angel barrier has a yellowed glow when surrounding them directly.

I watch as the advancing armies on the right came fast upon this praying family, and when they get right to them the armies divide. They part and go around them, regrouping on the other side of this little praying family. It is like nothing I have ever witnessed before in my life. None of the armies seems to realize their forces were divided, nor do they see the little huddled praying family. The armies continue to advance and soon fully pass the little family protected by the angel barrier.

The family stays huddled and still praying until the armies travel a good distance from them. They stand up with tears streaming down their faces. The mother picks up the little girl, and the little boy clings to his daddy's leg. They praise God for a moment with hands raised in worship, then hurriedly cross the battlefield to safety. "Jesus, they didn't see the family nor did they realize they were divided when they went around them!" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, I have told you all this time, I take care of mine!!!"

Then he waves his right hand and I begin seeing missiles that are being fired and are headed to my nation, America. I watch as they explode in mushroom clouds with wind, debris, smoke, and fire. I see how that somehow some of the buildings and homes are still left standing while everything else around them are completely destroyed!

Now I see as beams, laser beams I would call them, are being shot down from space with no effect on some areas, but causing devastation in others. Next, I see as a town is being invaded and people are fleeing in every direction. I watch as the invaders raise their weapons and begin

shooting into the crowds of fleeing people. I am stunned and in awe as I see bullets ricochet off some of the them, while others their aim is true and they fall to the ground either dead or wounded. "Jesus, I am in awe of your love for us," I say in amazement." "Keep watching my little Daughter. Keep watching," he said to me tenderly.

I see a man who is looking up at the sky and I hear a whistling sound. He begins praying as he takes of running. It is a missile in the sky and I feel it's headed straight for him. "O' Jesus, help him. It's going to hit him, I scream out!" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. I've got this! Now watch please." "Okay Jesus," I reply with uncertainty. The missile hits the ground and to me it looks like a direct hit upon this praying man. The hit area surrounding the missile explodes in debris, but suddenly the man runs out unharmed from the ash, fire and debris. He doesn't even look singed. O' Jesus, thank you," I say and then the scene changes again.

NEXT SCENE:

I find myself standing in front of a wide river with my lovely Jesus close by my side. It's beautiful and serene but then suddenly I hear the sound of running feet and I see a small band or people made of different races rushing from out of the woods. They enter the clearing near the river where Jesus and I are standing but apparently, they cannot see us.

I hear a colored man who I feel is the head of the group yell, "Head to the river!" Someone yells back, "Mac, we will never make it to the other side before thy catch us!" "Mac replies, "God hasn't failed us yet. If he says run into the river then that's what we're going to do!"

Now I hear the sound of approaching vehicles and I can hear them braking as they stop before they get to the clearing. The first group of people look in alarm in the direction of the sound of the vehicles. Next I hear angry voices coming from the direction of the vehicles. "Run! Run now or be caught and be murdered or enslaved," the man named Mac cries out to the people of his small group of about twelve. These words spur them all into action.

As they enter the water, they didn't get wet not did they sink. It looks to me like an invisible bridge has formed everywhere one of these people placed their feet so they were able to run across the river without out any difficulty. The soldiers from the vehicles are now entering the clearing and begin yelling and screaming in a foreign language to stop. They fire a warning shot into the air but the small group is more than half way across and not about to stop! They are shouting the name of Jesus as the run across.

One of the soldiers' yells something and points in the direction of the people and the other soldiers start running into the water. They are getting soaking wet and are unable to cross as the first group has done. It is only then that I realize that as the group of people crying out the name of Jesus crosses the river, the invisible bridge they are walking on collapses behind them making it impossible for the soldiers to follow them.

"Jesus, look! Did you see that," I ask him incredulously? "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy it is I who created and collapsed the invisible bridge for this is nothing to me. I will do this and so much more for my little children when the need arises!"

I continue to watch and I realize there's really too many to write about as scene upon scene flashes before me and I begin crying. "Jesus, Jesus, I never dreamed you would do all this for us." "Little Daughter, I told you I will take care of those who are mine! I shall do the marvelous for you. The impossible is simply in your minds, and you must cast these negative thoughts from you in my name, because all things are possible to him that believes in me and stands in the power of my name."

“Daughter of Faith, my children need to understand that I am able to protect them, to protect you! I am able to keep you, but it takes faith and trust in me and my timing. Not all will survive unto the end of all things coming. Some will go by death. Some by other means, because many of mine I am calling home and some who are ready, whose garments are spotless I am coming for.”

“Do you understand, Daughter, that some will perish in the days to come even before Antichrist rises to full power?” “I do, Jesus, I do.” “This is just a few ways Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy that I will protect and take care of mine, those who trust me to move on their behaves and not try to work all things out for themselves.” “Now what Jesus,” I asked questioningly? “You awake Daughter.” “No,” I say, desperately wanting to stay with my lovely Jesus, but before I could finish saying it, I awake!

Verses:

Psalm 150:6, Deuteronomy 4:24, Jeremiah 32:17, Isaiah 59:1, Psalm 55:22, Luke 22:44, John 19:33-34

Tomahawk Missile Dream 1/16/21@3:28am

I awoke abruptly. I had been dreaming again, but this time Lord Jesus, I found myself in this dream watching the news which is something I don't do in reality unless led by your Holy Spirit to do so. I was on the internet on a Christian Facebook site where the news was playing on a person's post. As I watched I began seeing pictures of missiles flying in the sky. Soon they began falling to the ground below. I knew in this dream they were called Tomahawk missiles.

Then I began scrolling again, still on the same Facebook site where I soon came to another post that caught my attention. This post was from one of the members on this Christian site who was an elderly white-headed lady. In this dream I had the feeling in my spirit to be careful. Something is not right here. Many of her posts would be religious, but full of her personal opinions about other Christian sites and other people's dreams.

"Lord Jesus, what's going on," I asked? But no answer came. As I continued reading the white-haired lady's post, I glanced up at her picture. I begin to see her mouth moving but the rest of her picture remained frozen. Then I heard her speak out loud from her picture...still frozen except her moving mouth!

She spoke in a crackly voice in this dream these words. "The missiles are here! The missiles are here!" Then she said, "They're here," with the word "here" being stretched out and fluctuating the word several times.

Next the background of her post turned into a dark sky and the black writing, the written words of her post turned into missiles that began falling from the sky's background. "Jesus, oh, Jesus I know they are coming! They're coming! They will soon be falling upon our nation. Then I awoke.

Verses

Isaiah 26:9

Jeremiah 11:11

Jeremiah 4:20

Amos 3:7

Phase 2 of War Begins Word 3/13/22@3:53AM

Read before word:

Romans 6: 16 Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?

Matthew 12:36-37

36 But I say unto you, That every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment.

37 For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned.

I have a word of warning from my lovely Jesus, but before I give it, I am to give these words first addressing a few things. I do this in love through and in my sweet Jesus' name.

Let me make this clear first and foremost. I am a child of God. Jesus Christ is my Lord and Savior and there is no other way to heaven than through him. I am bought and redeemed by his precious blood!

When I post a word that has been given to me from my lovely Jesus to share or from our heavenly Father, I do it prayerfully. I do it cautiously, for I dare not speak a word in their name unless it's from them, because to do so would cause his holy judgment come down upon me and also it can cause people to possibly be deceived and their souls lost forever in hell's tormenting flames. Speaking God's words and the words of my lovely Jesus is not something I do lightly at all, but in holy fear and trembling. I do not pick and choose what words are spoken...He does!

I am aware that every word I speak must be accurate as he has given it, because if I were to mislead or misquote him, then your blood could be required on my hands on judgment day if this caused you to stumble and err. I have been charged by God not to speak any words but what he speaks and this I shall do with his help.

I will not compromise his words to please the crowds with false promises and lies! You don't have to like me, but if you confess to be a child of God, then you must love me, as I love you. I am here to warn first and foremost, and also to edify as God gives me the words of edification!

I say this in love, "You did not call me, but God did!"

I do not read the comments of anything posted, unless I am led by the Holy Spirit to do so. This is because this is how he has instructed me to live in all these things. I am careful about what I place before my eyes, in my ears and into my spirit. I choose to walk in humble obedience before my God and King. He did lead me to read a few comments on a couple of posts and I took what I read directly to him in prayer.

Now for those who murmur and complain that the words that I am speaking from my lovely Jesus brings fear, does not uplift, is always bad, then take this matter up with him in prayer! He has told me to refer you to read the book of Jeremiah as just one example of many. Also, he has

said, you have not listened to all the words, dreams and visions he has given me for inside many is found his blessed hope!

Here are his direct words to me from this point on:

“Jeremiah warned and warned and warned and the only hope he gave was hope in surrendering so the people could live.

War is coming to your land. I will not stop it! It comes!

But for my people, it's a time to shine like never before my glorious hope and gift of Salvation! Concerning the tainted products of China, tell them it's not as easily traceable in the topical products and will slowly affect the skin. As the products keep being applied, or used, the skin is increasingly affected and will soon affect the whole body!

If China had wanted the death of your people to be quick and noticeable, then yes, ingested products would have been used!

But Xi Jinping operates in subtleties and deceit!

Through the topical products that are tainted, he can have more people infected before it's noticed and cause more harm and more deaths for an abundance of people instead as a few. As for those who would wonder why I would send such a warning of such things when you're going into war, I say this.

Only I know when the weapons shall strike your once great nation of America, and yes, they shall come!

So, you can heed my words or you can be disobedient which if you survive the releasing of these weapons upon your nation's soil, but you have allowed yourself to become infected by continual use of these products, would you then be able to gather what you need to prevent what's inside you from spreading if you are not healed miraculously by me?

What if your faith is too weak to trust me for divine healing?

These topical products are tainted!!!

Before you spoke out, you should have sought me face to face in true prayer, because you will give an account for every word you speak both good and bad.

Be careful I say of speaking unwisely or quickly.

Read my holy scriptures. All your answers can be found in them...the root of all answers to all things!

This verse is to be read before the actual warning:

Hebrews 10: 31 It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God.

IT BEGINS DAUGHTER, IT BEGINS!

THE NEXT PHASE OF THE WAR OF THE WORLD AS OTHER NATIONS AND OTHER PLAYERS RISE TO TAKE THEIR PLACES ON THE FIELD!

Bombs will fall, Missiles explode
Look into the sky, and you will see them all
Each type of weapon, designed to destroy
But to me these are nothing, but man's mere toys!

I CONTROL ALL THINGS AND ALLOW ALL THINGS TO COME TO PASS!

The return of a king, is now at hand
As China now takes fully, Taiwan's land
America beware!
China is not your friend, and neither is the bear!

Come what may, come what it may be
Now it's time, for all the world to see
My throne in heaven, my Father created for me
As each man soon comes, before my holy seat

Advocate, husband, lover and friend
All these things to you I could've been
If you had prayed earnestly, in my holy name
Then more of your world's people I would have saved!

Holler, and weep, cry aloud I say
For you have been judge by me for each day

NOW PREPARE I SAY TO RECEIVE YOUR JUST REWARDS!

I judge fair, my words are true
My love runs deep, for all of you
So, it's with love, I do all that I do
You may not understand it fully, when sin controls you

But those who are mine, and found faithful and true
Shall live their forever
Right by my side, I promise you!

Missiles and drones, bombs and planes

Secret devices and robots, are all part of war's way
Sorrow and dread, instead of peace, joy and love,
Is this judgment you've received from heaven above!

NOW IS THE TIME FOR ALL TO SEE JUSTICE...HEAVEN STYLE!!!

Putin has fired, now it's time for Jinping
To take the smoking gun, for all the world to see
Who will be next in this war among three
China, Russia or the land of the free

Cast your eyes upon the ocean's water of the deep
There sits Hawaii, full of life and carefree
But after Japan has been all but sunk into the sea
You're next, why, oh why did my created people forget me?

DO NOT THINK O' FAITHLESS AMERICA THAT YOUR JUDGMENT SHALL BE ANY
LESS WHEN PUTIN FIRES UPON YOU!

From the four corners of the earth, your enemy converges with glee
For total destruction in your forecast, I see

I WOULD HAVE EMBRACED YOU IN MY LOVING ARMS AND HELD YOU FOREVER
CLOSE TO ME...TO MY HEART!!!

My blood! My blood, I shed for all
But few have risen to answer my call!
Yet, those who are faithful in their serving of me
I'm coming to gather you, for your eternity
To be spent in heaven, right by my side
Come my spotless bride, your time has arrived!

When you least expect it, I Jesus Son of the living God shall split wide the sky
Then it will be time to tell this sinful world, "Bye, bye!"

Hell descends as Antichrist does arise
Remember it's your own choice
Why you are not by my side

For those who sneer, and make fun of my words
Who jest and laugh as they curse
Saying, "Jesus, God's Son would not talk in a rhyme
You forget I take the simple, to confound the wise

All languages and their forms were created by me
I speak through them all, and Father agrees

I give you this warning, this word from me
Play time is over, I strike in judgments of three

All in one judgment, yet separate they be
The bear now roars, awakened by me
The king of the east, of China, I command to follow after thee

O' GREAT BEAR, GREAT RUSSIA...ATTACK...ATTACK!!! IT'S TIME I NOW SAY AS
"SUDDENLIES" COMMENCE AND JUDGMENT'S FULL COST OF WAR, YOU NOW
PAY!

Weep, cry, wail and lament
But for many it will be too late to repent
As death, my destroyer strikes blow after blow
Followed by famine, disease and the "Woes"

Your fallen king shall arise, O' Babylon, I see
Deposed from his throne, no longer he'll be
To gallantly fight, after betrayal has come
But too late to stop the smoking gun

A fighting chance, as I destroy thee
O' America, America, look how you've betrayed me!
When I would have saved you, and washed you clean!

UTTER DESTRUCTION SHALL COME TO YOU O' AMERICA AND NO LONGER
SHALL YOU BE A FORCE OF POWER AMONG THE ELITE OF YOUR WORLD.

RUSSIA SHALL TAKE FIRST POSITION FOR A SEASON TO BE, BUT SOON
ANTICHRIST SHALL CRUSH ALL WHO OPPOSE HIS WILL, AND THE BEAR SHALL
FALL TOO....BUT BY ME!

It's time for that which was sealed by Daniel and John to come to its fruition, as horror upon
horror descends on your world!

I am a God of love...of LOVE! But your sins have reached my heavens and no longer shall I
stand idly by! You will now, REAP NOW your reward for every wicked seed you have sown!

REAPING TIME IS HERE, AND WHAT YOU HAVE SOWN IS WHAT YOU RECEIVE BY
YOUR OWN CHOICE!

Your decision "not" to repent, but to continue to live willingly in your wretched sins is why you
now find yourselves here, O' people of this world!

MY CHILDREN...MY CHILDREN...MY CHILDREN SHALL FIND REST, SHALL FIND PEACE, SHALL FIND JOY, SHALL HAVE ME IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ATROCITIES AND HORRORS OF WAR, THOSE WHO ARE LEFT AND REMAIN TO FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT OF FAITH.

To my bride I declare," I AM COMING!"

You must be ready! Check your robes and garments! You must be clean! You must be spotless and holy as I am.

And for those who are.... know this my beloved bride...I come quickly! I come quickly!
I'm coming! I'm coming!
So you must be ready, or I will leave you behind!

Almost ready isn't good enough!

You have to be ready by drawing closer to me! Go deeper in my love! Seek my face and love me with all your heart!

I want to take you with me!
I long to have you here in heaven, but if you have even one blemish, one tiny spot of sin on your bridal garments, then I shall leave you behind!!!

Sin cannot enter our holy city of heaven...ever!

Tell them Daughter ..tell them...
GET THE SIN OUT!!! GET THE SIN OUT!!!

SIN IS THE CAUSE!!!

Sin is the cause for this judgment of war, of calamities!

Sin is the cause! IT IS THE CAUSE!!!

REPENT NOW! REPENT NOW, FOR NO MORE TIME IS GIVEN TO MAN!

REPENT, I SAY...REPENT!

Verses

Romans 6: 23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Isaiah 13: 11 And I will punish the world for their evil, and the wicked for their iniquity; and I will cause the arrogance of the proud to cease, and will lay low the haughtiness of the terrible.

Isaiah 26: 21 For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

Revelation 22: 20 He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

Ephesian 5:25-27

25 Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it;

26 That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word,

27 That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish.

Daniel 8: 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: ⁴ But thou, O Daniel, shut up the words, and seal the book, even to the time of the end: many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased.

Revelation 10: 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.

The Cobra Vision 9-16-21 @ 9:06PM

I was washing the dishes and I began seeing a vision of a huge, monstrous size snake, but its color is like none I have seen before. It has the coloring of Turmeric powder, which is a little darker than the color of yellow mustard. It has turned its head toward me, for I am still seeing it! I see that it is a cobra and the underneath of its belly is like the color of sandstone. It is coiled up, and its tongue is non-stop flickering in and then out of its mouth repeatedly. It's beginning to uncoil, and now it's slithering to the left direction.

I see there is dirt beneath it and I know it's a desert region, but it is not sand it is crawling upon! Then I realize this snake is in the desert or from the desert somewhere. I keep hearing the word "Taliban" which is a known terrorist group from Iran or Iraq. I don't know where the snake is heading, but it's large enough to swallow a country.

"What does this mean, Jesus? Help me understand where the snake is going and what it's going to do, because I feel this is a very evil snake!" "It is indeed Child, it is indeed." "What does it mean, Sweet Jesus?" I can no longer see its full body, but only tail as it's slithering out of sight.

When I first saw it, it was just sitting there coiled up with its tongue flickering and its eyes appeared hazy and cloudy; glazed over by something, but then its eyes become dilated then they cleared. Then it began to uncoil. I see now that its forked tongue is the color green, like a Kelly green, but the brightness of the color has been removed, which has left it looking very dull.

It has stopped, and I am seeing its whole body again. It has now raised up and as he stands, I see his body casts its shadow upon a location, but this location is in the shadow. I can't see it yet. So, I am praying some more. This snake I feel is a demon.

I see its eyes again, and the left one is solid black with white for the pupil, but in a strange shape. I will have to draw it. This I see and know is a robotic eye. I feel it's somehow linked to the AI, possibly. It is not Iran or Iraq, but it's where Antichrist is from. I feel, I am seeing his rise to power.

The robotic eye represents or identifies him as the snake, as you have told me he has had or will have bio-enhancements! I feel this eye which looks like a robotic eye is showing how he has allowed himself to be linked directly to the AI system so that he can control it. Plus, control other things like his coming image to be worshiped by the whole earth by those not sealed by your mark Father God.

"But what does the Taliban have to do with all these things?" "They shall join him, Daughter, and be some of his fiercest fighters. The location you saw that was shadow covered over by him was not just one location, but your whole world. He has all but risen Child. All but risen Daughter."

Verses

Amos 3:7

Daniel 7:7-8

Revelation 13

The Cobra Vision 9-16-21
@ 9:06 pm



Left Robotic
Eye

Pictures & Vicki
Go forth Parnell
5-6-22
2:13pm



Not All Things Are as They Appear Dream 10-14-22 @ 1:47am, 2:44 am & 3:37am

I prayed again before going to bed last night asking you Jesus to protect my mind and let no demonic influence be possible. I dreamed again last night the exact same dream three times. I awoke at 1:47am. After waking I laid it before you Jesus my love and prayed if this dream is truly from you then I will dream it again because in 2 Corinthians 13:1 Paul told the Corinthian church, "This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established." This is also referenced in Matthew 18:16 and Deuteronomy 19:15. Also, if it's from you, Holy Spirit, my sweet friend, will bring it to my full remembrance as John 14:26 tells me.

With this being said, lovely Jesus, I woke up again around 2:44am having dreamed it again. Yet, I didn't write it down. Instead, I prayed again, "Lovely Jesus, in your holy name if this dream is indeed from you, then please let me dream it in its entirety and let me remember it. If it's not from you, then wipe all existence of it from my memory."

I woke up again at 3:37am with the same dream burning in my mind! So, I am writing every word down under the power of the Holy Spirit in Jesus' name. Now Holy Spirit, my friend, take the lead please.

I found myself on what I knew to be an island. There are many people here. I know it's the time of our current modern era, but also of the past when I entered this dream. But it had a slow pace inside it in what I call the rural areas.

I see of the past, oriental people in their same-colored gray or black...some white two-piece outfits with their wide brim hats working in what I think, and feel are rice fields in water. I've never seen one unless in a possible movie that I can recall. The plants would stick up from the water in long slender stems of 3,4 or more forming what I call a "bunch." This was more like a village area of old. If I am myself in this dream, it was never made clear to me at this time. I am currently observing until I establish these people look to be some type of beautiful, oriental Asian people. Then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

I now find myself inside a building, possibly a home. I am standing beside a long table with high back chairs that makes me think it's someone's dining room table. There are other people surrounding this wood table with me. Its light, fresh pine colored wood matches the chairs exactly.

I hear a man speaking. "We've got to get the village ready. The bear's attack will be aggressive, fierce and deadly." The woman beside him, also oriental in her nationality spoke to him as if one in a position of authority. "Alert the other villages and tell them to prepare themselves for battle! Distribute the arms among the military, our elected soldiers, and tell them we are now on high alert status officially!"

We all disperse from the meeting immediately and as we exit from the building; I see the members are leaving hurriedly in their various appointed directions. I am still standing on the long porch on the front of the building getting ready to go down the steep weathered wooden steps that's faded over time by the forces of the weather upon them.

I am praying about which direction I should take and how am I to warn... by what means? The lady of power and the man who had spoken to her both came walking outside. Neither seemed surprised that I am still standing there atop the weather wood steps. "Go now," the lady speaks to the man. "Go and send warning to the surrounding villages the bear is about to loose his attack on us and all must be ready!" "Yes," the man answered quickly bowing ever so slightly to the woman in charge.

He is as I would guess a man possibly in his early 50's with dark hair, no glasses and clean shaven. He is of medium built, but to me he didn't appear to me a man of great stature. Neither did she! She is a dark-haired lady. The people on this island do not have the heavily slanted eyes as some oriental do. They are definitely, it looks like, of Asian birth.

The lady addresses me. "Thank you for the warning," she said in a voice of genuine thankfulness. I turned to the dark-haired woman with her dark rimmed glasses, and I replied, "How could I not warn you about what I saw?" Then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

I am in what I know to be a different area of this island in the middle of an attack. I see military men and women in gray-blue uniforms shooting, killing, maiming and also gathering people up and herding them into captivity.

When the battle is all but over in favor of the attacking military, I see a group of men entering dressed as if in the old Nazi Germany type uniforms. But instead of Hitler being in the forefront of this group I see Vladimir Putin!

He is also dressed in a grayish-blue uniform, but he's holding a wicked looking baton or scepter with a clawed foot around a globe, a clear crystal or diamond on the bottom shaped like a ball. It's black except for the golden claw on the bottom of the orb, or ball its fingers are encircling it and the top piece which is also gold. It appears to have four rounded sides to the top gold piece that I feel is used as a weapon. The slender handle piece has grooves made into it to ensure a good grip is kept upon it. He holds a small computer device in the other hand.

Many of the captured people who had been gathered together and now held in check by their armed captors let out gasps when they saw Vladimir Putin. I hear words escape some that said such things as, "It's the bear. We've been attacked by the bear...by Putin!" I then heard weeping and wailing from some of the people. They all seemed surprised. Then the scene changed again.

Next Scene:

I am now back in front of the lady of power in the exact scene of before as if I had never changed scenes in this dream. I am speaking these words, "How could I not warn you when I saw it with my own eyes?" "Our people thank you," she replied.

Suddenly we heard a whizzing noise and then unexpectedly an area to our left erupted into an explosion. It spurred us into immediate action! "Sound the alarm," she yelled to me as she began running. I hesitated long enough to ask, "How?" "Use your trumpet," she yelled back as she began running and barking orders to the armed people who had also come running into the clearing, she was in.

“Trumpet! What trumpet?” I heard myself ask out loud. Then immediately I felt something cold in my hands. I looked down and there in my hands is a trumpet, still shiny but dented in places from what I felt had come from warning in many battles that had come before.

“Jesus, help me,” I cried out loud then lifted the trumpet to my lips and blew hard. The trumpet sounded loud and clear and seem to reverberate for miles. Apparently, in this dream I was well acquainted with playing the trumpet!

People began scurrying to different locations armed with various styled weapons. But now the scene has changed into a modernized war with tanks, missile launchers, assault weapons, grenade weaponry and vehicles of all types and it wasn't villages anymore. It was modern cities being attacked.

Yet, still from time to time I would see Vladimir Putin stroll into a war zone in his Nazi-type, gray-blue uniform, high black boots and wicked baton in hand. He held no other weapon as if he was invincible except for the handheld computer device.

As scene after scene of various battles passed before my eyes, I watched in dismay knowing that these island people still fighting were being greatly weakened. The scenes stop flashing before my eyes to one in particular.

Again, during a battle Vladimir Putin with his several military high-ranking officials walked into a battle scene. He again is only armed with his electronic computer device and his claw baton. He's fearless it seems when he walks into a clearing amidst the bullets flying!

I watch as one of the villagers now a modern military person fires repeatedly at him. To my surprise Putin is hit! He takes several hits, several blows into his stomach. Yet he keeps coming! He manages to reach the soldier with the gun somehow though his uniform is saturated with his blood from his wounds.

He then in anger strikes the soldier who shot him several time in the abdomen and stomach area with his wicked, deadly baton across his face, ripping part of the flesh from the soldier. So hard was the blow. I heard the sound of bones cracking, and the soldier falls to the ground, his body now twitching and convulsing in an unnatural way.

Vladimir Putin lets out a triumphant shout, but then staggers and falls to his knees and I feel it is because of the loss of blood from his stomach wounds. Although he's still in his Nazi type

uniform I can count his wounds. There are eight of them! The group of high-ranking officials pick him up and began carrying him to safety. But Putin never once let's go of the evil looking baton or computer device in his hands. Then the scene changes again.

Next Scene:

I found myself in what I feel is a cave. There before me laying upon a wooden bed that has what looks like large leaves instead of sheets under him is Vladimir Putin. He is bandaged and laying down. In his right hand he is still clutching the clawed baton and the little computer in his left. His shirt has been removed but he is still wearing the Nazi style pants and high black boots.

He is lucid. There are two of the high-ranking military people by his side. I also see a small table to the right of the bed in which an oil lamp has been placed providing the light in this little cave room. I feel we are hidden in the rural village type areas again from the beginning of the dream, but I am not 100 % sure.

I am an observer now. I see a shadow fall upon the room as if someone has entered. The two military officers on standby for any commands from their wounded leader Vladimir Putin bow slightly to whoever has entered, then backing away to the back wall never completely leaving his side. These I know are Putin's most trusted men.

The shadowy form of a person falls across Putin's body and Putin looks up and smiles. I hear a voice say, "Well done, Vladimir Putin. You have managed to weaken them from the inside of the island entering it unaware, for the most part making it easier for me to do what needs to be done. Our deal is secure. I will sign your documents at the time we have agreed upon. Now I make my move and bring back together what is rightfully ours. Just as you have been doing for your nation the bear."

Vladimir Putin responds with a wicked smile and replies, "It's the least I can do with all eyes watching you so closely!" The shadowy man speaks again and says, "Yes, as it's the least I can do to aid you in your endeavors as well."

The man walks out of the shadow and it's Xi Jinping, the ruler of China! I hear him say, "Together now, we shall take down the eagle!" Both men began laughing and Putin sits up as if his wounds no longer give him much pain and says, "And when all eyes are upon the eagle and the dragon's nation, I shall strike the final blow. Then I awoke.

All three times the same exact dream. Jesus help us and help me.

Verses

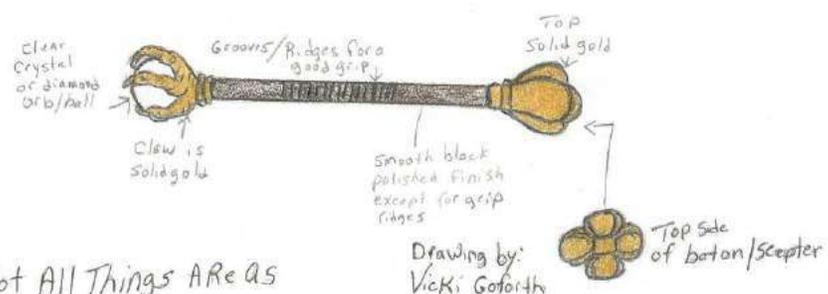
2 Corinthians 13:1, Matthew 18:16, Deuteronomy 19:15, John 14:26, 1 John 2:27, Amos 3:7, Ezekiel 33:2-6, Matthew 10:26-27, Mark 4:22-23, Matthew 24:6

Bullet Points

1. The island is Taiwan because the lady of power in my dream is Tsai Ing-Wen president of Taiwan after finding her on the internet.
2. Nobody on the island expected the bear/Putin/Russia to attack them. Even after the captives were gathered up, they were still surprised and didn't realize until they saw Vladimir Putin who had attacked them.
3. The attacks by Russia/Putin are not literal physical attacks with weapons of war, but some type of attack that weakens the island from the inside. Possibly the infrastructure which Russia/Putin will be successful according to the dream and done almost undetected...unaware.
4. Each time Putin arrived on scene during each battle, he is accompanied by the same group of uniform men...high ranking officials.
5. The Nazi WW2 era is possibly symbolic of war posture that Putin has as it's the same as Hitler to dominate and conquer.

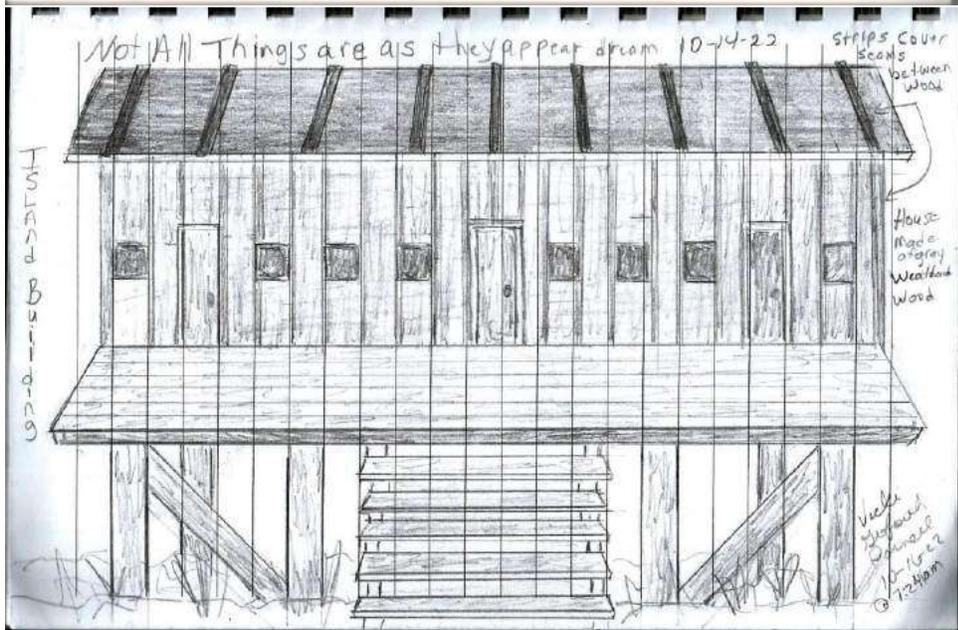
6. The small computer device always in his left hand could possibly mean Taiwan is weakened through technology. Maybe cyber-attacks, political attacks and such other things.
7. The baton/scepter is a symbol of power and authority...Imperial power. Putin has been given power to do these things.
8. The claw on the orb/ball on the bottom of the scepter/baton could be a dragon claw representing China as partial or full power behind Putin in this dream.
9. The orb is a representation of the Sovereign/Ruler's power and in medieval times represented the known world. But also, its associated with the Roman's worship of Jupiter's earthly representative.
10. Modern era/Weapons and cities maybe a symbolic attack coming. Possibly the attack is a war maneuver meaning what Putin/Russia shall do them is meant for war. Like declaring war declaring war upon them and he's going to war against them. If the attack had been physical military attacks, then they on the island would have recognized the bear's Russian soldiers, weapons and equipment. They were all surprised.
11. If Putin literally attacked Taiwan with military forces, then all eyes would be on Russia and Taiwan and not the dragon who is China and America who is the eagle.
12. Putin doesn't relinquish his power or control, the scepter/baton or computer device even after he/Russia are wounded.
13. The cave Putin is taken to is a safe place or a refuge. A hiding place.
14. Xi Jinping travelled/came to the cave....it is a safe meeting place.
15. Whatever Russia/Putin will do seals a bargain with Xi Jinping/China and Russia/Putin takes wounds from it. It has to be significant enough for China to seal the deal.
16. Part of the previous deal/coalition now formed is to take down the eagle/America.
17. Putin/Russia's wounds are not enough to stop him and his attacks are successful and the wounds are not as bad as they seemed having only a momentary effect with very little pain to him/Putin/Russia.
18. "I shall strike the final blow," Putin says meaning he/they are already attacking America somehow and this is the last to come.
19. Taiwan at one time in the past had rice fields.
20. Putin arrived each time on the battlefield after the battles had already begun.

Putin's Baton / Scepter



Not All Things ARE AS They Appear Dream
 10-14-22 @ 1:49 AM, 2:49 AM @ 3:37 AM

Drawing by:
 Vicki Goforth Parnell
 10-15-22 @ 10:36 AM



12/16/21@2:29AM The Expectancies of War Dream

Dear Jesus, I did so dream again and for two consecutive nights I dreamed basically about the same thing... war in our land! This dream started with me finding myself in a movie theater. I am the only one here since I see no other people around. There are three columns of rows of seats and I am sitting in the first row in the center of the middle row. Directly in front of me is a very large, white movie screen that is currently blank.

To the right of me, sitting in one of the seats I see a large container of popcorn that's has a red and white design on its outside. The popcorn is smothered in lots and lots of butter, but I know in this dreamed that I haven't touched it. I haven't eaten a bite! I do not see any type of drink, which is strange since the popcorn is here, I determined in this dream!

As I am looking around, I notice that I am myself in this dream as I am in reality. I am in blue jeans and a carnation pink hoodie-type shirt that has these words displayed across the front. FAITH OVER FEAR in fancy golden letters. My hair though I see is pulled back in a low pony tail at the back of my head about two inches higher than the nape of my neck. I am wearing a terry cloth, white sweat band with a dark gray stripe running through the middle in a half inch stripe. Why I am wearing a sweat band at a movie theater I don't know? Maybe time will tell why, I find myself thinking silently to myself!

All of a sudden, the lights go off and the huge white screen in front of me lights up. I can hear the flicking sound somehow from where I'm sitting of the film reel starting to advance in the theater projector somewhere far behind me. I find that I am somewhat tense even though I am not sure why!

The movie slowly begins and then I see black and white frames being shown like the old black and white movies from days gone by. Then suddenly before me as I am watching I see in bold red block letters these words: IN THE BEGINNING! Immediately I began to relax a little bit. "In the beginning," I mused, then said out loud, "Oh good... it's a movie about God creating the world... of creation itself! But it was not!!!

Suddenly I see many newspapers with their headlines displayed upon the still black and white movie background. I'm not sure of what order they are supposed to be read in, but I shall read them as my eyes fall upon them because they are displayed haphazardly all over the movie screen.

The first one I see is on the far left and reads this in bold black letters. "Putin makes his move on Ukraine!" The next I see reads as follows. "China's forces found in the China Sea as the invasion begins to assimilate Taiwan back into CCP's control." Next to it is another newspaper headline that reads, "Japan is bombed amidst takeover of Taiwan by China!"

There is another one which reads, "United States join forces with the remaining forces of Japan to reclaim the freedom of Taiwan's citizens!" I see one last headline which reads as follows! "Hawaii attacked by China and others!"

As I am looking at the movie theater's screen, my whole body has become rigid and tense and I find myself in a cold sweat. Both my hands are clamped down on the arm of the chair I am sitting in! "I've got to get out of here," I said in gasps as I was now having difficulty breathing! Bells begin ringing in alarm in my ears as I jump up out of my seat. I saw enough of this movie!

The pictures on the screen changes now to a blank white picture and I see something in the far distance. It is moving closer and keeps getting bigger with each movement it makes.

Finally, I make out the one single word as it continues its advancement. It simply says, “WAR” and has now filled completely the whole middle of the screen in bold black letters.

I stare at it with my mouth hanging open. Then I see the screen still showing the word war in the center and then as if dropping like rain in various size and shape the word “war” begins dropping all down the screen. At the same time the “WAR” in the middle begins growing larger once again.

As I watch as its expanding, I notice something different at the top of the screen. Actually, I feel it's on the screen and not part of the movie picture. It's liquid! It's red! It's running down the screen! “Oh, Jesus,” I exclaimed, “it's blood!”

The screen is being rapidly covered by blood while the word “war” in the center is still rapidly expanding and the other various sizes of the word war are continually dropping like a ferocious rain. The screen is halfway covered in blood, but I have had enough! I begin trying to make my way out of this theater and as I did, I knocked over the whole tub of buttered popcorn! But I didn't care! I am unnerved by what I am seeing and I am getting out of here now!

As I stumbled out of the right exit door, I find myself gasping for breath as I ask my Jesus in a shaky voice, “What was that? What did I just see and why so much blood?” Immediately I heard my sweet Jesus reply, calming my panic-stricken mind and causing my breathing to come more easily. Even my fast-beating heart began slowing down at the mere sound of his sweet voice. He said, “You have seen the beginning, Daughter. The beginning of some of these things to come!”

“How long Jesus? How much time,” I asked in desperation? “Not long Daughter for “now” is the season of “now!” “Now” is the “now” part of all these things to come!”

Next Scene:

I find myself in this dream sleeping in a very dark room. I feel that it is my bed, my apartment. I am watching myself sleep. I hear my Bible CD playing in the background which is something I do most every night. Suddenly I see the screen light up on my cell phone and I start hearing a very loud sound, an alarm sounding as an audible noise! It's not one continuous sound, but is broken up intermittently. With the first note of the alarm, as I am observing myself, I notice my eyes came open and I was fully awake. At this moment I am no longer an observer. I am now the person of myself in the bed.

Immediately I turn on my lamp and reach for the phone. Before any announcement can be made, I am rushing into the kitchen and I am turning on my laptops. I already know what this is!!! This is what my lovely Jesus has been preparing and warning me about since 2019. War is here!

I notice a man has begun speaking and it sounds like Donald Trump's voice. He has a very distinct voice that is hard to be confused with another voice. “Oh Jesus, “I managed to choke out as I begin crying and praying while I am now trying to send messages to all I have been instructed to by the Holy Spirit months ago.

I hear the man's voice announcing that inbound nuclear weapons have been confirmed and then I hear him start naming states that have been targeted! I am still crying and praying in tongues. Even though I have been prayerfully preparing for all these things, I find my body is trembling in shock.

I finally get a few brief messages sent, then I run to the kitchen sink with my cell phone still in my hands. I start filling each sink with water and when they are full, I make a dash for the bathroom. I began filling the tub full of water. This is something my lovely Jesus has instructed

me to do months ago. I ran back to my laptop while trying in between to send messages from the cell phone in hand. Suddenly I get a message displaying, "No internet connection!"

"Jesus," I cried out, "the internet is down just as you said it would be. Help me Jesus! Help me! Help us!!!" "Daughter, brace yourself. This is what I have been preparing you for," I hear him say firmly. "I know Jesus! I know, but please, please help me," I cried out as fear and panic tried to assail me. "Be gone, Satan in Jesus name," I said without even thinking. It was like second nature to me.

Immediately I felt the demonic attack stopped and the peace of my God fully descends on me. I looked at my watch that I had bought just for this situation so I could know the time when the power goes off. Although I am not in a direct line of a target, I know my location will still be affected! I see by the time; it will not be long!!!!

I make a dash for my two oil lamps in the living room and grab them both with the matches located nearby. I begin lighting them when I hear a knock on my door. My guests have arrived!!! Thus, the Holy Spirit has told me would be led here for safety. I open the door and let them in. As they enter my door, the power flickers and goes off. I hear screams of panic from the guests, but because the Holy Spirit was leading me, we are not totally in the dark. The oil lamps are burning brightly. "Thank you, Jesus," I whispered then turned my full attention to my guests. Most are almost hysterical and I start trying to calm them down. I have been told by the Holy Spirit as I am writing this dream down not to include the names of the guests that I see. I'm finally able to calm my guests down a little by quoting the word of God boldly to them and reassuring them that God is still in control. Most though are in a state of shock. I tell one of the people that I need to walk into my bedroom to get the other oil lamp I have. They nod in understanding and I leave the living room and walk down the short hallway. As I enter the bedroom door the scene changes right before my very eyes!

Next Scene:

Now I find myself looking down at a flat world map and I see on it displayed little armies and ships set up and reminds me of the game called Risk where you had armies that you placed on the board to try to capture the other people's land. But there are no hands moving these pieces!

I see hidden ships in the waters and drones for this is the name that comes to me as I am watching various locations on the world map. Some are located to the west of California as well as Alaska, both hidden inside and above on top of the waters. There's more also in New York and Washington, DC, as well as the state of Virginia.

Now I see some are gathering near Florida too! To my left, to the west I am seeing ships departing from Mexico and they appear to be heading to Florida and this seems to occur a little later after some of the other's location's movements I am seeing beforehand.

What I am now seeing is a battle in the waters with little ships before they are combined with the rest of the ships I see leaving from the ports of Russia and China before they reach California, then New York. There's so much activity going on this map that I am not able to register it all in my mind so I feel I need to continue focusing on the big battles and locations in this dream. I see invading fleets of Alaska, then Virginia followed a little later in Florida. There are actual little armies of men and tanks on Mexico that move into California before the fleets arrive in Florida.

There are flags of many nationalities, yet they are all flying under one united banner. This banner flag I feel in this dream, represents a coalition that's been formed somehow and is on the fleets and armies sprinkled across the map that are surrounding and invading the United States. This great land of America!!! I am noticing as great fleets that have been submerged under the waters rises to the surface. The invading armies are massive.

Now I see on this world map little X's in the colors of green, white, black and red appearing in various and numerous places. I'm not sure what they are representing. "Jesus, I don't understand. Will you tell me what these X's represent," I asked him seeking understanding for all I am seeing in this dream? And why are they in four different colors?" My sweet Jesus responded, "Daughter, I shall tell you. Each X represents the location of a special force."

"The X's in black are hidden weaponry in the waters. Some known to your nation's military, while others are not. The red X's are the location where the drones to be used in the invasion are currently stationed," he said. "Alright, I understand this so far, but what about the green and white X's," I asked again?

The white X's mark the location of the ships and stations that contain in them the ability to create and control the weather. They also have the ability to operate these weather machines with the aid of satellites. But the green X's are pinpointing the location of where the Fallen Ones and Nephilim shall aid in the invasion on land and including those ships hidden below as well as those above the waters deep!"

"Oh, dear Jesus. There are so many!!! We don't stand a chance," I cried out in dismay!!!

"Daughter, where is your faith? I am the hope and salvation for your nation! When the people of your once great nation begin bending their knees in humble repentance, in true life changing repentance, then I will step down from heaven and begin aiding your broken nation as you fight against those who seek to destroy you!"

"How long will that take Jesus," I asked sorrowfully? "That depends on the people of your United States Daughter. That is totally up to you," he answered! Then I awoke suddenly from this dream.

I immediately began praying. I don't know exactly when all these things are coming, but I feel it's close... very close! I no longer keep just a watchful eye every day for my lovely Jesus' return, but also now for the start of the rest of these things coming including this war of the world as my lovely Jesus calls it to me in are many conversations, we have had together discussed all these things. Plus, the visions and dreams from him also. So, I pray... I pray... and I will never stop praying to Jesus as long as I have breath left inside me!

Verses

Mathew 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.

2 Kings 6:8-13

⁸ Then the king of Syria warred against Israel, and took counsel with his servants, saying, In such and such a place shall be my camp.

⁹ And the man of God sent unto the king of Israel, saying, Beware that thou pass not such a place; for thither the Syrians are come down.

¹⁰ And the king of Israel sent to the place which the man of God told him and warned him of, and saved himself there, not once nor twice.

¹¹ Therefore the heart of the king of Syria was sore troubled for this thing; and he called his servants, and said unto them, Will ye not shew me which of us is for the king of Israel?

¹² And one of his servants said, None, my lord, O king: but Elisha, the prophet that is in Israel, telleth the king of Israel the words that thou speakest in thy bedchamber.

¹³ And he said, Go and spy where he is, that I may send and fetch him. And it was told him, saying, Behold, he is in Dothan.

Amos 3:7

⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

6/24/21@5:15AM The Fireballs & Wings of Safety dream

I dreamed I was outside and it was dark. There was grass beneath my feet but I couldn't see it. I could feel the slight sponginess of it beneath my feet as I walked through it though. It must have been an open field or possibly a park I was walking in because there were no trees close by but there were a few in the distance a little ways off as well as a city because I could see the city lights from it shining further in the distance.

The night air had a cool feel to it but not cold to my arms and face. Why I am alone at the moment walking in the dark I'm not sure but I found myself gazing upon the beauty of the sky, the heavens above where each star was meticulously displayed in all its natural beauty with the moon shining brightly but not quite full in all its glory! "I'm amazed Jesus! I'm totally amazed," I heard myself whisper out loud.

Now I realized in this dream I had felt led, almost driven with an urgency from the Holy Spirit to come out from the noise of the world and to spend time with the Creator...Our Creator Father God Jehovah! So now I found myself praying as I am walking and interceding for family, for friends, for those hurting, those sick and dying and for the lost and not only for those I love and know but those I don't know have been included in my fervent prayer.

I felt a great heaviness in my spirit that sent me to my knees and I felt the wetness of the grass soak through the pants that I was wearing but I do not care! I'm praying!!! I'm crying!!! I'm warring in the spirit realm though I am not sure now exactly what I was praying about because the Holy Spirit had taken over and I am praying in what I knew in this dream was His unknown tongue! This is the same load of heaviness that I have felt for days in reality that is increasing instead of diminishing although I've prayed often about it! Our world is in trouble!!! It's broken!!! Our people are broken!!!

I heard myself occasionally praying in English asking Father God in Jesus' name for more time...for mercy and for windows and doors of opportunities for the precious lost souls to accept Jesus as their Lord and Savior! In this dream I felt, as I do now in reality, that I had a true relationship with God, with Jesus my Savior and I am already aware of judgments that have been called forth not only those found written within God's precious holy word, but also things he had revealed to me through visions, dreams and our heavenly conversations we have together! He is my dearest friend in real life and in this dream!!!

As I continued praying and weeping for our world and our great country I heard the voice of my beloved Savior speak from the heavens in a loud yet soft voice and I knew it's him because the Bible tells us in John 14:10 that Jesus knows us and he is known to us. Those who are his sheep know the voice of our shepherd!!! But I heard these words, "Daughter...daughter weep no more! It's time! It's time! It's time for all that I have foretold and forewarned you about is upon you! Your time of weeping for this season is past! Dry your eyes for judgment has come but never stop praying for the lost!"

Then as I am looking up still into the night sky where I had raised my head when I heard my beloved Jesus speak, I heard myself let out a small gasp followed by a whisper, "Oh No!" Then I saw what appeared to be a ball of fire come into view from a distance!!! I heard a whiny sound!!! My mind was racing! "Is this the falling stars found in Revelation I'm wondering or is it something else? Then I saw in the further still another glowing fireball....then another!!!

"What is it Lord? Which judgment," I asked? "It is one judgment," I heard the Lord Jesus say to me! "One judgment full of many parts for this is the price for man's unrepented sins after warning upon warning had been given with a space of time to repent!" "Lord Jesus help us," I cried as I began crying, barely able to choke the words out! I had started crying harder and had begun shaking and trembling violently!

I heard him whisper, "Peace be still daughter," and my body calmed down instantly yet my mind was still screaming, "Mercy, God, mercy!" Reading my thoughts I heard my Jesus say softly but sternly, "To receive mercy freely one must first give it! Where is the mercy of your nation? Where is the love for others that your once great nation once held for these other nations and people? You have become as a nation, a selfish wicked people. I am what made you a great nation! I am a God of great love and compassion. I will extend mercy to whom I choose and refrain it from those I decide also. My judgment is righteous, holy and pure. Judgment has come Child!"

As I looked again into the night sky I saw these fireballs streak across the sky and then I saw one of them begin descending to the far distant city full of lights! I heard a loud booming noise where apparently it had made contact with the city. The field shook from the force of the impact and for a few moments it seemed as if everything now had a red hue to it! Like my vision was seeing red because the lights in the city now had a reddish appearance and when I looked up into the sky the stars and the moon were no longer shining with their white luminous glow but they appeared to have a reddish look to them also. Everything looked red briefly then the redness began to fade and I began to notice the lights in the city began going out. Some almost immediately while others were slightly delayed!

Then I saw it!!! A very large dark cloud began forming into the shape of a mushroom made visible by the fires that apparently had been caused when this had struck the city. Yet these fires appeared to not be located directly in this city! I managed to jump shakily to my feet as I fought the terror that tried to fill my heart and I began running! I could hear the sound of a distant rumbling and the many sounds of destruction now coming loudly from behind me!

As I ran into the night away from the billowing cloud of death I began praying because I knew there was no way humanly possible for me to escape the oncoming cloud! Then as I turned and I saw it was almost upon me...about to overtake me, I felt as if someone had grabbed me under my arms and lifted me above the death and destruction that was now below me and had covered as far as my eyes could see! "I've got you! I've got you," I heard my Savior say and I looked up and saw the form of a powerful man in white raiment....not my Jesus but a strong angel who was swiftly carrying me to safety. As he carried me Psalms 91:11-12 went through my mind which are 11) For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. 12)They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

As I was being carried away to somewhere safe I jolted awake to the sound of my 10 year old grandson saying, Mamaw, please help me! I need another cover. I laid stunned for a moment from what I had just dreamed but then managed to say, "It's okay son(I call him son) I've got you! Mamaw's got you covered." Now as I am writing this I will say these dreams I am having are vivid and real. As real to me in their detail as in reality...in real life and yes after taking care of my grandson's needs I find myself crying again for our world and now even more heavy hearted than before. "Jesus please, Oh God, please help us all!!!!"

6/16/21@2:05PM Dream of Sorrow & Hope

Today is June 16, 2021 it 2:05 PM eastern time. My name is Vicki Parnell and I want to share a dream I had! I had surgery today... carpel tunnel. I usually write everything down in my journal, but I'm not able to do that today. The dream I had, it started out as I saw long, long lines, massive lines of people lined up in front of this building, to get into this building. It was permanent, but makeshift. It wasn't like concrete. It was one that could be moved, but it was a sturdy, stable structure. I really don't know much about the building except that it was a large building, but the lines of people, they were like rows of two and three in one straight line.

The lines went on forever....so massive, and it was located in an area that puts me in mind of maybe like where there's a desert region. It was in the U.S. It was in America and the ground though, was dry and brittle with cracks in it and had little twigs where it used to be shrubbery, but it was open plains... and open area.

The people were of every nationality, every language you could find here in the US. There were the young, the old, the children, the babies. The people, they looked hungry and they were desperate! They were hopeless! They had an air of hopelessness about them. They looked like they hadn't bathed in a long time. Their hair was unkempt and their clothes were torn. I saw casual dress people, blue jeans, dresses, blouses. I saw business suits; just people of all walks of life in this line and nobody was dressed to the hilt! Everybody was suffering.

I knew in this dream somehow that inside this building was food and water. That this was where food and water could be gotten, because in the dream I knew there was very little water or food. The people were waiting to get in and it was near early morning time.

Then there was an announcement from a speaker... a voice from like a loudspeaker, but I didn't see it. I don't know where exactly it came from, but it's somehow from the building and it's telling them "We have no food! We have no water! You need to leave! Leave immediately!" And the people started murmuring and started getting upset! They were desperate! They wanted food!

The whole air had changed, and they started to riot. They started to charge the building! It was like "We have nothing to lose! We're going to get food! We believe there's food in there! We're gonna go get the food!" Then all of a sudden, and I don't know where they came from, but tons and tons of military people dressed in army camouflage...the green color, just came out

and were carrying these big rifles. And the word I keep hearing is “assault rifle!” They were black assault rifles.

These army people, they tried to subdue the crowd. We’re talking about a massive crowd, a massive crowd, and massive, massive military people. The people, when they realized there wasn’t going to be any food given, they were no longer in line! They just converged on the building. When the military people were trying to subdue the people and it wasn’t working, they started shooting people; shooting into the crowds.

I saw people fall and I saw blood everywhere! I saw children! I saw elderly women and men shot!! It didn’t matter! There’s no respect of person! They were just shooting... shooting... shooting and I saw people, but then I saw a vision, and my eyes went to the left of the building which would be my right looking at it.

There was a lone man in the military and he was carrying a bag or satchel... camouflage green too, with the camouflage pattern. And it had like a canvas ridged strap, but he was holding in it some type of phone. Because he pulled out a receiver and was making a call and I knew it was some type of battery charged or mobile phone, I guess is what I’m trying to say. It had the capability of being solar powered, charged by electricity or it had the ability to be charged by a battery cable. I just knew this in the dream.

Well, as soon as he hangs up, almost immediately... I mean no time in between, there are like 20 or 30 military trucks that show up. They are the long bed type trucks and they’re green. They have a white star on the top or on the sides of the doors. Instead of being the kind that has the canvas covering, they’re open. They have the sides built up on each side. They have like two metal poles and then two slabs of wood on one side. It’s the same on the other side.

They were loading these people up and the dead they left laying! Those that were severely wounded, they left lying! The others they loaded up. They took them to each vehicle to the back. I don’t know if there are more, but they had two military officers... armed men, I can’t say officers, but two military people with their guns in each back of the trucks. They were the last people in the back of the trucks. I kind of feel like there may have been more in the front of the truck where they loaded the people, but I don’t know! I didn’t see that.

The next thing I see... it’s like a caravan and we are driving to an internment camp, is what it looks like to me. It’s a camp...some type of camp! Again it’s a camp and again it’s permanent, but the buildings are easily

movable! So, it's not a set fixture. There is a fence around it and it has a sign that says "safety zone!"

This is something that God has told me when things happen that there would be areas called "safety zones" that the military would take people that they are supposed to take care of them. But in this... and again I'm just watching, when we enter, as my eyes enter, as these people are being unloaded, to the right of me, I see like makeshift tents, little shanties, little lean to's and tattered blankets. This is how these people are living.

I see some of the people are taken to what looks like a medical tent that has the red cross with a white background! You know maybe that's just what showed in my dream, or that's what I am seeing. But that's what I saw.

Then I see another building that is heavily armed. It's a sturdy building, padlocked you know guarded, and this I know is where whatever food they have in this place is stored....the water and the food. Okay, in this military safe zone, I realize there's very little freedom. It's martial law! There's martial law here in this camp, and I feel like and I don't know, I just have the impression, in some places martial law has been enacted. But apparently not everywhere, because these people were allowed to gather for the food line. So, I don't know everything.. just want to dream's impression I'm getting. Some of it I know right off, and some of it is a feeling....a sense!

The next thing I see...I see a group of people walking down a road. It's actually like a dirt road and I'm realizing in this dream these people are having to leave the safety of where they were staying. Whether it was their home or wherever. We have been invaded in this dream, and they are moving, trying to get somewhere safe, but they're trying to stay out of the safe zones. It's because they're not safe for Christians and these people are Christians.

The military picks them up and takes them to the safe zone and in the dream I'm asking God "Why did you allow them to get picked up? Why did you not let them get to safety to where they can worship freely? Why not Lord? Why not just let them get to safety?" He responded, "Because the gospel has to be taken to every place." His word has to be shared. So, some people will have to go to places like this". So, we have to be prepared for whatever God sends us and we have to hold fast and hold true.

Then the next thing I saw... I saw a little building, and I know it's located in like a little hole in the wall place, as they call it, or a rural area. A small community.. a small place, and this place has been set aside by God as a safe place to worship for his children! It's going to be one of many locations! Whether it's a building. The building I see, it does not say "church." It looks

like inside it might be set up for a church, but I believe there's going to be church held in houses. Church held wherever they can. True believers that want to worship God are going to find a way of uniting.

In this dream, there was about twenty two or twenty three people, somewhere around me. This is what keeps coming. I see Hispanics. I see white people. I see black people. It's a small group, but I see them all there. They have their hands up and they're worshipping God! They are just worshipping God, and although this is a time of great peril, they are praising the Lord! Praising Jesus for just the gift of life. Then the Holy Spirit falls! I can feel it in my dream! Just the sweetness of the Holy Spirit sweeping through and I asked the Lord. I said, "Where is this," because this is just one, remember. He said, "This is in Alabama," and he had told me before that Alabama would be a safe state. Now if it's the whole state, or just sections of it, I don't know! But he said, "Alabama is called the Crimson Tide." He said that it has a double meaning. "The Crimson blood... it's covered in my blood. They're safe places. The Crimson blood... Crimson Tide. Then I started coming out of the dream, and the song, that old song, "It is well with my soul," I woke up with that going through my mind! Now, mind you, I came awake instantly and alert! The nurse said, "Well, you're bright eyed." It wasn't until like ten minutes later when she said, "You know you look like you're in pain!" I said, "Oh, I am," and she gave me something! My mind's been clear!

No matter where God sends you...no matter what we face, we are to reach the lost at all cost! I believe it's Job 13:15 he said, "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him!" If we were to lose our life for Jesus, we've gained everything we're waiting for...to be with Jesus!!! Hold fast! Stand true! There's nothing in this world worth going to hell for, and we certainly don't want those we love or anybody else to go either! Just pray! Pray and trust God! Things are coming, but they're not taking God by surprise!

I love you! I pray for this world! I pray for all! I'll see you later!

You Have been Found Guilty! It's Now Sentence Serving Time Word 2-17-22 at 9:33AM

It begins! Daughter it begins. It begins! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
Be battle ready!

Putin Fires!
He fires!
He fires!

It begins, this war of nations out in the open and not in secret... for all eyes to see!
The troops hidden underground are more than you can imagine for an underground facility.

Get ready!
Impact is here!
Impact is here...is here...is here!

Your once great nation will not have time to advance fully into the war between Ukraine and Russia, the bear before the king of the east, of China shall raise his fist, and strike his fist upon Taiwan! Then all eyes shall be averted to China and the U.S. Then the evil and wicked Putin shall strike and war begins with Putin's first strike upon your nations' soil. Then woe...woe I say to all!!!

Judgment has come to your once great nation broken by sin and mystery Babylon shall fall within an hour's time!

Destruction has begun!
Desolation has begun!
Woe upon woe!
Trouble upon trouble for your world's unrepented sins against me your holy and righteous living God Jehovah!

I sent my son Jesus so all men could go free!!!

The bear roars! He roars loudly!
All will tremble and fear at the power they have attained by their alignment with Antichrist, the secret, hidden society and the Fallen Ones upon your world with the exception of my beloved bride who know to rest...and not fear...in my son's holy name.

You will see that all my words are true!
I cannot lie!
There is no sin or deceit...guile found in my holy, pure and spirit being!

Putin roars loudly and like the angry bear he represents, he shall go forth like a raging grizzly bear in the destruction he takes so much delight in!

Hear me!
Hear me O' ye people of earth!

Hear me, the voice of your God!
My hand of judgment has fallen upon your sin-sick world!!!

Hear my people of the earth and of America, the fallen eagle!

Judgment time is here.... the receiving for the retribution for your guilty verdict in my courts of heaven for your many unrepented sins!

YOU ARE GUILTY!!!

My balance is just!
My righteous judgment is true!
You have been found unclean before me when you could have stood before me covered in my holy robe of righteousness given to all who have accepted, and will accept, my son Jesus into their hearts as his Master...his Lord...his teacher and Savior!

This war procession begins!
It begins now on my time schedule and not man's!

YOU WILL GO INTO PHYSICAL WAR AND THE EAGLE, AMERICA SHALL FEEL THE FULL BRUNT OF IT BECAUSE YOU HAVE PLAYED THE HARLOT, THE WHORE TO ME YOUR FAITHFUL GOD AND HUSBAND!!!

I made myself no longer Baali, but Ishi to you.... but husband!
You were my people...part of my son's lovely bride!
Look how far you've fallen into the pits of sin!!!

I am a God of love, compassion and tender mercies.
I am long-suffering toward your unrepentance!

My son Jesus has toiled, called and wepted for you!
He has interceded for those of his...of mine found inside your wicked borders!
He shall toil no more for those whose hearts no repentance is found!

Now a poem, a riddle for you:

Before dawn's early light it begins
My judgment blows
Not at the first
but in a row

A day of repentance
found in between
For all who have refused
to bend a knee

1...skip 2
Then 3 and 4
Destruction now lays
These days at your door

O' America.... unfaithful harlot

My Son has a bride
as beautiful as can be
I shall send protection
Down upon thee

Those who are called to endure until the end shall witness my miraculous powers as the missiles fall and they are safe under my wing!

Make me your habitation!
Have faith in me!
Have faith in my son!

See the Ukraine!
See Taiwan!
Just stepping stones
to your great fall...Babylon...America

All things are done accordingly in my perfect ways. Do not assume that you know exactly what I am doing, when you have but pieces of my puzzle of life!

Angel Barriers
I have sent from on high
Shall protect those of Mine
Called to still be alive!

I AM TAKING SOME OF MY FAITHFUL HOME!

But again, I say, those that remain must endure. Endure I say through me and my son Jesus until the end. It is through Jesus, my beloved son that my children have power to defeat your enemy Satan and endure unto the end!

Verses

Isaiah 54:5 5 For thy Maker is thine husband; the LORD of hosts is his name; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel; The God of the whole earth shall he be called.

Hosea 2:16 16 And it shall be at that day, saith the LORD, that thou shalt call me Ishi; and shalt call me no more Baali.

2 Peter 3:9 9 The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

James 2:13 13 For he shall have judgment without mercy, that hath shewed no mercy; and mercy rejoiceth against judgment.

Revelation 18:2, 8, 10

2 And he cried mightily with a strong voice, saying, Babylon the great is fallen, is fallen, and is become the habitation of devils, and the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird. 8 Therefore shall her plagues come in one day, death, and mourning, and famine; and she shall be utterly burned with fire: for strong is the Lord God who judgeth her. 10 Standing afar off for the fear of her torment, saying, Alas, alas that great city Babylon, that mighty city! for in one hour is thy judgment come.

Matthew 24:13 13 But he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved.

(The troops in the underground facility is referring to those I was shown in this dream: **1/7/22 @ 10:01 AM The U.S., Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All Dream**)

Will You Repent Now O' America Word? 2-24-22 at 11:53AM

Here is a word for my people, Daughter.

Bombs will explode
Missiles shall fall
You have been judged
By me, the Savior of all

What will you do America?
Will you finally repent?

Watch closely to what you see happening in the Ukraine, because within a few steps more, this will be you O' harlot bride!

Your unfaithfulness has reaped
into your bosom galore.
Woes, destruction and chaos
and soon so much more.

But for my children who trust in me I say this!

Times of woes
in times of despair
Just call on me
and find my true peace everywhere.

Little children continue the good fight of faith, for soon I'm returning. You must endure to the end...to the end children....to the end.

2 Chronicles 7:14

If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

2 Peter 3:9

The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

Proverbs 28:13

He that covereth his sins shall not prosper: but whoso confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy.

Isaiah 26:3

3 Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.
Philippians 4:7

7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

THE COLLAPSING OF AMERICA'S HOUSE VISION 7/9/22@12:57PM

I see... I see... I see a man, a beautiful man on a white stallion... a majestic beautiful stallion! This man is you my love, whose brightness drives all darkness away. I see you are dressed in white with brown sandals and a white robe type garment on top of it. You must be wearing pants because your legs are covered.

In your left hand is a pair of huge balances that are fully tilted to one side. In the other is a very huge large sledgehammer. The head of it is dark. Upon your headsets a crown made of many crowns. You are riding this horse at a furious speed. Your hair is snowy white but I can't see your face right now my love, just a beautiful bright light.

I hear your voice sound like thunder as you say, "You have been weighed in the balance! You have been found guilty! You are GUILTY!" Then I see up ahead of him is a huge magnificent, house highly decorated, but its foundation sits upon a wooden stilts. The rider, my lovely Jesus, I hear you say again, "Guilty," and I now see your holy face.

Your eyes are flashing with holy righteousness and judgment as you raise the massive sledgehammer with one hand and the scales in the other. There are no reins on the horse who seems to comprehend your commands with no words being spoken between you and him. As you near the magnificent house built up on stilts you swing at the first back stilt and the impact of this sledgehammer contacting the stilt sounds like a large clap of thunder and immediately the stilt cracks and breaks into two.

The house still stands until he, my lovely Jesus, you yell again, "Guilty," and swing the second time at the wooden stilt directly in front of the now broken one. Again, it sounds like a clap of thunder and it splinters into what seems to be a million pieces and the great house comes crashing to the ground moments after you, my lovely Jesus rode out of his way.

"What's happened Jesus, my love? What just happened?" he turned around on the now slowing horse and stops and speaks.

"This fall shall be great! This fall is just! Your economy, your infrastructure is no more than a pile of rubbish and I take from you your money and your position in power as I collapse it all! I am the arm of justice!!! I do my father's bidding! Oh, harlot bride who will sleep with you now!

Little daughter weep no more for your nation, for she is no longer one nation under God, but one nation under all gods! She has become Babylon!

Pray for the lost. Pray for the lukewarm and cold hearted, but do not pray for the restoration of your nation and its wicked evil government. After your nation is brought to her knees and humbled and war has invaded your lands, then your people will weep and travail and I will no longer hide my face from the majority of those still here that return to me or come seeking me for the first time.

Little daughter of mine your nation is out of time! But those who are truly mine, the time of miracles is upon you as I protect and supply for those who are mine."

Then he turned on the white horse and became as a glorious bright light, brighter than the sun itself and continued to ride as the vision with my eyes open disappeared.

“Oh, Jesus my love forgive us for we have sinned and we as a nation are reaping into our bosom what we have indeed sown!”

Versus

Matthew 6:24

1 Timothy 6:10

Hosea 10: 12-14

Galatians 6: 7- 8

2 Peter 2:20

Matthew 7: 24-27

psalms 9: 7-8

psalms 89: 14

Daniel 2: 21- 22

Grid Going Down Word 1/31/22@11:51AM

I would speak with you my daughter, my beloved daughter of faith. Write these words then share them boldly, for I would warn my children what is soon to come!

Yes, Jesus, I am here!

The grid is going down!
Your nation's grid is going down!
Prepare your hearts in me!

Do you realize my children what this means?
No power!!!
How will you buy when your payments are run on electricity?

Are you prepared my children?

Do you have water to drink...
Enough to last for you and your family?

Do you have food to eat that does not require electricity to prepare it?

No power.....No bank access
No power.....No gas purchases
No power.....No kerosene purchases
No power.....Nothing electrical shall fully function

Grid going down!
Grid going down!
Grid going down!

Run to me my children
Hold fast to me!
Grid going down soon.....very soon.

Not from above, but from within
Grids going down
And shall cover all but a few places protected by my hands
For I have covenanted with some of my children who have proven faithful in their walk in me!

Soon, Daughter soon!
I say very soon.

Prepare my daughter...prepare
Because your nation's grid is about to come tumbling down

I am warning my children out of love

And I do nothing without sending warning through those who serve me faithfully!

Daughter, do not fear those who continually strive against you, for this time they will have no words of deceit to say against you when they find themselves in the dark and totally unprepared!

Heed my warning little children!

Heed and obey for this is a word of “now” and not later!

Heed and obey!

Now share this Daughter.

I will be your strength.

Be obedient my daughter.

Be obedient to my command!

Yes, Jesus I will with your help and strength.

(I have also been hearing the Holy Spirit say: “No potable water. There’s no potable water. Where is the potable water?”)

Verses:

Amos 3: ⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Matthew 10:26-28

²⁶ Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

²⁷ What I tell you in darkness, that speak ye in light: and what ye hear in the ear, that preach ye upon the housetops.

²⁸ And fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell.

Nahum 1: ⁷ The LORD is good, a strong hold in the day of trouble; and he knoweth them that trust in him.

Psalms 31: ²⁴ Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD.

Psalms 33:18-19

¹⁸ Behold, the eye of the LORD is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

¹⁹ To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Psalms 34: ⁷ The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

Psalms 37:39-40

³⁹ But the salvation of the righteous is of the LORD: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

⁴⁰ And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

A Dream and a Word of Our Collapsing Economy

Vicki Goforth Parnell

6-24-22 to 7-1-22

Posted 8-31-22

(15 mins, 38 secs)

Hi, this is Vicki Goforth Parnell, and I have a dream I'm going to share that the Lord gave me on 6-24-22 at 7:51 am when I journaled it. And I've held the dream back just praying about it because He also has a word that I received on 7-1-22 at 4:46 pm. And I woke up this morning He said I want this dream out. I want this word out. So, I've been praying and seeking the Lord, and apologize I'm still sitting in my bed because I have been just spending the morning with the Lord away from everything and everybody. So, I want to begin praying and then we will go forth and let the word and the dream come forth as the Lord leads, as the Holy Spirit leads.

But please pray with me, and today is 8-31-22. Father God, I come to you Lord in the name of Jesus for there is no other name no other than when we can be saved. Lord I give you praise, I give you praise because You are good in all things, and Lord, I pray that these words go forth I bind every demonic force from hell that would try to hinder these words from going forth, Lord, and if it's not from me you shut my mouth, God, because I will not stand here in your name speaking something that is not true. So Lord, I put my life in your hands, you do what you need to do. Now Lord, I ask that you carry these words in this dream on the four corners of the wind to reach whomever you need it to, Lord. Not for my glory but for you God, you are in control of all these things, you are in control, you sit on the throne, it is you who ordains what happens and what does not. So God, I give you praise but I ask you, Lord, whatever you need me to do, you need your fellow Christians, my brothers, my sisters, to do that we would rise up and we would answer this call and do it without fear all that you tell us to do. Because in the end when it's all said and done, there are souls at stake. There are souls at stake, and we need to quit playing, and we need to get doing what needs to be done so we can reach all we can before you return. So Lord, in Jesus name send this forth, send this forth God. And I lose heaven, I ask you to come down to the dominion of man and do whatever you need to do God. Lord, equip your angels for whatever needs to happen and let your Holy Spirit come through, because God, you cannot be stopped. So, I give you praise. Lord, I praise you.

Okay, this dream, again, I had it on 6-24-22 at 7:51 am I journaled it, and it is called Dream of Economy Collapsing. I dreamed last night, Jesus, that our economy, the US economy, collapsed. People were panicking. Others were committing suicide over financial losses, by jumping from buildings, by guns, by driving cars and vehicles off cliffs, and other various ways. We were in desperation, our nation, and we stayed this way for a little time. The length was days, weeks maybe, a few months, people were destitute, on the streets, no homes, no jobs because there was nothing to pay anyone with, unless you knew how to barter.

Barter stations begin building up, kinda like, what I saw, was a flea market set up. Those who knew to prepare, to barter, had many items while others had nothing. The foolish who knew to prepare but didn't, were in the worst dire straits than even some of the ungodly who may not have acknowledged you, Jesus, Father God, as God and Savior, Jesus, but they had watched the signs, watched the people of God with many having the understanding to prepare so that your little children would be able to barter with someone for their needs.

The government was still intact having hoarded gold and silver. But the presidency had changed hands and now we were governed by a woman president who set about to destroy our nation even further by signing one "EO" one executive order after another, undoing much good and creating chaos as bills and laws changed to where no one clearly understood any of the laws and bills. The lawyers that were connected with the government or who had their own ability to still be up and running, were furiously trying to determine the rights and laws for the remaining people. Even the law officers who were left. Robbery and murder escalated, rape and promiscuity increased. Oh, Jesus, what a dream. A nation in total chaos, while disaster and plagues are hitting us and our world. Illnesses, new and old, were running rampant.

And then everything freezes, and I hear a voice speak these words that I cannot say, I cannot share them in this dream. Then slowly the dream begins advancing again, but in slow motion. I see the White House. I see an exchange of power, the woman, Kamala Harris and her aide, her helping hand Elizabeth Dole (I don't know who she is, I haven't looked her up) but I see her name above her head. She is an older white woman with brown hair, and they are being removed from the White House. Our nation is in chaos. The citizens pay very little attention to who is in the White House until an announcement goes over nationwide that a king is returned with armed forces in tow and the announcing of all that he has done is publicized. When the public finally realizes what's happened, happiness is felt for the first time for many who are not saved, and even some who are, for the first time since the economy collapsed. Some held this king as our savior, some don't care, while others go deeper into prayer realizing exactly what this means: the time of war coming to our nation is now upon us. And then I awoke. Oh, Jesus, what a dream. And I only have chapter Matthew 24, is the verse.

And then, the word that came forth like a week later, a few days later, 7-1-22 at 4:46 pm. And pardon me, I will have to flip because there's different parts that I cannot share. And He titled this, A Lie Starts It All Word. "From the inside, rumors come, rumors spread. From the inside, people hide in the shadows bringing about the demise of your once great nation both from the inside and out. By trades, by deals built upon lies. From the inside, one secret lie passes to another who then foolishly acts upon the lie without testing the validity of all, in hopes of capturing that moment in time when the odds, now known, will work in one's favor--not realizing they've sold their soul to the devil in trade of a maybe-I'll-get-rich moment.

The love of money, the love of filthy lucre, shall cause the death of many nations and many people, as lies are exposed money is lost. Dreams are crushed and men and women take their own lives because they can't bear to see the shame of losing it all or living without the money to warm their beds of deceit and lies. One lie, daughter, one well-placed lie whispered on the wind can cause a nation to fall. One well-placed lie like that which has been spoken already, I shall carry it on the wind as one after another extends himself beyond their means for this "sure thing." It falls, my love, it falls. It's the time of this night, tonight before sundown ends, on this appointed night when the woes-of-men-cries shall be heard in the street. Crying out, 'She has fallen, she has fallen, our money--all but useless. Alas, alas, what shall we do?'

What shall you do O' foolish men and women? If you had listened to my prophets, prophetesses, servants, and handmaidens, then you would be prepared. Prepare to barter, I warned. Be prepared to barter. Have you listened? Have you prepared? The cost of an egg shall triple for those who

can buy before your money becomes totally of no value, monetarily wise. Oh, it can be kept safely away as fire starters when the harsh, harsh winter sets in that I'm sending to your world.

A machine, my daughter, a machine that reverses the magnetic pull--the fields of the earth's poles--is in use as men once again try to play "God" and try to be me. I shall now let you have the desires of your wicked hearts. Why you choose to do so when I have created a world to sustain life in perfect balance? O' foolish people, I shall let you find the answer to the questions yourselves as you destroy the very stability and balance I spoke into place when I created *all* within six days."

"Oh, help us, Jesus."

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and wisdom, many things are happening to fulfill My Holy Scriptures of truth in which I am letting the wicked evil hearts of men to bring this about. The water turned into blood shall be evident in the water supplies. When used by the wicked, unrepentant, and backslidden people and not my righteous. This time is of now."

And that is the word that I'm to share. And He gave me **Amos 3:7, and again I have Matthew 24**. Those are all the verses that I have been given for this. But I'm asking you pray about this again, these are words that I received in June and July--the dream in June this word in July--and I've been praying about it. I had received a warning (I didn't know I was going to have to do this; I feel like I'm supposed to share that). I had received a warning and something to watch for that would signal our collapse. And, I did share it and been having people pray, with some friends. (Lord, Holy Spirit...so I apologize for this delay. Father, name of Jesus...so let's look in the other book...but I had received a warning...oh, here it is.)

This was on 6-29 at 2:50 pm, and I've been praying about the economy collapsing and I asked if there would be any kind of sign. And this is what He said, "A sign you ask? This I say, no sign that what has already been given shall the wicked have. But you, my true children, with listening ears, I say yes, I will give you this sign: a falling of a monolith, a giant of a fall, hours before as doors close, jobs are lost, and word gets out as a rumor before it's publicized; this shall be your sign."

And this was right before the Georgia monolith was destroyed. So, you can look up the date on that, I don't have the date but, this word, I took it to some friends to pray with me (some praying friends, my hands and feet), and as the Lord instructed me to. I don't share everything. So, just pray about these things. Do not get relaxed, do not slack up on your praying, you're preparing. You know, there's more than just one way to prepare. I mean, you've got to prepare your hearts, you've got to prepare your family, you do your physical preparations, but your spiritual preparations--that is the main thing. You get under that blood, stay under the blood, and try to get every soul you can for the kingdom. It's not about us, it's not about nothing, except Jesus Christ and getting the souls. Because, if you don't have a burden for the lost you need to be praying for one, and if it takes praying for a glimpse of hell or a glimpse of the lake of fire or something like that to get you get your wet wood on fire, then I would suggest you do that. Because people are going to hell. I have family that if the Lord does not step in--and He will because I stand on Acts 16 31, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus and thou and thy household shall be saved'--but if we don't reach them then, I'm praying for somebody else to reach them. If I'm not the one that that can

reach that soul, then Lord, send somebody else. Or, if I'm the one to plant that seed and somebody else come and water it and somebody else help it grow, I'm good with that Lord. Whatever my part is, I want to do it, in Jesus' name.

All right, so stay under the blood, remember always, *remember always*, we have power in the name of Jesus. Power and that blood, we have power in the word of our testimony, but we rejoice more so in knowing our names are written in the Book of Life. God bless, have a blessed day in Jesus.

The King, The Queen, The King Word 8/23/22 at 6:19 am

A King, a King, a King to fall, has fallen. A Queen shall rise but for a moment of time before the rightful King assumes his throne, his seat of power. It's time, it's time, a rejoicing for some, an uproar for others. A moment of false peace before terror begins upon your once great nation and world. All will hear this announcement upon the winds of change... "The King is Dead!"

Vision of Joe Biden 1-21-21 @6:18pm

I see great evil like a vulture. A massive vulture hovering over Washington D.C. I see Joe Biden. Mr. Joe Biden standing with his head leaned back and out of his mouth black evil spirits are issuing forth from deep inside of him.... spirit of lies, deceit and treason.

Now I am hearing this as if from the heavens: By your own words you shall be judged O' foolish man and by your own actions you have condemned yourself...your soul. Cry aloud!Howl and weep for your days have been numbered with but a few still to come!

Now it's gone.

Matthew 12:34

3-30-22@8:31AM Now is the Time of Trouble Word

I'm sanctifying my church, my bride. Come out from among the world and be ye holy! Separate yourselves! Separate! Separate! I say remove those things that are unpleasing to me! Remove those things lest they become your idols and part you from me, your holy God!

What is sin...is sin!!! Why should my children who I have redeemed partake in the world? Sin is sin!

Time is short!

“What are you talking about,” my children ask in false innocence?

This I say! Anything I would not listen to!
Anything I would not read, watch or speak!

If you continue to entertain the devices of the enemy Satan when I have called you away from such things, if not repented of, when I return, I will leave you behind!!!

My children you have been warned to get the sin out! Get it out now, for I will not wait for you to get ready when I return!

Remember my children, I am not limited to your mortal means. I “AM” all seeing! I am all knowing and hearing!

Now is the time of trouble! Now I say, now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
So, get the sin out! Get it out now!

I see your secrets!!!
I see your thoughts!
I see your heart!

Get the sin out by returning to me, and repenting humbly before me!

Verses

2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

James 4:4 Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.

Take Cover Word 4-14-22@2:12PM

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I have much to say, but many are still not listening. For those who do, I say, "Take cover! Take cover! Take cover in me! I will be your shield!"

I shake this world
And it rocks and roll
The earth groans
And it moans.

A rumbling from within the earth
A new form is about to be birthed
For warnings left unheeded
To not divide my land
Sends a 9.0 by my judging hand.

I warned you once
I warned you twice
I even warned you
More than thrice.

Did you listen?
Did you take heed?
No, the majority ignored me.

I do not take lightly the intentions to divide my land of Israel.
Now it's your hammer into your own coffin that's been nailed.

Take cover, my children
Take cover.
Those in Israel sister's land.
A shaking, a quaking
And your land will expand.

Not one, but two
You shall ever be
The land of the brave
The home of the free.

I split your land O' America!!! I divide it into two!!!

A fault line from the north
Shall actively be
The output behind
This dividing of thee!

I am a God of love
And my love runs deep.
But also, a God of justice
And your sins are like a plague to thee!

Many things are still to come, but I give this warning out of love!

From the north to the south
This dividing will be
So little children gather
All that you need

I shake this world to its core!

Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
I've cried out, "Repent," But my pleas you have ignored.

Not all, but the majority of men and women, even in my own church, my bride has one foot still in the world and the other trying to walk after me. Little children, this should not be! I love you, and I warn you, out of this great love.

Man has a machine
That sends waves through the Earth
That creates this earthquake
I allow by my judging hand!

I am sending warning children. Take cover! Take cover! This is one event among many to come. I do the commands of my Father. His ways are holy, righteous and just, the same as myself. We are the same, yet also separate.

For those of mine set aside to survive
I send Angel barriers from the sky
To protect your family inside your homes
Because I'm God and God alone.

Trust me children, trust me, but for those affected, I warn you, water and food is a must to prepare with!

Think it not strange
When men crucified me
As I gave up the ghost
The temple's veil was torn in Twain?

I gave you this warning

To prepare and pray
To trust fully in me
And to walk by faith.

Take cover, little children, for deep in the core of the Earth, the rumbling already begins. This could have been prevented if the majority had obeyed when I said, "It's time to repent!"

I say take cover! Take cover for this quaking shall send shaking and tremors like waves across your broken nation of America.

Civil unrest shall erupt
Now, more than before
as misplaced and disgruntled people
Start begging from door to door.

Robbery and looting
Murder and crimes
Shall become more rampant
When no law enforcement, you find.

All these things little children are to weaken the infrastructure of your already broken nation of America.

O' America within your land
The enemy already resides
Because my Holy laws
You would not abide.

A take down from within
A take down from without
A well laid plan by your enemies
From the north, west and south.

The king of the east
This dragon by the sea
Is in cahoots with the bear
And will converge on thee!

I say these things repeatedly not to scare you, my children, but to wake those still sleeping up, in addition to those still saying, "It will never happen here. America is the greatest nation on this earth." Maybe children when my favor, blessings and protection were still upon you. But these I have removed when you as a whole people rejected me, Jesus as your God and Savior.

Little children, I speak to those who are truly mine. I love you. I warn you out of love. Seek me earnestly and I will lead you to what each must do for no two people or no two families are exactly the same.

I'm calling my children to pray!
I am warning you of what is to come!
Now it's up to you to obey and give me freedom to move for you without tying my hands.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, sound the warning! Cry aloud for this is the start, the beginning of many things still to come!

Sin has to be dealt with and brought to man's own attention, or else it will totally destroy mankind and the earth as well.

Sin is the cause!!!
Unrepented sin!
Sins not dealt with!
Sins held onto!
Sin is the cause of all you see upon your earth!
All that is occurring is due to sins not repented of!!!

My blessings and favor are on the individuals, not the whole people!

Phrase "Take down" meaning: to defeat or kill someone

Verses

John 10:30 I and my Father are one.

Hebrews 13: ⁸ Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever.

Matthew 24: ⁷ For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

Luke 21: ¹¹ And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

Amos 3: ⁷ Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Psalms 32: ⁷ Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

Psalms 46:1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

The Zelensky Dream, 1-17-23 to 1-21-23.

I find myself in a darkened room. I hear murmuring. Low murmuring. The sound is coming from behind two red curtains. I feel I must go in but I don't want to. I feel evil behind these curtains. I sense a movement beside me on the right. So I turned my head in that direction. I see a shiny bright man with golden hair, tan skin and ocean green eyes. There's tenderness and kindness in them. I feel the presence of God around him and I'm trembling. "Who are you,?" I asked. "Who I am is not important but know I am sent by the Holy God Of Heaven to show you some things you have yet to know. I am a servant of Jehovah Elohim, just as you but I am an Angel, while you are of the mankind human race. I feel God's peace around me, yet still I know the devil is wily and cunning. "And who is Jesus Christ to you?," I asked. The Angel-man smiles and replies, "He is Jehovah God's gift to mankind. He is the Risen Lamb, slain from the foundation of your world. The shedding of His Blood brought Redemption to your world, the Earth." I am watching the Holy glow around the Angel grow brighter as he speaks of My lovely Jesus. "He is the One who gave me the ability to defeat your enemy satan, Lucifer, the devil. He is the embodiment of God in human flesh, yet still God too. He now possesses the keys that satan once held, so that his believers can overcome the world by His sacrifice and actions. All praises to the Risen Lamb and their lives can be victorious through His Name! The Name: Jesus, that now possesses all Power, a gift from The God of Heaven. From The Father to Son.," and the Angel paused slightly, "His Son is found inside your heart, o beloved daughter, of the Kingdom of Heaven." As the Angel is speaking I could feel God's Spirit rising up inside me. His peace; His love; He's agreeing in my Spirit-man. I smile at the Angel and asked, "what does Father God and Jesus my love, want me to know or show me?" "Follow me," the Angel said and he walked through the red curtains.

I quickly followed behind the Angel and walked through the red curtains. We entered into the room where the murmuring is occurring. I see three men sitting at a table, covered in an elaborately decorated tablecloth. The room is richly furnished as if a place of wealth or importance. On one side of the table is a man I know from pictures as the Ukrainian President Zelenski. Across from him is an older Caucasian man in a nice black suit, unruly white hair and a decorated red tie that shines that is clearly seen upon his crisp white shirt.

The presence of evil was greater in this room with the three men and now I understand why. Behind each man seated at this grand meeting table are black silhouettes of demons, evil spirits, that are whispering into each man's ears that they are positioned behind. I looked at the Angel questioningly and he responded in a regular tone of voice, "They are spirits of the enemy, satan, to ensure this meeting goes as he has planned."

"And how is that?," I asked in earnest. "Watch and listen, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of knowledge, of love, and of faithfulness."

“You know,” I said, “that really doesn't have to be said. You can call me by my name.”
“Daughter of Heaven, the titles of honor are bestowed upon Heaven's children. Those who have made the Risen Lamb, Jehovah God's Son, their Lord and Savior. Most never seek to find out for themselves, or don't spend enough time to listen to The God of Heaven to know of such things. It is titles of honor and The Father of Heaven loves bestowing gifts upon His faithful ones.” the Angel replied.

“Forgive me.” I answered quietly, then said, “By all means, you may continue to address me by this name.

“I will now, please, The Father has desired for you to see the truth of hidden meetings, whose truth have been called to the light, the Lamb's righteous light of Truth.”

I turn back to the three men surrounded by the three evil spirits. Without saying another word. I knew if Father God wanted me to see something, then I had best pay attention. “Holy Spirit, my friend,” I whispered inside my thoughts, “please help me, in my lovely Jesus' Name, to understand all I see and hear at this time.” “Daughter of Heaven's Court,” I heard my friend Holy Spirit replied softly back to me, “I will.”

“That's not enough!” I hear the man Zelensky say, raising his voice in an indignant shout. “It will have to be.” Responded the white-haired man hastily. “The United States has no more money to give.”

“Find it!” Zelensky replied angrily, “or do I have to return to your Washington D.C. and show more of the information I hold in my possession to the bumbling idiot of a president you have, as well as your members of Congress?”

“No. No, that won't be necessary. But you must understand, we have already exceeded the quota of weapons, ammunition, soldiers, and money that was pre-arranged. This war between Russia and your Ukraine has been planned for many years. Our society and the fallen ones assured us this would not happen. We have already begun the collapsing from the inside, the infrastructure of the nation, in preparation for the oncoming collapse and the coming war; but you are asking three times more than the original amount.” the white-haired man answered hastily.

“You will comply to my wishes,” Zelensky said harshly, “and you will also continue promoting to the world the cause of Ukraine. Who knows, maybe they will make me Time's Man of the Year again.” Then he began to laugh a wicked, evil laugh. All the time the evil spirits behind him was whispering into his ears, while stroking his head like some kind of beloved pet.

The two men sitting across from him did not find it a laughing matter. They exchanged looks quickly and look back at the young Zelensky, who had finally stopped his laughing. His eyes narrowed into slits and he said in a cold, still voice, “ You will meet

my demands either in money or weapons, or both. Or I will topple your government from its highest to lowest position with the information I still hold in my secret hidden vaults. Secrets not only against your nation, your United States, but other countries as well.”

The military man spoke quickly, “What kind of weapons are you asking for?”

“Tanks. I want lots of tanks. And then jets. That should empty out your nation’s defenses greatly and give me the upper hand against Vladimir Putin's forces.”

“We can get your tanks but the jets we will have to inventory before such a deal can be made.”

The white-hair man spoke quickly up and said, “You do remember you are supposed to lose this war?”

Zelensky threw his fist down hard upon the table, making a resounding thud that could be heard across a room in an echo. He began speaking angrily, “No one tells me what to do! I will destroy Vladimir Putin and his forces! And no one will stop me!” I saw raging hate in his eyes.

“The fallen ones will not like you veering off course of their long laid out plans. Neither will the society that rules our world under their guiding hands.”

Zelensky yelled out, “They wanted this war and now they have it! I have played my role to perfection! But do not forget, it is I who hold all the information entrusted to *my* country that can bring down almost every country's government in this world.”

I saw the white-haired man's face drain of all the color in his face. He apparently now fully realized Zelensky was not going to be willing to negotiate further, or allow himself to go back under the full rule of the hidden society’s control.

I turned to the Angel and asked quickly, as I realized they apparently couldn't hear the Angel or me, “Is he gone rogue? Is Zelensky following his own plans now and if so why?”

“Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of knowledge, of love, and of faithfulness: even though the leaders and governments come together under the rule of your world's hidden secret society, as you know it by, there is no real love between them. Their hatred is real toward one another but this serving of satan and the common goal to bring the Antichrist Beast system, his new world order, is all that holds them together.”

“Does this mean President Zelensky is blackmailing our country, in addition to the required help our United States government has agreed upon when they sold us out, the people of the United States?”

“Yes.,” the Angel replied. “Even though it was a part of the society and fallen ones hidden plans, president Zelensky has increased the dollar amount by billions; and upped the amount of everything else as well, including American soldiers - as well.” I look back at the three men still talking, with the black evil spirits caressing each man. Then I asked, “What about the other countries? Is Zelensky blackmailing others too?”

“Let me show you.,” the Angel replied and he waved his hand in front of him. The air seemed to ripple slightly. “Come.,” he said and gently took me by my left hand. We walked through the ripple-looking air into another room. It looked like a suite of some sort, that belongs to a high-class hotel or government lodgings. It is expensively furnished and highly decorated.

I hear voices and I turn immediately to the sound. I see President Zelensky sitting upon an expensive blue sofa. Sitting directly across from him is another matching sofa, with an older man with thinning gray hair. He is speaking in a German accented voice, “We are not supposed to be sending new tanks or jets.”

“Ah, but you will.,” Zelensky said.

“We cannot. We must adhere to the specific guidelines and plans of the society.”

Zelensky looked unperturbed. “My friend, you will comply or I will release the information I hold against your government.,” he said smoothly.

“I will take my chances following the society's rules. The chosen one of satan is about to reveal himself and no one will be able to contain his powers.”

Zelensky’s composure slipped and he replied acidly, “Then I shall have every nation surrounding you, your pitiful country of Germany, lean heavy upon you. You may not mind if I topple your government with the information I contain but they will.”

The German man stood up and replied, “I will take my chances. I would rather deal with you than the next ruler of our world, satan's chosen. I have seen his techniques in hand, on torture. Good day, sir.,” the man said to Zelensky, then walked himself out of the room. Then the scene changed.

I am sitting on the edge of my bed, in my own room. The Angel has brought me home apparently but he's still here. “What does my lovely Jesus want me to do with this information?,” I asked him earnestly. He replied softly, “You are to warn the people that there's more to this war than the obvious. You are to share what you have seen here tonight by my hand, so all with eyes to see and ears to hear and a heart to discern will know the obvious is not always the truth of each matter. Although The God of Heaven sets rulers and kings up, and sets them down, He does so in accordance to the condition of the people's hearts. A people or nation seeking The Lamb and seeking Jehovah Elohim, God of all, will have Godly rulers raised into positions of authority, both

high and low. But your world has grown cold to The God of Heaven's love and that of His Son Jesus The Risen Lamb. Therefore wicked and evil rulers reign today in your world. The evil fallen ones and your society has had years to plan for such a time that has now come, once again, upon your world, the Earth. Daughter of Heaven's Court," he continued, "every ruler of every nation but a few select positions across your world, are now operatives for the evil hidden society, ran by Lucifer, satan himself. You must reveal in The Name of the Lamb, Jesus Christ, He has called you into this position and you have been faithful in this calling."

"Well, thank you.," I replied humbly. Then I continue, "They're all in this together, aren't they? The plans for Russia to attack the Ukraine and others, was made years ago. I guess this means the plan to attack my nation of America, even by our own officials, has been planned long ago as well then."

"Yes, it has.," the Angel responded, "But your nation of America has now become the Babylon of the old, yet also Babylon of the new. It must be destroyed from a position of power before the one hour mark of 60 minutes of your time is fully expired."

"That's not much time.," I replied in sorrow.

"No. No, it's not."

I looked up at the Angel and then said somberly, "Our nation has not much time left, does she?."

"You know, o daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, of knowledge, of understanding, of love, and of faithfulness: The Lamb has spoken oft times with you about such things."

"Yes, He has. I was asking just in case someone may have reached His heart in prayer to cause Him to refrain a little longer, because He is a God of love first and foremost.," I said with the knowing in my Spirit nothing is currently changed.

"We are still in full course ahead. I go now, daughter of Heaven. The Lamb leaves you this message, "Prepare to step out as witness of His power to this world." Then I woke up.

Mark 8:36

Matthew 10:26-27

Ecclesiastes 5:10

Luke 3:13

Proverbs 11:10, 17-21

Proverbs 28:12-13, 20-28

Proverbs 21:10,12

Isaiah 3:11

Luke 14:11
Proverbs 6:16-19
Proverbs 29:2
Matthew 15:14
Isaiah 9:16
Proverbs 21:2
Proverbs 15:3
Hebrews 4:13
Luke 12:15
1 Timothy 6:9-10
Revelation 3:17
Psalms 109: 6-8,11
Job 15: 34
Jeremiah 22:13
Daniel 2: 21-22
Revelation 13: 8
1 Kings 2:44.

A Hard Vision of Nuclear War 1/11/21@4:30pm

I see destruction...miles and miles of destruction! Cities in great devastation! Forgive us Jesus, forgive us for we your people, your church as failed and now judgment has fully come to us! I see a door, an intricately carved ornate door.... Brown in color...possibly mahogany for that is what I am thinking it is as I am facing this door.

I have seen this door before! This is the door that Father God's hand was holding back the demon horde trying to get through into our world in which he had it cracked allowing a few to occasionally escape from out behind it. But the door is no longer shut, but standing wide open.

Now I am looking down upon the earth, the darkness of outer space on each side of me and all around. Now it's like my vision is being zoomed into various locations below. I see destruction...massive destruction!

I see horrible, horrible things...flesh melting and hanging in strings partially from an arm! I hear cries...tormenting screams in anguish of pain! Blood curdling yells that just as quickly as they have started are cut off briefly right afterwards in mid-sentence!!!

I have been here before also for I am witnessing the horrors of nuclear war! I don't see a huge cloud, but I hear a loud thunder and billows of wind and now brownish grayish clouds. There's unbearable heat that melts the flesh and metal of cars!

This massive force of the wind is picking up vehicles, twisting them into complex shapes and tossing them to the air like toys! I hear rumbling and buildings began toppling! The earth is shaking. I see destruction!

I'm not sure where I am at except I know it's in the US because I recognize the general outline of our country shape as my vision was being zoomed in. We have sinned Lord Jesus! We have sinned! Our sins are many! Our people unrepenting and judgment has come! I see devastation, so much devastation. Judgment has come to America and to our world. Forgive us God for we have sinned. We are falling short once again!

Lord Jesus in your name I will not fail you ever again. I will walk in obedience. I will repent daily. I will reach out to the lost, the hurt, the dying. I will be your voice... Your whatever! Forgive us Jesus for our sins are great!

I smell burning flesh! I hear it sizzling! I smell hair and clothing... rubber melting and it's making me sick. Help us Jesus, we have sinned. Forgive us Jesus forgive us for we are not all bad. Mercy Jesus mercy!

Child my mercies are undying, yet I bestow them on whom I choose and refrain from those I choose to do so also. Judgment has come! No more time will be given anymore. Your whole world is crying out in protest from the evil hearted wickedness of men!

The force of these man-made weapons of the nuclei shall cause your world, the earth to shake and roll and rumble within when the last weapon allowed by me has hit the soil, the foundation of your world.

You were warned! You were warned! You were all warned not once, not twice, but many times. Yet with each warning sent down to man few would listen, would heed, while many more chose not to do so!

My true body of believers, those who have chosen to prepare their hearts first and foremost, their roots now run deep, run strong in me. Those who are not taken, when they continue to seek my face, my will for their lives, then Holy Spirit shall lead them in the way each must go.

Keep yourself prepared Child, keep yourself prepared. The clock has run down to zero with only seconds left on the hands of the clock. Breathe in your freedom while you can for judgment has fully come to your once great nation and world!

It is time child! It is time, for now is the time for the reaping of what you have sown to come to fruition. Do not fret little one, for I shall take care of what's mine! Those who belong to me! Trust me child as you do now for, I will never fail you now or ever. "I do Jesus I do with my very life and all I hold dear. I trust you Jesus! I trust you!" "Yes, child you do."

Countdown...It Begins...Take Cover 6/5/22@3:11pm

He will use the nuclear weapons on the people of the Ukraine.

Countdown. Countdown. Countdown.

Countdown. Countdown. Countdown.

Out of time, out of time, out of time.

Prepare to take cover. Prepare to take cover. Prepare to take cover daughter. Prepare to take cover in me.

It begins. It begins. It begins. It begins now!

Countdown! Countdown!

Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover.

Now, now, now, now, now, now, now. Daughter now.

Run. Take cover. Run. Take cover. Run. Take cover. Run, take cover now, daughter.

Help us! Help us! Help us, Jesus!

I will help those who are mine.

Take cover. Take cover in me or be a blown away, blown to bits, blown into space!

What's coming, Jesus? What's coming that I have to take cover?

Destruction comes. It comes. It comes on the fiery winds, the winds of destruction!

Is this an attack on me, Jesus or us, America, or your bride?

Your nation shall fall into the sea!

Your nation shall be split!

Your nation shall burn!

Your nation shall quake and rumble!

Your nation... your nation... Your nation dies now!

I give this warning I give it now. **TAKE COVER! I STRIKE NOW!!!!!!**

What is it, my love? What is it?

(I begin seeing a vision with my eyes open)

Lord, I see... I see an eruption out of flat ground. Oh, God. Oh, God. Oh, God, help us!

It is to be daughter; it is to be! Now the vision is gone.

I'm weeping. Oh, God. Oh God, help us. I love this country. I love the people. Oh God. When Jesus, when?

The Earth shakes and rumbles within daughter even now. She no longer sleeps. Now she that once was dormant shall sleep no more.

I COMMAND YOU AWAKE! AWAKE!

(Now I see a vision with my eyes open again)

I see... I see the foot of a man with an elegant sandal stepping down onto the earth, out of the blue sky. He has a white dress like robe. It is Jesus for I see his nail print in his foot and now the other has come down. The earth looks so tiny! I see him from the waist up. He's on a flat area with mountains. I see him fully. There's steam rising from areas. He lifts his right foot up and stomps it on the ground. The whole area shakes with the force of the impact. Immediately, I hear rumbling from deep inside the earth and then the flat ground erupts from an opening, but cracks open in other places from the full force of this eruption.

I hear you speaking Jesus, and I hear you say these words, my love. "It is enough! It is enough! A life for life, for all the innocent you have taken! I do my Father's will. A life for life. You knew my words! You knew them well, America! Now I'm keeping my word as I do always," and the whole area... Oh Jesus, Oh God forgive us. Forgive us. Now the vision is gone.

"Sound the alarm daughter and do it quickly. You have but a few seconds of time, for this vision comes to fruition that I have just shown you."

Jesus, help me and I will.

Isaiah 26:20-21

²⁰ Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast.

²¹ For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

10/23/21@4:51AM The Return of a King Dream

I again dreamed Jesus and this one like the others I know came from you because I do not lay my head down without praying over my sleep and my mind plus I also sleep most nights with your holy Bible playing all throughout the night. After praying this morning, you led me to read in your holy word, and I read from the book of Matthew. You gave me chapter 10:20 but I read more afterwards for I truly love your love letters you have left us. Matthew 10:20 For it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you.

I dreamed I was in a land that was different than my own. It was a land of days gone by where castles stood tall, knights in shining armor were the heroes and it was hard times but simpler in life, yet this place I found myself in was also filled with technological wonders of our modern society for this land was also filled with people in business suits carrying smart phones and tablets! It was a land with a mixture of both the past era of time and that of our current modern one!

In this dream I am an observer and I am watching a young boy, a teenager possibly in the age range of thirteen to fourteen years in age. He has light colored skin and light-colored hair but I can see a darker color layer of hair showing through from underneath the top one. He is of a medium build and is currently walking behind another older man. The odd and unusual thing in this dream that sticks out to me is that the young, teenage boy is wearing nothing more than a pair of yellow shorts. Possibly swimming trunks, I feel they are. I see they have a half-inch strip of white material on each side of his shorts. He also wore no shoes of any kind.

But the older man was dressed in medieval clothing with a pair of brown pants and a forest green tunic that he wore as his shirt. Over his green tunic shirt, he wore a covering. It was a long garment that put me in mind of a crusaders surcoat which was usually white in color with some type of cross centered in the middle. This one though was a chocolate brown in color and on the front of it was a flying eagle also brown in color but its head was white and its beak a light tan. He wore this garment, his surcoat tied with a brown belt. This man also wore brown leather boots that came up to his knees and then folded down from the top in a three-inch bend.

The older man was leading the teenage boy down through the streets of an old city while carrying in his left hand a wooden staff. As they passed through the narrow walls of what appeared to be a city within the castle grounds for there was a very large rock type castle in the background that I could see but as they were walking through the streets, I noticed no one who they passed appeared to take notice of this young man who was wearing only a pair of bright yellow swimming trunks.

As they made their way out of the city's rock walls, I now see that they have entered an outer court area which was filled with many things including an open market with tables of goods set up in various array. I knew in this dream by the goods I saw that people could buy or trade for food, animals and even weapons. I also saw tables full of garments both of modern apparel and that of the medieval garments, other tables of pots, bowls and cups made out of metal, clay and wood and even a table that displayed an assortment of hand-held electronics such as cell phones, tablets and computerized watches!

I watched as the man led the teenager out of the hustle and bustle of the market place and out of the city walls. The view opened up into an open area covered in grass and dirt. To my right I noticed a great forest with many assortments of trees, but they had turned toward the left. I saw a very large river, and I knew in this dream that it was very deep and touching its bottom would be a very difficult feat. This I feel is where they are headed. The older man turned his head briefly to see if the young, teenage boy was still following close behind and hadn't stopped to look at any of the wares at the market place tables but the boy was still close behind him, I saw with a very determined look on his young face. The man spoke to the teenage boy and said, "Come DJ!" The boy nodded his head but picked up his pace a little faster.

They quickly reached the river and as the young DJ headed towards the river banks the man stopped him as he laid down his staff and placed his hands upon the young boy's shoulders and faced him as he looked him directly in his eyes and spoke. "DJ you must be able to do this! You have the strength inside you. You must be able to go far into the waters then with a mighty force propel yourself upward and break through the surface of the river face first. It is imperative that you do this for your people!" "I know Flynn! I know," the young boy said with a realization of the consequences if he didn't but with knowledge beyond his young years. All this I knew in this dream somehow. "Alright then. Godspeed," the man known as Flynn said to him reassuringly as DJ headed towards the downward slope of the river's edge. As he entered the water and began wading into it, I could tell it was very cold because I could see him flinch a bit from the shock of the coldness of the river's water as it made contact with his skin. Then he dove into the water head first.

Flynn watched from the river banks keeping himself in a ready position should young DJ need his assistance! I watched as DJ would come up from the depths of the water but each time, he was unable to forcibly break through its surface with his face. I watched him for hours as he repeated the process over and over again relentlessly. Soon I heard Flynn call out to him telling him he needed to come out of the water and to rest for a little while. DJ shook his head in a firm no gesture that he wasn't ready to come out yet but then I heard Flynn speak again. "Your highness it will do you no good or your kingdom if you do not use wisdom and allow yourself to rest in between these attempts because the people will need your leadership for what's coming to our land!"

These wise words caused young DJ to relent and to exit the cold river, water dripping all around him and he then threw himself down upon the grass and dirt covered ground. He began speaking almost dejectedly. "I am no savior Flynn. How can I possibly stop what's coming to our land," he then asked? "You can't," Flynn told him. Only God can but it is he who has chosen you as rightful ruler to give our people a fighting chance. You are right when you say you are not our savior but you do hold within you the ability once restored to power for this chance to be possible! Isn't this worth the battles and the testing," he asked young DJ? "Yes, it is Flynn, but I have only been able to break through the water's surface with the use of my hands. To break through with my face is not a feat that I have been able to accomplish!" "But you will DJ! You will! I have faith in God that you will and soon!"

"But I have been trying for many months now. How many days Flynn? How many days have you brought me down here to this river as we stay hidden out of view of those who have wrongfully stolen

my kingdom? How many Flynn," DJ asked? "Two hundred and seventy-four days," he replied and then continued. "But we must keep trying. The people are losing hope! You must keep trying DJ!"

Young DJ dropped his head for a moment then he looked up at the older man Flynn and he said, "You know Flynn, I almost had it the last time!" "I know DJ. I know," Flynn said with a small smile crossing his serious face. He then asked DJ if he would like something to eat before he started again. "No," he responded, "Because then I would have to wait longer before I can reenter the river and try again! I'm going back into the water now!" "You are sure you do not need to rest a few more minutes," Flynn asked? "No Flynn came his reply then he continued. "The people are suffering. I can't save them. You are right in this, but I can keep trying so I can be returned back into my rightful place and possibly ease some of the burdens!" Flynn replied, "Well said DJ and spoken like a true leader!"

With that being said young DJ headed back into the water. I noticed his hair had partially dried from the sun which God had allowed to shine upon them but I also knew somehow in this dream it didn't matter what the weather conditions were or what temperature both DJ and Flynn had been at this river every single day since they had to leave his kingdom while hiding in the shadows trying to help their people the best they could.

In this dream I found myself wondering out loud to Jesus why must he break through the water forcibly with his face? Why did it have to be his face? "Jesus," I asked, "will you tell me why?" "Yes Child," he answered then spoke. "The river or the water is a representation of people." "Okay but why does he have to break through the water or the people with his face," I then asked again? "The face is by what means a person is most recognizable. There are other means but for the majority of people the face is how they determine who you are! Once young DJ can break through the force of the water or the people with his face then he will be recognized for who he really is which is the rightful leader, the ruler and he will be able to return to his position as king, as ruler over his land," my Jesus said! "But why must he break through the water, the people with such force because it would take a mighty push and thrust of power to break the water's surface without the ability to launch from the bottom and even if he could push from the bottom the resistance from the water's pressure would still make it a difficult feat to accomplish would it, not Jesus," I asked?

"Yes Child," he responded. "It would be difficult but not impossible. Sometimes Child even force must be used to accomplish the good! In this instance force must be used to push through the body of water or evil people who have wrongfully stolen his kingdom and abused his people! For DJ to return to his rightful place as ruler of his land, he must force his way while drawing on his inner strength that comes from me!" "Is DJ one of yours then Jesus? Is he saved? Is he a Christian," I asked? "No Child he is not but he has been called and raised into his position for this set time of life upon your world!" "What will happen then Jesus if he pushes through the surface with his face? What happens next," I asked? "It's "when "Child and not "if!" Quite simply Child he will return to his position of power that is rightfully his and no longer operate in his power from the shadows as he has been," he responded to me.

I looked out upon the river once again as I watched DJ come up from the water barely breaking the surface as Flynn gave him a reassuring smile. I felt in this dream that even though his eyes never closed this man was praying for DJ to succeed. I watched for a little while longer as DJ with each try,

each attempt became more and more determined to succeed! I heard Flynn yell out, "You're getting closer DJ," which spurred him action once again!

All of a sudden, I felt a tingle in the air as if had become charged with power and I watched as from out of the water with incredible force and speed DJ came face first out of the water. But then something incredible happened. Instead of the face of young DJ emerging from the water, I saw the man Donald J Trump come out and he was dressed in a blue suit with a white shirt and a bright red tie and he was completely dry!!!

"Mr. President," I hear Flynn say. "You have done it! What now Sir," he asked him? "Tomorrow we return Flynn and take back my kingdom, our land!" Then the dream ended!

As I was thinking and praying upon this dream because it was only a dream but I knew my Jesus was showing me some things I realized in this dream Donald J. Trump had been in the shadows still able somehow to help or try to help the people of his land. He is not recognized as a savior and we all know there is only one true Savior of our world and that is my lovely Jesus who is Son of the most high God Jehovah! So, he's not a savior but a much-needed leader for things coming to his land...our land! I also realize the use of the word "tomorrow" with God can mean the next day or it can possibly refer to a time following an event or the near future.

I don't put my trust in any man or person but my Lord Jesus! This is the dream I had, and he is telling me to share it now and I will be obedient to his wishes, no matter the cost, ridicule or persecution. I will warn until it is no longer possible for me to do so. Personally, I do not involve myself much with politics preferring to get my information straight from my heavenly Father and I have no affiliation with any party but my Jesus. So, I ask you to please if you have been led to read this dream by the precious Holy Spirit then pray over such things and should this mean indeed that Mr. Donald Trump is to be reinstated or return as our president then remember he is only a man and not our savior. Do not lift him up above God or he will fall. Do not forget God can choose to use whom he pleases for it is he who raises up rulers and kings and it is he who has the power to cast them down also. God bless and stay under the blood of Jesus always!

Verse referenced

Matthew 10:20 For it is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you.

Daniel 2:21 And he changeth the times and the seasons: he removeth kings, and setteth up kings: he giveth wisdom unto the wise, and knowledge to them that know understanding:

Luke 1:52 He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

Proverbs 29:25 The fear of man bringeth a snare: but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord shall be safe.

3/2/22@4:40AM Plans Devised Against America and Israel Dream

I'm here my lovely Jesus and I heard "March, march, march," just as I woke up from a dream. This is also what I heard at the beginning of the dream you gave me, called "The Healer!" In this dream, I found myself walking outside on a paved area. It was a chilly, but beautiful day. The sun was shining brightly, the birds were singing their melodious songs, even the squirrels I could see outside squirting about on the grass.

As I look around, I realize I am walking the grounds of the apartment complex I currently reside at. While I am walking, I am praying, praying in the Spirit, in tongues which is something I currently like to do as often as I can. I continued walking when I came to an area where my daughter lives with a friend. Both are outside removing groceries from their vehicle.

My daughter looked up and saw me and yelled, "Hi mom!" I smiled and walked over to where they were by the vehicle, and her friend spoke up and said, "If you want any groceries, you had better get them now. The stores are barely stocked!" I looked at the food that filled her trunk and then commented, "It looks like you have acquired quite a bit."

"Mom," my daughter, "we had to go to four different stores to be able to get this much. Also, they are limiting most items at two each. If you need something, you'd better get it now!" I replied, "I think we are fine!" In this dream I knew I had been preparing for a long time now as the Holy Spirit had led me to do. "My daughter's friend looked at me harshly and said, "Okay, but I warned you!"

What I am seeing in this dream is a person who was warned by me through the Holy Spirit to prepare over two years ago, and she foolishly laughed it off! Now the food shortages are here, and she's having trouble gathering food and supplies. In additions, she is now paying double and triple the cost for each item! If only she had listened!!!

Then I heard out of the heavens these words, sounding as if they were thunder. "Five were foolish! Five were wise! Ten virgins! Ten who knew to be ready, yet five failed to be ready, having no oil in their lamps at the bridegroom's coming. How long do you think a trunk of food shall last when I have declared a great famine like none other. You were warned to prepare!!!" Then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I am sitting at my kitchen table I currently own, reading my Holy Bible and praying in between scriptures. I knew in this dream that my nation of America is on the verge of entering into war like we are now in reality. Russia has already invaded Ukraine also, and I know it's only a matter of time before we are pulled into war one way or another.

I glanced up at my computer where I had Facebook pulled up, so I can check for messages and prayer requests, as the Holy Spirit has led me to often do. Suddenly, as if planned, a message box popped up. I see it is from my pastor friend in Pakistan. His message reads, "Sister, are you there?" "That's strange," I thought, "he always begins his messages with, "hello sister!" Then with kinds words that follow.

I hesitated to answer, when I felt a nudge in my spirit from the Holy Ghost. Then I heard my sweet Jesus' voice say, "Daughter, you will respond to him and do it now, for this is an urgent matter. You need to hear what he has to say!" "Okay, Jesus," I replied!

I reached over, typed, "I am here!" Immediately he responded, "Sister Vicki, I need to talk with you. It's important news concerning the Lord's land of Israel. I need to speak with you!" I began immediately praying and asking my lovely Jesus how I should respond? Then I hear my lovely Jesus say, "Tell him it's okay to call you on Facebook!"

I quickly sent the text in Facebook Messenger and within moments he was calling by the video app on Facebook. My pastor friend looked flushed when his face appeared on the video screen. Immediately, the hairs on my arms began standing on attention! "What is it, Pastor," I asked? "What has happened?"

"Sister Vicki, we had soldiers, Iranian soldiers who had crossed the borders from Afghanistan, then into Pakistan in a hidden, secret mission. While here, one of the young soldiers felt the pull of the Holy Spirit, not knowing what it was, and entered into one of our services in our little church! He didn't interrupt our service, but sat quietly in the back of the room on the floor behind our members. He came during the time when I was preaching about Jesus great gift of his cross."

"You have to understand, Sister Vicki, this was a hardened soldier. His heart belonged to Allah. He was of the Muslim faith." "I do understand, Pastor. Please continue," I said with my heart racing at a fast pace. "Yes, sister Vicki! His heart, he gave it to Jesus. This soldier surrendered himself to him completely and became a new man in Jesus!"

"After service was over and most of the members had left, he asked if he could talk privately with me. I felt led to do so and had two of my trusted friends in the church to stand a little way off from me. This way we wouldn't be interrupted, and if I needed them for any other reason, they were readily available."

"Okay, Pastor, I understand all this so far. Please tell me how it concerns Israel, I asked quickly?" My pastor friend looked at me and spoke excitedly. "It's about the war coming to your nation of America, but not only you, but Israel as well!" "What! How," I exclaimed! "Pastor began speaking quickly, "Russia has formed a coalition with many nations. It was created by Vladimir Putin's hands himself!"

He continued, "The other operatives who have entered into Pakistan have been sent to assure that when Israel is attacked, there will be no resistance in any areas in our region of Pakistan. They are scouting out in advance those who might try to offer aid to them, taking note of it, and then they will make sure we do not become involved in offering aid to Israel. They will do this by threatening our lives, our families, even our church because we are not of the Muslim faith, but believers in Jesus... Son of God!"

I was alarmed at what I had just heard. "Oh, pastor, what are you going to do," I asked. He smiled at me and said boldly, "Preach the gospel of Jesus Christ, sister Vicki! But listen to the rest I need to tell you, please." "Yes, pastor, I'm listening."

“Russia is planning on attacking your America and then invade her. Putin needs the resources in the Ukraine to aid in this, the Iranian soldier had told me. The Ukraine has lots of resources. Lots of money and lots of uranium and even men to add to his armies. But he is already looking at Israel for its resources too already.”

“Vladimir Putin has already determined, with the current food shortages, he will need more to feed his armies. Israel is rich in many ways. Now he has cast his eyes upon our Lord’s land of his chosen people, Israel. He holds no true love of the people of Israel. The soldier said his hatred is as fierce for them as it is for your America.”

“Wait, pastor,” I said, “so, you’re saying that Putin, that Russia has already begin making plans to invade Israel?” “Yes, sister Vicki, this is what I am saying. You must realize many members, many nations who have joined his coalition as well as Iran and Iraq have no love for the nation of Israel. They wish to see her destroyed.”

“Pastor, do you know when this is to happen? Did the Iranian soldier say,” I asked, praying he did. “No, sister Vicki, I do not, but the young soldier said Putin made a deal with the lands of Iran and Iraq that if they joined his coalition, then he would aid them in taking out Israel. Then he can use their nation’s resources to advance himself to conquer more lands, including yours. He said Putin would be leading the massive armies needed to invade both your land, America, and the land of Israel.”

I was stunned, but recovered quickly with the help of my lovely Jesus. “Pastor, did this soldier give any names of any other nations who have joined Putin’s coalition?” “He responded immediately and said, “Yes, sister Vicki, he did.” “Can you tell me what their names are,” I asked as I prayed fervently to myself, “Please God, let him remember, in Jesus’ sweet name I ask?”

“Yes, sister Vicki. I wrote them down on a piece of paper I had stuck inside of my Holy Bible. I have these names: China, North Korea, Cuba, the land of Mexico, Iraq, Iran, Lebanon, and Turkey. That’s all I could remember, and the soldier said there are more nations who have joined already. This soldier spoke interesting things about the nation of Turkey.” “Like what, pastor,” I asked?

“Pastor replied, “The Iranian soldier said that Turkey would befriend your nation and offer you aid, but it’s a trick. They are actually part of Putin’s coalition. This is all I can remember of these other names.”

“Pastor,” I asked urgently, realizing the danger he was now in, “ill you and your family be safe? What about this Iranian soldier who has accepted Jesus as his Savior?” “Sister Vicki,” pastor responded solemnly, “There is nowhere to hide here! It is not like your America. He will eventually be found if he hides, if he doesn’t fully trust in Jesus now!” He continued, “It is a hard life here in Pakistan, but a good one when you know the Lord Jesus Christ!

I smiled at him briefly, then said, “Let’s pray together. We will pray for the protection of this soldier, as well as you and your family.” “And the people of our church,” pastor said quickly. “Yes, them too,” I replied. As we begin praying, this dream slowly begins to fade. I can hear our

prayers are powerful, yet urgent. Then everything fades away, but I find myself not fully awake and as if I am floating in between sleep and being awake.

I hear myself ask my lovely Jesus this question. “What do I do?” Immediately came his response, “You warn Daughter! You sound the alarm! You are a watchman on the wall. Cry aloud. Now sound this alarm! All that is found within my holy scriptures, your Holy Bible, as the end of time approaches, are being lined up quickly.”

“The Ukraine is not the prize, but it is necessary. Research the warnings of things to come. Study my word! Study the maps of things to come with eyes that are spiritually opened and not blinded by Satan, your enemy.”

“I am giving you notice...warning that your nation America is not the only one sought to be destroyed, but her sister Israel as well! The difference is that Israel shall be the one left standing, while your nation of America...of Babylon shall fall and recover fully no more!” “What do you want me to say, Jesus, in these warnings?” “You tell my people that Russia the bear, led by the evil Putin, joined by many in his unholy coalition is coming not only for your once great nation of America, but for my chosen people Israel as well”

“My heavenly timeline revolves around my chosen people! Pray for them! Pray for peace, even in times of war in Jerusalem, as it's commanded for you to do in my word in Psalms 122:6. My clock revolves around my chosen people of Israel and its land. Watch Israel closely, Daughter! Watch her closely. Then I came fully awake and shaken from the intensity of the passion in y Jesus' final words. “I will continue to pray for Israel, my love. I will pray, sweet Jesus!”

Verses

Ezekiel 3:17-21

17 Son of man, I have made thee a watchman unto the house of Israel: therefore hear the word at my mouth, and give them warning from me.

18 When I say unto the wicked, Thou shalt surely die; and thou givest him not warning, nor speakest to warn the wicked from his wicked way, to save his life; the same wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

19 Yet if thou warn the wicked, and he turn not from his wickedness, nor from his wicked way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

20 Again, When a righteous man doth turn from his righteousness, and commit iniquity, and I lay a stumbling-block before him, he shall die: because thou hast not given him warning, he shall die in his sin, and his righteousness which he hath done shall not be remembered; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

21 Nevertheless if thou warn the righteous man, that the righteous sin not, and he doth not sin, he shall surely live, because he is warned; also thou hast delivered thy soul.

Psalms 122:6

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Matthew 25:1-13

1 Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, which took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom.

2 And five of them were wise, and five were foolish.

3 They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oil with them:

4 But the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps.

5 While the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered and slept.

6 And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him.

7 Then all those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps.

8 And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are gone out.

9 But the wise answered, saying, Not so; lest there be not enough for us and you: but go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves.

10 And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage: and the door was shut.

11 Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us.

12 But he answered and said, Verily I say unto you, I know you not.

13 Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.

4/12/21@4:50 AM A Blasting of Mold and Mildew is Coming Dream edited

I dreamed I was at a house...more like an enormous house! It was the White House, and I was here on a private tour by President Trump himself. In my dream, he was president. He was showing me around with great pride all the beautiful collected varieties of rare objects. Beautiful clocks, vases, hand carved highly polished furniture, expensive seating and large floral arrangements of every type of flower you could imagine!

He was in a royal blue suit, bright red tie, white button up shirt and shiny black loafers. His talk was pleasant, yet it put me on guard with every word he spoke!

I began to notice on each item a blight had appeared, and it was covering these precious things! I noticed it was appearing on all things, but he didn't even seem to notice! Next, I walked over to several large pictures, beautiful pieces of artwork, that for some reason were laying against the wall. They were the size of about a large, flat screen TV and I say this because measurements are not my strong point.

I walked over and began examining the frames. Most were ornate gold frames, but a few were a chestnut brown and cherry in their frame coloring, and it was upon these that I noticed a thick, black covering of mildew had covered them almost completely.

From out of nowhere I produced a pristine, white, clean man's handkerchief and I began wiping vigorously upon these frames to no avail. It would not come off!!! It was more noticeable on the light-colored items, but it had spread almost everywhere! Furthermore, it had spread upon the walls, the furniture, the ceiling fixtures. Nothing was left unaffected except us!

As I wiped vigorously at the edge of one picture frame in particular, I realized that President Trump hadn't even noticed this mildew and mold that had covered his beautiful White house on the inside. His manner was still pleasant. His words were still polite in nature. But as I was scrubbing hard still on this picture for it had now covered the glass as well, I commented, "You need to clean house!" He became instantly enraged. "How dare I talk about his beautiful White house and as far as his house housekeeping," he said, "I am cleaning house already!" I knew in this dream he was referring to himself leading the assault against the pedophile ring that had covered the globe. But while cleaning everyone else's house, his own had become covered with this heavy coat of irremovable mildew and mold.

He angrily grabbed me by my left arm and began dragging me down a hallway and I tried to resist but to no avail!!! I said, "President Trump, Mr. Trump you have to get rid of the mildew for it is a sign of a cursing from God!" "Mildew," he scoffed. "I have the greatest house above most lands, even nations. I am God's chosen, the blessed of God. He does not smite me with mildew or mold! I work for him!" "But is your heart right with him?" "NO," he shouted, and he angrily thrust me outside a side door.

Scene changes:

I found myself in a little, narrow hallway. It was dimly lit, so I was feeling my way with my hands. It was almost like a reddish light that was glowing overhead but not quite! While I am slowly making my way down this dimly lit hall, I bumped into someone. It was my son. "Why him? Why here?" I don't know, but he was bent overlooking earnestly over rows of pictures in their frames laying propped up along the walls of this hallway, and he pointed to them. He didn't seem surprised to see me. "Mom," he said. They appear to be covered in black mildew or mold...all of them!

“Son, we need to get out of here,” I said, but he didn’t move. He seemed in awe of these pictures as again as in the White House I began to see it start spreading before my very eyes. Again, I pulled out the man’s white handkerchief, and again nothing came off when I was rubbing vigorously. I had noticed for myself, there was no sign of mold or mildew on this handkerchief! My son reached over to touch it and I yelled, “NO, DON’T TOUCH IT! IT IS A CURSE FROM GOD AND YOU ARE NOT SAVED YET!”

Somehow in my dream this came to me. He shrank back as if my words had shot him because so fast did, he recoil himself from these mildewed frames. It also lit a fire under him, and he knew we had to get out and now. That his only chance was to stay with me because he knew I served Jesus faithfully, and he had been taught and knew well the power of Jesus’ name and blood!

We hurried as fast as we could down the dimly lit hallway, which emptied into a small room. In this sparsely furnished room was a small desk, a black metal filing cabinet, an expensive looking leather couch and one of those metal, round stand-up cigarette ashtray that had what appeared to be sand in its tray. The desk also had a rolling chair behind it, with both sitting on the right wall of the room along with the black filing cabinet

On the far left was a door which appeared to lead to the outside. The sofa sat on the right of the door. There was a large window above the sofa with beige curtains that were opened and pulled to each side. The light coming from the window is how I was able to see the furnishings and layout to this small room, this office, and it too was covered in this encroaching mildew and mold.

“The door,” I screamed as we made a mad dash for it. “What if it’s locked,” my son cried out loud?” “In Jesus’ name it won’t be,” I said, and we turned the doorknob handle! It turned! Then we flung open the door and burst through it out into the brightness of the day. But as we burst through the door, the scene changed again.

Next scene:

I found myself alone and my son was no longer with me now, and I am in a quaint, little home inside its living room. I began looking around, and I realized I am an observer now, and I was watching an elderly couple who did not seem to take notice of me. The white-haired old lady was kind of heavy set and was wearing a straight, light blue, cotton dress with red flowers. Her feet are adorned with well-worn brown shoes and I watched as she struggled to get on her knees while the older man sat in a recliner chair reading the newspaper and paying the woman little attention. That is until she began praying and praying, she did!!!! The man became agitated but did not say a word!

“What do you see,” I heard a voice call out to me and asked? “I see, Lord, a praying woman...a mighty warrior and apparently an unsaved spouse or relative!” “What else Child?” “The house, though not rich and fancy, is pleasant and clean!” “And what of your first dream Child? What is the difference?” “This house has no mildew or mold!” “Yes, Child, for all those who reside with those who are mine are protected as an umbrella that protects all that’s under its covering.” “So then is this unsaved man protected?” “As long as he abides in the home or residency of one of mine. Yes!”

Then instantly I began to be transported to various locations: Homes, office buildings, stores all across our nation’s land. I was in Arkansas, for the Lord identified each state of each place I visited. Next, I was in Houston Texas, Dayton Ohio, Tampa Florida, Terre Haute Indiana, Campton, New Jersey, Manhattan, New York, Nashville, Tennessee, Albany Georgia, San

Bernardino California and Alamo Texas, (yes 2 times in Texas). I was in Boston, Massachusetts, Hazard Kentucky but also in Boise, Idaho. The places were too many to name, but I felt I was in every state in the U.S.

When it finally came to an end, I was standing on the banks of the great Hiwassee River of the mountains I love so well, and I heard my Jesus say, "I send a blasting! I send a blasting to these people! A blight... A curse... a blasting of mold and of mildew upon this land," then the dream faded, and I awoke! I did not remember what a blasting was Lord Jesus until we spoke yesterday when you clearly said, "I send a blasting of mold and of mildew on this land."

Now whether it affects the whole world or not I do not know, but it shall hit America hard if it has not already. I didn't understand the dream at first, but I do more so now but still not all of it. This I do know! There is a curse of mold and mildew that's being sent or has been sent already across our land that will affect all our people not covered under your blood, Jesus! No one is exempt because it will strike the rich, the famous, the rulers of our land from the greatest to the smallest, from the White House to the poorest of shanties for all who don't know you Jesus and who fail to repent.

"You are correct, Child, for this is the truth of this dream." I still ponder and pray about this dream because I know this mold and mildew could possibly be spiritual, physical or both in nature. My friend pointed out to me; it could not be removed by my vigorous rubbing in this dream. In the physical realm you can wipe both these things away, so in reality it could also be both! I'm still seeking God about this dream, as you should do also. Stay under the precious blood of Jesus always!

Scriptures:

Haggai 2:17

¹⁷ I smote you with blasting and with mildew and with hail in all the labours of your hands; yet ye turned not to me, saith the LORD.

Deuteronomy 28:22

²² The LORD shall smite thee with a consumption, and with a fever, and with an inflammation, and with an extreme burning, and with the sword, and with blasting, and with mildew; and they shall pursue thee until thou perish.

1 Corinthians 7:13-14

¹³ And the woman which hath an husband that believeth not, and if he be pleased to dwell with her, let her not leave him.

¹⁴ For the unbelieving husband is sanctified by the wife, and the unbelieving wife is sanctified by the husband: else were your children unclean; but now are they holy.

Example of God transporting Philip from place to place.

Acts 8:38-40

³⁸ And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

³⁹ And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing.

⁴⁰ But Philip was found at Azotus: and passing through he preached in all the cities, till he came to Caesarea.

What is Yet to Come Word 4/26/22@2:25PM

“Daughter of Faith!”

“I’m here Lord!”

“The time is come for the unveiling of mysteries...my mysteries of things to come...the demons portraying your friendly aliens who shall claim to be your gods...your creators, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of mercy...their time is now!”

“June, Daughter, June many things to transpire in June!”

“Inflation shall climb to the highest of heights. The dollar's worth shall fall almost useless to the ground.”

“Woe, woe has come... has come.”

“July, July your time of celebrating your freedom as a nation shall be its last!”

“Enslaved... in war and invaded shall be your nation's new anthem, although for a witness that I am God who controls all things by my command, not one of your 52 states/region/district will be fully occupied by your invading enemies.”

“But Daughter, civil unrest shall cause some of your nation states to secede from your United States amidst the turmoil, the quaking, the trials and persecution. As pestilence rages, crops fail! Droughts run high! Water runs low, and I, your God shall still take care of those I call mine who know me personally.”

“A shaking, a quaking, a rumble, a wave, a releasing, a fire of all fires, a toxic plume, a raging war of the nuclear sort begins, as hidden ones are released as well. Your President Trump sits in his rightful place before the first weapon strikes your nation’s soil of the nuclear sort.”

“See Daughter, see these things still yet to come?”

“An eruption, a dividing, a swelling, a snowing, a cold, cold winter, a sun with a hole, a moon with no light as it once was, a sky with no stars shining as it once did, their numbers in part partly dimmed.”

“A rock from the sky, maybe two, maybe three,
until the great Wormwood comes hurtling down to thee.”

“All I say, all these things are coming swiftly upon your world.”

“A befuddling of fools,
You will see.
For all who foolishly
Chose not to believe.”

“A flesh-eating disease is one of three
a fever of death is one of these.
One still yet to come, orchestrated by man.
That shall consume many lives throughout the land.”

“I say, 941....941!”

“Take heed my children. Run into the arms of my loving Son.”

“Some will arise,
Some will stay
All because of one's choice
Each has made.”

“I warned you once
Two times and three
What would happen if you didn't
Believe and heed me.”

“My words are true
I speak not a lie
Now you will see it
With your very own eyes.”

“My son takes his bride
to be by his side.
He leaves those here.
Who believed Satan's lies!”

“As seasons change from hot to cold.
There's another story yet to be told.
A time of unrest upon the world all will face
As the eagle's wings are clipped by the nuclear rain!”

“Missiles from one high
Weapons from the seas.
Much could have been stopped
If you had repented and come to me.”

“I am a God of love
Which I give so free.
But I'm also your Judge
Who created thee!”

“I spanked you wayward children

With warnings and judgments from above
As a father does so often
For his children he truly loves.”

“Yet you continued on
In your rebellious ways
Now it's time for the price of your disobedience
To be paid.”

“If I didn't step in
Then all would be lost!
For man would destroy each other
Regardless of sin's cost.”

“Your world would not stand
This war to come
If it was not part of my redemptive plan
For my will must be done.”

“To return my lost children
Back unto my side.
So in the end through all this.
In heaven, you can now abide.”

“My Son has all power
To wash your sins clean
And from sin's evil clutches
You can be set free!”

“One way or another
You will make your choice
Because demons descend
To take this world by force.”

“Hells forces released
Upon this very Earth
Antichrist rises
A new era is birthed!”

“I say this one more time! My Son Jesus is coming for his spotless pride. Your garments must be spotless, white and pure. There are absolutely no exceptions! If you are found with one blot on your soul... of sin....one spot upon you, you will be left behind to face real hell on Earth as this world is given over to Satan for his short reign of power.”

“I am holy! I will not accept anything but clean for my Son Jesus, nor will I allow one iota of sin through my holy gates of heaven.”

“A flooding of times.”

“A woman president, will be given a short time to rule over America, wait and see.
Are these things in order, you ask of me?
I say to you, repent
And I will answer you in ways you will see!”

“The first is last in some
But not yet to be.
The last is the middle
To confound those against me.”

“I shake the Earth
She'll rattle and roll
Like a drunk staggering
To and fro.”

“My little children, many shall not see,
But the start of these things.
Many shall see much more,
But those who are here to the last
Their life they'll give for me.”

“My Son, my Son is preparing for his return! All of Heaven is prepared! Final preparations of the minutest details are taking place because this time of now... this season of now... this wartime of now is his appointed time to return!”

“Encourage yourselves in me... my holy word, children, and reach for all the lost you can, because time is no more and no more time is to be added.”

Verses

Isaiah 26:20-21

²⁰ Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast.

²¹ For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

Matthew 24: ³⁶ But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only.

Isaiah 24:1-5

1 Behold, the LORD maketh the earth empty, and maketh it waste, and turneth it upside down, and scattereth abroad the inhabitants thereof.

² And it shall be, as with the people, so with the priest; as with the servant, so with his master; as with the maid, so with her mistress; as with the buyer, so with the seller; as with the lender, so with the borrower; as with the taker of usury, so with the giver of usury to him.

³ The land shall be utterly emptied, and utterly spoiled: for the LORD hath spoken this word.

⁴ The earth mourneth and fadeth away, the world languisheth and fadeth away, the haughty people of the earth do languish.

⁵ The earth also is defiled under the inhabitants thereof; because they have transgressed the laws, changed the ordinance, broken the everlasting covenant.

Isaiah 24:17-20

¹⁷ Fear, and the pit, and the snare, are upon thee, O inhabitant of the earth.

¹⁸ And it shall come to pass, that he who fleeth from the noise of the fear shall fall into the pit; and he that cometh up out of the midst of the pit shall be taken in the snare: for the windows from on high are open, and the foundations of the earth do shake.

¹⁹ The earth is utterly broken down, the earth is clean dissolved, the earth is moved exceedingly.

²⁰ The earth shall reel to and fro like a drunkard, and shall be removed like a cottage; and the transgression thereof shall be heavy upon it; and it shall fall, and not rise again.

I awoke to these words being spoken to me from my lovely Jesus and as I prayed, more words came forth. He has charged me to include the whole journal entry this time. This is what was spoken to me this morning.

12-18-21@3:30AM A Word of Change. A Word of Judgment.

Change in time
Change in Season
Change in man's reason

SOME CHANGES ARE PERMANENT!

Changes to the mind
Changes to the laws
Changes coming for one and all

BUT NOT ALL CHANGES ARE PERMANENT WHEN REPENTANCE CAN STILL BE FOUND....

Changes in day
Changes in night
Changes made to the sun's output of light

ALL THESE CHANGES WILL COME!

Change, change, change
I command it to be
Change, change, change
Oh, look and see

MY FATHER COMMANDS CHANGES TO BE!

From peace to war
From life to death
Change for all
There'll be no rest

ONLY MY CHILDREN WILL HAVE PEACE AS THESE CHANGES CONTINUE TO COME FORTH!

Change in your money
From great to least

Change in your government
For all eyes to see

ALL WILL KNOW IT IS I, YOUR GOD WHO SETS RULERS UP AND CAST THEM
DOWN!

Change has already started my daughter and the rest of these changes are swiftly coming. I say
swiftly they come!

Changes in food supplies....
There will be none coming forth
For soon no food will be found

Changes in your economy
It will be no more....
It collapses now!

YET, I AM THE SAVING HOPE OF THOSE WHO ARE MINE!!!

Change made to the bodies
From within
For all who have trusted
In the lies of men

Will you trust man or will you trust me to meet all your needs in these times of sorrows? What
does it profit a man, a woman, or even a child if they gain the whole world and put their trust in
its wealth and its riches, but in the end because they failed to repent, they lose their soul to
eternal damnation?

What part of trust me for all things do you not understand? Yet when man yells, "Trust the
science," you willingly allow yourselves to be injected with poisons for fear of losing this
world's treasures? There is still hope! Come to me in repentance for I say there is a but a short
moment in time before I return! Father says it's soon...so very soon now!!!

To those of "MY" children who I have spoken IN ADVANCE to not take the so-called vaccine I
say this. TO HIM WHO KNOWETH TO DO GOOD AND DOETH IT NOT, TO HIM, TO
HER IT IS SIN! REPENTING TIME IS NOW!!!!

Change is coming Daughter and it won't be stopped! Yet, still many of my own children will be
sleeping in their beds of complacencies while wearing their rose-colored glasses when change
comes that sends destruction all around!

Change, change, change

Change that has come
Change still yet to be
Change on your world
For all to see

Change in the sky
Change in the sea
Change in the oceans
Change there must be

My Father demands change brought forth through my hands because it's only through me, Jesus that redemption and salvation can be had!

Change to the family
Change in your friends
For division is found
For those who don't know me

I COMMAND CHANGE, CHANGE, CHANGE TO COME FORTH NOW!!!

Change from the north
Change from the south
Change from the east and west
Who can stop me?

Yet, I say more changes will still be found. For those who truly love me these changes shall be:

Change in boldness
For all the world to see
Change in their strength
Because now they'll trust fully in me!

Change in their hearts
With love for not only me
Change for all men
As I have ordained it to be

A true heart of forgiveness
My children shall have in times like these
For their life will now revolve around me
As it should be.

All these changes are coming to my children and should my coming be delayed a moment longer; these changes shall come to be in thee.

If when I come you find yourselves still here and you fully repent, these changes shall come to you as well.

My Daughter, my daughter change is here
It's here! It's here! It's here!
Some are immediate
While some are yet to be
So, remember Daughter to stay close to me!

NOW FOR MY HARLOT BRIDE AMERICA I DIRECT THESE WORDS!

Your additional changes that are to be are these:

FOR YOUR PRIDE: A broken divided land

FOR YOUR STUBBORNESS AND FAILURE TO REPENT: War upon your once great land whose greatness was only found through me your holy God!!!

FOR YOUR ARROGANCE OF SELF-WORTH: Invasion

FOR YOUR LACK OF MERCY: Death for some, while captivity for others! For to obtain mercy, one must show mercy! America as a country as of late...You have not operated in my mercy!!!!

FOR YOUR IDOL WORSHIP AND LEADING OTHERS TO STRAY FROM MY TRUTH: Life for most under foreign rule until such a time true repentance is found in your hearts and then, only then will I step in and aid you as a whole people against your enemy. Yet not one state shall be fully controlled by your enemies, for there will be many!

FOR YOUR MURDERING OF THE INNOCENT: A life for a life as my hand of judgment falls upon your land and upon all, all this wicked, evil world now controlled by your enemy Satan...but to a point! Even still he, Satan answers to Father God, doing only what he is allowed for his, Father God's divine will to be fully accomplished upon your world!

FOR MY CHILDREN FOUND STILL FAITHFUL TO ME IN MY HARLOT BRIDE I SAY THIS:

Trust me.... trust me... only me and trust in me, in my holy ways and I shall sustain you!

In moments of fear, you can cast them away in my name when you trust fully in me and me alone!

Do not limit my ability to help you by thinking only a few things are possible. Broaden your mind in your expectancy of my helping you... of my protecting you because when I say all, all things are possible through me to him that believeth when they ask according to my holy word then "ALL" is exactly what I shall do for my children.... if you let me...if you will believe in me fully!!!

I am your hope now and I will be your hope then, as well as your peace, your joy, your love even in the darkest of days still to come!

Never lose sight of the fact that I am all I tell you I am, I show you I am. Yet, I am also so much more!!!

So, change is here and mores to come. But the only thing that is truly unchanging is me, Daughter for I change not! So, place all I say...all your hope and trust in me!

Countdown has begun Daughter

10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1 and when it gets to 0, war will start because in the realm of the spirit, my realm, it has already begun.

Go now Daughter. Go I charge you once again do not hesitate to share what I speak to you. Do not let their cruel words and harsh looks dissuade you!!! You must be obedient to me and me alone first over all else!

I promise you Daughter I shall be ever with you!

But again, Daughter if you do not warn and choose to walk in disobedience before me your holy God, then I will require the blood of those you failed to warn to be found on your hands. And Daughter, I tell you now, this is not a price you want to pay or a burden of weight you want to carry through your life with you!

I understand Jesus! I understand and although once again these are hard words you have given me, I will send the warning. I have vowed to you that I will sound the alarm and raise the warning. I choose to hold true to my vow with your help and strength.

You never promised this would be an easy road, but you did promise that you would indeed be with me every step of the way and you have been Jesus! You have been!

You have been to me and still are a friend like no other! A companion of hope and love!

No Jesus, I will not walk willingly in disobedience before you! I choose to walk in whatever path you lead me. So, I will warn Jesus. I will warn until I have no breath to warn left in my body!

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

¹ To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven:

² A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted;

³ A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up;

⁴ A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance;

⁵ A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;

⁶ A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away;

⁷ A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;

⁸ A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace.

Mark 8:36-37

³⁶ For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?

³⁷ Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?

James 4:17

¹⁷ Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin.

Mark 9:23

²³ Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.

Malachi 3:6

⁶ For I am the LORD, I change not; therefore ye sons of Jacob are not consumed.

Hebrews 13:8

⁸ Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever.

America Split in Two Word & Vision 5-17-22@6-30am

He will split Israel! It has already been split by promises from a prior president but your fake Mr. Joe Biden who isn't even the real Joe Biden, but a misrepresentation of his true self, shall declare for the Muslims and align causing Israel to be split. I divide your Land O' wretched America...Babylon. You shall be split. You shall fall! You're falling now!

I strike...you split!
I command...you divide!

Look! Look and see Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. Look and see!

I am seeing with my eyes open a map of the United States with a Kelly-Green background. I see in the air above our nation a massive hand that has appeared holding a sword! It strikes and hits America point down and strikes into the northern area near Michigan but I'm not a 100% sure because geography is not one of my strong points, but it's that general area. I hear a rumbling, a great rumbling noise. Now the green background is gone and it's a world map I see with a huge sword sticking straight up out of America. From the impact point of the sword's blade, I see blue lightning and the ground begins shaking fiercely. The rumbling is louder!

"Oh, Jesus, what is happening?"

I divide your nation O' beloved daughter. I split her into two, for have not I warned all not to touch mine anointed? Have not I warned man not to split my nation of Israel, my chosen people?

Then the ground begins opening up with cracks and our nation splits into two halves and we are united no more!!! Water fills the space where travel isn't possible unless by boats or airplanes.

"O' Jesus, please help us!"

Daughter, I have warned and I have toiled for sinner man to repent and return unto me, but they have refused. In doing so, they have overstepped my warnings of many things. Judgment time is here!

I split your land O' Daughter of Faith, of grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. I split it now!

Now the vision is gone!!!

“Jesus, please help us all and forgive us! Mercy Jesus, mercy in judgment I pray in your holy name.

Two Babies Dream 4/5/22 @ 4:04am

This is the second dream I dreamed this night. The first dream was a personal dream and when it had changed, I found myself at a mountain campsite, a big campsite with many people here with me. I had the feeling in this dream that we were in hiding... on the run from someone or something. The campsite was in the process of being set up. As I looked around, I roughly guessed there were more than thirty people here. I was in the process of trying to put up a tent with very little success. A man who appeared to be in his late twenties rushed over to me. In this dream, I know this man is named Jake and he and I are friends.

"Here," he said to me, "let me help you." "Jake, you have so many others to help, I'll be okay," I answered softly. "Miss Vicki, if you had not given warning to us about what you had been shown from God of what was coming, then none of us would be safe. I don't think anyone will begrudge me helping you," Jake said quickly. "I didn't know if anyone would believe me Jake except you, but I had to try. I had to warn all who would listen," I replied wearily. "And these are those who did," he replied. "Praise God they did."

It took only a few minutes until my army green tent was standing straight and sturdy. "Thank you, Jake," I said to him softly. "No, thank you Miss Vicki. When God led me to your town all those months ago, after I left the military and you befriended me, teaching me the true ways of our Lord and Savior, I made a vow to God that I would see you are taken care of and this is what I'm doing!" "That's very humbling to know, Jake," I said as I silently thanked my lovey Jesus for such a trusted friend.

I knew in this dream that I didn't have very many close friends and it was due, I felt, because most people don't want you close when they know God is really speaking to you, because he might point out to me their sins, they should be addressing themselves. Let's not forget to mention also the many knife wounds in my back from so many so-called friends and family. Jake spoke up and said, "I have some cots. Let me get you one." "No," I said quickly, "let someone else have it. I can lay on the floor of the tent." "No, Miss Vicki, I brought one for you." "Then yes, Jake, I would be grateful for the cot," I said. "I'll go get it then. I'll be right back," Jake said quickly and began walking toward his four-wheel drive vehicle.

I noticed he was still in good shape from his military training he had, but his light brown hair had grown out. Although it was kept short in the back, he had longer bangs he wore to the side that had some natural curl to it giving it a wavy look to it. I looked around at the various stages of the camp being built. "Well Jesus, we're here. This is where you told us to go for safety at least for now." Immediately I heard my sweet Jesus reply, "Yes Daughter of Faith and Grace you are safe for now."

I looked around and I saw Melanie with her dark headed new born son. He was only a few weeks old and he looked almost identical to the oriental lady Ching's baby who was about a week older. I knew in this dream; Melanie was dark headed and had a slight Asian look to her features and her husband was white Caucasian before he had passed. So was Ching's husband a white Caucasian male. Again, this is all knowledge I have in this dream.

Melanie and Ching's tents were side by side which seemed odd since if one baby started crying it might possibly wake the other, but Ching was adamant and her husband relented to her fervent insistence.

I noticed some of the other people had helped Melanie with her tent and she had a basket beside her rolled out blankets and sleeping bag where she kept her young son Winston. Ching's son was

named Kenyo. Neither lady would let anyone else hold their babies. It was, I felt in my dream just an odd familiar situation.

I could see inside Ching's tent and I watched in puzzlement as she made her sleeping area. She had pitched her tent on a piece of ground that had a large dip in it. She laid her sleeping baby, her son Kenyo on the tent floor in the dip, this large groove. Then she had her husband bring in a piece of paneling and laid it on the tents floor at an angle so that it laid right below baby Kenyo to where it covered his tiny legs; although he was protected by the thick baby blanket wrapped around his little body. "Hmmmmm," I said to myself, "How strange".

Jake came back carrying the nice size cot and set it inside my tent. "There you go Miss Vicki." "Thank you, Jake," I said thankfully, then asked, "Jake, do we have enough food and supplies? What about water?" "Well Miss Vicki, it would seem this mountain God showed you with this particular spot you marked on my map has a fresh water creek running nearby. So, water is not an issue. As for the rest of the necessities, we will pray and ask Jesus to multiply it," he answered confidently. "He will Jake. Our lovely Jesus will do it and so much more if we continue to trust him every step of the way." "We will Miss Vicki, we will." Then the scene changes.

Next Scene

I feel that a few weeks have passed. I woke up suddenly! I'm disoriented from being in a tent so I began praying immediately. "What is it my sweet Jesus? Holy Spirit, why did you wake me up? What's happening?" I hear "Pray, Daughter, pray," loudly in my mind.

I jumped off my cot and my knees hit the cold hard ground beneath the tent's floor. I began praying. Then progressed into praying in tongues. Something is wrong! I sense it! I feel it strongly so I prayed until the morning light could be seen through the flaps of my tent. I still had no release, yet I felt led to get up and go out. "Jesus where do you want me to go?" "Outside Daughter and watch! Evil has occurred but currently you will not be able to do anything but seek me." "Okay Jesus, I'm going, please go with me." "Always," he said tenderly to me.

I unzipped the flap of my tent and can tell it's still early morning for most. I guessed it to be around 6 or 7am, but I wasn't sure. Jake was already up tending to a big fire which I knew we would use to help cook our food on later, but in the mean while it would help warm you from the chill of the morning air.

Jake looked up at me with a troubled smile and spoke low so that only I could hear his voice. "You didn't sleep much again Miss Vicki, did you?" "No," I replied, "no I was up praying all night again. I sense evil is in our little camp somewhere, but my lovely Jesus hasn't revealed it to me yet." "He will," Jake replied.

"Jake, you don't understand, God wants to use more than just me. I have a few pieces of his puzzle while somebody out here has more, but aren't speaking I feel." "Miss Vicki," Jake said earnestly in a hushed tone, "don't you think if God is speaking to someone else and they are refusing to listen or obey that he will tell another person, or even you?"

"Yes, Jake I do, but at what cost to them and to us? Every action we make, there is a reaction that has a rippling effect to all around. It's the rippling effect that really has me concerned. I feel like I imagined Elisha felt when the Shunammite woman's son died and she came to him and caught him by his feet. Gehazi, his servant came near to push her away, but Elisha refrained him and said leave her alone. Her soul is vexed (2 Kings 4:27) and this thing is hidden from me Jake, whatever this thing is here in our camp it's hid from me." "Then Miss Vicki, we shall pray some more."

I gave him a small smile. Suddenly we heard a blood curling scream from Melanie's tent and then hear her say loudly, "That's not my baby. This is not my little boy Winston." People started coming out of their tents and those in sleeping bags outside began sitting up as some began climbing out of their sleeping bags.

Jake and I ran over to Melanie's tent and unzipped the flaps. Melanie was on her bed of blankets holding a squalling baby with outstretched hands screaming "Where's my baby? This is not my baby." A crowd had gathered around her tent. Then I noticed to my right on the edge of the crowd was Ching holding a sleeping baby close to her chest, her husband John with his arm around her shoulder holding her close to him.

Melanie noticed Ching holding the baby and she began screaming, "You've got my baby. Give me Winston back." Ching started speaking in Chinese and shaking her head in a "no" action. John spoke up and said, "Look lady this is our son. This Kenyo. We would know our own son." "No," Melanie screamed. "This is Kenyo," she said to the baby she was holding out straight in front of her. Give me back my Winston."

"Lady, you are crazy," John said, "this is our son Kenyo." "Yes," Ching said "definitely our son." "Jesus, Jesus," I prayed to myself and asked, "what is going on," but no answer came? The problem we are facing is that the baby boys could have passed for twins. Not identical ones but they have a strong resemblance to each other and neither mother would let anyone around the babies much that no one knew definitely which baby belong to whom.

We have John and Ching saying the baby in Ching's arms is theirs, yet we have Melanie swearing that they had her Winston and she has their Kenyo and she was doing nothing to try to pacify the squalling baby.

I walked over slightly bent due to the height of the tent and took the squalling baby from her outstretched arms. She surrendered him easily. She jumped up quickly before Jake or anyone else could stop her and she lunged at Ching trying to grab the baby out of her arms. Ching let out a string of Chinese and then said, "No, no, no!"

John shoved Melanie back forcibly and she stumbled and fell to the ground where she lay weeping uncontrollably. John yelled out, "Lady I don't know what your problem is but this is "our" son." Jake rushed over to Melanie to make sure she was alright then he rose and walked over to John. "Mister that may be your baby, but you will not treat a lady, any lady like that in this camp." John looked hard at Jake as if trying to decide if he should challenge him.

Ching pulled on his coat sleeve to stop and he untensed his body and stepped back a few steps. "Know this," Jake said, "until we can figure out what is going on John, you and Ching can keep that baby, but you are not to leave this camp with the baby do you understand?" Ching said something in Chinese and bobbed her head up and down letting Jake know she understood. John said gruffly "Yea, we understand."

"Melanie," Jake said, "will you take care of this baby until we get this settled?" "That is not my baby," she replied and began crying almost hysterically. Jake looked at me with a question on his face of "What now?" I spoke up and said, "Is there anyone who is willing to take care of this baby who will not leave the campsite with the child in hand?"

An elderly lady, her back bent over from age came forward. "I'll take care of him. Raised many of babies and grand young ones. I've got plenty of experience." A grateful smile crossed Jake's and my face. Mildred was one of the few people here that both Jake and I trusted.

She began speaking again. "I reckon my granddaughter Tracy can help. It would be good for a twelve-year-old to learn some more responsibility." I heard a young girls voice from somewhere in the crowd exclaim, "Grandma!"

Jake looked at me and I nodded my head, but paused long enough to pray for a moment. “Jesus, do I let this baby stay with Mildred and Tracy or does someone else need to do this?” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, Mildred can be trusted. She is truly one of mine.” “Yes, Jake I think Mildred is perfect and so does Jesus!”

Mildred’s face spread into a huge grin and she walked over to the baby. Jake spoke to Melanie softly. “Ma’am, I am going to need some things for the baby, can we use what’s in your tent until we learn the truth of this matter?” She shook her head weakly and said “Yes,” even though tears were still in her eyes. She looked devastated. Then she said in a low hollow voice. “I know the truth!!! “Ching and John have my Winston.”

John let out a string of curse words and Ching began pointing her finger at Melanie and speaking quickly in Chinese. Then she turned and walked to her tent with the still sleeping baby clutched tightly to her chest. Her husband John followed swiftly behind them.

I looked at Jake and he shook his head as if saying, “Now what?” I said, “I’m going to pray.”

Jake spoke up. “Shows over folks, those of you who know Jesus, it's time to seek from him the truth and for our continued safety.” Murmurs of approval and grunts of disapproval at his words I could hear. I went to my tent and began praying. The scene changed again.

Next scene

It’s been several days later I feel since Melanie accused Ching and John of taking her baby boy Winston and she was like an empty shell of a person barely functioning as a human. Ching and John barely left their tent and if they went out, they left the tent only one at a time. The baby was never allowed to leave the tent at all.

I found myself sitting among many of the group around the fire eating supper when all of the sudden I heard my sweet Jesus whisper to me. “Come my Daughter of Faith and Grace, come and pray. There’s trouble brewing in your camp. Come pray and that which was hidden is about to be revealed.” I jumped up quickly and told Jake I’m going to pray. Jake nodded his head and I quickly went into my tent and fell to my knees and began crying out to my lovely Jesus.

I’m in my tent praying when I heard my lovely Jesus say, “The camps been compromised. The enemy has worked its way into the hearts of some that have taken refuge in this camp. They have crept into Jake’s tent as you both slept and accessed the radio. They have been bought! Your radio is emitting a frequency that is being tracked. Prepare the people for departure.”

“Oh no Jesus, please help us,” I cried out. Then asked, “how much time?” “Not much,” his sweet voice responded. “What do I do?” “You sound the alarm my daughter.” “Who did such a thing? Who are they that would possibly cause the harm and death of so many people?” “Someone Daughter who doesn’t have much to lose. Go now Daughter, Go.”

I jumped up off my knees yelling Jake’s name out loud as I ran out of my tent! I almost collided with Jake who had come running the moment I yelled his name out. “What is it,” he cried out asking anxiously thinking; I felt in this dream that I might have been bitten by a snake or some other venomous creature?

“Jake, the Lord says the radio is emitting a signal that’s traceable. We’ve been attacked from within and our location is compromised.” My words spurred him into immediately action. He ran to his tent where the portable radio sat and he looked at the gauges. Although we couldn’t hear any noise the gauges were lit up with activity.

Jake reached over and turned the volume knob up and immediately the radio began making a humming noise. We looked at each other in horror and dismay. We both knew we had to act fast!

The people had just started laying down for the night to try to get a little rest. Jake turned off the radio then ran out of his tent with me following right behind him.

“Get up, get up,” he began yelling. “We’ve got to move. Get what you can quickly and head to your vehicles.” A few began to hurry about, but the majority only stared at Jake as if he were a madman. Jake said once more very loudly, “Get up or get caught. Our position has been compromised.”

Immediately, people jumped up and began rushing about finally realizing the danger they were in. “Hurry,” Jake cried out. “There’s no time to get everything, get to your cars, your vehicles.” The people started running for their vehicles.

“Jake, I’m going to get Melanie. She hasn’t come out of her tent and neither has Ching with Kenyo or her husband John.” “Okay Miss Vicki, but please hurry. I’ll go get Mildred, her granddaughter and the baby Winston or Kenyo which ever it is.”

We still had not been able to determine which baby belonged to which mother. Melanie still insisted on Ching having stolen her baby boy Winston and replacing him with her son Kenyo. The thing is, no one knew of any reason why Ching would do something like this and she wasn’t about to let anyone get close or see her baby. In actuality, I don’t recall hearing him much noise from him of at all.

I ran to Melanie’s tent that was still zipped shut. “Melanie, Melanie, we’ve got to get out of here. Someone has let our invaders know where we are. Melanie?” No answer came, I hurriedly unzipped the tent and saw Melanie laying on her pallet of blankets with one pulled over her face. “Melanie,” I cried out and yanked the blanket off of her in an attempt to wake her up. Horror filled my eyes and I let out a scream. There lying face down in a pool of blood that had soaked her blankets was Melanie with a big huge gash in the back of her head.

Jake and many of the other people came rushing in when they heard my screams. “Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus, no,” I said and began crying. Jake rushed over to Melanie and checked her pulse at her left wrist. He looked back at me and shook his head no. “Jesus, Jesus please help us what do we do?” “Daughter, Daughter of Faith follow the trail of blood,” Jesus said tenderly to me. I could tell he was grieved when he spoke by what someone had done to Melanie. “Blood,” I said out loud. Jake looked at me strangely. Then I said again, “Blood, follow the trail of blood Jesus said.” Jake instantly began looking at the tent floor. Sure, enough there were some blood drops. Apparently, Melanie was killed somewhere else then placed into her tent. Nobody would have noticed her missing, because she hardly ever came out of her tent after she accused Ching and John of taking her little baby boy Winston.

Jake and I rushed outside while the many looked on and others began trying to gather their things, because not many people wanted to remain here now after finding Melanie murdered. We examined the ground, but to our dismay we didn’t see any more blood drops. “Jesus,” I asked questioningly? “Look again Daughter of Faith and Grace. It’s there,” he replied. I walked to the edge of the woods not far from the back of Melanie’s and Ching’s tents. Then something odd hit me. I hadn’t seen Ching, John or Kenyo even after I had found Melanie’s body and had begun screaming. “Where’s Ching and John,” I asked Jake? “I haven’t seen them,” he replied. “Has anyone seen Ching or John,” Jake asked to the remaining crowd of people? Murmurs of “no” were heard from the crowd.

I felt a strong urge to take a closer look at the back of both the tents. That’s when I noticed there near the bottom of the back of Ching’s tent was some small brown rust-colored spots. “Dried blood,” I said to myself. “Jake look at this, I shouted excitedly!” He knelt on his knees one up and one down to take a good look. “It’s blood alright.” “Jesus,” I asked out loud, “please help

us.” “Daughter of Faith, look inside the tent with the blood splatters.” “Jake,” I said hurriedly, “we’ve got to go inside to Ching and John’s tent!”

“John, John, Ching, we’re coming in,” Jake yelled as we started walking to the front of their tent. The remaining people parted for us to walk through them, but many had continued to gather what items they could and were getting ready to leave.

“Jake, they’re not here,” I yelled after unzipping the tent and glancing only enough to see if they were inside. Jake said to the crowd. “Spread out, we’ve got to find them.” As Jake is talking, I noticed flies buzzing around in the right corner of the tent and I noticed now a very bad odor.

“Jake,” I called out shakily with an uneasy, creepy feeling entering my heart and voice. He stopped what he was doing, because the sound of my voice gave warning to him that something’s not right. Then it hit me with full force and knowledge. That is the area where baby Kenyo would sleep in the groove on the tent floor with the piece of panel partially covering his little feet as I had watched her do when we first arrived here and was setting up camp. Horror filled my heart and I raced inside and pulled back the covers. The panel was completely over the place where Kenyo usually laid. I grabbed hold of the panel and gave it a shove. Immediately the tent was filled the smell of death. “Jake,” I let out a strangled cry, because there was the body of a baby boy!!! Whether it was Winston or Kenyo, I don’t know but having studied satanic cults and rituals when led by the Holy Spirit so I would know and recognize Satan’s tactics, I knew this baby had been a sacrifice.

Jake started yelling, “Find Ching and John. Find them now!” We ran out of the tent to see that many people were already searching. I heard Holy Spirit say to me, “Check the supply hut and do it now!” Jake was watching my face and knew that I had been told something and he asked “Where?” “The supply hut,” and before I could finish, he had taken off running in the direction of the hut calling the men to come with him who had been searching too.

“Jesus, Jesus, why, why?” “Daughter of Faith and Grace, sometimes you’re not able to understand why I allow some things to happen, but you must trust me. Hurry now. Jake has found Ching and John.” I took off running and when I arrived at the supply hut the men had both Ching and John surrounded.

John held a tree limb in his hands ready to fight if he had to. About this time the rest of the camp showed up including the elderly Mildred carrying the baby boy followed by her granddaughter Tracy. “Why Ching, why,” I asked passionately? Ching looked at me with hate then spit at me, but it fell quickly to the ground.

“You all dead,” she said “you all dead! Your God Jesus can’t save you!” Then she saw Mildred holding the baby. “Give me Kenyo,” she said angrily. “Kenyo” Jake exclaimed! “Yes, that’s my Kenyo. Now give him to me.” “Melanie was not crazy,” I heard a lady say in the crowd. “Give me Kenyo,” Ching screamed. “No,” I said back boldly. “As far as everyone of us knows, this is Melanie’s son Winston.” “No, it’s Kenyo. You all dead!”

I was angry, righteously angry. “No, you tell me why we found Melanie in her tent dead and the other baby boy Winston inside your tent from a ritual sacrifice?” Ching began cackling while John still held the tree limb as if ready to swing at any moment. “She was in the way. She wouldn’t leave things alone. Do you really think I would use my own son in the rituals. They required a sacrifice for our safety. Kenyo lives! He lives! You all die! I sacrifice to gods more powerful than your Jesus and now the soldiers come and kill you all, but Kenyo lives! Ching lives and John lives,” and she started laughing again!

About this time, I heard a loud sound of an explosion that had to have been near the main camp from the sound of it. “You now die,” Ching said! “My people are here! Ching lives! Kenyo lives

and John lives but you die!” I looked at Jake with my eyes wide open. We were all able to hear the sounds now of many approaching heavy vehicles. If it’s Ching’s people then we’ve been found by the Chinese and not the Russians. Either way it’s not good.

Some of the people had made it to their vehicles and were leaving in a different direction from the incoming invaders. Other people began running into the cover of the woods. Jake looked at me almost in hopelessness, but then I heard my lovely Jesus say urgently; “Run to the lake. You have the boats.” “The boats,” I mouthed to Jake so Ching wouldn’t hear. We had two boats we used to cross the massive lake.

Jake grabbed Mildred’s hand and I grabbed her granddaughter’s. We took off running as fast as we could with the elderly Mildred who still had the baby, we now know is Kenyo to her chest in a carrier that made it easier for her elderly body to carry the baby. Everyone had run in separate directions including the vehicles, but we had kept the location of the lake hidden from most of the camp as well as the boats.

I had turned around to glance one more time at Ching and John who were still gloating from what they considered a great victory. Yet, I know in this dream that their betrayal to us would be rewarded by the invaders betraying them. I felt they would either be placed in camps or put to death. Either way, their lives were over for them. Yes, baby Kenyo lives but at what cost, I sadly asked myself as we reached the lake and start uncovering the boats? As we start across the water, I came instantly awake. I am still seeking you lovely Jesus about what all this means. Please Holy Spirit please reveal the meaning of these things to me in Jesus’ name I pray.

Verses

Proverbs 3:5-6

2 Kings 4:27

Isaiah 55:8-9

Mark 7:21

Romans 1:28

Jeremiah 17:9

Matthew 15:19

Romans 8:28

The Pirate Dream 6/30/22 @ 5:29 am

I dreamed again, Jesus, and I'm still shaken from this dream. I know what it means, at least most of it.

It began when I found myself on an island - an island of mountains, large stones and sandy beaches. Where I am at, I'm not sure. I am in a long-style house with a thatched-style roof. There is a young boy who is with me. We are not alone on this island.

The inside of this house is filled with the with grand furnishings of every nationality. This is not my home, I know somehow. Apparently, the owner has a taste for all nations' priceless treasures.

I hear noise so I turned to see if I could locate where it comes from. I scanned the room but didn't see anything. The young boy of about seven years in age is sitting on the floor playing with some marbles. No, he is not where the noise has come from. I hear the noise again and I perceive it is coming from the large open window that is almost big enough in size to cover the full length of my body.

It's so tall and wide for a single window - a window that is not the size of a picture window and a window with no glass. In this dream, it doesn't seem strange that there aren't any glass panes in the window.

They must be back; I hear myself say. I run to the window and look out to see who has made the noise. Now I see that I am near the water. An ocean I assume, but not quite sure. There in the blue water sits a very large, very regal brown pirate ship that's in the process of docking. A smile spreads across my face and I hear myself say in a commanding but loving voice, "Billy, get your marbles picked up. They're home."

Immediately he picks up the marbles off the wooden floor and places them inside a black velvet pull string bag, all the while speaking not a single word. He jumps up, pockets the bag of marbles in his right front pants pocket and then takes off running out the front door, I now notice that it is not far from the window I find myself still standing in front of. Billy shuts the door hastily and when it closes it makes a loud banging noise. I hear from an adjacent room a cry of a child. "Oh no! He has wakened the child," I say.

I quickly entered the adjacent room to find a baby crib with his high walls of bars, wooden bars on each side. Sitting up inside of this very intricately carved baby bed is a baby. A child old enough to sit up but not for very long without help. I knew all these things in this dream.

The child is crying. Apparently, Billy shutting the door loudly has caused it to be awakened. Suddenly, I knew in this dream, this is not my child but it is under my protection. I am taking care of this child. "Oh, it's okay," I hear myself say soothingly as I walk over to the baby's bed in here.

Suddenly, I hear a rough sounding voice in the room I had just exited call out, "Hope! Hope! Where are you?" "I'm here with the child," I responded as I reach down and scoop up the still-squalling baby child into my arms and try to soothe it as I make my way back into the other room.

The man in the other room is a sight to behold. He is a burly man who I judge to be in his mid-40s with tan skin from the hours spent outside in the sun. Black, unkempt long hair covered by a solid, bluish-gray head scarf knotted at the back of his head. He is wearing very much the attire of a pirate from days gone by right down to the sword sheath in his scabbard hanging from his right side.

“You’re back, Black Bone,” I hear myself say as I finally managed to get the once squalling child to settle down to a few whimpers. “Yeah, we are. We done good. We took in a bountiful haul. The crew is ready for some victuals. Gather the women folk and prepare it immediately.”

I looked down at the child that I am holding and just managed to quiet it, and the pirate knew the question I am about to ask. “Give me the child. Me and the men shall take care of it while the women prepare the food.”

I hand the child over without hesitancy. The pirate took the now-calm child easily and naturally and I realize in this dream the pirate is comfortable holding the child, as if he has held it many times before.

I head for the door to gather the other women of our little island. Island Liberty, I knew we had named it. Then the scene changes before me.

Next scene.

It’s dark. I am outside. We are outside and in front of our group of many men and women of various ages and sizes is a roaring, raging bonfire. We are celebrating the large bountiful haul of booty of treasures that the men have captured and gathered on their last pirate raid, their pirate adventure.

I see the dark brown-haired boy, Billy, playing with some other children. Yet, every so often, his eyes glance up toward my direction as if checking to see if I am still in his eyesight distance. His eyes catch me watching him and he gives me a small smile. I return his smile, then he resumes playing. I knew at this moment in this dream that much like the child sitting in my arms, I am his protector as well.

There is before me a massive celebration being held. Now I see various colorful, beautiful blankets being laid haphazardly upon the sand of the beach where we are not too far from where the pirate ship has docked. But I knew there's more of these vessels of death that are along other parts of the island somehow in this dream.

I watched as the men begin carrying chest after chest of treasures, stolen goods that have been captured in their latest raids. They pour out the contents upon the blankets strewn across the ground of sand. It's an odd assortment of items, I notice. Amidst all the gold and silver coins, tiaras, strings of pearls and precious gemstones, there are documents and tied scrolls.

The documents, somehow in the dumping of the treasures, have now become open and are laying to where I can read from a distance part of what they say. One reads, Bill of Sale. Another says, Property Title and one other reads, Deed of Ownership.

“Hmmm,” I thought to myself. “What do these belong to?” But I am given no chance to muse any further because Black Bone has stood up and when he does, it’s as if his movement is commanding everyone's attention. A sense of silence falls on the celebration party. We all knew Black Bone, our mighty pirate leader, is about to give a speech.

There he is. He stands in his dirty rust-colored britches wearing his red and white horizontal stripes shirt covered by an open black vest. A long-barrel, old-timey black metal pistol in his right hand and a jug of alcohol, which I feel is called rum, in the other. His cruel eyes are jovial at the moment from all the drinking he has apparently already partook in.

He begins speaking. “Those who live by the sword die by the sword. It is an honor to live such a life.” As he raises his jug of rum, cheers erupt from the motley-looking band of pirates

and people sitting and standing on the sandy beach. “We have taken a good bounty on our last trips out. We have become a fierce name to be reckoned with upon the waters of our world.”

“Here! Here!” I hear a man yell out from the crowd. Black Bone continues. “We shall plunder! We shall rape! We shall pillage until all know our names and Island Liberty shall be a safe haven for all people to come and live as they please! To each his own as long as our pirate laws are honored and respected. Drink and be merry, for tonight we celebrate! Tomorrow, we honor our gods with a great sacrifice offering.”

Murmurs of approval I hear spread throughout the crowd. But his words, for some reason, send chills throughout my body and I begin to shudder. The child in my arms senses my shuddering and my now-tense state of my body and it begins to whimper. I drew my gaze down to the whimpering sleeping child and I feel an overwhelming all-consuming urge to protect this child.

Black Bone is raising his rum jug in the air as kind of a salute, then begins swinging from the jug. Rum comes rushing out spilling upon his face but he doesn't seem to care. He finishes emptying the jug, then casts it into the roaring fire where it shatters into many pieces.

Black Bone roars out, “Tonight, we celebrate! Tomorrow, we sacrifice! Eat, drink, be merry!” And the crowd comes to their feet, those who have been sitting, as they raise their voices together in shouts of glee.

I look once more down at the sleeping child then look toward Billy and I hear myself gasp softly as I say out loud, “Sacrifice.” Then the scene changes again.

Next scene.

I find myself running amongst trees and foliage. Billy is beside me his little legs doing good in keeping up with me. It is almost dark, night of the next day. I have been sent on an errand by Black Bone. But when I arrive at the other camp's location, no one knew why I was sent. Panic sets in and I knew I had been sent on a false errand. I'm not sure why. But knowing the evil heart of Black Bone, well, it can't be good.

While in the other village camp's location, Billy and I noticed we were being watched. “Billy,” I hear myself say, “Remember when I told you that if ever, I saw danger that I would warn you and you are to do exactly as I say?”

He nodded his head in acknowledgment saying not a word. He doesn't have to. His eyes now filled with alarm tells me he realizes, even at his young age, this time has come.

“Billy, as soon as we turn the corner around these homes we are going to take off into the thicket and trees then we are going to run and run as fast as we can back to our home camp. Billy, you must keep up with me.”

He nods his head yes in understanding. And so here we are, running. As we are running, realization enters my mind and sickens my heart. Black Bone was insistent the child stay with him, something I thought odd. But upon his orders, for he is the leader of our band of pirates and his words are law, I had set off with Billy. He is going to offer the child as a sacrifice.

“Billy,” I say. “Hurry!” We picked up the pace and I had the sense that now we are also being followed. Tracked. Adrenaline is coursing through my veins as fear for this child's life pushes us onward. My long white dress gets snagged by the foliage, but it doesn't stop me.

Upon breaking into the clearing of our camp, I hear a noise in the far distance. An alarm has went out. So apparently, Black Bone has lookouts watching for us in case we found our way

back and tried to stop his sacrifice of this child. Somehow, we make it into the long house. We begin running from room to room. The child is not here. It's not here.

We ran out of the building into the next long house where the treasures and stolen goods are stored in room upon room. We dashed through each room, Billy and I, knocking over treasures after rare treasures in our haste to find the most precious and priceless treasure of all to us. The child.

We burst into the very last room and abruptly come to a halt. There sitting on an intricate wooden bench placed against the back wall of this grand treasure room, where Black Bone at times before would sit counting and looking upon the vast stolen treasure with pride, sat Black Bone once again. But this time he is not alone.

With his right arm outstretched across the back of the bench and his captain's hat now atop his head, he grins wickedly at me as my eyes light upon the child sitting contently, but somewhat wobbly, beside the evil pirate man.

"Give me the child, Black Bone," I say through clenched teeth and still heavy breathing from all the running I have been doing!

"No, Hope. I don't think so." Then, with one swift movement, his right arm comes down. And with his right hand, he grabs the child by the back of its neck, leaving its body hanging straight down. The child does not react but it's hanging precariously by the pirate's hand. Then I hear his cruel voice say, "Live or die, this child's life is in my hand of judgment."

Then, immediately the scene changes and I see a hand holding a land mass in the shape of America and I hear these words being spoken out of the heavens. It is the voice of my Jesus.

"Pirates you have become, Oh America! Pirates you have become. False gods. Ill-gotten gain. Promiscuous and perverse living."

Then I see simultaneously the hand holding America and the pirate holding the child by the neck and I hear this one final saying from my lovely Jesus that thunders - thunders oh so loudly that it seems to shake the whole world around me.

"Live or die, America. Your life is in My hand of judgment."

Then I woke abruptly.

Verses

Amos 5:24

Ezekiel 22:4

John 5:22, 26-27 and 30

Amos 3:10-11

Jeremiah 46:10-12

Revelation 18

Sin is the Cause Word 2/19/22 @ 3:33PM

Ephesians 2:8-9

8 For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:

9 Not of works, lest any man should boast.

A gift is given, but a choice must be made to receive this gift or to reject it.

Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause for the hand of judgment that has fallen!

Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause!

Sin that men refuse to repent of.

“But what is sin? What have I done,” you ask while wiping your lips after fulfilling the lusts of your flesh!

Sin is the cause, but I have warned you of the price you will pay for not repenting! When the evil Putin finally fires upon your once great nation of America, your sins....your unrepented sins are the reason, the cause of all that you will be made to endure!

Will your sins you love so much fill your bellies when there's no food left to be found by you? What about when there's no potable water? No water suitable for you to drink? Where will your idols of your flesh be then?

What happens when everything you possessed, bought by the money you love and worship are gone?

EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM!!!

Or the money itself that has no longer any value upon your world, but to burn?

Will these idols of sin comfort you then?

I said, “Repent,” out of love!

I said, “Return,” out of compassion and concern!

I said, “Come back and I will forgive you and wash you clean again!”

Like a spoiled child you stomped your feet...shook your head, O' people of America, not all, but most and declared out loud, “NO! We won't do it!!! We like it just like we are! No one can touch us! We will stay in our sins, because we no longer need you! We have become gods among men...among other nations!

I cried.... You laughed!

I mourned.... You danced in your sins!

I was grieved for I knew the cost you were going to have to pay if you continued in your sinful ways!

Still, you became more stiff-necked, rebellious and prideful.... if this were possible!!!!

Sin is the cause, but you O' America was built upon your knowledge of me and my great love. You know EXACTLY what sin is!

I will grieve no more over the unrepenting people whose hearts are made up to fulfill every ungodly lust of the flesh while they can!

BUT TO THOSE THE FATHER HAS GIVEN ME I SHALL CONTINUALLY EXTEND MY MERCY AND GRACE TO THEM! I SHALL SHOWER THEM WITH MY LOVE, PULLING THEM CLOSE TO ME WHILE COVERING THEM WITH MY BLOOD...MY PROTECTION!

Sin is the cause, but O' America, you as a nation knew to repent and you knew exactly what sin is. To make it easy, I will tell you! Sin is anything I would not be found doing!!! I am holy, righteous and pure as you must be too! Be ye holy as I am holy!

Now I shall strip you naked, and leave you with nothing!

Your money----Gone!

Your homes-----Gone!

Your other means of wealth----Gone!

Your positions of power-----Gone!

Your ability to study and learn-----Gone!

Your technology and advancements----Gone!

Your military prowess----Gone! I'm taking it too!

Your capability to defend yourself as a nation----Gone, because I, Jesus is what kept you safe and raised you into the great nation you had become!!!

No More!

No More!

Sin is the cause, and because you love your sins so much more than me, you shall reap the rewards of your choice...the choice your people made individually and as a nation!

I GIVE TO YOU IN PLACE OF ALL THESE RICHES AND BLESSINGS I Poured OUT ON YOU SO FREELY, THESE THINGS:

For your wealth that is now stripped from you, I replace it with abject poverty,

BUT I WILL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT PRETENDING TO BE!

Remember, I know each heart and know them all well! I cannot be deceived!!!!

For your great land of plenty she was once called, I replace it with famine, with crop failures and no potable water,

BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT JUST PRETENDING TO BE!!!

For all your love of fame and recognition you desire so much in your prideful and deceitful heart, I give you abandonment. You shall no longer be adored by most as you once were!

BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE! WHO SERVE ME FAITHFULLY IN HEART AND DEED!

And finally I shall take your freedom you love so much, and give you war, captivity and death in exchange!

BUT I SAY IT AGAIN! I SAY IT ONCE MORE, I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE MINE!

I WILL NOT ABANDON YOU MY LITTLE CHILDREN! I AM HERE FOR YOU OF FAITHFUL HEARTS AND THOSE WHO WILL STILL COME, BECAUSE YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO REJECT SIN, DENY YOUR FLESH AND CARRY MY CROSS DAILY!

FOR THESE I SHALL PERFORM WHAT YOU CALL THE MIRACULOUS FOR THEM! WHEN THEY CALL ON MY NAME IN FAITH BELIEVING, I SHALL ANSWER THEM SWIFTLY ... EVEN SPEEDILY! WHEN A NEED ARISES, I SHALL SUPPLY IT IN WAYS THAT WILL BRING NO EARTHLY COMPREHENSION OF HOW IT WAS EVER POSSIBLE! I SHALL EXTEND MY EVER GENTLE HAND OF COMPASSION CONTINUALLY TO YOU MY BELOVED LITTLE CHILDREN, MY BRIDE!

BUT I SHALL ALSO EXTEND MY MAGNIFICENT POWER...MY RIGHT HAND OF POWER WHEN THE NEED ARISES!!! MAKE NO MISTAKE, I AM IN CHARGE OF ALL, AND NOTHING...ABSOLUTELY NOTHING CAN STOP ME, FOR I DO THE WILL OF THE FATHER!

SATAN CAN'T STOP ME, NOR CAN MERE MEN!!! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MY CHILDREN! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MIGHTILY!

Be ready! Be prepared for the time of the last, great harvest of souls is coming swiftly upon you, and all must be working the fields. Because if you don't, the end result is lost souls forever spending their eternity in hell, in the lake of fire that will never be quenched and torment lasts forever!!! Work the fields children! Work them now, even while you endure all these things!

Sin is the cause, and to sin...and stay in your sins is a choice that each person makes!

SIN IS YOUR CHOICE! YOUR CHOICE IS THE CAUSE!!!

NOW YOU GO INTO FULL BLOWN WAR OF FIRE, BECAUSE OF YOUR OWN CHOICE!!!

Sin is the cause, Daughter! Unrepented sins that I warned you about!!!

LITTLE CHILDREN, DO NOT FORGET THOUGH, I CAN COME AT ANY TIME, BUT YOU MUST BE PREPARED REGARDLESS. STAY PREPARED IN ME! BRACE DEEPER INTO ME!!!

Verses:

Ezekiel 18:20

20 The soul that sinneth, it shall die. The son shall not bear the iniquity of the father, neither shall the father bear the iniquity of the son: the righteousness of the righteous shall be upon him, and the wickedness of the wicked shall be upon him.

Galatians 6:7-8

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.
8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

2 Peter 2:4-14

4 For if God spared not the angels that sinned, but cast them down to hell, and delivered them into chains of darkness, to be reserved unto judgment;
5 And spared not the old world, but saved Noah the eighth person, a preacher of righteousness, bringing in the flood upon the world of the ungodly;
6 And turning the cities of Sodom and Gomorrha into ashes condemned them with an overthrow, making them an ensample unto those that after should live ungodly;
7 And delivered just Lot, vexed with the filthy conversation of the wicked:
8 (For that righteous man dwelling among them, in seeing and hearing, vexed his righteous soul from day to day with their unlawful deeds;)
9 The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptations, and to reserve the unjust unto the day of judgment to be punished:
10 But chiefly them that walk after the flesh in the lust of uncleanness, and despise government. Presumptuous are they, selfwilled, they are not afraid to speak evil of dignities.
11 Whereas angels, which are greater in power and might, bring not railing accusation against them before the Lord.
12 But these, as natural brute beasts, made to be taken and destroyed, speak evil of the things that they understand not; and shall utterly perish in their own corruption;
13 And shall receive the reward of unrighteousness, as they that count it pleasure to riot in the day time. Spots they are and blemishes, sporting themselves with their own deceivings while they feast with you;
14 Having eyes full of adultery, and that cannot cease from sin; beguiling unstable souls: an heart they have exercised with covetous practices; cursed children:

Psalms 46:1-3

1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.
2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;
3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

Philippians 4:19

19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Deuteronomy 31:8

8 And the LORD, he it is that doth go before thee; he will be with thee, he will not fail thee, neither forsake thee: fear not, neither be dismayed.

VISION OF PUTIN'S UNDERGROUND HANGARS 7-6-23 @6:59 AM

"Daughter, take My words down, missing not one word." "Yes Father God, with Jesus and Holy Spirit's help, my Friends, I won't miss one."

"Putin readies his planes beneath the Earth's soil to strike your once great nation, his true army. His superior forces are located here. Come daughter, come see, eyes be opened further to the realms of My spirit world." I see a room with white walls that looks like it's made of granite or concrete. It is a massive open room, except for two buildings with glass making up the most part of these other walls. The two buildings similar in build are elevated high, so whoever is found to be inside each can look out to the wide expanse of the massive room and view all that is going on below them. The buildings with stairs leading up to each are facing each other but are also across the room from each other on opposite walls (this is a vast, big room.) I see now this is a massive plane hangar with a variety of types inside. As my eyes roam over the flying machines, I see planes, silver metal planes, whose shapes I know are for better aerodynamics in their speed when they fly. These I know are bomber jets, they have the ability I know as I am seeing this, to carry different types of weapons. "They can carry different payloads" I hear in the spirit. I look further and see different planes, sleek and black. "Stealth". I hear the word "stealth". There are so many, I would guess about 50 or 60 of these stealth planes. "Stealth bombers". I hear "stealth bombers".

To the right of them are black colored helicopters as well as green ones. Then there are huge planes that look as if they could carry cargo, including large vehicles like tanks. I had the knowledge

these are all enhanced with 5th generation or higher AI software and technology. I see now regular helicopters, but there's also planes, if you could call them planes, that I understood have different propulsion systems, so they hover instead of flying, strictly by flying through the air instead of flying as it is common now for planes and such like to do when they fly (they didn't fly using the air). I see row upon row of flying vehicles spaced wide apart. (I didn't write this down but I saw big, huge ladders against the walls. Some were to help the pilots get in.) I hear voices. I see there are men in one of the buildings. "The booth" I shall call it. It sounds like men and they're speaking in their foreign language. I find myself in this vision being drawn to the voices. It's Vladimir Putin, and two other men he's talking with. These men are in military attire and seem to have come with him. There are other men in the room that are positioned at the computer terminals. Putin is speaking again in the Russian language. "How do I understand him? Help me Jesus, help in my understanding in your name I ask.

As I draw closer, his words I begin hearing as if he was speaking English and not Russian. He's saying, "I will inspect all three of the hangars to see where we stand in our position when we fight the Americans. After I am done, you will draw up a report and then compare the data with president Xi's forces and that of President Erdogan's, and supreme leader Kim Jong Un's and the others. We must have enough to be battle ready when the orders are given to commence the invasion. There must be enough in our combined forces to capture the Americans, but for Russia to still have the upper hand in our military prowess amongst our own allies, so we can maintain our lead position in this coalition against the United States of America." "Understood," the soldier of high rank said quickly, then continued, "we are ready to begin the inspection of the aerial hangar deck. The hangar of land vehicles and tanks are ready for inspection also." The third man in the group of the three

people including Putin is speaking, "The weapons hangar is ready for inspection. The weapons from the fallen ones have already arrived and each one is in operating status."

"Good, good." Putin says, then an evil grin covers his face. "Shall we begin?" he says, and then the vision's gone.

"Jesus, Jesus these are underground hangars, aren't they, with access through tunnels through the Earth's top surface that I just saw?" "They are, little daughter, one of several locations your nation's enemies have in their preparations for the coming invasion upon your once great nation, that's now known as Babylon to Me. Your nation's people, many think that the bear's forces have been weakened greatly by the war with Ukraine. They are wrong. The bear's war with Ukraine is not really as it seems. Yes, they are fighting with lives being taken, lands being destroyed, but little daughter, they are not the true enemies at heart that most are led to believe. Do they hate one another, Vladimir Putin of the bear and the Ukrainian president Zelensky? Yes, they do, but they are still united by their ties to the hidden elite society, because even most wars are instigated by them for the common cause of aiding the new order of the world that is now upon your world, and is being instituted. Its implementation already beginning in one form or another in countries all over your world. The Russian-Ukrainian war, in part, is to drain the countries of your world, including your own nation little daughter, of its own military protection. As the war progresses the call goes out from president's Zelensky's and Putin's for support, weapons, tanks, planes, and other items including money. Now what is left for the other nations to fight with, including your own, Babylon, when attacks occur, and invasions begin? Very little, just as it has been the plan all along while many countries of the bear's coalition join together by the charm and brilliance of Vladimir Putin, qualities of the antichrist spirit, one of many operating your world that aided him in gathering of this union of nations against yours, and has

been secretly building superior armies below the Earth's surface and within the water's deep, aided by the fallen ones, the angels who fell and their Nephilim children determined to destroy mankind, our most beloved creation. Babylon will fall, little daughter, but so shall other nations."

"How do they get the planes and helicopters out of the underground hangars, Jesus?" "By tunnels, little daughter, wide tunnels that lead upwards and out of the underground hangars. But these open up to where the flying vehicles can fly directly into the air when exiting. Their entry ways are hidden to radar and the public's eyes. A cloaking device covers the region and the planes and such that fly below the top surface radar's ability to capture and detect their movements by other nation's radar technologies and satellites."

End of the vision

Verses

Psalms 18:30

Exodus 15:3

Jeremiah 11:18

Ezekiel 38:9-12

Proverbs 15:3

Psalms 66:7

Micah 2:11

Proverbs 1:23

Acts 2:16-17

Babylon, You're No Longer a Light 8-26-23 @ 10:18pm

War comes to your world and nation, little daughter. It comes among so many other things called forth to take, to bring down this nation of yours down. Your economy crashes and your money fails. It fails completely little daughter with no more reserve to draw from.

Hear Me O' little daughter of mine the time of judgment's fury is here upon your world and your nation. Oh Babylon, Oh Babylon if you had held true to your stand with my chosen land Israel then mercy would have been granted in some areas of your fall. Mercy is mine to give freely for I am a merciful God, but to receive it then one must be merciful. Your nation of Babylon has not. Your nation's extended hand of friendship is really only given to the nation or country with the highest money value they can offer or what valuable information can aid your own leaders the best.

Your hearts are black within with sin O' people of Babylon those who refuse to bend their knees to meet their Savior and King. I am no longer that innocent newborn baby depended on my mother's touch for survival but the all-powerful King of al. All power is found in me, in my name, my blood because it's all me.

I'm returning in might and power. I cannot and will not be stopped by man, beast, creature or spirit being My Sacrifice made your salvation possible yet you cast it away in disgust because I have exposed to you the filth of your own sins. Let me wash your sins away and make you clean. All people who have ears to hear and a softened heart to receive my holy free precious gift of an eternal life forever spent with me over that of a never-ending time of torment and flames in the outer darkness of the great Lake of Fire.

Darkness Falls! Are you ready O' people of the Earth? The ninth plague of many. Death is posed ready to strike. I move, he follows, killing only those I speak of. Is my blood applied to your heart's door? Shaking and quaking is

on the verge of coming to your world like never seen before. Are you ready? Are you prepared? Did you listen or heed?

Let me answer this because I see and hear all that occurs in the heavens and on the earth including Hell's abode sometimes called Sheol. The answer is for most no! Absolutely not!

Your hearts are still stained black with sin spots as many of my own try to walk with me while holding hands with the world and satan whose stronghold upon your world is only getting tighter and tighter as the end draws near.

The end of days are here little daughter and yet still so many of mine that I love so very much you declared they love me, argue and fight over who's understanding of my holy word is correct instead of seeking me for true understanding of what it means. I am the Living Word of Life no man, no woman, no child, no anything can come to my Father but through me alone. Through my name alone.

Deception, the great time of deception is here now upon your world. Deception comes in many shapes and forms. Many of my own are not enduring sound doctrine but a wishy-washy one that allows them to sin freely with no thoughts of repentance.

Many of my own will jump from church to church, prophets to prophets, from word to word, dream from dream and vision to vision in hopes of getting a better understanding when not all they are seeking or following, and following is of me.

The Fallen ones not still bound have infiltrated so many of my churches. Their human counterparts and the evil spirits no longer have "a" place in them but many. Look closer, my children at your pastors, teachers, leaders and singers, your members. Have you tried the spirit of those you are worshiping with who confess to love me or do you determine they must be mine because of their acts, words and appearance?

Little children, satan and his forces know my word better than most who call themselves mine. Haven't you realized yet that many of your enemies, satan's counterparts trained since birth to be able to infiltrate your church, your lives, even your children's and children's children. They know exactly what to say, what response to give, what action to take or which verse to quote for my Holy Scriptures of Truth to deceive you. They will present themselves as the kindest, sweetest friends who're there to help you as your world falls apart. Little children, most likely they are the very ones that satan used for your world to be destroyed, your very life.

This is why I tell you, warn you to try the spirits. Seek my face until you get an answer. Pray as I have instructed without ceasing. Check all things against my word because my word is a standard in which all truth can be measured and found.

Why am I speaking of this when the end of days is near and antichrist, the man of sin is about to assume his position of power over your world as my word foretold? Because little children, he has not risen fully yet and he that letteth, my Holy Restrainer is still in position and I'm calling out, reaching out for those who are mine given to me by my Father. No man, spirit or being can take from me what is rightfully mine.

Some will come now. Some will come later to me. Some will return from their backsliding ways but only after I shake further this world in judgment. While others, it shall be after the Lawless one, the man of sin sits fully above the grounds of the earth as rightful king of your world because of the stiffneckedness of your people of Babylon. And for leading the whole world to stray from my protective hand and love she shall suffer more, much more of the weight of judgment's hand than others.

Your nation's enemies have already gathered around your nation. No longer is she a light of a city on the hill for all to see as the great lighthouses of your world used to shine out across the waters to bring the boats and ships safely to port. Now she has become the mother of all

harlots whose idolatries outnumber those of Israel and Judah combined in past days that have already gone by.

Tell them little daughter. Shout one more time this warning. War has come to your shores O' Babylon, once called America the great the Beautiful. Destruction comes. Death comes. Darkness comes desolation comes to your world and nation but for those of mine that are keeping their garments spotless white I say this to you, "You are beautiful to me Little Children of My Bride made ready. It's almost wedding day.

I stand perched on the edge of Heaven's doorway, its gates, waiting for Father to say, "Son, it's time to go get them." I have one foot already upon the clouds ready for my return for you.

Hold on it's not much longer I promise you until I come for you my bride, my beautiful, spotless children. But until this moment in time remember this always. You must remain white and spotless, holy in me for me to gather you up to the heavens with me when I return with the angels from on high.

It's not long now little children, for the end has come and I'm calling mine to myself. I love you. I love all that my hand has created. Your race is almost one, so continue running in me always. I say, " Always In Me, Jesus your savior and King."

Here are the verses

Matthew 5:14

John 3:19

Micah 3:4-7

Amos 5:24.

Job 18:5-11

Jeremiah 3:1

Joshua 24:20

Galatians 3:3.

2 Peter 2:2

Daniel 9:9

1 John 2:25

Revelation 18:21

Psalms 145:20

1 John 4:1

Isaiah 55:7

Job 34:22

Proverbs 11:21

Jeremiah 3:2

Ezekiel 3:19 and 21

So please pray about this. Don't take my word. You take everything that I say, everything this ministry says, take it to the Lord. Ask him for understanding.

Innocence Lost & an Obituary - 1-14-23 @ 4:31p.m.

Today is 1-14-23. This is a hard word, the title the Lord gave me and I even laid this before the Lord. It is now 9:06 a.m.. Again I've been praying. I have to deliver it. It is called: Innocence Lost and an Obituary

I woke up hearing: "Innocence Lost. Before you were born I knew you were called to be mine, O America. When your hearts united in your quest for freedom to worship Me, your holy God, I knew you were on your way of a great nation to become. Your heart sought after me hungrily. Eagerly. Passionately. As you began your ascent into a great nation. A land of freedom! A land of liberty! A land of promise! A land of hope! A young nation - the eagle had been born in adversity and now was learning to fly with Me their holy God. My Spirit as their teacher.

A great hope to others you had become, as the world looked on marveling and wondering at your progress and your loyalty, and love for Me, the God of heavens. You were the nation that professed My Son Jesus to all, acknowledging Him as a nation of people who called Him Savior. But then just like any child who is growing up, sin enters the heart the moment one transgresses My holy Will leaving a stain upon you.

I cried out to you. Many of your once great nation came running back. While others did not and out of those who chose to remain in their sin, rebellion arose. Instead of fixing their eyes upon Me, their holy God, or upon My blessed Son whose blood would have redeemed them once again, you cast your eyes upon yourselves and pride took root inside your nation. Evil pride. And as you begin to spread your wings to fly, even still with My guiding hand, as I cried out to you to repent, knowing the end results of your erring ways if you didn't, you became further lifted up in your pride and began taking lovers, other gods to your souls.

Your innocence was now truly lost! Your whoredoms begin to multiply against Me O' America. You were my other chosen people. A nation on a hill. A light for all to lead to My Son. To Me. So all could escape the bondages of sin and an eternity in everlasting pain and torment. Look at you. Look at you now. My wife no more. A divorcement. A bill of divorcement has been given to you from My hands to yours; and now you have been stripped bare and turned out into the streets to face the hands of your lovers O', faithless America. They shall rend and tear you down into pieces. Your lovers were never your friends but your enemies sent by satan to bring down your fall.

Your eagle wings are unstable. Crippled by the weight of your many sins, against not only Me, your holy God, but against your own selves and My creation. I have tried to

bring you back into the safety of My Loving Arms by letting My Hand of correction, of judgment, to fall hard upon you. As erring children you had become. Yet you lifted your fist up toward My heaven, where I sit and reign, and cursed me to My face for all that had happened, even though I have warned you through My Word by servants, prophets, and even your history what happens when a nation who knew Me forgets Me and My holy ways.

Innocence lost. Innocence lost as pride turned into moral decay and your lewdness shocked the whole world. You have flown to the heights of dominant power because of Me. But no more. Upon My given divorcement, no longer in the courts of Heaven are you known as "America, My nation" but you are officially now called, "Babylon of old," "Babylon the new." Now it's time for you to fall Babylon. No longer America, My "America, the Beautiful" shall you be called by Me, by My Son Jesus.

Hear this now O, people of Babylon: what is to come next for you on the worldwide scene, of your sin-stained Earth - an obituary I see, of Innocence Lost and Death of a Nation and it reads like this -

[On the chosen appointed hour, Babylon, once known as America the home of the brave and the free, was violently attacked from the land, the sea and from above including the ocean's deep.

Her wounds were grievous and deep given to her by hands she once called friends. Before one full hour had expired she laid an erroneous heap never to rise to power anymore.

Her death came swift.

Her death was precise.

Her death was found written in the Holy scriptures of Truth.

Survivors include the backslidden and unrepented and those still loyal to Jehovah God, Ruler of all Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ.]

This obituary has been predated, as in a mere moment in time.

Your demise is imminent, Oh whore of Babylon. You traded My love for the love of false friendship, idol gods and for freedom to destroy your minds, hearts, and bodies through sexual immoralities your innocence has been lost, never to be regained again. This is but a few days hence until your world receives the official announcement of your obituary oh, Babylon.

To my children still found living Inside her, I say, "Come out of her." Do not let down your holy guard and begin partaking in her evil fruit, and acquiring her evil ways. Separate yourself even more by digging deeper into My holy Word. Seek My face. Spend time with Me, and O', My children, I shall spend loving time with you. When those of mine cry out to Me, I bend My ear down. I come down to see what My children need or want even though you may not physically see Me. I walk among you in the form of My beloved Son Jesus. For we are indeed the same, yet also separate, at the same time. My eyes never stop moving over your world.

My children, My children, many are not prepared yet even now for the shaking that's coming. A shaking. Then dividing. Nor for the graves of those departed bursting open, as out of the graves they come for My return of My Son is soon to your world. Yet many still do not believe it is as close as it really is.

So, I shall send the darkness of three days upon your world before I strike your death blow O', Babylon. Which allows your enemies to destroy thee... who once believed in Me and in My Son. Darkness comes out of judgment for your world's sin not yet repented of. But Judgment of any kind is given out of love, because within each judgment that falls there is still mercy and grace found within, for the soul that will repent and come to Me through My Son Jesus's gift of Salvation, My gift of Salvation, to your world.

My children, My beautiful children who love Me, I'm bringing many of you home but not all should return in the Glorious return of My Son to claim his bride. Many I am bringing home by way of death, for not all are meant to endure what has fallen upon the Earth.

Tribulation days are upon you and its countdown has begun O' people of the Earth. Never presume to know My holy scriptures better than Me. All things occur in My holy way and not yours.

You're in the days of tribulation that I warned you about. It has begun already.

Babylon must fall. War must break out across your world so nations once strong can be weakened, allowing the man of sin, of antichrist, to now be able to have the dominant power to control your world. His forces are already upon your world. In your world. But many refuse to see it.

Innocence Lost. Innocence Lost. No longer, Babylon, do you possess as a whole people that childlike innocence; that childlike faith to believe in Me, your holy God, and now as a nation you die!

Run into Me, My people. Run in to Me and I shall be your shield for those who must endure further things and I will be your Arms of Love carrying those to heaven whose time on Earth has expired.

I'll leave you these words O', people, once mine, and those still of faithful hearts:

America is no more.

America, no more, you shall be called but "Babylon."

A shaking.

A quaking.

Torn asunder.

Dead rising.

Nephilim arriving.

Demons releasing.

People repenting.

My Son's returning.

Hell unleashed.

War. War. War.

Where has hope gone?

For those who seek Me through My Son's Name, I shall speak of such things, in each their own way. I will bring peace to your hearts when you trust Me fully. Those who do not seek Me, nor trust Me fully but still love Me, love My Son, I say this - your road shall be much harder than it had to be and will only become possible when you do learn to trust in Me fully for I am your only hope. My Son Jesus is your only hope. If you are found left behind but love Me, then to survive until your appointed time on Earth has expired and not renounce Me, you must learn to trust in Me, in My Son fully and the power, all power, I have placed in His Name. But remember this is the time that power is given to the man of sin to persecute and even murder My children.

I love you, My children. Stand fast in My Son's Name and our holy ways, for My judgment has hit your Earth. Shelter in Me, children. Shelter in Me, always.

(The Lord had me sign it:) Father God, your creator.

Philippians 2:9-11

Psalms 33:12

Psalms 9:17

Matthew 5:14

Proverbs 16:17-18

Jeremiah 3:6-8

1 John 1:7

Isaiah 47:3

Jeremiah 13:21-23

Ezekiel 16: 38-40

Revelation chapter 18

Daniel 12:2

John 5:28

1 Thessalonians 4:16

1 Corinthians 15:52

Isaiah 13:10-11

Job 34:22

Psalms 61:3-4

Psalms 91:1-3

Jeremiah 10:10-11

Isaiah 59:1

Matthew 27: 52-53

John 17:11

Exodus 10:22

Psalms 37:39

Romans 6:23

Ephesians 2:8

Revelation 6:12-14

*Sometimes the Lord gives abundant scriptures, which I'm thankful, because they helped me

I'm asking you pray about this again.

So, it Begins Dream 9/25/22 at 4:36 pm

I dreamed I was visiting Hawaii. How I came to be visiting here I am not sure. My daughter and her best friend were here, too. It seems we had been here for a couple of weeks, or maybe three. The weather was beautiful, but I had become restless.

My daughter kept saying, “Mom are you alright?”

“No, hon, no I'm not, I replied. I feel something big is about to happen. There is a stirring in the spirit realm.”

Her friend looked at me and rolled her eyes and said to my daughter, come on, let's hit the beach. Her friend walked to the door of my hotel room and my daughter turned to follow her, but then she turned back to me and asked me, “Mom are you going to be, okay?”

I looked my daughter straight in her eyes and said, “Hon, you do what you feel you need to do, but I'm going to pray.”

My daughter had a look as if she wanted to join me, but her friend grabbed her arm and pulled her fully to the door. “Come on, let's go, it's beautiful outside.”

“Bye Mom,” my daughter said half-heartedly. And then she and her friend left the room.

As the door snapped shut, I fell to my knees right where I was at. “Oh God, Father God, in Jesus' name, I come before You boldly, into your throne room as one of your little children, your daughter. Jeremiah 33:3 says to call on You and You will show great and mighty things that we know not. Father God, please, please, show me your handmaiden, what is happening, and what I must do.”

Immediately, I begin having a vision inside this dream. I see planes, many planes, dropping bombs and parachutes with paratroopers. I see ships, submarines rising out of the oceans deep in the distance and weapons being fired. Buildings are burning and crumbling. Sirens of different types are going off, smoke is everywhere. Some are giving a warning of this attack, while others are emergency vehicles trying to get somewhere in a hurry to help and offer their aid, somewhere. People are screaming. I hear lots and lots of terrified people screaming. Oh, God, please help them, please help them. Mercy, Jesus, mercy.

Now the vision is gone, and I find myself crumpled on the floor, weeping over what I had just witnessed. I lifted my head up as a realization of what I had just seen dawned upon me. The attack, the invasion of Hawaii. That means we've got to get out of here. Oh Jesus, Jesus, my love how much time? How much time do we have to get home? I heard my sweet, lovely Jesus' voice say to me, “You have one day to be upon a plane and in the air or surely you'll be here when these islands are attacked.” Oh, Jesus, help me. Convince my daughter and her friend. Help me to convince them. I jumped up and headed toward the hotel room's door. Then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I know, somehow, it's the next day. I am in my daughter in her friend's room. They had shared a room with two queen-size beds to help keep the costs down, I knew in this dream. I'm sitting at the table with both of them, pleading with them to leave the island now. I called my daughter by name and said, "You've got to come with me. We have open-ended tickets and I have arranged for us to be on the 4 pm flight today. It's the first available plane I could get."

Her friend said out loud, "You're being ridiculous. Here you go saying we're going into war again, but still, here we are still going about our everyday lives. You're too religious and you pray too much."

My daughter looked over at her friend, giving her a sharp look, but it quickly left her face. "Mom, where's your proof?" she asked finally out loud.

"Hon, do you think it's not strange we have not been able to make contact with anyone in the States since yesterday, and today we're unable to get any news?"

"We're in Hawaii," her friend said sarcastically. "We're not supposed to be watching the news."

"But I said to her quickly, I haven't been able to even pull up the weather for several days."

Her friend gave me a strange look of uncertainty then reached for her phone. We still had some internet, but it seemed limited. "Have you asked anyone about it?" my daughter asked.

"I have, hon, I asked the clerks at the front desk and the cleaning ladies all this time. Look, hon, both of you. If I'm understanding correctly what God's telling me, if we are about to be attacked here in Hawaii, then Taiwan has already been attacked by China."

"Sure," her friend said, disbelieving my every word.

We hear a knock upon the door. My daughter walks over and opens the door. It's one of the clerks who operates the front desk. His face is pale, and his hands are shaky. "Is your mother Vicki Goforth Parnell here? I have an urgent message for her."

"A message, but how? I asked, as I jumped up and walked over to the shaken man. "Are you okay?" I asked him, concerned at how pale he had become.

"No, I am not. This came upon our telefax which we very seldom use. But because our internet has not been working correctly for days, we were instructed to turn it on. When we did, this message came through. Actually, you've had several almost identical ones from this ministry that has been sending you messages trying to get one through to you."

"What does it say?" my daughter's friend asked, as she jumped hurriedly up from the table causing the chair to make a loud noise across the floor as she did. She and my daughter crowded around the clerk and me.

He handed the message to me then said quickly, "I have seen your warning by videos from God and we are next," he said in a shaky voice.

I looked at the message. "It's from My Lovely Jesus Ministry," I said out loud. "Oh no, Taiwan and Japan both have been attacked. They're urging us to leave and to leave immediately."

My daughter began crying. Her friend looked around wide-eyed then yelled at my daughter, "Come on we've got to get back now."

I wrapped my arms around my daughter and said, "It will be okay, God's got us. Now go pack your things." She immediately complied.

I turned to the shaking clerk, and said, "Thank you, and thank you, Jesus. Are you going to be, okay?" I asked the clerk.

"No, no I'm not. I would like permission to share one of your messages to other guests and our families here, if I may."

"Yes, by all means, go and warn."

He managed a weak smile then turned to leave. He turned back swiftly and said, "Pray for me, pray for me and the safety of those I love."

I grabbed his hands began praying. As I'm praying with this young man, I can see in the dream, my daughter's friend throwing things haphazardly into her suitcase. My daughter is doing much the same, but with a little more care. As the man leaves after praying, my daughter's friend yells at me, "You had better get packed. We've got to make that 4 pm flight."

"I'm already packed," I said, and then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

My daughter, her friend, and myself had managed to get to the plane and had been in flight for several hours on our return trip to Tennessee, I now know. Once we were in the air and about an hour away it seemed as if the internet was working fine now. We were watching the pictures of the horrible happenings of Taiwan in Japan having been attacked. Apparently, what I could piece together, Xi Jinping had made good on his threat to try to reunify Taiwan by force into the Chinese nation by invasion. Japan had stepped in to aid the nation of Taiwan and had been attacked hard themselves. We, America, were in the progress of sending military aid.

"Oh Jesus," I said as I begin to cry. "It's even as you said it would be." I hear my lovely Jesus say to me in a still small voice, though in my mind it seemed to echo and fill the plane's compartment with the gentle power, "I know my love. So now, it all begins. Be ready, my daughter, be ready to be My light, for My children must shine my light and love especially in times like these." "I know, Jesus my love, I know."

Suddenly a news report came flashing across the monitor screen, so I hurriedly put my earpieces back in. Special Report: Hawaii has been attacked. I repeat Hawaii has been attacked. The news anchor looks shaken. Then suddenly, I saw a lady rush over to him on screen with a new, important announcement, like they used to do so many years ago. Oh, my God, he said, then

quickly tried to regain his professional composure. Guam has been attacked, also. Both Hawaii and Guam are attacked.

As I begin crying again, this dream began fading from the outer edges inward. Then, I hear my lovely Jesus say from above, "You shall hear of wars and rumors of wars, but the end is not yet. No, but this is the beginning of the end. For wars and rumors of wars have been happening for many of your years now. This time, O' Babylon, O' America, you will not escape judgment's hand. War has arrived swiftly upon the wings of sorrow and change. Then I fully awoke.

Verses:

Matthew 24:6

Jeremiah 24:6

Jeremiah 51:1-9

Ezekiel 3:17-21

Jeremiah 51:29-33

Amos 3:7

Ezekiel 33:6-7

Psalms 9:7-10, 16-17, 20

Bill of Divorcement Dream 12-27-22@11-31pm (Uploaded 12-28-22)

I had went to bed early but I dreamed again last night. I prayed heavily over my mind and body again. I was living during the time of the Bible days. I was dressed as a woman of this time and era. I kept seeing at various places people standing outside in small groups and they were studying and reading a parchment. Some would be passing it from one to another. It was a parchment I knew of the same and there were many that I saw there.

Each group I came to only said a few words that I heard spoken and they were all the same. "It's not a law but a bill." I went from group to group and passed through several scenes and it was all the same.

The last scene of this dream, and there were several, I had walked up to another small group of people, and someone finally handed the parchment to me. I take it into my hands as a man says, "It's not a law but a bill." I looked at the parchment as I heard a lady say to me. "It's not a law but called a bill... A bill of divorcement."

I read the parchment and see it is a legal binding bill of divorcement with America's name as the person being divorced and it is God doing the divorcing. I heard from the heavens: "Your bill of divorcement O' America is complete. I'm divorcing you for your unfaithfulness to me, your holy husband."

Now I'm hearing all the people from this dream speaking in unison. "It's not a law but a bill. A bill of divorcement. You have been divorced by God your creator O' America the faithless whore. Babylon you have become. A bill of divorcement you have received this very moment in time.

Then I jolted out of my sleep hearing, "It's a bill of divorcement from God!"

Then I heard Jeremiah 3: 6- 8.

I prayed and received these other verses.

Jeremiah 7: 25- 34

Jeremiah 8: 14- 16

Wave Coming from the East 1-29-23 (Uploaded 1-30-23)

Hi this is Vicki Goforth Parnell and I have come...I have come to share a short word from the Lord that came yesterday. I had been doing some work around the house and I felt just a heaviness and I heard the Lord call me to come and pray. And then I began praying and interceding. I'm just praying in tongues. This word came forth. This is what the Lord spoke to me. I didn't know if I was going to share it. I shared it with some friends immediately to pray... the prayer team. The people that I trust to pray. But I woke up this morning and he said it needed to be shared. So, that's what I'm going to do. But first Lord willing, let us pray together.

Father God in heaven I come to you. Lord, I give you praise first and foremost for you are God and God alone. You sit upon the throne in heaven ruling Heaven and Earth and nothing is done that you do not know about or knew about in advance. So, I give you praise Father. I give you praise because your children can sit well in that knowing nothing takes you by surprise and you're already ahead of it taking care of us.

So, Father God in the name of Jesus I pray that this word would go forth and you would let it reach whoever it needs to reach. And Father God that it does not cause fear, but it causes a preparedness. It causes a knowledge of knowing that you out of love are giving warning.

So, Father God according to Isaiah 55:11 your word will not return unto you void. But it will accomplish all that you have called it and set it out to do. All that it pleases for you to have done. And I stand on that Lord in Jesus name.

Now as I stand in Isaiah 54:17. It says, "No weapon formed against us shall prosper." So, Father God in the name of Jesus I'm praying against any weapon, any device... electronical, physical, spiritual. Any type of pharmakeia. Any biological. Any...any chemical. Any wave or any kind of vibration device or machine or weapon or binary code. I come... I also stand against and come against in the name of Jesus. Standing on Matthew 18:18 Whatever ye shall bind on Earth shall be bound in heaven. Whatsoever we shall loose on Earth, shall be loosed in heaven.

And Luke 10:19 Behold I give unto you power to tread on serpents and on scorpions and over all the power of the enemy. Nothing shall by any means hurt you. Lord, we stand on your word your word. Your word is truth. Your word is life. Your word is a spiritual sword. The sword of truth... of truth.

You are truth. So, Father God, any of these gins, plot, snares, devices, witchcraft. Any of these things that have been spoken into existence against us Father, by command, by written, by verbal, by text of any kind of thing trying to be passed on us by curse, I canceled them in the name of Jesus, in the authority of Jesus Christ...in the name of Jesus my Savior. My Savior! My King. My Lord. My God whom my so loveth.

And Lord, I praise you. I praise you. Now I take, and I bind every demonic force, entity from the hierarchy that would be involved in this and in the name of Jesus I wrap you in everlasting chains dipped in the blood of Jesus.

And in the name of Jesus, I take my sword of the spirit. The Spirit of Truth and pierce your body with the truth of God from naval to neck in Jesus' name. And Father I now in Jesus' name take my Sword of the Spirit and I decapitate every one of these demonic forces in the name of Jesus! You said that we could tread upon serpents and scorpions and over all the power of the enemy and that Satan would soon be crushed...shortly crushed under your feet.

So, Lord I'm standing on your word because you said greater things than this shall ye do and Lord I stand on this. And I take all of their pieces and I throw them upon every satanic ritual site past, present and future till eternity is over. Until eternity of this life. Till this life is over Father in Jesus' name and you bring down your new Earth and your new heaven.

I give you praise Father. I give you praise for all things and the Lord I pray that you would open the understanding the hearts and minds of your children that are seeking. That are searching. That are trying to know the truth. There's so much deception out there. Lord, I pray that you would close each ear and each eye to the deception of Satan and of the world's enticements. And that you would place in them and me God, a hunger and desire to know you passionately. To pursue you passionately.

Father to be the bride Jesus that you deserve. A spotless, pure bride worthy of your title and rank as Lord of Lords and King of Kings. The Alpha and Omega in Jesus' name I pray this, and I pray Father let your perfect will be done on Earth as it is in heaven. And Father any place vacated by any demonic force I pray and ask Lord, that you would release your Holy Spirit in that place. That you would release your glory and your blood Lord so that nothing can enter that vacated place but these things including the gifts of your Spirit. Lord, I want them too in Jesus' name. Amen.

Okay this is a word that came forth on 1-29-23 at 2:22 pm today is 1-30-23 and it is a "Wave coming upon the east." Okay at first, I heard Ezekiel 22: 2 and it reads, "Now thou son of man wilt thou judge, without judge, then bloody city? yea thou shalt shew her all her abominations."

Jesus I'm here to pray. Then I hear:

Destruction comes daughter. Destruction on the tide. On the tide daughter. On the tide from the East...a device... a machine in the belly of a ship shall cause the tide to raise high into the air.

Oh, it comes daughter. Oh, it comes. Look to the east of your once great nation. (I'm in America)

Russian by nature. A warning lesson from Putin of the bear to your nation's officials who know this power he possesses.

Pray daughter, pray now for many souls shall be lost in the waters to come. I said, "God help us! I see our whole nation being ripped apart. Help us God! Help us!"

That is to come daughter. It is to come. Babylon shall be no more than a shell of her former glory. (And for those that may not know the Lord now calls America Babylon to me.) This is a dire warning that's delivered by Putin's forces that your once great nation will face further dire consequences if you continue to supply the Ukraine with weapons of troops. Even though they must be sent to further weaken your nation. So, when the time comes you will no longer have the ability to defend yourself.

But he, Putin of the bear is angry because he has lost more troops than he anticipated, and we are sending more than he had been informed that would be sent in prior conversations with the elite hidden society.

He realizes they have not been forthcoming fully to him about all the facts of the plans. He is angry now. Now he's motivated not only by brilliance and cunning but deep-seated anger from betrayal of those he has so faithfully served...the elite, hidden society.

Here are the verses

Amos 3:7

1 Thessalonians 5:3.

2 Timothy 3:1.

Jeremiah 33:3.

Ephesians 1:9.

Within One Hour Babylon Falls dream 2/4/23 to 2/6/23

It begins with me finding myself sitting on a large Rock that's big enough for me to easily sit upon comfortably. I'm looking out across a great big map of our world that's beneath me, but I am at peace, a perfect peace. I see no background, just the rock, myself, and the world map. Then I realized my rock I'm sitting on is actually suspended in the air above the map, yet I have no fear of falling off of the large rock that I am sitting on.

I feel a hand reach out and gently touch my hand, electric tingles begin running up my arm as if I had just been touched by Holy Fire. I recognize this touch. It's tender, gentle, soft, yet full of power and might. I let out a small gasp as I turned my head in the direction of that touch. "Jesus," I hear myself whisper In love. He is so beautiful but His beauty somehow emits from His Holy Being. He is smiling tenderly at me. His snowy white hair radiates His holiness. His body radiates His glory, but His eyes, His eyes so blue, yet also turn greenish at times in color. Something I have not seen often. His eye pupils are flames of Holy Fire and they are filled with such tenderness and love.

"It is I, little daughter," I hear Him say to me in His soothing melodious voice. I notice He is dressed in a solid white robe type garment and His chest area seems to shimmer without His moving. He too is sitting on a rock with one knee drawn up near His Chest. I see the scars, those wonderful beautiful scars that were made so I could be free in Him. My lovely Jesus. "Jesus "I found myself saying in wonderment at being in His holy presence again. He squeezed my left hand He was still holding and then said, "Little daughter, I've come to speak with you again.

"Okay," I replied, just happy to be here with my lovely lovely Jesus. He smiled again as He squeezed my hand one more time then gently let go of it. "Tell me, little warrior daughter of Mine My love, what do you see?," He asked softly. I looked around the area again and replied quickly. I see a very large flat map of our world, the earth. I see that it's colorful with no two colors fully touching one another.

"Remember little daughter when I first began speaking to you about how your world was getting ready to fully enter into judgment that would include war. Nuclear war upon your once great nation?" Jesus asked me softly. " I do Jesus my love that was around mid-2019." "That's close, little daughter of Mine. We have spent much time going over together the many upcoming events, sitting hours at a time recording My Words to you." "Yes Jesus, I remember and much of it you had me refrain from sharing. I'm still waiting for you to give me an okay for many things."

"Little daughter of mine, the time of telling is upon you." "Now?" I ask incredulously. Jesus responded in all seriousness. "Yes daughter now." "What would you have me tell my lovely Jesus?" I ask still a little surprised that the time had finally come to speak of things not spoken of freely. Jesus gave me a tender reassuring smile and He spoke these words to me. "Little warrior daughter of mine, I shall show you upon this world map that lays beneath us what you must speak of to your world. I shall show you again the way the things you have known of, shall

fall upon your world, a once great nation. Plus some actions you yourself were not aware of.” Jesus said softly to me, for He only knows how many tears I have shed over these things we're talking about.

Tears form in my eyes as I look into His. The eyes of my Beloved Savior. “There's no stopping it this time is there?” I whispered then continued “There's no periods of extended Grace or delays like what we're given before when the hearts of your children once united together in prayer begin crying out for your mercy for my nation and our world. We as a people have failed to repent,” I said as the tears began to fall down my face. Jesus once again reached out to me taking both of my hands into His now Scarred Hands He said softly tenderly, yet firmly.

“Judgment has been pronounced in Heaven's courts. Man's sins have been weighed in the balance and found to be wanting. Little daughter of Mine, all that remains now of the allotted Sands of Time I hold within My Hand.” As He spoke He released my hand and then held out His Right Hand flat open before me. There in His Hand laid a few grains of sand that to me by my calculation could possibly fill a tablespoon. “It has to be, little daughter. Tribulation days have begun. Antichrist, he and his Beast system are all but ready to emerge from the shadows of the underground to take his rightful place upon your world as a ruler for his allotted time given to him in My Holy Scriptures of Truth. My Word cannot lie because I am the Word. I am the Written Word but more importantly I am the Living Word made into flesh. What has been spoken, what has been commanded then written must be accomplished. Judgment procured, no longer sits waiting in Heaven's courts to come down upon your world. It's already here.”

“Remember little daughter, in times past when I spoke to you; war is coming and it would not be stopped?” “Yes Jesus my love I do.” I answered as I wiped the remaining tears out of my eyes. “I was having trouble understanding at first when you spoke this yet we were granted more time to repent. Then you so lovingly explained to me some judgments given do not always become effective immediately upon our world because you choose to work through circumstances and people upon our world to give the most opportunities for all involved to repent from their sins and come to you accepting you as the Lord and Savior.”

“But when you said it would not be stopped or delayed you are letting me know as I call it, it's a done deal, meaning this judgment is coming upon our world and nation. It will not be delayed in the courts of heaven or in the earth. The judgment as in this case was a Declaration, a Decree of War upon my nation of America. I also realize even though I'm still seeking more understanding from you on this, that you being all-knowing as God, for You and Father God are One yet separate somehow at the same time, have already allotted in advance every time of Grace that you knew you would give, because you love us so much. But you do this even before this time has come upon our world. Each appointed time of Grace or Mercy that's granted us more time before the Judgment hits did not change this judgment from coming because it is coming. It won't be stopped but the circumstances and people involved can be changed.”

“It's just like in Amos 7 in my Holy Bible wherein you spoke with Amos of the coming judgment. You spoke to him of grasshoppers and fires to be used for judgment. Amos pleaded for his

nation. It says You repented. You had a change of heart of how you would bring forth the judgment but not a change of mind. Judgment was determined to correct erring children from their sins to save them. And judgment would still come for it was commanded when they were weighed and found lacking according to your pure and holy righteous standards that all was created by.”

“You are correct little daughter in all you have surmised. The determination of war and enslavement...captivity for most of your nation's people who remain is a just judgment for its wicked, evil and malicious ways. No more mercy shall I extend to your nation now called Babylon of old and new.” Jesus said with passion yet great sorrow in His eyes. “I have sent warning upon warnings. Now the time has come for me to execute the final blow to initiate this Judgment of War upon your nation and world. Because once I do and your nation once known as America is attacked, your world shall erupt into war in many places like a wildfire that's been spread by a harsh wind upon your world.”

I dropped my head as the tears began flowing once again. I felt His hand upon my face. He gently lifted my head back up to look into his flame-filled eyes of holiness. “Daughter oh, little daughter of Mine it's time to cry out the warning once again. “And all who have ears to hear?”

“I promise you they will now hear. They will listen to My Spirit, My Holy Spirit that resides inside of you. You, My daughter, are a Watchman. A Crier! A Watcher upon the wall, You must need to do this. Be My voice of warning. Speak what I say for you to say and what I revealed to you once again and share it. I will take it by My Spirit, My Holy Spirit upon the four corners of the wind, while there is still wind upon it to do so.”

As He spoke to me, my loving Savior, I felt renewed strength begin coursing through my body and mind. “I will Jesus my love with Your help and Holy Spirit, my Friend's help.” “I know little one.” He replied softly, “You have been given the Clarion call because you had been found faithful in much.” He then reached up with both hands and with His thumbs gently wiped the remaining tears of my eyes.

“Now My little sweet daughter, take a look at the map that's laid out before us.” “Yes Jesus. Are you going to show to me how the three days of darkness are intertwined with the war? Or only war itself?” I ask, wondering just how much He was wanting me to share. “Daughter of mine, this moment is set aside to reveal to you what shall occur when Vladimir Putin of Russia, the bear, begins to strike upon your now broken nation. Did I not speak to you how war inside your nation, civil war with brothers your own people would arise and fight against one another? This is already occurring. You are to reveal the first strikes of what I show you once again that shall befall your nation. A judgment that is both just and fair for the whoredoms and sins your nation has committed against Me your Holy God, the people of the world, and even yourselves. Then I shall come again to you daughter at another appointed time by dream again for you are in an awake dream state even now and reveal to you what to share of the coming invasion. Because as you know the first strikes and invasions are separate.” “Yes Jesus” I replied, “I remember it all too well.”

"It has been a hard load for you to carry little daughter." Jesus said tenderly to me. "Yes" I whispered, "but not impossible. Show me Jesus my love and with Your help and in Your Name alone I will sound the alarm. It does not matter what anyone thinks of me. If we reach one, one person who will listen then this has all been worth it." I feel Jesus arms go around me as He hugs me in a warm embrace of Godly love. It's not like a hug given by one person to another upon the world. His embrace somehow hugs my soul. I never want to leave his arms.

I feel him pull slowly away. My soul has been strengthened inside me. "Okay my love, please show me." My eyes are immediately drawn to the map. Jesus and I are now floating above the area of South America. Our rocks are sitting side by side to where I can see fully what is to occur upon our world when war hits my nation, my nation of America. I see a round clock appear suspended in the air, the hands are pointed in the 12 o'clock position. I hear my lovely Jesus say, "When all eyes are upon the king of the east, Xi Jinping and his land China and your nation once called America, then Putin of the bear shall fire. But remember little daughter, he is not alone. He has formed an unholy coalition to take out your nation. A uniting of enemies to bring you down but even this is done by orders of your worlds hidden secret society. Now taking their orders from the man of sin."

I watch as I see lights begin rising from various locations from Russia. Although they are coming from different areas, I see a cluster rising from around the middle, in the air. Jesus I ask, "Are you showing me only the strikes upon our nation or also the responses of all involved?" Not all at this moment in time for all involved but that which concerns your once great nation." "Thank you." I replied. "You are welcome, little one."

I watch as the pinpoints of lights begin climbing higher, arching in the sky, speeding toward our nation. My breath catches inside me and I brace myself for what I must see once again. I begin seeing pinpricks of lights rising up from our nation's lands from different places and now they are racing up into the sky. I look at the large number of weapons speeding toward our nation and there's so many. "Jesus," I say barely breathing, "Not all shall hit your soil, daughter, your nation's defense system shall take out some of them. "Some of them." I said sorrowfully, "but not all." "Yes daughter, not all."

I watch when my teeth clenched tightly together as the weapons descend upon our nation. They have begun veering off in different directions and suddenly I begin noticing light pinprick points of light arising from China. So now there are missiles in the air from both Russia and China. "Jesus," I exclaimed, " I didn't know that China would be attacking us too during this time. I know they have a submarine or drone in the Gulf of Mexico where they will shoot three non-nuclear missiles sometime during all this happening." I ask, "Are these weapons in the air all nuclear?" "Most of those from Russia, from Putin, yes daughter, but not from the hand of Xi Jinping. His shall be ballistic InterContinental missiles without the nuclear package in the payload. This is because Xi Jinping desires the use of your nation's land for its resources more so than Vladimir Putin." "There's so many Jesus."

Suddenly I see a mushroom cloud appear over the Maryland and Virginia line. Washington DC, they've hit Washington D.C. "But wait, that one didn't fall from the sky." "Jesus," I asked questioningly. "From the water." He replied softly, "A Russian vessel hidden in the depths of the water." "All of a sudden I see a mushroom cloud over New York. I watch in horror as the Chinese missiles begin hitting from the direction of the west. Two strike Washington State. One near the Canadian border. It erupts. They erupt in an explosion on the flat map that I am watching below. Another hits Oregon.

I see a mushroom cloud now over Ohio. Near the West Virginia and Ohio border. Another in Georgia, "Oh Jesus," I cried out loud as tears are coming fast. I looked up and He has tears also in His eyes. Softly but firmly, He speaks these words, "This is the cost of unrepented sins from the choices each person makes individually and as a whole body of people." I see an explosion hit California and then another both close together. I see more mushroom clouds over Florida near the bottom of the state and Louisiana. Out of the water from the Gulf of Mexico comes three missiles fast from either a submarine or drone. I watched as explosions rock Missouri, South Dakota, and Kansas!

"Jesus, Jesus", I cry out. Jesus holds my hands and says softly, "Be strengthened. Daughter, you must warn what is coming while there's still time for people to repent." Oh God, now there's a mushroom cloud over my state of Tennessee. I see an explosion in North Carolina, in Virginia. It's Chinese drones in the water. This is an attack sent to break our nation that's precise and well planned! There are mushroom clouds over Texas in the lower right near the water, Oklahoma and Arizona. I see missiles exploding. I see a missile explode in South Carolina sent by another Chinese drone. More missiles had went off from the west by the hand of Xi Ji Ping's missiles. Again in California but also in Nevada, Utah and Arizona. Such devastation!

Suddenly all went silent. I looked up at the clock hanging in the air with its white clock face and simple golden frame. The black hands seem to be around the 12:57 to 12:58 point. It had all taken place in just under one hour. "Jesus, is it over?" I asked him with trembling lips. "No daughter, North Korea shall send their own weapons powered by nuclear power and Putin will send one more round to try to snuff out any last abilities to resist before they shortly begin their massive invasion." "Oh" I said. I had no other words I could find to say.

"Wait, Jesus, what about the EMPS?" I asked, because I remember that nuclear weapons have some type of these electromagnetic pulses accompanying them. We talked about it before." "Daughter, everywhere a weapon of nuclear power has exploded, there will be an EMP effect taking out the electronics for many miles in a complete radius of that area of detonation. But it will not take your whole nation's electrical grid down.

Do not forget little daughter that in this massively planned invasion from many countries of your world they have equipped their armies with technology and electronics that are connected to the AI systems. There will be drones connected directly to the AI. Helicopters, tanks, vehicles of all sorts and varieties. Your nation will face hybrid soldiers with cybernetics links to the AI allowing them to excel above the normal soldiers. Communication devices will be used by the AI

connected to 5G and higher technology. Soldiers in AI enhance exoskeletons and weapons too. Daughter, the 5G and higher cell towers are one source and are needed including your electricity, your power supplies in many areas. Your enemy shall have devices they can carry in varying sizes that can power some of these things. But not enough to cover the vast areas needed for such a massively combined army that is coming to your shores.” Jesus replied to me again in a soft but firm tone in His voice.

“It's not easy for you to allow this, is it Jesus? Even though we brought it upon our ourselves by all the sinful lives we've led not repented of. Our nation has murdered millions of innocent babies in the womb. Our own people take our precious children and sell them as sex slaves to be tortured, abused and then some brutally murdered. Our people in the world lie, cheat, steal. Homosexuality is rampant, divorce is at a high showing no one much anymore honors these vows before you when they choose to leave for non-biblical reasons. And the list goes on and on, yet Jesus my love you still love us, everyone and love us deeply.”

“I do,” He replied, “I do love everyone, men, women and child Father and I have created and we shall always do so. Sin daughter is like a disease that will spread rapidly if not held in check. Correction given out of love is for the good of all involved. But there comes a time when just like a disobedient child or disobedient little children, the parent has to step in to correct his wayward child in hopes it will lead him to live a goodly life for the promise, hope and love through Me. I do my father's bidding, His will. I am the righteous Judge. Even in the harsh penalty of this judgment of war, invasion and then captivity for many of your people in your nation who were left after my return. They will run back to me while others for the first time shall run into my loving arms. This life given to you here on this earth is just a wisp of a vapor next to your eternity.” “I understand Jesus, my love.” I replied.

I looked across the world map still beneath us and the clock still suspended in midair then I asked, “Jesus, what about the locations for North Korea's strike and Russia Putin's second? Are they still the same or is there still more in these you have still yet to reveal to me if you decide to.” He looked over at the map and was silent for a moment and then responded, “They are to remain the same. North Korea shall strike Washington D.C more out of vengeful hatred once again. Then he shall strike Nebraska and California with its nuclear weapons. Their long-awaited Christmas present he warned they would give your nation.”

“And Putin's next strike of the nuclear weapons?” I asked Jesus not wanting to hear anymore but knowing I must be able to warn all He gives me to warn in His Name. “Putin of Russia the bear shall have three locations that will be struck on the final time in the beginning of war upon your nation of Babylon once known as both the United States and America. Illinois, Colorado and the border of Texas and New Mexico each of these targeted areas are for strategic advantages for the coming invasion.” “And when will this be Jesus... the war?” “Soon daughter very soon. But so am I coming!”

Then I awoke suddenly as I have done each night I've had this dream and each time I've awakened I've been praying for mercy and judgment.

Scriptures: Revelation chapter 18. Job 4 8. Galatians 6:7. Hosea 10:12-13 James 4:14. Acts 10:42 John 5:22,27 Romans 2:16. Jeremiah 14:10-12,17-18 Jeremiah 15:1-2,7-13 Jeremiah 16.:3-21 Isaiah 34:1-3 Romans 6:23 Proverbs 3:11-12 Hebrews 12:6-11

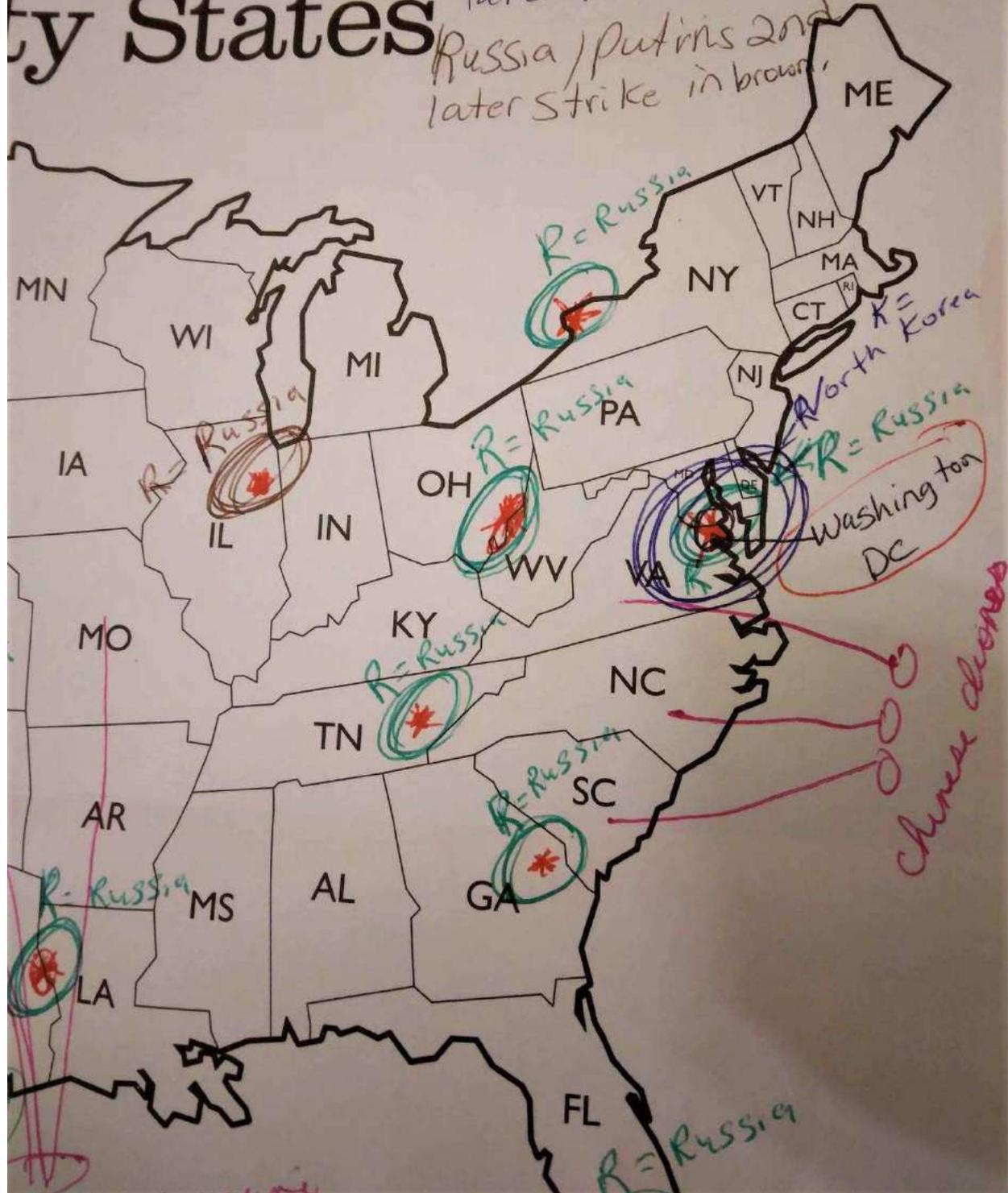


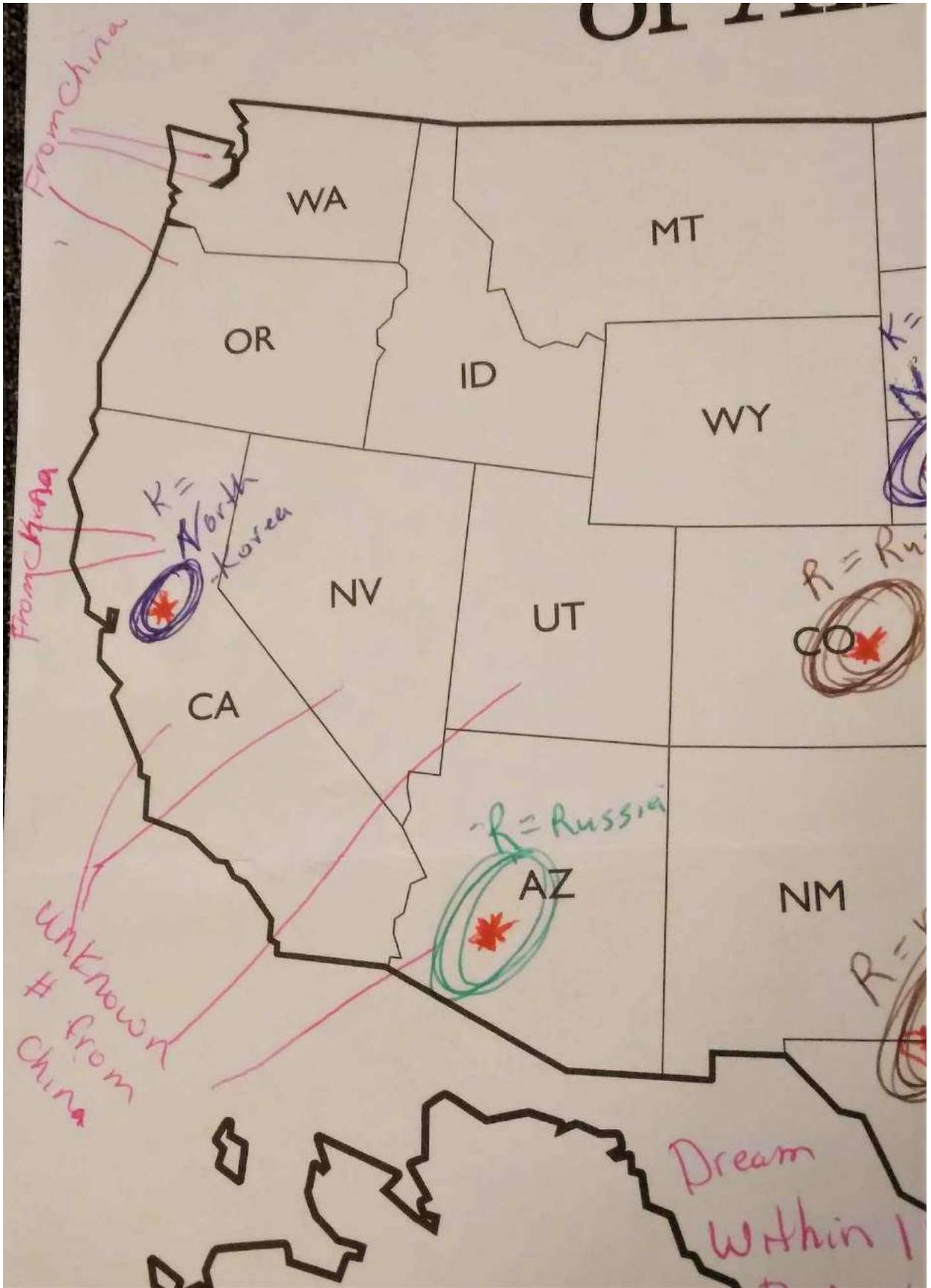
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Russia/Putin 1st Strike
(first hour) in Green

North Korea strikes at a
later time in blue

Russia/Putin's 2nd
later Strike in brown





Pride Brings a Destructive Fall Dream, 6-27-23 @ 6:35a.m. (Uploaded 6-28-23)

Isaiah 13:19 And Babylon, the glory of kingdoms, the beauty of the Chaldees' excellency, shall be as when God overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah.

I dreamed again. I was an observer. I knew I was inside an ancient city of Bible days by the partial clothing of some of the people and I say "partial" because some of the woman had the bottom of the dresses tucked under a decorative belt tied around their waist, holding it up, revealing one of their legs up to their thighs. This is not Bible, traditional Bible dress. Most wore ankle bracelets which look like coins attached all around it, hanging down around the ankle. The city is of a light stone and dirt, and its buildings possibly out of hardened clay. (They were made out of the same color as the dirt, I'm not sure.) This is an evil place, I feel, although a lot of the people here are brightly dressed in gaily colored clothing. It feels like there's a celebration. A party going on. Even though it appears to be about midday. I see some of the women's heads are covered with head scarves also, with coins hanging from the scarves on their forehead but I also noticed people staggering around as if drunk (midday and is drunk). As I walk through the dirt streets I am abhorred by what I saw. Men and women are fornicating, having sex or in sexual acts right out in the open, in doorways too. I'm disgusted by what I saw. "Oh, Jesus, what am I doing here?" Wait, it's not only men and women in these fornicating acts, it's men with men and women with women. "Jesus, get me out of here!"

I now see people strutting around with their chest puffed out like peacocks. I heard a man say out loud, "Look at our great city of Sodom. There's none like ours. We shall stand forever!" "Oh, Jesus!" I now see some women gather together talking but one of them looks like a man in women's clothing.

I heard a noise to my left and I witnessed a man beating another man in the head with a rock. The man being beaten cried out for help but no one came to his aid. A few people even stopped to watch. When the man quit beating the other man with the rock, he no longer cried out because he was now dead. I heard a woman passing by with the water pot on her head comment in a sneer, "He probably deserved that." People with her laughed as they walked on. My soul is vexed. My heart is grieved. "Oh Jesus, oh Jesus, please show me how to reach these people. How to help them." I heard from the heavens, "The lot is cast. They have ignored My repeated warnings. Now I rain My judgment down upon this ungodly city, with your sister Gomorrah." I heard a sound and I looked up. Suddenly I see what looked like balls of fire and they begin dropping from the sky. They're everywhere. Falling like large hail. People are screaming as they are burned and catch on fire, the city, its animals, homes, and all its people are being rained upon by these massive large balls of fire. It smells horrible. I knew it would not take long for all to be totally destroyed and then the scene changed.

Again I am an observer but this time I am looking at a spread out map of the world but instead of my country being called the "United States of America", it is named on this map "Babylon". Suddenly I saw what looks like rows of monitor screens. I heard a voice from the heavens say, "Watch the screens." I do as I am told. I begin watching, one and then another.

I saw different cities that I recognize that are in the the United States, including states like New York- city and state; Washington D.C.; Nashville, Tennessee; Dallas, Texas; and Los Angeles, California; Baton Rouge, Louisiana too. I felt that the shown cities were for me to be able to identify the area on the map of our country. "What does it mean?" I hear myself ask out loud. "Watch and see." came through the reply from the heavens but then the voice continued as thunder, "That which has been done in the past, I shall do it again. There is no new thing under My sun. I judge righteously. My word is true. Haughty pride is this nation's destructive fall. Pride comes before a fall because pride is full of haughtiness, that has led

you away from your holy God and King. Your sins have been weighed in the balance. Your verdict is "guilty". There's no cry of repentance as a nation. So My Blood does not cover you o' Babylon of old and of new. Babylon, once again you have risen in a glory above all other lands. In less than one hour I shall strike you down. Your fate is the same of Sodom and Gomorrah but yet different." And suddenly I found myself standing on the center of the map where the name "Babylon" was written. Instead of where the "United States of America" should have been, I am looking straight upward when I begin seeing fireballs, flaming fireballs from heaven. But these are not brimstone and fire sulfur balls as in Sodom and Gomorrah's days. No. These I know are weapons. Missiles falling from the sky and hitting the United states, now called Babylon. As I begin screaming, I fell to my knees. I cried out, "Forgive us God! For we have sinned." Then I awoke suddenly, my heart pounding and tears in my eyes. Apparently, one again, I have been crying in reality, while dreaming. "Jesus, oh God, forgive our nation. We have failed You miserably and have sinned greatly." "Little daughter, I shall protect those who are Mine. Some I shall preserve. While others I shall call forth."

Verses:

Isaiah 13:19

Genesis 19

Revelation 18:1-10

Ezekiel 16:48-50

Deuteronomy 29:23-29

Matthew 23:12

Proverbs 29:23, 27

Luke 14:11

Proverbs 16:18

Deuteronomy 25

Ecclesiastes 1:9

James 2:13

The Symbolic Dream 10-23-22@9:16pm, 10-24-22 @2:24am & 5:29am, 10-27-22@ 9:20am

Jesus, I dreamed again the same dream for the fourth time. Lord your word says in 2 Corinthians 13:1 that in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. This is also referenced in Deuteronomy 17:6, John 8:17, Numbers 35:30, Matthew 18:16 and even Hebrews 10:28. So lovely Jesus with Holy Spirit's help according to 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26 I will now write this dream down with His help.

This dream began with me seeing a large heaping bowl of fresh carrots with their green ends removed. They are clean and ready to eat raw or placed in meals. The bowl holding them is a sturdy stainless-steel bowl. It is a very huge heaping bowl of perfect looking carrots sitting on top of a flat surface. What surface it is I didn't see clearly because my eyes were focused fully on the carrots.

As I am looking intently at the healthy, beautiful orange carrots I notice something is happening inside the bowl for there is movement. The carrots have begun to shrivel up from the inside of the bowl outward. I watched as the once beautiful carrot began shriveling up to less than half their size causing the bowl, once full of bright healthy carrots should now be less than half full of now withered shriveled up ones. These are nasty carrots.

"What does it mean?" I hear myself ask in this dream.

"Famine!" I hear the response come.

Then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I am in what looks like an empty deserted old timey store with its wooden shelves and metal signs upon the walls. Also, there are wooden shelves in rows in the middle of the floor. I see several of them, but they're empty except for items that appear as non-essentials like hand razors, Shaving cream, lotions, face creams, hairbrushes, Bobby pins, curlers, hair gels and sprays.

There are also in this store in some shelves items of clothing neatly folded with one or two hung on display. But there are no people here! No lights on inside! Yet I can see clearly.

I walk up to the flat counter and see a very old 1900's (I feel) decorative push button cash register. It is gold in its color and sits proudly upon the old wood of the counter. I walk closer to have a better look and I see in the top the value amount displayed is 0.00. There is no dollar value indicated, but zeros.

I walked to the side of the cash register to get a better look at it. It has a handlebar that you turn to open on the right, but it already has its drawer extended out. It's already fully open. It's empty! I see no money inside of it.

"What does it mean?" I asked.

Again, I heard a voice answer. "Your money is useless. It has no value. Your economy collapses daughter."

Then the scene changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I am looking out up at the sky trying to determine what is causing the roaring humming type noise I'm hearing. The sky is light blue with only a few small puffs of clouds scattered randomly across its wide expanse.

Something is coming! I feel it! I sense it! I hear it coming closer!

I begin seeing suddenly the sky filled with planes. Old timey World War Two bomber planes. They covered the entire sky. There are so many of them! They begin dropping bombs out of the underneath side of them, out of their bellies.

I see one drop right after another. But I never see them hit the ground. It's as if everything is frozen suddenly. As the scene before me is frozen except for myself, I then begin seeing the sun rising and I know it's from the east because the sun always rises from the east and sets in the West direction.

This sun is beautiful, bright, full of power but it's different than a normal sunrise. The actual rays themselves looked drawn like a picture and are attached to the center. It appears that the round center of the sun, its body, it's physically pulling the sun rays upward by its force, its presence then pushes them up.

As it begins rising steadily until it's fully risen, I now see the other scene before me becomes unfrozen. The bombs begin striking the ground below erupting into massive explosions larger than what I would expect one of their bombs from their planes to make.

“What does this mean?” Again, I asked.

“War comes to America! But so do I come daughter! Before the first weapon from the sky hit your soil, I'm returning for my own in a moment when you think not.”

“Can you repeat that?” I asked.

“War comes to America! But so do I come daughter and it's before the first weapon strikes your soil from the sky, I am coming!!!”

Then I awoke.

Versus

Revelation 6: 5- 8, Luke 21: 11, Matthew 24: 7, Psalms 107: 34, Amos 4: 6- 9, Ezekiel 14: 13, Genesis 41, Job 5: 20, Jeremiah 50: 41- 42, Jeremiah 6: 22- 30, 1 Timothy 6: 9- 10, 17, Hosea 12: 10, 1 Thessalonians 4: 16- 18, 1 Corinthians 15: 52, Matthew 24: 42

Bullet Points

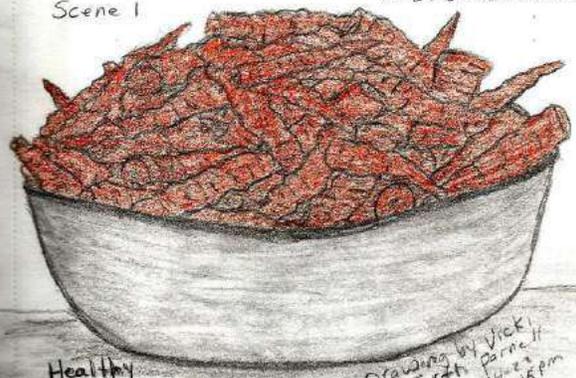
1. The good carrots started turning bad from the inside then worked its way outward. This can be symbolic of the famine that's already started as not being a natural occurring one. It's judgment from God, but there are people and things happening inside our countries that are contributing or causing the famine. All part of bringing the New World Order in I feel.
2. The heaping bowl of good healthy carrots I feel is symbolic of the abundance we once had of food, but now it is almost gone.
3. I felt at the time of this dream that the old timey store and old cash register represented an era in time, in which money, actual cash in hand was used to pay for your goods and not

digital currency. The money was physically handled and seen and when you ran out there was no more money to spend.

4. 4. The store with its almost empty shelves except for non-essential items is symbolic of the shortages we are already facing with more to come.
5. 5. There are six sun rays which is the number of man . The sunrays are red symbolic of blood and symbolizes two things- a. Malachi 4:2, symbolic of the Rapture!! Praise God! The saints being Raptured and saved by the Blood! B. And it happens AFTER the famine and economic collapse. (Which we are in the start of now!). It is SOON!
6. The 6 rays with blood red is ALSO symbolic of mankind left behind and the bloodshed that will happen.
7. The sun's body is literally pulling the rays (blood covered, bride made ready saints) from the ground then pulling them up, then pushing them with it up into the sky. This is symbolic of the rapture.
8. The WW2 bombers after researching on the internet are Russian.
9. None of the bombs exploded until the sun was fully risen.
10. The explosion from each bomb was more massive than what would normally be dropped from these types of bomber planes.
11. I had a sense in the dream that the planes were to identify who the bombs were coming from with more emphasis on what was being dropped from the sky...the bombs.

The Symbolic Dream
Scene 1

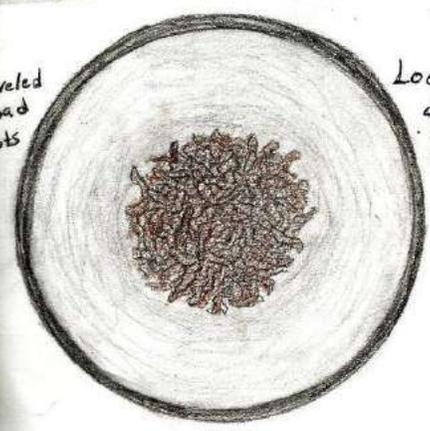
10-29-22 @ 7:16 PM
10-24-22 @ 3:54 AM
8 5:29 AM
10-27-22 @ 9:26 AM



Healthy Carrots

Drawing by Vicki
GoForth Parreil
10-24-22 @ 9:45 PM

Shaveled
up bad
Carrots

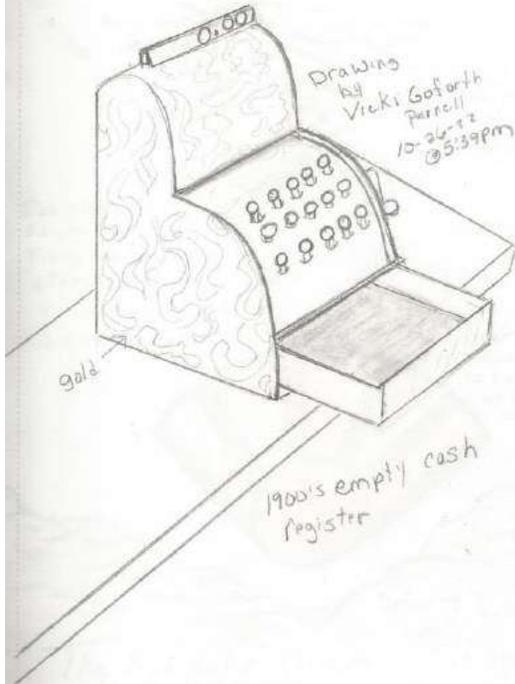


Looking
down
inside
the bowl

The Symbolic Dream

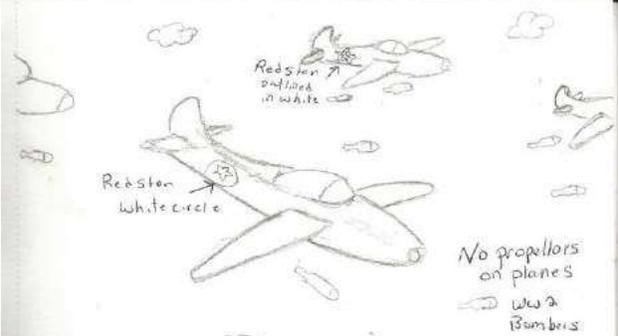
Scene 2

10-23-22 @ 9:16pm
10-24-22 @ 2:34 AM & 5:29 AM
10-27-22 @ 9:20 AM



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell 10-26-22 @ 5:39 PM

1900's empty cash register



Red star outline in white

Red star white circle

No propellers on planes
↳ We're Bombers

Everything froze as the sun began rising and unfroze after it had fully risen. Then bombs hit and exploded.

The center of the sun seemed to be pushing up or lifting its rays upward.



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell 10-26-22 @ 6:49 PM

The Symbolic Dream

10-23-22 @ 9:16 PM
10-24-22 @ 2:34 AM & 5:29 AM
10-27-22 @ 9:20 AM

Scene 3

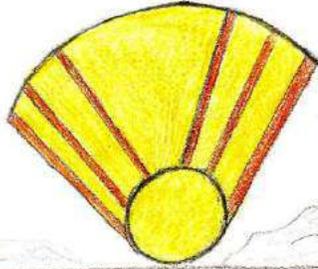
The symbolic Dream 10-23-22 @ 9:16 pm
10-24-22 @ 2:34 AM & 5:29
10-27-22 @ 9:20 AM

Scene 3

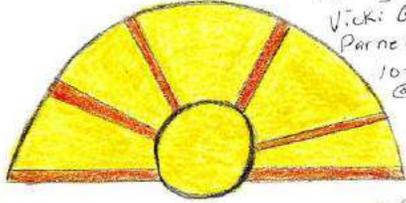
Stages of
the

Sun Rise
slowed down.
They happened
quickly and ended
with this at the
end.

#3



2.



Drawing by
Vicki Goforth
Parnell

10-27-22
@ 5:20 pm

1.



Things coming.....Yet 3-23-23 @ 7:25am

America has become the desolation of abomination. America has become the desolation of abomination. America has become the desolation of abomination. No more are you known to Me, America, as I have said by this name. Babylon of old, Babylon of new you are.

Now I say to you, oh harlot bride of Mine for your idolatry and unfaithfulness, I now declare you are no longer either called the United States. A divided people you will become as brother rises against brother, neighbor against neighbor and state against state. Did I not say these things would be through prophets and servants of Mine by word, by vision, by dreams?

Oh Babylon, My whoring bride whose people once embraced Me in their hearts as their Lord, their Savior and God, but has forsaken Me for the gods of other nations. From this point forward in time you are no longer to be known as the United States, but you shall be known as “the divided states.” I split you oh Babylon, I split you now.

A dividing, a separating a quaking, a shaking a time turmoil, a time of distress. What will you do now O’ harlot Babylon? I would have taken you back as a loving husband to his bride. I love you. That has not changed but your erring whorish ways shall not go unpunished any longer. For many souls you were meant to lead to Me you have led into the arms of satan the true enemy of mankind, of the earth and all I have created. A just punishment for the souls now lost in hell’s fire to be cast further into the burning lake of fire.

I give to you O’ Babylon and world the veil of deception as the aliens descend upon your world. They are not from your world but neither are they from outer space or within your earth's center. They are the Fallen Ones and their offspring. Demons and evil entities who shall frighten yet dazzle the hearts and eyes of all not grounded in Me or needed for my Word to be fulfilled. A grand delusion is now here as all that occurs is not as it seems to be.

I’m taking my ready bride to be with me so stay ready in Me, My little children. Ready in Me and ready to go.

The grounding in Me, the roots growing deep will come forth in many left behind but still a few, a remnant that shall see unbelievable things to the mind of simple man.

I warn you now out of love. I AM COMING and if you still are not ready My church it is by your own choice. I will leave you without another thought of taking you with Me because it is your decision to love the world over Me, Jesus, your Savior. I have wept over you, My church. Oh world, weeping time for many things is now over.

I have taken fully my place as Holy Righteous Judge as mercy is being removed from those who refused repeatedly to listen to my voice of warnings.

A rhyme in time for you now Oh Babylon. Hear Me now, thus sayeth the Lord.

Look what all I have for you in store A dividing of land

By my powerful hand

A rising of tides

A time of mudslides

A wave rising to attention

Upon the east

Reaching high into the heavens

Down upon the land it beats

A pulsating

A vibrating

A shocking

A rocking

A reformation to come and

Desolation for some

A plague of sickness

Like none have seen before

Comes knocking first upon your door
Babylon, oh Babylon let this warning be
For all other lands that would forget Me
An erupting
A darkening
A blizzard two or three
Do you regret now forgetting Me?
My rhymes are from heaven
Oh can't you see
As the queen takes the office
Only to be deposed shortly
As the rightful king to the throne is to be
A bombing
A seizing
A destruction of a power
No longer you'll be

And now let's examine the promise to your world I give for all to see

But my children shall hide in me
Who have by choice shall see many things
Because they were no ready to come to be with me
This is some of what you can look forward to see.

This I give on my name. It's your guarantee.

Stars falling from heaven

A rock two and three

As I call forward wormwood to make

It's soon appearance upon thee

A return of plagues from history

One being three days of darkness

And this I guarantee

The full rise of the beast

And his world system of three

Of government, of religion, and money digitally

A shaking of mountains

A quaking within

Causing islands displaced

By My judgment hand

A time of beheadings

A time of murder

A time of plagues and pestilence known and unknown

A time of famine like no other as eating men's flesh will no longer be a delicacy

For those in hidden power of the elite society

Nations aligned

Enemies within

A time of sorceries upon the earth

A time of mourning

A time of woes

A time of the rising of artificial intelligence

Aiding the beast's throne

A return of the fallen and their offspring

My warnings have went out by My hand

Upon those of mind under the anointed across the lands

You laughed, you scorned them, even mocked them in my name.

You have rejected my warnings oh world and nation of Babylon.

This again I say is your choice to enter these things without My love and protection. Many things could have changed for you and even some things would have been lessened or stopped altogether if both saints and sinners had repented and come to me, their Savior and God. It is written in My word that your faith in Me, by prayer, by trust in Me could move mountains. Where's your faith oh people of the earth? It's in your men and women of science and your electronics and technology.

So, I take much of their things away. For many in Babylon you shall experience darkness more than once by the hands of your enemies. When destruction falls from the sky and seas, the weapon of a nuclear sort shall cause power failure in some areas but not all by the destruction and effects of the electromagnetic pulses that erupt with their weapons upon impact. But a sign of warning this day I give to you for My children still here to watch for. Your grid shall go down for three days marking the time of your nation's siege, its invasion has begun as the king of the east Xi Jinping sends those hidden in tunnels beneath your grounds into your lands. Also signaling those of Putin's evil coalition for all agents against Babylon hidden inside her walls to rise and fight from within.

I give this out of love for My remnant and because of all the prayers prayed over loved ones who have been covered by Me in my love and mercy toward them My children.

Times up Babylon! Times up oh world! Time's up! The Beast has risen. Times up as judgment pours further. You are out of time oh world. Out of time and no more from heaven shall be given.

Verses:

Psalm 86:5 Exodus 33:17-23 Romans 9:18 Psalm 12 Revelation 13 Revelation 6:12-13 Revelation 8:10-11 Psalm 44:23
Mark 8:35
2 Timothy 3:12 Revelation 20:4 Isaiah 34:4

Genesis 6:4

Ecclesiastes 1:9-10

Ecclesiastes 3:15

Revelation 17

Matthew 24

Revelation 18

James 2:13

Psalm 103:17

Bullet points -

“Desolation”- a state of complete emptiness or destruction anguish misery or loneliness

Word origin Latin - “desolare” - meaning to abandon

Abomination - a thing that causes disgust or hatred

By these definitions the statement, “America has become the desolation of abomination” can be translated as this:

Jesus is saying: America has become now an abandoned disgusting thing to him.

Time's Up, 2-25-23 @ 2:39 p.m (Uploaded on 3-16-23)

Seven times seven, forgiveness has been given for each day and more for those who serve Me, yet fall but get back up again. Because I am love I warn. I wish for none, absolutely none, to perish. I died for all. I suffered for all. Little children, the time has come. The judgment has fallen. No more time is left. Hold fast to Me. I say hold fast to Me. Death knocks at the hearts of many tonight. This night of judgment. Oh I warned you in mercy, I warned you in My great tender-hearted compassion. I warned you out of My deep everlasting love to all. Now the timing, the time of "warning" is over. Now it's all here.

Flood gates of judgment are now opened upon your world. I say being poured upon all your world. Can't you see? Can you finally see? Don't give credit to man for what I, God of all, allows because your evil master satan answers to Me. Directly to Me. As well as his host of unholy angles and their offspring. I am Savior, Lord, and God of this world. I am Jesus, Son of the most high living God, of Jehovah; and not a god of the dead. Even though I hold the keys now to death and the destroyer obeys My commands alone. I alone am righteous judge of all. Man with his weather machines take credit for what I allow. My hand of judgment. If I did not allow it, even your most sophisticated and high-tech weapons, machines, and devices would never work. But I choose to have man, under My direction, fulfill My hand of judgment many times. A fitting judgment for such evil. Just as in the in the 3 days of coming darkness, a plague of one among 10, that struck Egypt's land, war comes by the hand of each other. Earthquake machines directed at one another. By your own hands My word is being fulfilled. I warned you. I warned you. Many more shall perish than what have already occurred. Your water-wave device, the tidal wave and tsunami maker can only be activated when I allow it. Those of you under satan's rule, in the highest of levels, know this is true.

Now wake up children of mine! And see the truth. Judgment is here. Tribulation time spoken of in My holy word, you are enduring already. Quit arguing over who's interpretation of My scriptures are right. Get into My holy scriptures and ask My holy Spirit to speak My truth to you. Many false prophets are saying, "Thus says the Lord," whom I have not sent. As like in the day of Jeremiah, My prophet. Saying words and lies when destruction laid wait at the door for My people. Tonight I say, tonight. Many people shall come to the end of their allotted time here on earth. Do you know

Me? Love Me? And serve Me faithfully? And the condition of your heart, when death strikes, determines where you will spend your eternity.

I say, My Day has come. My Great Day begins now. Now also I shall reveal the true prophet from the false. The wolves from the sheep. If My people would pray about every word they hear or read, then I would direct them to My true prophets and lead them away from those that are false, speaking so close to My truth, yet so far, they would not be so easily deceived. Yet they entertain every one who says, "Thus saith the Lord God of heaven." Liars they are. They have no holy fear or reverent awe for Me. I am holy. I am just. I am righteous judge. You fall tonight false prophets of satan. Only to regain your voice, after My return for My true bride, My true children. ["What's happening tonight, Jesus my love?"] Destruction upon destruction. Devastation upon devastation. If you truly knew the death count of those who have died recently, and not the numbers your world government are forging, you would be astonished and would know My seals are truly opened. Read My word children. People of this world: before the fourth seal has fully ended, you shall see death increase until My foretold allotted number has been reached by the end of the great tribulation of My wrath at the end of days.

You're out of time world. O Babylon, the time of your fall is now. In the days to come, you will witness the proof of the truth of My holy words. All will see. All will know who's left upon your world, there is a God in heaven that is shaking and rocking your world. Times up world. I say again, your time is up. Now it's the time of My judgment and the man of sin's time to rule.

["Babylon" is America. And the Lord also said to let people know that: "this night," or "this day," can refer to a particular day and not the actual day itself that we are living in.]

Scripture:

Matthew 24:21

Isaiah 21:8-9

Joel 2:11

Luke 21:22

Psalms 37:12-13,28

Jeremiah 14:13-16

Ecclesiastes 3:1

1 Samuel 2:8

Matthew 24:11

Matthew 7:15-20

Matthew 18:21-22

Psalms 34:21

Jeremiah 5:31

7/17/20 @ 10:59 AM The Safe Zone Vision

I was in the shower; while there, I saw another vision! I was looking at a mountainous region of land. Somehow, I knew that I was looking at one of soon to be many designated safe zones! These areas were deemed not only livable from the nuclear strikes, but these areas were also considered more secure. These areas presented as a safer region from Putin, China, and all their allied forces.

As I was somehow walking through the makeshift dwellings, tents and shanties, I came to this huge area where there lay a large number of people. Some people were laying on the ground upon blankets, while others were on what appeared to be army cots. There were many people, sitting in long rows. They were all so very sick.

I saw a very large tent, dark green or grey, I'm not quite sure in color. In front of the tent was a huge red cross. I knew this was our makeshift hospital. As I watched, men would appear from the opposite end of the tent. They were taking the dead who had died from this sickness, and they carried these bodies to an unknown location! There were so many bodies!

Then, two men came out with another man - who somehow, I knew was a doctor, leader, or someone in authority. This man started pointing to some of the people while passing over the many. To my horror, I realized they started picking the ones that had been pointed at and leaving the others. They were choosing who would be given the chance to live, while the others were left to die!!!

They chose only those who, before sick stricken, were able bodied. These men were leaving the old and young, including babies and children!!! Somehow, I knew they were choosing persons between the ages of thirteen to forty-five, but in some cases, they would choose up to fifty-three years old.

I watched in horror as the people would start dying, both young and old. While seeing this, I heard Your precious voice God! I heard You say, "Did not I say there would be known and unknown diseases?! Although this one, once unknown, has now been revealed. It is even named for what you are witnessing is still this raging Coronavirus, but there are still more, much more to come!"

And just as quickly as this vision came, it went. I was left shaken and chilling under the hot water of the shower. We think we have within ourselves knowledge of just how horrible this coming war of nations is going to be! In actuality, we do not possess the mental ability to realize all the horrors we are about to face! Help us, Jesus! Please help us all!!!"

7/21/20 @ 6:37 PM Massive Door Vision

I have not been back from my friend's house for very long, but I had another vision with my eyes wide open while driving to her house which actually made me pass up the road when I was supposed to take a left. As I was driving, suddenly I saw a huge, massive door, with great intricate carved details! The door was made of mahogany and was reddish brown mahogany in color yet at the same time it was black!

At the top of the door, and not on the side where the doorknob would have been located, for it had none, was a large, beautiful yet, powerful hand with slender, elegant fingers. I began watching, His hand slowly began allowing the door to start opening. As He, which I knew was God's hand, began relaxing His hold, he began allowing this massive door to come slightly open. Demons began coming out, appearing as if they had escaped, yet, I knew that Father God was allowing some of them out but not all, because it was not the appointed time for them all to be released.

I could tell He was, it looked like, about to let the door slip fully out from beneath His strong, powerful fingers! All the while I could hear vile cursing, terrible pounding and horrendous screams as they tried to get out, for only those God allowed out could be let loose!!! I knew I was witnessing the door that is holding war back, and again I heard Jesus say, "I cannot stop it! I cannot stop it! The decision has been made and war is to start at any moment! I cannot, nor will I stop what My Father has ordained! War is here! War is here! It is here," and then it was gone just as suddenly as it appeared!!!"

A Word of Separation & Dividing 6/19/22@2:22am

I had a dream about separation and dividing. This dream is personal so I will not be sharing it, unless led by the Lord to do so. The end was about things coming to America and our world. I'm sharing the words I heard at the end of the dream, plus the word that came forth after praying as the Holy Spirit has commanded me to do.

“The Lord he is good,” I heard coming from the heavens as I am waking up from the dream I just had. Next, I heard, “He divides and restores! Sets up and sits down! He is good! At his commands mountain shakes and kingdoms crumble.

Then I heard Father God’s voice as he began speaking to me:

Your time has come O’ great nation of Babylon, of America... I am the God who sets up and sets down! I am He that speaks to the oceans telling them to hold into their places.

A dividing asunder is commanded!
A separation has come!
A dividing has come!
Your time has come O’ wicked nation of America!

Now you receive your just rewards for your actions, your deeds!
Now you are divided asunder!
Now you fall from the inside out, as well as the outside in!

A division, a separation time also for your nation!
Separation from your wealth!
Separation from your power!
A separation from your honor, for pride has lifted you up!

A time of dividing for its people!
A time a dividing for your states!
A time of great divide for your wicked once great nation, for dividing mine!!!

“Separation,” I say!
“Dividing,” I say!

I separate the goats from my little sheep.
I divide the kingdoms of your earth and I give to whom I choose.

Separation has come daughter.
Division, a dividing of many of situations, occurrences of both people and land.

Daniel 2:22
Ezekiel 22:2

My daughter I command... you speak!

I move... you follow my lead!
I separate... then you follow in separating in your life!

The plagues of Egypt are upon you. You did well to get my dream out before the lotted time begins. The words of this dream needed to go forth before the happening of the first plague so when it occurs and happens all will know I am giving warning to my people and to my prophets as I did in times past.

A cry shall arise of water being turned into blood and it shall spread across your world slowly, yet speedily! "A strange anomaly shall occur, is occurring," they shall say as water begins to turn into blood!

No one unsaved or of backslidden condition shall even be able to take a bath unless near an ocean, but salt water left on the skin it's not always a good thing.

Verses

Daniel 2:22

Ezekiel 22:2

Amos 3:7

I Shake This World Word! 4-8-22@10:40AM

From the pits of sin man grovels and seeks to find himself instead of coming to me. You wallow around until you're covered in the filth and waste of sin. Why little children? Why, when you were created above all else in creation? Why wallow like a hog in a pigpen of mud, when I have called you to be kings and queens, priests in my holy and righteous kingdom?

I present you with the right to choose. A gift from me to you. Use this gift wisely, because it will either benefit your life or destroy it.

Man is not above sin, but my son Jesus is, and it's by him that each man, each woman and child who will come to him can be washed clean.

I have watched as my son has toiled endlessly to bring you to him in true humble repentance of heart.

He shall toil no longer. His toiling is over.

Now he walks your earth, administering holy justice from my heavenly throne above to those who have failed to repent. You do not see the tears he cries over each of you.

The time has come for all to be rewarded for the seeds they have sown before judgment time before my throne!

Now my Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy, you will deliver my words to all who will listen, because if you do not, their blood shall I require at your hands!!!

Yes, Father God, I understand, and I will speak boldly with your son, Jesus' strength, name and power.

Yes, Daughter, you will.

* I have somewhat to say now.

Yes, Father God, I'm here.

* Write these words down, Daughter. Then speak them boldly in the name of my son Jesus. Do it in his authority.

Yes, Father God, I shall, because your word tells me in Philippians chapter 4, verse 13, that I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.

* Yes, Daughter. Yes.

Seasons come and seasons go...

But do they really now?

I confound the seasons and the directions of the wind.

I call rain. I call drought.

I call fire to devour,

And plant life to fail.

I cause diseases to go forth by man's deadly hands to spread.

Why you ask?
Because you are to reap what you sow.
Why you ask again?
Because evil living and operating in SIN brings correction, brings judgment to all from my throne above.

Look to the east. Now look to the West.
Can unsaved men find any rest?
I shake the earth and the heaven and skies.
For soon my son's returning to gather his beautiful bride.

* A word to the wise to all professing to love and know me.

* A watchful eye for these things to come.

An assassination attempt will be one.
Across the ocean and island, I see.
Near waters not far from the king of the east.

A triggering point, but one of three.
That sends war hurtling down upon thee.
Upon thee O' faithless, harlot Bride of America.

From the oceans deep, I churn the storms.
With the force as Jonah was spewed out of the belly of the whale.
So shall these fall upon thee.

A storm of a century will not be nothing.
When I release my fury by storms fully on thee.
I speak to the world and not to the eagle alone.
All have been judged for sins unatoned!

My son cried, "Repent," both day and night.
Now this door of salvation no longer stands open wide.
As judgment falls from my son's righteous hand.
You'll still find a narrow crack if you take time to decide,
To accept Jesus, my son's gift, given so free.
Then I shall accept you into heaven where you'll spend your eternity.

Men watch the skies for signs from above.
Trying to discern the times with no real chance at all.
I shake the heavens; I confound the wise.
I befuddled the fool. Yet, give sight to the blind.

I judge this world's sin one at a time.
Now it's time to toe the line.

What you do in these last moments of time.
Will determine how you fare
When war is here.

A return of a king.
A war set to be.
Won't you be surprised; I say to all.
Who refused to believe?

I set up kings.
I pulled them down.
I restore if I choose.
To the monarchy.

A president, a king, a leader or queen.
It makes no difference to me.
Whether called a government or a monarchy.
You are really controlled by me.

* The Earth is mine and all that is in it. I created it. This is my legal right as the creator of all.

A hole in the sun is soon to be.
As scorpion locusts released, begin tormenting thee.

I provided my word.
A testament of history.
So, all could be prepared
Of these things coming to be.

* But now it's time for me to reveal the hidden mysteries.

* Jesus, my son, start the unveiling and bring forth all that has been sealed and left, unknown and unspoken to man.

* Daughter of Faith and Grace.

Yes, Father God, I am here.

I give you this warning to all who will heed.
It's time to pray, believe and intercede.
I charge you Daughter to deliver it for me.
For these days to come are now upon thee.

* Do this Daughter and serve me faithfully.

Yes, Father God, in Jesus' name, I will.

Some say winter.
Some say spring.

Some declare autumn
Or summer will be.
When the war part of judgment will fall.

* I say this, "Do not focus on the "when" of things, but focus on me fully. Come to me. Come to my son Jesus, and you shall be encouraged and sustained.

Daughter, by the time the first snow falls.
That covers fully your hometown land.
Foreign feet on your nation soil.
Will have already began.

But remember, lest thou forget.
I can bend and confuse the seasons.
You must trust me.
Have you understood this yet?

A raging storm from the north is building.
Against my chosen land.
As prophecy is fulfilled.
Sent forth from my hand.

As nations are called together.
For the battle plan against my chosen ones.
Soon they shall tremble at the power of Jesus
My righteous son.

With one foot on land
And one on the sea.
Then finally, many of my chosen people
Shall Jesus receive.

* Daughter of Faith and Grace, every single event that has been foretold and sent to Earth by me, you can expect them now to begin completely and speedily.

For those who still laugh
At these words from me
I am about to make you
Believe and see
I am God and not man!!!

* O' sinner man by the time I am done shaking and rocking this world of yours, it shall no longer spin. But reel to and fro like a staggering man who is drunken with strong drink!!!

* I am a just God! I rule in righteousness!
Countless warnings I have given to you

And countless times so many of you have failed to repent
YOUR SINS ARE THE CAUSE OF MY JUDGMENT AND MY FURY YOU ARE TO FACE!

* But my little children...Those who have not rejected my son Jesus' gift of free salvation and serve me in holy and righteous living, when you see all these things come to pass, and some of you will, then run to me your holy God! Run to my son Jesus and hide in us!

* My children, when judgment comes, as it has started fully now, it rains upon both the just and the unjust. But this doesn't mean that I am unable to protect those who are mine...who belongs to us!!!

Peace and safety you will find
If in my son's name you will abide
Joy instead of torment
Love instead of fear
My children because I shall always be near

Daughter, Daughter of Faith and Grace and of Mercy, for you have learned how to be merciful, deliver my words to all who shall hear, but if not, I shall hold you accountable!!!
Dearest Father God, I understand. These are hard sayings, but with my Jesus' help, I shall do all you ask and require of me.
Good, Daughter...this is good.

Toe the line meaning: To adhere to the rules of something

Storm of a century meaning: is a term usually applied to a particularly damaging or notable weather event (such as a blizzard or hurricane) during a specific century.

Verses

Romans 6:11-16

11 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

12 Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof.

13 Neither yield ye your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin: but yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.

14 For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under the law, but under grace.

15 What then? shall we sin, because we are not under the law, but under grace? God forbid.

16 Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?

Romans 6:23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Jeremiah 11: 11 Therefore thus saith the LORD, Behold, I will bring evil upon them, which they shall not be able to escape; and though they shall cry unto me, I will not hearken unto them.

Psalms 24:1-2

1 The earth is the LORD's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Psalms 91

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the LORD, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

Even in Judgement, He Gives Hope 6-26-23 @ 9:35am

I dreamed of a time of war again. A time of great sorrow for the earth, but also a time of hope for those soon to be left behind. One of the most tragic things of this dream though, is that there are going to be more left behind than most realize or think, because many of His children have the preconceived thought that "I'm saved, that's all that's needed for me to be ready" when you, Jesus My love returns. The majority of these people I witnessed being left behind were not the newly born again or young Christians who had accepted Jesus into their hearts, but those who knew better than to present themselves to Jesus with a dirty or wrinkled garments, bridal attire with sin stains upon them. These were the majority who were left behind. Seasoned Christians who had become lacks in their relationships with Jesus. They had allowed other people to take the place upon the throne of their hearts, where You, Jesus, should rightfully be. Many had compromised their morals and values of the Lord, changing them for lesser ones, trying to still be holy and love Jesus, but still trying to fit into the world, lest they should offend someone. Is this not the generation in which everyone is offended by something, as Matthew 24:10 said would come? We have arrived to this point, as well as most if not all of chapter 24 of Matthew, yet many I saw left behind were still arguing, "its not time yet", while Jesus came for His bride. Others, for many other reasons too.

In this dream there are only part of the well known people and people I knew myself who were left behind. These are only part of them. This dream began with Russia and Ukraine still fighting, rumors of wars and small fighting breaking out in different places at times. Destruction had come with great desolation, that when it occurred had caused a brief cease fire by all that was looked on in horror at what had come. From the looks of it, many, many people had died. I am observing a scene of wreckage. The buildings in this area looks as if a wrecking ball crane had come through and

knocked down the buildings. The pavement had wide cracks in it, dead people I can see in some places who are left laying in the streets. There's smoke and fire everywhere, electricity was out. "Where am I?" I ask out loud. I hear movement to my right, and I hear a voice softly say, "You are at one place among many, little daughter, that has felt My right arm of sweeping judgement." I turn to see, it's my lovely, lovely Jesus. He's beautiful to behold, but not by earthly standards, His hair is brown with a touch of what seems like natural rust throughout it. He has a beard and mustache. His bright intelligent blue eyes are full of love, righteousness, compassion, and holy zeal at the same time.

"Jesus, oh Jesus, it's happened already, hasn't it?" "Yes, little daughter, it has. The cost of willfully staying in one's sin is high. This is the beginning of judgement's hand falling upon a world and your once great nation, now Babylon. This is what happens when people forget Me, their Holy God. Sin has a cost, and the price is high. Yet they willingly give themselves over to it, while ignoring My warnings through My word, My servants, prophets, sons, daughters and what few pastors, shepherds of Mine who speak My truth. Sin is sin. There is a cost when not repented of, and for many it has cost them an eternity of tormenting flames forever. A few tears roll down my face. I had tried to emotionally prepare myself of all that is to come by staying close to Him, to Jesus, by reading and studying the word of God, praying, worshipping, just being obedient to all He asked, while spending special time in His sweet, loving presence. He is love. He is the Righteous Judge. He has delivered righteous judgement to our world, for our crimes of sin against ourselves, other people, even against the rest of God's creation, just like our judges here on earth have to give judgements against the crimes done in our world today. Jesus holds out His left hand to me, and I walk a few steps over to Him quickly and I take it with my right one. Holy fire shoots up my arm, I'm almost overwhelmed by the force of love and tenderness that

enters my body. His holiness has made me weak, yet I feel strengthened too. "I will be your strength, My daughter. Come, I will show you more."

He waves His right hand from left to right, and an opening appears. It looks almost like an open doorway. I can see what looks like outer space on the other side. He walks through, taking me with Him. I didn't see it, but I know the door has shut behind us. It is outer space, or as some call it, the heavenlies. I can see the sun yet also the moon to my right. My sight has been amplified. I saw the nine known main planets of our solar system, but wait! There's another planet that I feel doesn't belong. Before I can look closer at it, I hear Jesus say softly, "Little daughter, you are here to see the fulfillment of My words that have already been spoken. Death and hell are already claiming their numbers given, and many more deaths are to follow until the full amount has been reached. Those who are Mine shall be with Me forever. Those with unrepentant sin, who belong to the devil, shall have an eternity in hell's tormenting flames, because hell itself shall be cast into the eternal lake of fire. This is the result upon your world of judgement's hand for unrepentant sin. Look, little daughter, look."

I look out into the space to see the earth, but I'm seeing the bodies of land are no longer in some places as before. "The earthquake, Jesus. It's happened already!" I cried out in dismay, "Our very world's land formations have changed." "Little beloved daughter, you are seeing into the future events of what shall occur to your world and its people for the acts of sin. I sent many warnings, and most have went unheeded." "Why are you showing me this, my love, my Jesus?" "For you daughter to bring this warning to the world before I finish striking the blow that brings this to pass, and it will be suddenly daughter, I say, very suddenly. Those with listening ears and opened eyes shall notice the season and will prepare and shelter in Me."

“Jesus this is the earthquake you have been speaking to me about in much detail, in that antichrist and the new world order’s agenda to reconstruct the world’s land formation into 10 kingdoms, he can rule and control more easily that lay out of all of our world’s land masses right now. It’s the Revelation 6 earthquake in verse 12-14 that shakes the islands out of their places, and moves mountains. They will use their earthquake machines and devices more than one from the various locations including by water and satellite, to bring what they think are controlled earthquakes to manipulate the land. They didn’t count on the fact that you would overpower their doings and cause the earthquake that no man or woman or inhabitant in creation could control.” “You’re right little daughter, your enemy thinks because it’s written and I have allowed man with his devices and technology to be part of how My judgement falls, that this would be the same. They are forgetting I AM King of all kings, Judge of all. I do My Father’s will. The earthquake foretold in My written scriptures of truth, the Holy Word inspired by My Holy Spirit written by man is part of My righteous judgement. I shall shake the world beyond man or machine’s control. The devastation will be far greater than antichrist anticipated or his hidden elite society that works behind the scenes of life dictating how your world’s people and economy should go. I Am GOD. Not them. The land will be divided into 10 kingdoms with new islands included in some, while other islands and parts of landmasses will sink into the sea, into the waters. The waves of great height, your tidal waves and tsunamis, shall add to the removal of some of the now standing land formations. My anger is kindled, and My wrath is igniting soon to come.”

Jesus is still speaking softly, gently to me, but with an intense of righteous passion I can only compare to what I think He would have been like when He turned over the tables of the money changers in God’s temple when He walked the earth. “Take note,” Jesus tells me softly, “of the new locations of the land, where it is,

soon and very soon coming to pass." "I am Jesus my love." I replied. As we're looking upon the world I begin noticing a darkness is upon the earth. It's like it's falling upon it, then the scene changes.

I'm looking up at the sky, at the top of the stairs on the landing of my apartment, and I'm praying fervently. The colorful lights have appeared. They are beautiful to the eyes to behold, but these auroras are deadly. How long I've been standing there, I'm not sure. I begin to notice a dimming of the sun's light, and it's happening very quickly. I yell to the neighbor outside taking pictures with their cellphone, "GET IN YOUR HOUSE NOW, THE 3 DAYS OF DARKNESS IS BEGINNING!" I ran inside and closed my door, and the scene changes.

I am looking upon the earth again, directly down upon and it's covered in a thick, thick eerie darkness that causes chills to run up my spine. I can sense it's evil, and it's alive. I hear screams, I smell death, but as I continue to watch I begin seeing lights, pinpoint lights jump from place to place. "What is it? What are these lights in the total darkness? They do not look like homes that have electricity or power of some sort." I hear a voice say from higher than me, from heaven, "Those lights are My servants of righteousness who bring the message of My hope and salvation for many one last time. This is My mercy in the 3 days of darkness. Those who don't choose Me or whose hearts are still not surrendered fully to My will in their lives, causing still sin present, and make it through the 3 days of darkness alive, with what follows, will have worked hard by their own choice to live further into tribulation days, where horror and sorrow shall never end for your world, because soon it is My wrath that shall befall this earth, your world, and not just My red hot anger. Many more of My children shall be murdered, martyred for My Name's sake, all because they refuse to surrender and yield fully unto me every part of their heart and lives. Then there would be those who love

Me and are with candlelight, with hidden sin who will be praying because they sense the evil that has come, but will not search their heart at this time. The Holy Spirit has been dealing with many already to no avail.

Then the scene changed again.

I find myself standing in what appears to be a city that is under attack. There is a large mushroom cloud in the air after a bright flash of light that seems to turn red in color momentarily. I watch as the force of the explosion rips through, leveling buildings, uprooting and splintering trees like toothpicks before they burst almost immediately into flames. Now I see areas in this area where a home, a car and other places are somehow untouched by the nuclear weapon. They have a white bubble around them. It's an angel barrier. As the force of the nuclear weapon expands with strong winds, debris and destruction, I begin to see the same bright lights darting in and out of the outer area, as if retrieving something. I said, "Jesus, are these the same servants of righteousness that appeared in the darkness, sharing your gift of salvation to those still lost at that time?" I asked out loud in wonderment at how these lights could penetrate seemingly unharmed in a nuclear blast. "Are they angels Jesus?" "No little daughter," I heard Him say in the sky, "these are My righteous servants, chosen to aid those left behind as tribulation days progresses."

"Oh, what about me, Jesus?" "You little daughter shall continue to witness for Me and to bring My hope to the lost."

Then I awoke

Verses

Amos 3:7

Matthew 24:10

Revelation 6:7-8, 12-17

Psalms 91

Isaiah 26:20-21

Matthew 21:12-13

Mark 11:15

John 2:15

Amos 8:9

Isaiah 26:9-11

Revelation 7:1-8

Revelation 14:1-5

I Send Destruction 4-5-23@ 5:14pm

“Father God, Your word tells us that You do nothing without first telling your prophets in Amos 3:7. I am simply Your daughter, but I feel Your anger at our world as well as Your gentle love for Your children. So Father God, in Jesus Name, what are You going to do to this nation America?”

I’m going to tear it in half tomorrow. “Oh God, oh no, how?” From the inside out. “Father?” Yes daughter, both politically and physically. “By what means, Father God? I ask in Jesus Name, whom I love”. Devastation, I say. Great devastation and destruction I send from within the ground. I quake and I shake this land, O’ harlot nation, O’ Babylon, no longer I say shall you ‘be the United States.’ Now the time has come to be called the divided states, physically, civilly and politically. You are hereby divided, no longer united, no longer only spoken in My heaven, but now evident in your physical world, your earth I created.

The earth is Mine and all its inhabitants and its created fulness therein. Your money is failing, you can see it now. Now, do you believe My words of judgement upon you? Your economy is collapsing, the evidence thereof now you can see. Now do you believe? I move My hand against thee. Disasters are befalling you, O’ Babylon, My harlot bride. Now you can see the proof. Will you repent now?

The food is scarce, plagues and diseases run rampant. Now you can see the evidence of all My words coming to pass, spoken by My true prophets, daughters, and sons. Now I ask again, O’ prideful America, now called Babylon of old and new to Me, whose sins make Sodom and Gomorrah blush, that were destroyed for less wickedness than you are guilty of. Now I ask you, now? Not prideful America, not Babylon, of who she is now known to me.

I divide you now in every way. Civil war, political war, families divided and now, physical dividing of your land. The 7 thunders have sounded, as I have sent warning of beforehand. Now true judgement’s hand hits hard and unrelenting. Daughter, I Am God, and God alone. Man thinks he is God, he is not. Man thinks he’s in control, I assure you again, he is not. Man thinks he can hide from My eyes, he is so very wrong. I bring devastation, a time of woe. A month of sorrows, woe upon woe. Destruction upon destruction accompanied by devastation and sorrows. My hand is passing over. It’s passing over. My angel of death strikes, will you be able to stop him? or will he pass over you? O’ men and women of your world, as devastation strikes.

I divide you now, O’ Babylon. The 7 thunders have already been uttered and sounded. Here’s what is to come: A mystery no more my daughter to the rest of the world, although we have spoken often about such things. When uttered they were released into being. In no certain order it shall come, but again little daughter, I give you numbers to separate each one. Share them now, because devastation and destruction comes, and I will not passover this time all who are mine, because many I call home this time as I shake, quake, divide and prove to those of the earth I Am God, and God alone. I Am the great I Am, I have always been and will always be.

Daughter, here are my 7 thunders you may now fully share:

1. I command to the heavens for the planets to no longer rotate and spin, with strange anomalies now being noticed by those observing them. These planets that are spun in sync in My Holy balance, as all things I created are made. The stars shall forget their places and fall from the heavens. Storms from space, including from your sun shall ravish and lash out at the earth’s already compromised stratosphere, your atmosphere that surrounds it. This shall allow the heat of the sun to intensify its effects to almost unbearable, but also, these storms will affect the breathing of air in your atmosphere, causing many people and the earth’s inhabitants to not breathe properly for those not fully trusting Me. This will cause some to labor for each breath they need to survive.

2. Number 2 daughter, of the 7 thunders shall also affect your whole world and its inhabitants. Great holes shall open up in the waters and oceans deep, also great cavities inside the earth that lead to demon entities and such like held captive by My power. This includes the fallen angels, the fallen ones held under the Euphrates that have already been released, as well as those I showed you by dream imprisoned in the rocks and stones of your world's mountains and other regions. This shall also though cause the ocean's deep and waters affected to be reduced in their levels, as they empty into the great holes and cavities.
3. This is the time when the fallen ones' children, the Nephilim, shall return, which you know well little daughter is during the 3 days of darkness that I have already had My Son Jesus call forth. In addition, nephilim and fallen one's technology hidden below the earth and waters shall be brought to the surface above. This includes such technologies that has remained hidden in civilizations in the past, such as the city of Atlantis, once a grand but evil city run by both. From the hidden facilities and complexes of the fallen ones shall come forth the cloning technology, the Lazarus machine which allows minds to be transferred into such clones, bio enhancements, healing technology and far more advanced than your upper world knows, and other life changing technology. With this, 3 thunders have been sounded. Antichrist shall be able to possess the last piece of technology he needs to complete his mark. So now this can happen, now upon your world. My daughter, some evidence you can see in your world already of the 7 thunders.
4. Number 4 of the 7 thunders uttered is a curse upon mankind, because of man's stiff-necked rebellious hearts unwilling to repent, it now becomes the appointed time for man to become the food supply, as food becomes non-existent, as your crops fail, and your animals and creatures die, your waters are polluted.
5. In addition, the 5th uttered shall bring to your world an invasion of aliens. Demons, hybrids and fallen ones in disguise. Some will come in false peace bringing false wisdom and grand technology, while others shall be cruel, taking the shape of reptilians. These are not the friendly demon aliens who shall aid the man of sin, antichrist, ruling your world at such times. This is possible to the eyes of man by the opening into the spirit realm, or portals by the portal particle accelerator machines scattered all across your world. These are the demon-way portals once sealed by Me, but now opened when the 5th thunder was uttered. This portal technology of your world is a technology of the fallen ones and nephilim already upon your world.
6. The 6th thunder is removal of all remaining plant and vegetation, trees and all such like that I have created including that which man has altered. The earth is Mine and all it contains, for I have created it. Man shall remain, man in beast form with all the manipulations and hybrids and cybernetic parts, making the human body and mind which I have created perfect into a living but dead to me abomination. I take the animals and insects except for moments as plagues are called forth, then they too shall become extinct, never to be seen again by man of any kind. This includes the creatures in the water of the earth as well.
7. The 7th final thunder that was uttered is a command issued from Heaven, for the collapsing of the earth's structure. This shall cause a breaking down of its foundation, which will cause crumbling and greater holes, cavings and sinkholes as your world calls them. This shall also in part be due to the continuous shaking and rocking of your world. The earth's foundation is changing as it tries to reject changes that antichrist and satan his master are trying to do to create a world without my heavenly signature on it. Your earth's core has stopped, daughter. The inner core shall increase in heat causing a melting of your world, the earth. These 7 thunders uttered shall continue until the ending of the reaming days of tribulation.

I share this now, my great mysteries of my 7 thunders because I do reveal what I do for My children's sake and the few remaining chances for your world's people to repent and realize I am the God of Heaven. I Am Jehovah, the Great I AM, and accept My Son's gift of salvation while you still can, because I bring destruction. I bring devastation. I bring terror and woes. Before it's done you will know I sit in Heaven ruling all in Holy righteousness. Prepare yourselves My little children as devastation hits your world. Death has not only been released, but unleashed. Death counts mount this month of April. Sorrows mount. It's a time of darkness for your world. It's a time to repent. Devastation comes on the morrow.

Now my children living in Babylon: brace yourselves in Me. Run into your homes and shut your doors as My indignation passes upon your world. You will be safe in Me, those who are truly Mine. This month, it all changes for your world, and your time of repentance has come. No more warning shall I utter of this devastation and destruction, for its time is here. You shall witness My great hand of judgement fully, O' Babylon of old and new. This Passover, this Passover month shall be like none that has ever been before in your history, Babylon. A time dividing for you I say, and the fruits of this starts now.

Verses

Proverbs 24:22
Lamentations 4:6
Amos 5:8
Proverbs 6:12-19
Mark 3:24-26
2 Peter 3:9-10
Jeremiah 33:3
Proverbs 1:23
Isaiah 26:20-21
Amos 3:7
Psalms 46:6
Amos 9:5
Joel 2:28-29
Exodus 3:14
Isaiah 46:9
Malachi: 3:6
John 14:6
Revelation 10:1-7
1 Thessalonians 5:3

A Word for Vladimir Putin 7-23-23@10:43am

I know your true origins, but you still possess the soul of a man within you. Hear Me now, Vladimir Putin. You have been raised up into your position to aid in ushering my end time days. Repent of your sins, for the day soon comes upon you. If you don't, then you will find your life taken by the hands you trusted the most.

Vladimir Putin, please repent.

Jehovah God, the great I AM, Ruler of the Earth and Heaven.

The Vladimir Putin Dream 1-18-23 @ 4:19 a.m. & 6:14 a.m.

I've dreamed of an area I was located in was as if it had been ravaged by the horrors of war. At one time I felt this was a beautiful place. I'm staring outside a window

and I'm looking at the vast destruction of what used to be a beautiful city. I knew going into this dream that I am here to somehow help the people being ravaged by war

and in this dream I'm also as I am in reality, I am myself. My eyes are filled with tears at all I am seeing, as I'm praying softly but fervently to my lovely Jesus. Although I knew upon entering this dream that I had volunteered to come to aid and pray with these people and tell them about my lovely Jesus. I also knew, as in reality, I was known for the dreams and visions the words my lovely Jesus speaks often through me. I had arrived under the cover of the night with some other trusted people and we had been here for a few days. I knew it is a dangerous place to be but we trusted Jesus to protect us. He will not send us where He cannot keep us and if it should be my time to die then I finally get what my heart so desperately longs for, to be with my lovely, lovely Jesus.

I hear people talking behind me they're not speaking in English but a language foreign to me. I turned quickly to see who had entered the room. Two people have entered the room: one a lady of about 36 in age, I feel, and her daughter of about 13 years in age. They have been talking to one another as they entered. They are mother and daughter. The mother begins speaking to me in an accented English, "Vicky," she said and then continued, "the Russian forces are getting close. We need to prepare to evacuate to the next cities over."

"Yes," I replied, "How can I help?"

"Come with me. You can help me gather the medical supplies, along with Arana." The teenage girl smiled at the mention of her name and starts heading to the doorway and says, "That would be good Mama."

I start heading to the doorway when the scene changes.

I found myself in a jeep and we are traveling. I am in one of the back seats accompanied by another woman next to me, on my left and two men in the front. The woman holds a large gun in her hand and I know so does the man in front of

me, in the passenger front seat. The driver is speaking and his English is quite good. He is speaking to me directly. "Rumors are spreading that Putin knows you are here on the border of Russia and Ukraine. He has for a long time sought the church publicly for his leading but in the dark he has contacted what he calls mystics. Mystics, psychics, and the darker realms of the world of magical arts to gain advantage over his enemies."

"Most have failed it appears, then why does he, knowing I'm here, hold any interest to him?," I asked. "Those people deal with demons and satan, I serve Jesus Christ, the Son of a living God Jehovah. He is my Savior and God, not satan."

"Oh," the man said, "You do not fully yet understand. It is said that Putin has for many years, his people spanning the world by internet searching for the prophetic words, dreams, and visions that have been coming forth. They analyze them and determine who has been accurate and who has not. Understand this, Vicky, Putin is no fool. He is intelligent and brilliant in many ways. He also understands our God is a God of great mercy and love but our "weaknesses" he calls them, but also studying the Holy Bible he understands the moving of times and dates can be possible in the prophetic. What he examines is a physical materialization of what has been spoken and then what has occurred."

I replied, "Okay, I understand this but what does it have to do with me?"

"You do not fully understand yet, Vicky. He seeks to have you brought to him, where he will seek for you to pray to your God in heaven for a word for Him on how to proceed in the war."

"But that's not how it works!," I exclaimed. "I seek God In prayer, love Him, study His Word, fast, worship, spend as much time with him even as life goes on around me and then if He has a dream, a Word, a vision He wants to share, then He knows I am available for whatever He wants. I am His. He is mine."

The driver was silent for a moment as if in thought but then spoke again, "But Putin doesn't understand this."

The conversation ended and I began to pray silently to myself and asking my lovely Jesus about all that I had just learned. "Jesus, is this right? Does Putin call on the forces of hell through rituals and magic to lead him in this war and if so why would he want one of your children to seek from You this information?"

I hear my lovely Jesus sweet voice respond, "It is because, little daughter, the others have failed to predict accurately what he desires to know. I am all-knowing

not satan or his people. I sit on a Throne in Heaven, not satan. He has been cast down out of Heaven."

"So then why, truly, does he want me or another of your children to pray and seek you for information that could help him? I mean I'm praying already for him to be saved by you."

"Listen now, My little daughter, and I shall reveal to you with understanding of what you are asking. Vladimir Putin knows well the spiritual realm. Do not be deceived into believing otherwise. He, as others in the elite higher ranks, run by the secret hidden society of your world and the fallen ones, the angels that fell from My Heavens when cast out, Putin knows that Lucifer- satan, is very powerful in the world of men; except for those who are truly mine. He has witnessed this for himself but also knows the ultimate rule comes from Heaven. Even though he does not serve me."

"Jesus, my love, why, if he knows all this, would he not choose to serve You?"

"Because, little daughter of mine, he loves the power satan, his father, has bestowed upon him."

"Oh, that makes sense but in the end Jesus, satan will betray him. Would he not? Won't he?," I ask.

"Yes, daughter, he will."

"Wait," I exclaimed in my mind, "You said he knew Heaven contained the ultimate power but still serves satan. How did he come about this knowledge? Was it taught to him? Did he make a conscious choice to deny you Jesus? I ask again, trying to understand, if you knew God was all-powerful then why would you choose satan -the lesser power?"

"Oh, little daughter of mine, hear what I say. Vladimir Putin is a prince among men. He is of Nephilim blood. He is not a pure blooded Nephilim but one of his true grandparents was the offspring of a fallen one, a Nephilim descendant. He has been taught the history in Heaven. The war that raged and the fall of his fallen angels ancestors. Through this, he knows Heaven shall forever fully rule and reign but to Vladimir Putin a kingdom ruled in love is a kingdom of weakness. Especially when you could smite your enemies with one small move of your hands. Putin is evil, daughter. I have told you this before. I say this because his heart is evil. No matter what the outside actions may be, I see each and every heart and its true nature and intent." Jesus said this softly to me.

"Jesus, many people today say he's not really evil. They say for example if war happens between our nations, it is because we have provoked him. We are "poking the bear" but Lord Jesus, my love, I remember a dream you gave me about Kazakhstan in which we, the U.S and other countries, came into the country secretly to fight. Russia had also sent troops to aid Kazakhstan. What I'm trying to say is, You revealed to me that our nation of America and others, would do all they could to keep Ukraine from being taken over by Russia. Because whoever controls the Ukraine would have, if I'm remembering correctly, a large amount of wealth including gold enough to run at least two wars; access to a majority of uranium; but also there's information inside the underground secret vault to topple governments. So my understanding is we already have our troops fighting here as we did in Kazakhstan and you revealed this to me months ago, Jesus. Putin knew we would defend in secret the Ukraine. He was counting on it. You have told me he would plot and scheme to have the eye of the world behold him as 'Defender' and not 'Aggressive Attacker.' So that more countries would align with him when he makes his real pre-planned attack, which will be against America. Is this what's still going on, my love?"

"You have learned well, My little warrior daughter, and yes, you must never forget all these attacks and wars have been laid out and pre-planned by the fallen ones and your elite hidden society, who have been secretly ruling your world for hundreds of your years and longer. Satan has laid out his plan. Each leader, each ruler, knows their parts

to play well. It is only when my people have united together and prayed that your enemies suffered setbacks," He replied to me, "Daughter but now your world has entered

the End Time days of Tribulation. My children's prayers can still have an effect on the coming things but these End Times will not be paused or stopped. The Tribulation countdown clock has already started and Father says it shall run until the remaining existing grains of the sands of time are fully played out. You can pray for the severity of all that's coming to be lessened. Pray for those who will find themselves Left Behind for failure of keeping their garments spotless and clean through Me. Pray for more opportunities for salvation to be offered to the lost, all the lost. My children need to know and be reminded your prayers when prayed in My Name Jesus is a powerful and effective weapon against the kingdom of darkness, that's ruled by Satan. So daughter, Putin's knowledge of all these things is why he would choose a direct word from one of My true children, over a thousand of his mystics, druids and those performing the dark arts of magic."

"Jesus, that's tragic. Can he be saved?"

"Daughter, he is not a full-blooded Nephilim. He is more human, than of them. He

is still savable.”

“Has he blasphemed the Holy Spirit?” I ask.

“Little daughter, if Putin had done so his soul would be no longer redeemable,” Jesus said quietly to my heart.

“Then I shall continue to pray for him.” I said softly and begin to pray. My eyes looked out across the devastated land and city streets. So much devastation. So much destruction. I begin praying more fervently and begin slowly coming out of this dream. As I came fully awake I heard myself ask this question out loud, “Why would someone choose a mystic over a God of so much tender love and mercy?”

And that was the end of the dream. Here are the verses and the the name of the dream that I had was called the US Russia Kazakhstan “On the Eve of it All” dream 1-7-22 at 10:01 a.m. and that would be on the Rumble site

Isaiah 44:24-25

Isaiah 45:6-7

John 44:4.

First Kings 8:39

Psalms 7:9

Colossians 1:16-17

Matthew 24:6.

Genesis 6:1-6

Peter 2:4-9

Jude 1:6-7

Revelation 12 7-9

Jeremiah 17:9-10

Mark 9:35.

Mark 16:15-16

First Corinthians 2:14

Jeremiah 29:13

Proverbs 11:30

Micah 2:1-4

John 8:44.

Matthew 10:26

Mark 4:22

Psalms 9:15

The image shows the interior of a large, circular particle accelerator tunnel. The structure is composed of many concentric rings of metal, with a bright light source at the center. The text is overlaid in a vibrant purple color.

**PROPHETIC DREAMS,
VISIONS & WORDS
FROM MY LOVELY
JESUS CHRIST
CONCERNING
CERN**

Vicki Goforth Parnell

C.E.R.N Dream 4-8-22 @ 4:09am

Wonderful, merciful loving Savior, I love you! I love you! I love you! I love you! What can I give you but my all in all? Marvelous Redeemer, my sweet lovely Jesus, I adore you! I worship you! I lift your name up Jesus, lovely, lovely Jesus. Upon waking, my heart began rejoicing in your sweet goodness. I exalt you, Jesus. I will extol your name to others as I walk this path you have set my feet upon, Jesus! Jesus! "I am here, sweet Daughter."

"O' Jesus, how I love to hear your lovely, wonderful voice. To me the sound of your voice is that of a melodious song, yet it is also full of great might, mighty and power." I dreamed last night of a large humongous machine whose technology to build it I know came from the Fallen ones and the Nephilim have aided in its building.

It is round. It is a gateway to the opening of the spiritual realm. Not only that, but it releases demons, opening some places once sealed, only because you have allowed it. I hear the word C.E.R.N. It is through this machine somehow that men discovered the black goo sent up to them from the demons, these fallen ones.

Even I have heard and seen titles of YouTube videos that have C.E.R.N in them, and even under your guidance have downloaded some, but I have yet to watch a video or fully read an article about it. You keep telling me to wait!

I don't feel that I have seen the whole machine, but the part I'm seeing is standing as a side way turned half circle. The size of this device reminds me of the Stargate in the television series and movies that were called Stargate that I watched before you convicted me of all the evil found inside of them that was displeasing to you, my lovely Jesus.

This gateway opens up other dimensions which are actually the demonic part of the spiritual realm and places on earth, plus in space where Father God has things bound and sealed. I felt this all in this dream. He is allowing it to bring about the fulfilling of his Holy Word.

Oft-times Father God, you choose to work through men and women to fulfill your divine purpose. In this dream, I saw various places that were being opened and as it did this, it somehow made rips in our world's fabric and in time! I'm not understanding it all yet, but I hear, "Your world's fabric is being tampered with also by the machine called C.E.R.N."

I see this portal, this gateway or even archway it's called by those who have built it.... the Fallen Ones, it's being opened in an unknown location that looks like a different world or planet and the Nephilim, the giants coming through to our world. So apparently, they don't only return here by spacecrafts, but by this C.E.R.N portal too. Then I awake.

Verses

Amos 3:7

Genesis 6:1-5

Psalms 24:1

Daniel 4:35

Devil's Playbook Dream 7/24/22-8/6/22

Hi, this is Vicki Goforth Parnell, and I have come to share another dream with you that our lovely Jesus has given me. This dream actually ran for several nights, from 7-24-22 to 8-6-22. And so, I am going to pray (and I apologize, my microphone is not working so you will hear the outside sounds. Also, I had started writing this dream down and then it kept getting more and more so I'm going to have to flip pages to different locations to insert it where it needs to go. So please be patient with me.)

Father God, I come to you Lord in the name of Jesus. and God I invite your Holy Spirit to come in and lead; to take the lead in all things. And I give you praise, for you are a good God. You are good, and even when things look horrible and bad, they're really not, you're going to turn it around and work it for our good. So, Lord, I ask that you send these words forth, as Isaiah 55:11 says, "For your word shall not return unto you void, Lord, that it will accomplish all that you please, and all that you set it out to do." Your word cannot be stopped. It's eternal; it will last forever. It's unchanging and it's everlasting. Men may change it, but they will never change the full gospel. They will never be able to change it fully because Lord if you have to come down to somebody's home and give it word for word as you have done Muslims in the past, then Lord, you can do it again. They cannot stop your word.

So, Lord, I give you praise in all things. And Lord, I pray that whoever needs to hear this or see it or read it that you would put it in front of them somehow, some way, on the winds Lord. Holy spirit, send it. And Lord, I pray that it would soften the hearts of the people to get prepared and to pray and to cry out to You and to seek You Lord. And Lord, I ask that every assignment, every gin, every plot, every snare, every device, every wagging tongue, every false accusation, everything be stopped in the name of Jesus for your glory God. It's not for me, it's all for your glory and I give you praise Lord in all things. And Lord I bind the demonic forces behind all those things, and I bind the spirits in the name of Jesus. And yes, I'm going to arrest you, I'm going to break your jaws to keep you from wagging your lips you demonic forces, and I'm going to pike you, which means I'm going to stake you, and I'm going to throw you right out there in front of my courtyard, in Jesus' name, to be a symbol and a signal to all of the demons. You need to be careful who you mess with because I am a child of God and I know to whom I belong. And just like all His children that are truly fighting and seeking and knowing the Lord, we know to whom we belong and that is Jesus Christ, *Jesus Christ* and Him crucified, and there's nothing, *nothing* that can stop us if we stay in His word under the blood, giving our testimony, reading, fasting and worshiping, and doing all that He says to do. So, in Jesus' name, Lord let everything be done according to your perfect will on earth, as it is in heaven. I give You praise, Lord, for this beautiful day! Amen.

All right, before I start, I wanted to say another little word. And this word is to all those who have been, how shall I say it, very derogatory in the remarks, and I don't know, just demons behind them, I want you to know, I love you and I forgive you. And I'm praying for true salvation to come to you because I don't want any soul to be lost, any soul. And, also for those forces that are here in my apartment complex that dwell among me, that infiltrated themselves here, and are in my computer and everything, I'm praying for you to be saved. And I pray that

something you've heard, a verse, a word, a conversation, will lead you to Jesus because He is the only way to salvation, and He is our only hope.

Alright, with this being said, this dream came on 7-24-22 and it lasted until 8-6-22, and the title that the Lord has given is Devil's Playbook Dream. Just bear with me, as I said, I will have to flip to different places and actually to different books. This dream you gave me, Jesus, began when I found myself in an open field no longer lush and green, but a land that looked like its grass had been placed under a magnifying glass which allowed the sun's rays, its heat, to intensify and cause the crinkling and drying of all plant life I could see. Immediately I began to take notice that I'm hot; very hot, even sweating. The sun's rays are very hot almost hurtful. I thought to myself, the sun's heat used to be so inviting and I loved, at times, to raise my face to its warmth as I praised and worshiped You, my Love. Now, it feels almost harsh upon my skin.

The heat was intense as I began looking around at this now bleak looking field. I see that I am in a short sleeve blue dress made out of cotton, but the fabric has the appearance of a denim look. The sleeves have elastic around them, and the neckline also gathered together with it. There is also elastic at the waist, I know, although it's covered by a thick, wide leather belt that is white in color. The skirt of this blue dress flows with three gathered tiers and hangs down to mid-calf length of my legs. But lo-and-behold I am wearing a pair of sturdy, but well-worn, steel-toed boots. A strange contrast to the lightweight material of my dress. I looked around and seen nothing but the same withered grass and a few small young trees that appear more dead than alive. The heat is oppressive and sweltering.

Jesus, Jesus my love what would you have me do? How do you wish for me to proceed? But no answer came. Boy, I said out loud, I wish I had worn more covering on my face and arms. I feel like my skin is already starting to burn. I wish I had a hat. Instantly, I felt something upon my head. Then I saw a wide brim, light beige hat that appeared upon my head, that has a wide purple band around it. Almost immediately it brought a little relief to my hot skin and now felt as if it was beginning to burn from the short time in this dream from the sun. Oh, thank you, Jesus, I said out loud. "You are welcome, my little daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, and love." I heard my lovely Jesus speak to me in an audible voice from the heavens. "Be careful, my little daughter, when you venture out into the sun's harsh rays no longer fully filtered from the earth's protective ozone layer--its stratosphere--due to the hole increasing in size, slowly and gradually, from the force of the pull of the particle acceleration machines still turned on at full power at the c-e-r-n-s location.

But daughter, many times the other locations upon your world not fully known to all people are being turned on at full force, full power for various lengths of time. This has allowed the full power of the sun's radiation, but still at a distance to come through more with the machines pulling at the stratosphere downward closer to your earth's surface. Little daughter, use wisdom when you need to be outdoors in the sun. Wear a hat to shade you from its now increasingly harmful rays' effects. Wear long sleeves on your clothing and cover your skin with your world's protective items, such as sunscreens, sprays and lotions. Gather you a supply too, my love, my daughter, my love, of these types of products items, as well as your products that contain burn relief from the sun's harmful effects upon your skin. Daughter, you do not have enough stock for what's coming for those left behind. Nor do you have enough aloe vera products. The aloe vera plants are good if there is an established safe area, a heavenly safe zone, a hiding place for my

children that I have already confirmed to you. But if you have a large amount of people needing relief then you will find having multiple containers of your aloe vera sunburn relief products and burn sprays are more profitable. Little daughter, you have four purchased (He's right) already you need more. Plus, you would do good to buy now as many inexpensive wide brim hats that you can gather. This is not only for you, my daughter, but for all with the heart to repair necessities in a time when supplies will be almost impossible to purchase, or replenish in advance, for my children or even for them to barter with." And after these words the scene changed.

Scene changes

All right, I found myself now standing, with my lovely Jesus beside me, before a large, flat table with the large world map displayed upon it; a part of its finish. At the top of the map, above where Russia is located, it says "war steps" in blood red. Jesus, my love, excuse me. What is this map and what does "war steps" mean? "It is part of the devil's playbook, his plans for your world and nation. Daughter, in January of this year, I gave you a dream where Kazakhstan had Russian and American troops, their forces fighting for control. And I had told you that this was actually the beginning of war for your world and nation." Yes, you did Jesus. You even named it, the dream, The US, Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All. You told me it was the spark to ignite war; the actual start, the first phase of war for our world. "Yes, my little daughter, that is correct. Now look, daughter, at the world map again, and tell me what you see." I looked at the black and white tabletop map and instead of just the words "war steps" being written in red, I see different colored numbers on different bodies of land. Lord, what are these numbers I see displayed? They are running from one to six. Daughter, "They run from six to one. For this is the beginning of the "war steps" until your once great nation is struck." Oh, no! "Daughter, you know man has failed to repent of their sins and turn back to Me. This is part of their forewarned and foretold judgment." I know, I responded sadly and heavy hearted. "Tell me, daughter, My daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and wisdom, and love, what do you see?" Okay, Jesus, my love, if we are counting down, I see Kazakhstan with an orange sixth upon it. Ukraine has a purple number five. Taiwan has a yellow number four. I see Japan with a green number three. But Jesus, my love, two has two locations there is a blue number two on both Hawaii and Guam why is that?

"Little daughter of faith, once Taiwan is invaded by the king of the east of China's forces, Japan will retaliate quickly so will your United States, but not before China strikes upon Japan. With your military forces speeding to help Taiwan and Japan, China's forces, with others, shall attack U.S territories of Hawaii and Guam. This will keep your military force's head spinning. And while all eyes are upon your once great nation of America, of Babylon, and China, then Putin of Russia, of the bear, shall strike. He shall begin the first strike upon your lands using various weapons with the power of the nuclei, your nuclear weapons including his hypersonic satan weapon. Within one hour's time your nation shall fall never to rise to full power ever again." I looked at the large table map to where my beloved United States lay with a very large black number one in the middle of it. My lovely Jesus, what do you want me to do with this information? Much I have known for years. Is it time to tell it all or still refrain with some of it? "Daughter, it's time to tell it all and hold nothing back unless I lead you too." Yes, Jesus my love with your help I will do as you say. And then the scene changes.

Scene changes

I find myself inside a poorly lit long meeting room but it's not like a grand boardroom that the rich and powerful types use. No, not at all. This is a meek and humble setting. It looks almost like this building is at a camp's location. There are rows of the melamine chairs stacked up, standing against the left wall, and two rows of lined up tables running back-to-back; or more like edge to edge, I observed. I am leaning over one of the tables with several other people. I looked around and I see there are men posted in each entryway. They are armed and I see people outside also carrying weapons. They are guards and sentries I somehow know in advance in this dream. I heard a man speak as my attention is drawn back to the table. There upon it lays an open map of the United States. The man speaking appears to be a man of authority. I hear him say, "With the intel you gave us, we have been able to seal three of the hidden tunnel ways, Prophetess, that you saw the enemy invaders would try to gain entrance into our country's land, where they begin their invasion, and they are located in DePaul, New York, and Harlan and Hazard in Kentucky. These underground entranceways from the labyrinth of tunnels below are well hidden, but through the use of the 3D enhanced technology detectors and surveying equipment, they are not impossible, it seems, to find."

I looked at the man who I now noticed is in army fatigues with a billed hat upon his head that are both instead of green are a light beige or tan in their color. He is a General, I know somehow. I smiled slightly at the man and the other people at this meeting table and simply replied, "It can be no other way General, because it was our God, my lovely Jesus, who gave us this information to aid our people while He so lovingly waits for our people to fully return as a whole people as a whole nation.

"Prophetess Vicki, when I was first given the orders to speak with you about these hidden underground tunnels that you had been warning people about, I admit, I laughed and was angry, at the same time. I couldn't see the validity of such an order when we are getting intel that war and invasion is so soon coming. But I am a soldier and I obey my commander-in-chief. Now we have found three such locations as you have spoken to us. I'm sorry. Please, can you tell us more?"

"General, these are not my words. This information comes from our God in heaven, His son Jesus, I love and accepted into my heart as my Lord and Savior. It is He who warns. It is He who is answering my prayers and prayers of others of His children who realize there is no hope for our people unless our lovely Jesus shows us how to repair the things we can, before our people repent as a whole people, a whole nation; not all, but a majority. And then Jesus, my love, will step in and aid us in our fight against our cruel enemies that are already in place in some areas while others are soon to come. I will share with you all He tells me to tell you, General, and to your people that my Lord allows me to speak. But General, please never assume it is me. I'm just His vessel He chooses to provide this information through."

The general cleared his throat and stood up, no longer leaning over the table, to look and point at the sprawled out open map of our country, the United States. "Either way we are grateful. The President sends his personal thanks."

“Tell him, he is welcome, but I'm doing this for the people not the recognition of men and women of our world.” Then he stood and shifted on his feet, and I could tell my words made him uncomfortable, as well as the three other military personnel that had accompanied him to our meeting. The only other people standing at the table are the two people who have accompanied me that I had introduced to this group, I know somehow simply as “My hands and feet from the Lord.”

“Now general,” I begin speaking as I drew everyone's attention back to the map below, “we are quickly running out of time. The Chinese soldiers in the last vision from my Jesus shows they have come under the guise of peace and training in the land of Canada. As training progresses, more and more have come in unaware, hidden within the bow of the shipping vessels, as well as the lower bellies. Under the cover of night, the hidden soldiers have come upon the land and are being hidden in the tunnels preparing for the signal to invade. These locations, the points of entry, can be found near or at the borderline dividing the United States from Canada. Focus on these sites first, General, beginning at the east and then working toward the midpoint, because the majority are on this side of our country's borders. If you will do this and get to them quickly then this avenue of invasion point-of-entry will be greatly reduced, or even stopped. It will allow our people more places to safely retreat to (those not serving Jesus), or maybe even avoid possibly--if our God allows it--from being captured, or even a safer place to train our troops. But, General, I must warn you the success of stopping our soon-coming invaders from the borders of Canada depends on how well you heed and are obedient to His voice. Do you understand?”

The General responded gruffly, “I do prophethess. If we hadn't already discovered the three, I would have been less willing to heed quickly in the endeavor. But I myself have seen the proof that these tunnels exist that show signs and activity of war preparations.”

“General, this is because God cannot lie.” I smiled briefly at the General, then said, “We have brought detailed maps of the other locations of such entryways through tunnels that we know of so far. This information all comes from our lovely Jesus.” As I am speaking, one of my friends, my hands and feet from the Lord, opens up her carrying bag and begins pulling out packets compiled of separated information which she hands to the man on the other side of me. He begins passing them out. I realize, in this dream, our lovely Jesus had made it clear before entering this meeting that one of my hands and feet are to remain by my side at all times. Why? I'm not sure. But we are choosing to heed and be obedient to all His instructions and ways. After handing out the packets, the man quickly resumes his place standing to the left of me. The lady is on my right. We give them a moment to look at the information containing an index information and maps, many maps.

The General let out a low whistle and says, “This is a lot of information how long has your God been speaking to you about all these things?”

“General, sir, since 2019,” I answered.

“If we had had this information sooner, we could have prevented more of these things,” the General said incredulously as he flipped through, glancing at page after page of information.

“No, General, the hearts of the people including yours was still hardened to the truth of our Jesus’ words. Now is the time, because our God's timing is perfect in all things.”

“You have information contained in here about the attacks coming from Russia and North Korea by weapons and missiles and invasion entry points,” the General said again in astonishment.

“Sir, I heard the military man say to the right of the General. She has identified some of the missile strike locations where our nation's portal technology is located at.”

“What? the General exclaimed. If they take these locations out, we'll have no way to travel back in time to change the attacks as we have planned.”

“Also, the man continued, (I now realize somehow is a Major), they're going for the plutonium and natural resources. We will have very little means to rebuild or replenish our superior weapons.”

“What about the dark matter sites, Major, which stack are you looking at?”

“General, Sir, the one titled Invasion Information.”

The General shifted through the various paper-clipped subjects until he found the one titled, Invasion. He flew through the pages quickly, trying to find any information pertaining to the dark matter. He looked up at me and spoke quickly, “I know you're aware of the dark matter. Tell me, what do you know about it?” Then he hesitantly said, “Please.”

I hesitated for a moment as I prayed to God in my lovely Jesus’ name, asking if there's anything I can reveal then, please, let Holy Spirit, my friend, lead me, and for Him to stop me from saying anything I do not need to share. Immediately, I then begin speaking these words, “The dark matter or black matter, as it's sometimes called, is not a pure stable energy source, full of wonders for science, General. It is evil, pure evil. It is a physical, actual part of the outer darkness in the depths below that satan, the devil, is sending pieces converted by him into forms people can study and experiment upon. And it is all to fulfill his evil agenda. Some of the locations in the United States will be taken out during the combination of missiles and weapon strikes and others when the invasion is in full swing. What these do not take out, then know, that some are being removed from our hands by God through other means, such as disasters of an assortment of types.”

“The general's jaw dropped but then he quickly recovered himself, and asked, “Will any remain for our nation to aid us?”

“Our people need to call on Jesus, General, not rely on demonic power. To my current knowledge, General, not one hidden or unhidden dark matter sites will remain because for us to survive as a people, General, and not as a superpower for these days are now over, because our nation as a whole, people have failed to repent of our sins, and we worship idols of flesh and self instead of worshipping our Savior and master, Jesus Christ. We must now return to Him. We must renounce the things of evil and sin and embrace the love and power of our Savior who, through His Holy Spirit, His word, His name and blood shall do that which is thought impossible, making

it possible for our people, our nation. This is the only way for us to survive as any type of nation anymore.” The lady on my right softly said, amen, to what I had just spoken through the Holy Spirit that lives in me in Jesus wonderful name.

There was stunned silence by the four military officers standing around the long table as the implications of what is to come to our nation hit them with full impact. Finally, the General stood up straighter, then laid his papers before him on the table. “I will see this information gets to the President. He may want to speak with you directly. Just you alone,” he said quickly.

“General, where I go, my hands and feet go. I am aware the President will want to speak with me, but it will only be on God's terms. So, know this, if an appearance is desired it will be with them accompanying me at a time you present and is prayerfully accepted or rejected by our lovely Jesus. It would do no good to try to detain me or us or even to apprehend us, General, Sir. For the moment you do, you and your men shall be struck down, frozen into place, as we are spirited away in body as Philip and Elijah were done in the Holy Bible. Do you understand, General? So please, dismiss those thoughts immediately that are flowing through your mind if you want this meeting to happen--as our president has already ordered you to arrange, even by force if necessary--if the information is deemed viable enough for such a meeting. So General, either present the time now, and my feet and hands and I will pray and then give you an answer, or you can contact us again the same way you did for this meeting.”

Not only the General but the three other officers looked shaken a bit when I spoke out loud the orders they had received in private briefings and meetings about setting up a meeting with our President. The General quickly recovered his composure and looked at me briefly, as if considering the options. We, my friends and I stood firm, knowing our God would do exactly what He said He would do on our behalf if needed, because He is faithful, and we trust Him for everything. “Agreed, said the General finally. The president would like to meet with you two days hence when he will be fully returned to office.

“Give us a moment, I replied. We are going to step away over from the table and my friends and I shall pray and then give you an answer.”

“Agreed,” replied the General.

We walked the length of the three adjoining cafeteria type tables, then joined hands and began praying to father God in Jesus name, asking what His perfect will is for this meeting, while binding any and all demonic attacks and powers that would try to interfere or hinder our answer. It didn't take long, nor was our prayers elaborate, before I heard the voice of our sweet Savior, our lovely Jesus, speak to me, “Daughter this is the appointed time. Make the arrangements and I shall go before you, behind you, and with you, in all you say and do. But remember, stay close to Me and speak not a word unless I move within you to do so. “Thank you, Jesus, my love, thank you, I said. In your strength and name, I shall do only as you lead. I looked over at my friends, my hands and feet, and whispered, “The Lord said to go.” We walked back to the General and said, “Agreed.” And then the scene changes.

Scene changes

My friends who God had named my hands and feet, and myself, are now standing in a rather spacious, regal looking office with dark carpet and light-colored walls. “Hmm, Jesus,” I said softly upon my breath, “this must be the White House, but I thought the president's office was round.”

Before I could get a reply from my lovely Jesus, I hear a man's voice begin speaking, “The president will see you now, please follow me. We followed the well-dressed younger-aged man into a very impressive office. There sitting behind a large, beautiful wooden desk, that's sitting in front of several windows, is the now President.

It was at this moment that I realized I am myself in this dream, and I'm wearing a dressy royal purple pantsuit that I actually own in reality. My hands and feet, my friends, are also dressed in dress clothes. I feel like in this dream that our lovely Jesus had chosen our dress clothes to appear before the President of the United States not to impress him or even for proper dress protocol, but for the fact He wanted it to be known that He, our lovely Jesus is more than capable to provide for us no matter what situation we are in. There are two expensive sofas sitting vertically a little distance from the President's desk with one located on its right and the other upon the desk's left. As we enter, I saw two men stand up from where they had been sitting on the left sofa, but the now President remained seated. In this dream, I recognized the older man that had been sitting on the left sofa closest to the President had at some time been in the military. I could tell by his posture and the efficient air about him. He, I know, is the now Vice President of our country. The man next to him is a portly man but an officer, nonetheless. I do not recognize this last man at all.

The President looked up at the young government official not once looking at us, and speaks in the commanding voice of power, “Send General Barnes in now.” The young man responds, “Yes Mr. President,” and walks out of the door leaving us standing as the door clicks behind him. The President now turns his attention upon us with veiled eyes and said, “We will proceed when the General arrives; have a seat.” No daughter, I hear my Jesus whisper to me softly. You are to remain standing.

“Thank you, Mr. President, but we will have to decline that offer and remain standing. Before anything else could be said I hear the door open behind us, and my friends and I turned slightly to see the General, who we had met with the prior two days before enter. This time he is alone. The young government official who had opened the door to let him in, backs out the door closing it firmly behind him.

“We're all here, let's proceed,” the President says, then begins speaking, this time looking directly at me, getting straight to the point. “The information you have given the General and others of our sources is classified. Tell me, how did you get this information? Who's your source?”

I didn't hesitate because my hands and feet and I had already prayed before we had been picked up for this meeting. We know the power of our God and that He is with us because He is faithful. I felt Holy Ghost boldness rise-up in me and I responded with a single answer, “Jesus Christ the son of the living God, Jehovah, He is our source.”

I see the President respond, showing little emotion upon his face as he continued speaking, “General Barnes said you would respond with some this type of answer. General Barnes gave a brief nod of confirmation with his head toward the President. The President reached down and picked up some papers I hadn't noticed until this moment that I recognized as one of the packets we had provided to General Barnes and the other men in our prior meeting. General Barnes tells us that three of the entranceway's invasion points entries have been located with proof of invasion preparations just as you told us prophetic. Those are in Hazard in Harlan County and in DePaul, New York. When he said DePaul, he gave me a hard look.

“He's testing you, my daughter,” I heard my lovely Jesus say in a whispered voice. I understand sweet Jesus, I responded in my mind. Then spoke firmly as the Holy Spirit, my friend, led me to speak, “Mr. President, you know there's no DePaul, New York County. The name DePaul was given as a signal locator to help your people and our military to locate it. This location is actually in Rochester, New York.”

The President looked at me sternly momentarily, and then said in a gruff voice, “Yes, that's what General Barnes report says.” I looked over towards General Barnes. He was still standing not far from the end of the sofa, on the right of the room. He gave a curt nod to the President, nodding in agreement that this is indeed what his report had held inside it. I looked back at the President sitting behind his expensive desk in his dark blue suit, crisp white shirt, and red tie. He had glanced down toward the papers in his hands, once again. I looked over at my friends, my hands and feet, and although watchful at our surroundings, I knew they were praying silently to our lovely Jesus; much like I was.

The President begins speaking once more, “There is a lot of top-secret information in this report. How did you get it? Who's your source?”

“Jesus Christ son of the living God, Jehovah, savior of our world,” I answered one more time before I even had a great chance to think to respond. Holy Spirit, my dearest friend, has shown up and was leading me in all I needed to say.

“Really,” he responded somehow skeptical.

“Yes, really,” I replied back swiftly.

He looked down again at the papers, and then said, “This report says you know where more underground entries are located. That our enemies plan to invade somehow near the Canadian border and you recommend we start there in our hunt for the rest of them, even giving us a map. But I see no other names of locations. If your God is all-knowing, as a Christian God is supposed to be, then why were these locations not supplied to the General?” He looked up and stared directly into my eyes.

I had the sense he was trying to intimidate me; it didn't work. I felt the Holy Spirit's fire coursing through my veins, thank you Jesus, I thought to myself. And then I responded to his question with these words, “Mr. President, that is because they were not to be given to the General or to the officers but directly to you when my friends and I met with you.”

He did not seem surprised by my answer. "If you have them then please feel free at any time to reveal them to me."

I looked over at my hands on my right and nodded. She reached into a satchel that contained information we had brought with us and had been previously searched before this meeting. She pulled out a sheet of paper which she handed to my other friend, her husband, the feet, and he looked over at the General, General Barnes, and then at the President sitting behind his fancy wooden desk.

"You can bring it here to me," the President said quickly. My friend walks over quickly to the front of the President's desk, hands him the paper with the locations on it and promptly returns to my side. We remain silent while he quickly scanned the new information. I saw a muscle tense in his neck, but his face betrayed nothing of what he was thinking. "You have listed entrance ways from underground tunnels where our enemies hope to invade our nation at Iron Mountain, and Sault Saint Marie in Michigan, Saint Francis in Che Suncook, Maine, Massena, New York, in addition to Rochester, New York, Harlan and Hazard in Kentucky (we knew already from the Generals prior meeting a meeting with you) and plus Greensburg, Pennsylvania and Dover Ohio. Are there anymore?" The president asked briskly.

"Mr. President, these are currently the only places our lovely Jesus has given to me.

The President held out the paper to the now Vice President who stood up quickly and took the paper from his outstretched hand. He called the now Vice President by name, and said gruffly, "You know what to do with this." "Yes," Mr. President, "I do."

We watched the exchange, my friends and I, and then the President returned his focus back to us. "You have a lot of information about our portal particle accelerators as well as our dark matter sites. Did Jesus tell you this information, as well? Although he never blinked an eye or changed the tone in his voice, I saw within his eyes the derogatory meaning behind his words.

"Mr. President, may I speak freely, sir?" I asked.

He looked at me through veiled eyelids and then said in his raspy, gruff voice, "Go ahead, you have my attention."

Jesus, lead me, I whispered softly in my mind. "I've got you, my little daughter," He replied softly. "Now open your mouth and my Holy Spirit shall speak through you what needs to be shared and spoken here." The whole exchange between Jesus, my love, and me was for less than 30 seconds, it seemed. "Thank you, I replied, and then begin speaking quickly.

Mr. President, every bit of information that I speak to you is from our lovely Jesus and Him alone. There is no other source except God, our heavenly Father and His Holy Spirit, my friend. Let's get this fact clear as you see in the report in the papers your particle accelerator portal devices and dark matter locations and retrievers are not hidden from our enemies. In fact, they have people inserted in many, many of our sites in various scientific military and governmental offices. When the attack with nuclear and other weapons occur, many will be destroyed. What those do not take out, they will be destroyed or captured when the invasion of our land occurs.

Mr. President do not think for one moment of time that I am unaware of your ties and connections to the secret hidden society, that under the guiding hand of satan, rules the shadows of our world. Every person who sits in your position as President of our nation, America, and most all other ones on this planet have been in league or affiliated in one way or another with them. Please hear what I say to you and do not disregard my words of warning. I speak to you this moment what my lovely Jesus is telling me to say. There is going to be a time when this secret hidden society is going to betray you, Mr. President. You have been led to believe that even if by chance we are attacked by missiles and weapons, there will be no invasion. You will be allowed to rule our nation even after she has been attacked. Why agree to this? The Lord tells me it is because you have been promised a position as one of the ten kings to rule over the ten kingdoms, over the land, once the lands are divided and renamed, when the New World's one government and religious system is in place, with one man ruling, the man of sin, antichrist. You will be betrayed, and America will be invaded.

The devil, satan, is loyal to no one. When you realize this betrayal then you will set your face to become the President we really need. When this time comes you will need this information to give our people a fighting chance, at least until we repent as a whole people, whole nation, and return to Jesus, our savior.”

The President continued to stare at us not saying a word, yet still I see the muscles twitching on the right side of his neck. He is not happy with what I'm exposing and saying. It doesn't matter, I have to speak all my lovely Jesus word. Once said, and then, Lord willing, I will be quiet. “Mr. President, China has a fleet, a massive fleet, seven times larger than our military, with most of it being secretly built-in underwater caves and facilities. Russia’s is three times as large as ours, but they have put more into building other weapons and vehicles, as well. The majority of their superior army lays hidden under the seas and in underground facilities reserved for the invasion of our country. He is withholding them even while he continues to invade Ukraine and other nearby countries. He will eventually lay eyes on Israel, the leader of Russia will, which will be his undoing. We are not sufficiently prepared for what is coming.

“Mr. President, sir, their armies and fleets include drones of every type, all connected directly to the vast network of the AI system. They have robots in various shapes and sizes that stand shoot and attack, and some are like dogs. They are equipped with infrared sensors to detect body heat but are also connected directly to the AI system that allows them to use advanced 3D thermal and excavating technology that would be used instead of locating hidden objects inside of something, this technology will be used to hunt down and either kill or capture our people. The only way to give our people a physical fighting chance against them and to partially level out the fighting field, besides Jesus stepping in and helping us, is to disconnect them from the AI system who is already consciously aware of itself and its surroundings.

Both Russia and China are equipped also with genetically modified humans, hybrids, who have implants inside their brain’s, neural links created, and then pushed through by people like the billionaire Elon Musk. He himself has been working above ground, and under, for many years with the Nephilim, with the Nephilim's AI technology, originally from the fallen ones and Nephilim facilities, below the ground and in oceans of our world.

While I'm speaking, I see shock on the General's face, as well as a portly officer still sitting beside the now Vice President, who has resumed his seat after receiving the paper of entrance locations from the President. Both the Vice President and President are wearing poker faces, yet I continue to speak as a Holy Spirit made me to do. Elon Musk and others have been acquiring technology from the underground facilities. Then with the money provided to them, from the hidden society, in various disguised ways, unbeknown to the public, they then spend this money to support the technology needed for antichrist and his New World regime to gain control.

Their weapons, technology, electronics, including also, the ships, planes, tanks, any electronics for the most part, is now connected directly to the AI system, with the majority of it running through use of the 5G or higher cell towers, and other systems. For our people to survive, these towers must not be destroyed, but reprogrammed back to the older internet that runs on the 4G internet, and not the new quantum system. This way we can communicate by use of the old internet and handicap the enemy quite a bit. A lot of the hybrid soldiers have neural links as well as the robots, but with the soldiers who have the altered DNA and genetic modifications, many have extremely high tolerances for pain, lack of emotions and feelings, and incredible strength, due to the graphene now encased inside their bodies. If their bodies aren't properly modified, then the graphene will eat its way to the outside of the body. Mr. President, they have built an army, armies to conquer. Large numbers and quantities, with a superior Nephilim and Fallen Ones technology. I know you know yourself about the Nephilim, actually very well.

I saw the President's eyes narrow even ever so lightly, slightly yet he never issued a word, so I continued speaking through the leading of the Holy Spirit. These precious souls, these people, these now hybrids, once God's creation of all countries, will eventually lose their minds falling into madness over time. But this madness should only really take full hold on these hybrids after the invasion is in full swing. Finally, the president spoke up speaking sharply and asking, "Why should I believe any of this?" Because Mr. President, you know it's all true, except the betrayal which you are still denying in your heart. "You don't know what's in my heart," he responded harshly in his raspy voice. "No Mr. President," I replied back, "I don't, but Jesus does."

Mr. President, after they strike us from the water and sky, we are going to be soon invaded. There's no time to remain undecided." The President asked me quickly, "What do you know about this alleged invasion?" "It's not alleged sir, it's judgment in God's hands. It's coming and it won't be stopped, because the people of our nation America stubbornly refuse to repent, even though our God lovingly and graciously gave us time upon time, and warning upon warning. I will tell you this Mr. President, we are to be invaded by not only Russia and China, but other nations shall accompany them, who have joined a coalition that Putin has secretly formed and created, with many nations signing or giving verbal agreement. We are about to be invaded from multiple directions." "Such as where, the President asked?"

"Jesus my love, do I tell him?" I prayed out loud. Immediately He responded "Now is the time of times, my love. Yes, tell him. Tell him the invasion points you are aware of, in your once great nation." "Thank you, Jesus, my love," I said again out loud. The President looked at me slightly amused until I began speaking. "We are to be invaded in California, New York, and Alaska, only after Taiwan is attacked, followed by Japan, Hawaii, and Guam, in addition to the air strikes by

hypersonic and nuclear weapons. Also, China shall strike the water on the south and east land, and they shall also invade the Virginia, Florida, and between the borders of Mexico and California by foot. Now, I may not have been given all the pieces of God's puzzle for the end of this invasion, but these are what I am aware of.”

“Why should I take any of this seriously? the President asked arrogantly. “Apparently, Mr. President, there's enough proof to be viable because here we are, sir. If not, we would have never been brought here to speak with you, the leader of our nation. Mr. President, I have more information, but it's about you sir, and your true genealogy and bloodline. This is not the public one that's hiding the truth. Would you like for me to reveal this information to all in this room? The choice is yours, Mr. President, but my God is telling me right here now, that you already know exactly what I know, and you realize I am indeed speaking to you words of truth. After I finished speaking, the President looked at me shrewdly and said abruptly, “Thank you for coming. I will take all this information and advisement to be reconsidered by the staff and military.” I watched him press a button underneath the underside of the table of his desk, and within minutes the door swings open, and the young government man walks in. He holds open the door. I looked over at my hands and feet, my friends, as I hear the President say to us “Good day,” and to the men holding the door open he says, “show them out.” And then the scene changes.

Next scene

I found myself in some type of laboratory. A laboratory with scientific equipment, equipment necessary to create and build lifelike AI artificial intelligent robots or androids. I looked around at the assortment of humanoid looking robots. I know somehow some of these robots are made partly with real flesh, while others with synthetic skin. It looks almost flawless to what our God had created for us. I heard voices so I began slowly walking toward them, while trying to keep myself hidden, because I didn't know if they are friendly or not. But knowing what I know about the AI, I don't think they are. As I'm edging my way closer to the voices, I begin noticing various stages of these robotic humans and androids. I see where various parts like hands and feet, even faces, are being made, with what reminds me of a 3D type printer, but only much larger, and creating multiple body parts at one time. Jesus, I whispered, they looked so lifelike, but I heard no reply back.

The voices were becoming louder in the large laboratory of horrors, as I decided within myself to call it. I stopped abruptly and dropped to my knees behind a large worktable area. I peeked cautiously around because I'm not sure. But by the sense of alarm and my hairs on my arms standing straight up, I do not need to be found here. I heard two men talking and I can see one's back and he appears to be a dark-haired man wearing a lab coat. At from where he's standing, he's blocking my view of the other man. But I can see in between them is an adult-sized female robot android. I hear the man in the lab coat say in an accent in English, “She far exceeds all our previous versions. She is directly connected to the AI, so she is now fully conscious aware, and now able to interact with all test subjects without them realizing she isn't, she's artificial intelligence.”

“Good, good, the other man replied.” I can see his hands clashed together briefly and he is excited and pleased with this result. I now know this man is a white male. I heard them speak to

the man in the lab coat. “What about the skin issue? They have to pass as human to be totally effective. Did you resolve the issue of the cold skin when touched by a human?” “Feel for yourself the lab coat man said smugly.” The other man reached over, and I heard him exclaim, “perfect temperature! The internal thermostat adjustable by the AI, no matter what temperature surrounding inside the new chip, worked then?” “Yes, Mr. Musk it did.”

Mr. Musk? I exclaimed to myself, just as the man in the lab coat moved to his left allowing me to get a clear view of the billionaire Elon Musk. Elon Musk declared “Now we will be able to infiltrate any group who is not loyal to our supreme leader of darkness. Have you reported our findings and successes to the dark lords?” “Mr. Musk, I have contacted the Nephilim facilities in the Antarctica, but you know I am not in direct contact with the dark lords.” “Yes, that's right! When our leader rises to full power, and our New World Order is fully established, then we will be able to send one of these series or higher, into the camp of his enemies, especially those proclaiming to love Jesus. I saw a huge smile spread across Elon Musk's face. The man in the lab coat spoke hesitantly in his accent in English, “Mr. Musk Sir, we are not sure if it will work on one of the truly sold-out groups of Christians, Jesus believers. But those not fully dedicated, they have passed through them in trials without being discovered. She was even asked out on dates and proposed to twice, in the six trial runs we ran among the so-called Christians, communities and churches.” “Then what's the problem?” Elon Musk asked as his smile dropped into a frown.

“Well sir, the reports came back that although she looked, acted and spoke, she was rejected. It seems those sold out, as they call it, and are filled with their God's Holy Spirit, then this spirit they say shows them that she's not normal. We captured a couple of them, and they revealed to us that they know she doesn't possess the breath of God inside of her, the living soul. I saw Elon's Musk visage change to rage, and I decided it might be time for me to leave. I started to slowly back up when I heard Elon Musk say finally, “We will work on it. Turn her on.” I heard the android robot make a small noise as she utters these words “Good day, Elon Musk.” “Good day, Sofia. Run a report.” It took only a few seconds, and she began speaking again in a smooth, flawless, human voice “Report status” she started speaking, when suddenly she stopped and said, “Unknown human in the room, heat signature, three tables behind, front experiment table.” “What?” the two men exclaimed together.

Uh oh, I got to get out of here fast. I jumped up and started running to the back of the room, only to see two guards coming up the hallway. “Jesus help me” I cried out, and then I woke with my heart pounding, but safe in my own bedroom once again.

Verses

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

Psalms 37:7 and then 37:12-15

Deuteronomy 7:9-10

Daniel 12:4

Ecclesiastes 12:13-14

Amos 3:7

Isaiah 55:6-11

**What The CERN's Portal Type Machine is doing to our world dream 7/18/22-7/23/22,
published 7/25/22**

I had this dream over the course of several nights. It started on 7/18/22 and ended on 7/23/22.

This dream started a few days in the past, I knew somehow, to the day that the particle accelerator machine, the portal machine at the CERN location in Switzerland, is going to be turned on to full power, the next day. This is the day before. I knew somehow also that they were amping his machine on and off to full power, for various lengths of time, before the actual day when it would go to full power. Aligning its activation with its sister sites, located in Oakridge TN, both made public. But also unannounced, was their sister site in the Antarctica. Both Tennessee and the Antarctica sites are smaller type machines, but both contained the power to open portals, the same technology found in the CERN facility. I knew all this upon entering this dream.

I found myself floating up in space, looking down upon our world. I recognized, by the shape of the outline of the land mass, I appear to be looking down upon Europe. I could see a clear-like shield that our world was encased in. "What's this?" I hear myself ask out loud. To my surprise, I hear a voice respond "That's the earth's stratosphere, that protects your world from the harmful rays of the sun's radiation. It also protects against the full force of the moon's gravitational pull upon your world, especially the waters of the deep." I turned my head to see who was speaking, but I already knew, because I recognized well the voice of my beloved, my lovely Jesus. "Jesus, my Love," I exclaimed out loud, as joy, love, filled my heart and soul! "Yes, little daughter, my love, my bride, it is I" He said softly. "Why are we here, Jesus? Why am I seeing the earth and its stratosphere, it's ozone layers clearly?" "I wish for you to observe closely, and tell me what you see," He replied. "Okay", I said lovingly to Him. He smiled at me, nodded His head ever so slightly indicating that He desired for me to look back at our world, which I did quickly.

As I am watching, I see a flash of light on the surface below, or right above it. I'm not 100% sure which it is. "What was that, Jesus?" "Watch, Daughter, watch", He replied. Suddenly, I see a place in the upper atmosphere begin to be pulled downward, toward the earth. It almost appears like the protective stratosphere is being pulled downward to the earth below, and looks somewhat like a narrow test tube from top to bottom. "Lord, Lord!", I exclaimed in surprise, "what's it doing to the ozone layer, the stratosphere?" "Little Daughter, the forceful pull upon it is beginning to weaken it." "Oh no, Jesus, do they know that it's doing this? – the scientists and people behind these tests, the running of this machine and those like it at the CERN locations?" Jesus looked at me momentarily with a brief look of sadness in His beautiful blue fiery eyes, and I immediately felt the sadness in my heart. "What is it, my love? Why did my question bring you sadness?" He replied softly "Little Daughter, they know the risk but do not care". "What happens then if the machine turns on to full power, plus the other two smaller type particle accelerator portals – the portal openers? What happens then, my lovely Jesus?" "Let me show you oh

daughter of Mine.” And with one swooping wave of His hand, we passed from the day beginning to get dark to the sun shining brightly outside. We had walked into another day.

We are once again floating in space, but we, Jesus and I, are now closer to the stratosphere itself, above Switzerland, and I felt we are above, more exactly, the CERN machine’s location. I looked at my lovely Jesus questioningly. “Dearest Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, I am about to answer your question. Look and behold” He said, as He pointed to the land below. Once again, I see what looks like lights or lightning, for a brief moment on the land where my lovely Jesus was pointing. Within minutes afterwards, I saw the pulling down of the outer sphere, the stratosphere around the earth, pulling down, forming what looked like, again, a very long test tube, where something was pulling the ozone layer, the stratosphere straight downward, with a tremendous amount of force. But this time, it’s different than before, I see what looks like two more smaller test tubes being formed. One is to the southwest, and the other more toward the south. “It has to be”, I thought, “the sister sites of Antarctica and Tennessee being turned on to full power, simultaneously here with this machine, the portal accelerator machine here in Switzerland, in the CERN location Jesus and I are hovering over. I can see the increased pressure on our ozone layer and the outer stratosphere, is causing an intense pressure upon it. Suddenly, I see a slight jerk in the largest test tube shape over the location in Switzerland, and I feel something very bad has just happened! “Jesus, Jesus, my love, what just happened?” “The portal devices, the combined forces, and pulling on the earth’s outer stratosphere, has caused a rupture, a hole within it. Yet they continue to leave this machine on. This machine, or any of these other portal type machines, on full power, -it shall rip and crack even further”, He answered softly.

“Can’t you stop this, sweet Jesus?” I asked in deep concern over what has just happened. “Yes, My love, My Daughter, I can, but I will not. This is a direct result of man’s disobedience to Me. Man’s failure to repent of their sin. I have sent many warnings, mostly ignored by all. Now they shall reap what they have sown, but like a pebble cast into the water, a dribbling effect shall spread out to all on the earth. “ “What kind of effects will this hold, and this portal machine cause to us,” I asked somberly. “Little Daughter, immediate results shall be seen from the skies, with unusual lightning flashes and odd color skies that shall only continue to intensify as time passes. Come Daughter” He said as He took my hand and pulled Himself closer to me.” “Where are we going, my lovely Jesus, if I may ask?” He looked at me gently, and smiled a smile that reached into His eyes and then said, “Little Daughter, I’m going to take you through time to see things still yet to come when the CERN machine is left in full non-stop power, plus reveal to you some of the changes caused by the hole in the ozone layer, its outer layer called the stratosphere, so you can warn all, not to become deceived by your enemy Satan and his forces controlled by antichrist upon your world.” “Oh, okay Jesus, please Lord I ask in Your name, help me to understand fully, what I am seeing.” “Done, My love, come now” He spoke again, and the scene changes.

Next scene.

I found that we are now somewhere upon the earth. The ground is dry and hot, even brittle, it's very, very hot here with the heat at a sweltering temperature. The sun rays are boring into the top of my head and upon my skin. No longer does its rays feel warm and inviting, but hurtful and harsh. I looked around in dismay. It looks like the whole area has been burned by fire. The ground is black and charred, with debris and ashes everywhere. "What happened here, Jesus my love? Where are we?" "Where we are at right now, little Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, is not important, for there are now to be found many such places like this upon your world, the earth." "But why?" I asked. "With the hole inside the protective layer of the ozone, the stratosphere, present and slowly expanding, and the pull and pressure on it from the portal machine at CERN's location in Europe, the sun's radiation has been now allowed through, directly to the earth, with no more full filtering to keep the harmful and damaging effects out. If it continues over time, it shall literally scorch the earth and dry up water, the water sources far and wide." "Oh Jesus, oh no! But if it lets the sun's full power, what is the moon's effect upon the earth?" I asked. "That's a good question, My love, My daughter. The gravitational pull it has upon your earth will be stronger, because it too is no longer filtered by the stratosphere" He replied. "But what does this do to our world, then" I asked, starting to only now really realize how bad this could really become. "It shall have a greater effect upon the ocean's pull and the waters of the deep." "Meaning what, Jesus?" I asked cautiously. "Little Daughter, it means, bigger waves, even tsunamis and tidal waves, fiercer storms.

This world was created in perfect balance, called forth and ordained by the Father, Father God and Me. Man has been warned about trying to play 'being my Father, being Me'." "Okay, then, what happens when they open a portal? You say they've already ripped a hole in our protective shielding." "Daughter, listen to Me closely. These portals are being opened for many many reasons, and not just to bring demons forth over time, or items to be retrieved that Satan your enemy is making available to them, such as the 'dark matter', the 'black goo', and many other things. There will be changes made, as men and women begin traveling more through space and time, as these particle accelerators rip open the fabric of space and time to open portals in different eras of time. Many strange things shall be seen from these hidden activities that these evil people do. In some instances, events and things will be changed in the past, altering the future, such as seeing a person that you remember yourself had died even buried, you even mourned over, and is now alive. You would still have the memory of their death, because the machine activities cannot erase the memory, for Father God has made the mind of man and his memory unique and superior in many ways over the rest of our creation found inside these walls.

There will be what is called a mirroring effect, not one but two types. The first is done by manipulating the mind / memory of a person, with suggestions about why what's being seen is possible. It's provided by the millions and billions of nanobots found in so many people after their many world-wide fake inoculations and boosters for a fake cure. So many more other batches of medicine which now contain the mRNA technique that your world's public are not aware of. The second type of mirroring effect is when something will have a reflected image

before them to be seen and displayed, but there will be no shiny surface or any substance found for this image to have reflected off, to be created. The first mirroring effect, that manipulates the mind by the nanobots, that antichrist will use to send suggestions through and eventually control the people with, who do not have Me in their hearts, who do not have Me as their Savior, will also manipulate the mind's memory to keep from remembering correctly how things had been originally. This is one of the reasons I have been urging My children to learn and memorize My holy word, My Scriptures of truth. Also, this is why My children are to put on My mind, the Mind of Christ, which is found to be strong, sound, and sturdy, even unmoving.

As these people go back into time more and more, which will be made more possible by their newly discovered particles of the building blocks I created to form the universe, they will try to do more than just change my written holy word, which they have done already. Those who know my word well, will recognize these slightly altered passages, when led by My Holy Spirit to do so. They will try to remove My History, My life, My sacrifice from this world. I will not allow that. They will fail! They will fail because we are in control, Father and I. And I have praying children, who follow the leading of My Holy Spirit faithfully.” “Jesus my love, why would You allow them to alter Your written word?” I asked, not fully understanding why my love would allow these people to do such an evil wicked thing. “Little Daughter, the curses remain in place for all who tamper and alter My holy Scriptures of truth. They shall get their just rewards. But it has been allowed to fulfill the Scriptures themselves. This is part of the famine of the word that my servant Amos talks about in chapter 8, verse 11. But also, what antichrist will seek to change, found in Daniel chapter 7:25. But it is also necessary, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and of Love, to establish the new one world religion. For those of Mine found in a lukewarm, backslidden, or undecided state, who's not really ready to accept this one world religion without Christianity included, they will demand the holy Bible be included with the collected holy books showing unity in one world religion of unified love. Therefore, satan and his puppet antichrist realize they cannot have my pure holy Scriptures included and available to its members, and lead them to Me, the true Savior of your world, so they have begun altering it bit by bit, then eventually, all one will have of My word is the warped version they have created. This is one of the reasons also, they're coming for your holy Bibles, the holy Scriptures of truth. There will come a time, very soon, when the only available copy to the public of my holy word is what will be offered by the new one world religion.

“Jesus, this is so evil! What else are they planning to do with these portals and time traveling?” “Antichrist has been sending forces into the past and gathering gold and silver in abundance, to store in the past, to be acquired in the future. This gold and silver, they shall use to buy or bribe the people to serve them. The portal will also be herald upon in your news as one of the ways the aliens, the demons portraying them, shall gain access to your world by a signal locator, through a portal. There will be moments in time, when some people will realize they have just repeated an action for the second time, identical in every way as the first event. This is another side effect of the particle accelerator upon some people. The continual pull upon space and time by this CERN

machine, My Daughter, My love, shall lead into other things as well, for the people of your world.” “Like what, my Jesus?” I asked, fully absorbed in His words.

“Many shall even see in the broad expanses of the sky, what looks like double exposure. Like a picture that has two pictures taken on the one negative causing both to be seen, both at the same time. A lot of the occurrences still to come, will be from the tampering of your world’s genetic makeup.” “How are they tampering with our world’s makeup, Jesus? What is this going to do to our world?” I asked in stunned horror, knowing this cannot be good. I remember seeing some of man’s tampering when I saw horrible experiments in the fallen ones and nephilim labs in their underground hidden facilities. Jesus looked at me lovingly, having seen in my mind the pictures of horror I had just recalled. He spoke gently to me these words “Little daughter, this is what happens when man begins to try to play God, tries to be Me, and disrupts the balance of things that were created in perfection, in the days of creation by the command of Him, by the Father, My Father and Me. Many things shall be seen. The sun will no longer know its rightful place, when to set or when it shall rise. The lightning flashes from one side of the sky, but vacant on the other, and the different colored skies, are all signs of portal activity and changes being made,” He replied softly.

“But why, Jesus my love, what do they hope to accomplish?” I asked questioningly, and tried to understand all I’m hearing. “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, your enemy satan is reconstructing your world, just like he’s been reconstructing its people, when your DNA has been changed from the taking of the mRNA DNA-changing inoculations to cure fake illnesses” He said somberly. “They’ve what?!” I asked in surprise. He responded quickly to my reply “They are recreating the world into a world satan can rule fully in at his appointed time. All creation is stamped in one way or another with Father God’s signature, our fingerprints. For I and My Father are one, we are the same, yet also separate at the same time. The altering of the world’s fabric, of animal DNA spliced into another species. The cloning techniques used on both human and other created life are just two of the ways that satan has been altering and recreating a world where our fingerprints are no longer identifying as it was created by Father, Jehovah God in heaven, and by Me. “Oh dear Jesus, please help us! Help our world!” I cried out in desperation. “Little Daughter, man has refused to repent and to return unto Me, their holy God and Creator, the Savior of this world. They do not want Me, as a whole people, to step in and help. This is being allowed to fulfill Scripture, both the written and the spoken because Satan’s allotted time to rule, through antichrist, the man of sin, is upon this world. And with this time comes the fake aliens portrayed by demons, and many more of his unholy hoard, once bound.” “Oh no! Oh no!” I said sorrowfully.

Then I began thinking, and asked “Jesus, my love, with the hole in the atmosphere, and the constant pull that’s causing it to rip and crack as the radiation levels increase from the sun, now being fully in, what happens when it rains? Does it affect the rain coming down somehow?” “With all these things affecting the air, the clouds, the atmosphere, when the rain descends and falls, it will no longer be pure” Jesus said softly. “The water droppings, whether it be rain, sleet,

snow, or hail, will be tainted except for those areas that I protect and purify, in those areas prayed over by my true children.” “So, in all this happening, Jesus, they have been making this world more out of balance than it has already been over past times?” I said. “That is correct” He replied to me.

I watched as Jesus looked over the expanse of charred remains and I saw a tear fall from his right eye. “Jesus, Jesus my love, I’m sorry that we, your people have turned away from you, as a whole nation, as a whole world.” “I know, little one” He said softly, and then continued “I see into your heart” He smiled gently to me and said “But little one, there is more.” “More Jesus?!” I asked incredulously. “Yes love, there’s more. With all the tampering to your world’s structure, and causing the unbalance upon your world, it shall cause breathing for some to become labored and difficult. The rise of illnesses shall occur, in addition to types of cancerous diseases upon many people as the radiation from the sun intensifies. In the end, Daughter of Faith and Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, there will be only those who have taken the mark of antichrist, his 666 mark, or those who have been genetically modified through various means, including the deliberate taking of the mRNA fake injections to cure the widespread illness that still covers your world.”

“What about Your children, Jesus? If they don’t take the mark or the injections and boosters, how will they breathe?” “Little Daughter, oh love of mine, my children are not appointed to see my wrath. When it finally reaches this stage of breathing, My true children will no longer be here on the earth, as I pour out my fury upon the wicked evil people and antichrist’s kingdom.” “Thank you, Jesus for this!” I replied in relief. “There will be many times dear Daughter that the air will be more difficult to breathe than others, but this final change will be purposefully to sustain life to satan’s mutated recreated world and his desolate children he forever owns. Do not be surprised, My little one, when sightings come out of ancient cities being seen, or even the location of the mythological city of Atlantis being found and raised. They will go back into time to find its location and raise it, for inside of it is a bountiful supply of nephilim technology, taken from man, at its sinking, that I commanded to remain buried and locked away until satan’s man of sin, antichrist’s rise to full power. Even Satan and his demons can only do as I command, because I execute judgment as the courts of heaven order this. I do my Father’s will in all things. “ “I understand, Jesus, but wow, this is so much! So much information, what would you have me do with it all?” “Daughter, you are in a dream with Me once again. This time, you share it all, holding nothing back. Time is about to end, and your world will begin changing more and more dramatically, before time runs fully out.”

With these words, I came awake immediately, and once again, as in the previous times I dreamed this dream, I began praying about all I had seen and learned.

Scripture verses:

1 Corinthians 2:16

2 Timothy 1:7

1 Thessalonians 5:9

Isaiah 45:18

Romans 6:12-14

Amos 8:11

Daniel 7:25

Galatians 6:7-8

John 10:30

Matthew 5:45

CERN & The Devil's Meeting Dream

6-19-22 at 11:13 pm

& Portals, Doorways & Demons Dream

7/2/22 at 5:41 am

Dear Jesus I am here to begin writing the dream about CERN. And this dream begins from you my lovely Jesus, with me once again observing the huge CERN machine in action. It is fully on, and I have the feeling that the force of the powerful machine is causing the sky, the atmosphere itself, to be pulled downward, so strong is the force from this machine. They are trying to pull something up, or out, from beneath them. I had this understanding while observing these things.

Again, there are many prominent people all around watching and observing every movement the scientists and machine operators make. I hear one of the men in the watching group say to another behind him, "If we can retrieve more of this dark matter, then the balance of power will be shifted toward us." So, they are trying to pull dark matter from out of somewhere beneath them.

Then the scene changes and I find myself in a place of fires, raging fires, liquid pools of fire, and the smell of sulfur. And a smell that reminds me, but not exactly, of burning hair and flesh. I cover my mouth and nose as I gag upon the foul stink and smell. I felt a hand laid gently on my back, and immediately the smell no longer penetrates my nostrils. And I can breathe freely.

I look over to see where the hand came from and I see a very tall looking man that shines with the light of love of my lovely Jesus. I said, "Thank you," and then I ask, "who are you?" "I am a servant of the most high God Jehovah. My name is not important daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and of wisdom; I am here by command of Jehovah who sits on the throne in heaven, to show you and escort you safely to where you need to go." Oh, I said, okay, what did you need to show me. "You are to be shown what is occurring at the hands of your enemy, satan, the devil, and share all that you are told to share and hold back that which you cannot speak of, until the appointed time." I understand.

After speaking these words, the tall dark-haired, brown-eyed angel man spoke again to me. "Come, come with me, and I will show you the mystery of the deep darkness where Satan your enemy has already begun his master plan. To finally rise to power." He reaches out and touches my shoulder and immediately we are both transported to another location. This place, this place is so evil and black I shuddered from the very feel of its evil presence.

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, do not fear. The evil you are feeling is the very seed of sin itself. Satan, once our fellow servant, being called lucifer, now the devil, it is his presence you feel, and it is him and his higher ranks of his hierarchy you need to observe and listen to. You are covered by the lamb's blood, and by Jehovah himself, because you are one of his children. No harm shall come to you."

Thank you I replied with the slight smile I didn't feel. What is it does Father God need me to see and to hear? "Oh, daughter of great faith, you are being shown this because you have been found

faithful and have not staggered in your faith, belief, and trust in Jesus your King, the risen Lamb. Now look and behold.”

Immediately my eyes were able to see and focus in the pitch blackness of wherever we were at where before I could only see by the glory of God that shone around this dark-haired angel. Instantly I became aware that this darkness, this blackness, could be felt and to me it felt almost alive--but not like life as we know it that's on earth.

What is this blackness, this outer darkness I asked now being able to see its presence-- where before I couldn't see anything at all, now being able to see its presence, where before I couldn't see anything at all? “This is the outer darkness in which many demons are imprisoned here until the great judgment from heaven's courts, but there are many different levels and locations inside it.

But if they're bound then what do you need me to see? “Not all are bound daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, and understanding. What I am here to show you in these lower depths beneath us, yet still.” Oh! I replied a little hesitant, but then said Okay, please show me.

The angel man pulled out a flaming sword from out of his scabbard, from the belt around his waist. The scabbard is hanging to the right of him, and he swiftly sliced into the eerie alive darkness. When he did, it made an opening big enough for both of us to walk through. I can see through the opening slit, an area still surrounded by darkness. But inside this area is like a cavern, a cave. I don't have the words to fully explain all I'm seeing.

“Come”, the angel man said, and we walk through the opening made by his fiery holy sword of truth. We then entered into the cavern type cave. I noticed around me is a yellowish glow. An angel barrier, I exclaimed out loud in surprise. The angel man looked at me, nodded his head then led me into a dimly lit open room.

The stench is horrible! The smell is so bad, I immediately once again began gagging and trying to throw up. Again, I felt the light touch of the angel's hand upon my shoulder, and the smell vanished. I began gulping in the clean air, while thanking God in heaven for each breath I drew deep into my lungs. The wretched smell had brought tears to my eyes as well.

As soon as I finished thanking my heavenly Father and my lovely Jesus for the fresh air, I looked up at the angel questioningly, then asked as soon as I had managed to compose myself-- somewhat slightly--what was that smell? Could you not have protected me from the smell? What about the angel barrier? The angel looked at me momentarily with a serious look, yet one filled with much compassion, “Daughter of faith, my instructions on command of Jehovah God ruler of all creation, was to allow you a brief moment of the stench of true evil--of lucifer, the devil, of satan, your enemy”

I understand, I replied but it's a smell I don't think I shall ever forget. “You're not supposed to. Knowing the smell of evil shall also aid you in your battles of warfare with your enemy, and his forces of evil, his demons the fallen ones.” I looked at this tall angel man in his eyes and nodded

my head quickly, letting him know I understood. And there's no way I will ever forget that foul odor of pure evil.

“Come now, follow me daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom. As I begin walking behind the dark-haired angel, I began taking note of the contents inside the wide-open cavern area. There are shelves somehow cut out of the charred walls, that remind me somewhat of hardened lava on the top side of the earth. There are on many of the shelves what looks like ancient books and scrolls; many, many scrolls with handles. They vary in size, but the majority are very large.

I see three openings like cave entrances on the back wall, and we are headed toward the one on the left. The ground is charred, hard and brittle in most places, and there's still the feel of great darkness. Then I perceive that it's still the same black darkness as before, but my eyes have been spiritually opened so I can see without any light. So, to me though, in actuality, all I saw that was in pitch darkness, I was now seeing as if an area had been lit up with lights like those of the baseball field stadium.

The angel begins descending the small side steps cut out of the dried molten lava looking ground, and I followed quickly, yet carefully behind him. We walk in silence in what seemed like several minutes until we came to a flat landing, in front of a very heavy, very ancient looking dungeon-type door. There upon it was a strange looking locking device, that kept the door locked and shut. I have seen something close to this before, so I ask--is this not the fallen one's technology, this strange locking mechanism?

The angel man responded, “Yes daughter of the most high God Jehovah, but we are in the bottom belly of hell, of Sheol daughter. One would expect this since your enemy Satan is prince over all the demon hierarchy, the chief prince of them all. This is his technology daughter, that he disperses to his fellow fallen angels, the fallen demons, and their depraved offspring; the Nephilim. They take what Jehovah God has created, and twist it for evil.”

Why does father God allow this, I ask questioningly? “Because he is evil and men's hearts are evil. The great Jehovah God who rules from heaven on high, glory and honor to his righteous and holy name, allow such things to fulfill the evil desires of evil man's free choice. But know this o daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and understanding, and of wisdom, satan is an imitator. A copier. He has not the ability to create, unless he has in his hand something Jehovah God has already created beforehand. Jehovah God the great king of all creates by command, taking nothing and creating something by his thoughts, his words alone.”

His thoughts? I asked earnestly. “Yes, daughter of the most high God Jehovah. When in heaven-- even in most other places, communication much of the time is with our thoughts and not the spoken word.” Oh! I understand! I turned back to the ominous-looking heavy door in front of us. It looks somehow like its metal. Either heavy iron or steel, but the color is blacker, than silver, the color of this door. Where does this lead? I asked cautiously, then asked, do you have the key to unlock the locking mechanism?

“Daughter of faith, of mercy, of grace, of understanding, and of wisdom, no key is needed. Jehovah God, all glory to his throne and name, has given commands that we are granted access and we are not to be toiled with.

Satan knows we're coming; I ask him incredulously? “Yes, he does, beloved daughter of Jehovah God, but not the ‘when’. We are actually shielded from his visibility because Jehovah God has commanded for you to hear, to look, to observe and listen, to what is being done in the belly of sheol’s lowest levels that shall cause a rippling effect upon your world.” Okay! Then please show me, I said with understanding, knowing if Father God, and my sweet lovely Jesus wanted me to see and hear something—that I had better pay close attention, because everything that is done or allowed, has a divine, holy purpose behind it. The angel must have read my thoughts, because he gave me a quick light encouraging smile, then said simply “Come and see.”

Then he waved his hand in front of the locking mechanism, which began unlocking almost instantly. The sound of it seemed to thunder and echo in a booming noise of the once quiet platform area. I could hear the sound of metal upon metal, as the door swung open inward, into what laid beyond its locked borders.

I couldn't see what was inside even though this huge door swung open in an inward direction, because of the height of the angel man, as well as his width, for he appeared to be muscular in his build. But not like that of a bodybuilder here on earth.

I felt a blast of cold and hot air, which was to me strange to have both hit me from the same blast of air, but it did. If there was an odorous smell, I was now being protected and I immediately began thanking my lovely sweet Jesus for this, as I remembered again the foul smell of unadulterated evil in the purest form.

I continued following close behind the angel, and I realized we had entered into a room that looked like some sort of meeting room, and yes there is a meeting in progress. My senses started screaming alert! Danger! Danger! And the sense of evil was present, but I felt safe inside the angel barrier, and the very tall holy angel who, by the way, is still carrying the flaming sword now tucked carefully, and safely away, inside his golden scabbard.

There sitting at a table that looked like a very large piece of stalagmite, that was somehow had the top smoothed into an almost flat surface, sat satan himself, and a number of other demons, fallen ones at the higher ranks-- each setting in a matching chair, somehow made of the same type of stalagmite.

I looked in stunned surprise at the array of the demonic entities, of this unholy gathering of the higher hierarchy of satan’s kingdom. I couldn't help but feel a moment of horror when I looked at the table of demons, yet I had no fear. I could feel my lovely Jesus’ presence and love all around me, protecting me inside the angel barrier that he had created for me. Not to mention the powerful dark-haired tall angel beside me that I knew was armed, not only with the holiness of God, and his presence, but his flaming sword of righteousness too.

I have seen satan in many forms in different dreams, and he has been presented this way, (I felt), so I could grasp more firmly, in my spirit, how he and his demons--these fallen ones--can change

into whatever form is needed--to best fit who they are trying to deceive. But this time satan the devil, is indeed the color red, a solid red that somehow just seems--for lacking in better words--“dirty”.

He has large horns on his head that are the color of dark yellow. They are the color of a dark Dijon mustard around the horn where they connect, and are attached to its head. And as the color spreads upward for about one inch it becomes gradually lighter into that of the color of mustard. It is a dull yellow these horns upon his head, that also looks dirty, like dirty spots upon each one. They remind me of a bull's horn but instead of coming out of the sides of his head, they are located more in the front, almost above each of his hollow, soulless, hate-filled eyes of evil.

A bull's horn a lot of times comes out from the sides of the head, then curves slightly, then goes in upward and outward direction. These are the same for the ones I see on satan's head, except the curve is not as pronounced. This is all I feel led to describe about our enemy, and his demonic forces at this meeting. I shall give no further description of this part of the dream, my lovely Jesus, unless you tell me otherwise.

Above the other demons, these fallen ones, these fallen angels--are titles. Some say “ruler of kingdoms”. Others, “rulers over states”, and one says “ocean domains”. They are in the middle of a discussion and satan is doing all the talking right now. There are no pretenses of disguising his voice to deceive anyone, so it is a voice of pure unadulterated evil. I can't help but cringe inside as I hear him speak.

“With CERN back in full operation, they will be seeking more of the dark matter. See how simple it is to corrupt man, God's most beloved creation. When the time comes, each of you are to push the desire by all to obtain the outer darkness, this dark matter. It is necessary for them to take the bait and be driven in their wicked hearts to hunger for the power I give to them.

With the dark matter, the pieces of the outer darkness we abstract and send to them, then the more prepared the world shall be for my rule and leadership. The dark matter, or black matter, we send up, is part of one of the materials still needed for my plan to succeed. The fools don't realize what they have, nor will they, until it's too late.

One of the rulers of the kingdom spoke up, and I heard him say, “master, with the dark matter in hand, they will be able to finally open the deeper portals once sealed and release our brothers and loose them from their holds, because now it's your time to rule and reign.”

satan took the word spoken with evil gaiety, and began laughing a laugh I cannot nor wish to attempt to describe. Then he began speaking again, “The fools believe it is a stable source of energy, but we know it's not. But it shall give them the ability to do so many things that I need done to bring my rise to power. You must keep feeding these human scum tiny pieces, with no chance of them escaping within their own power and mine. With the technology of scientific knowledge, we have sent to man through our Nephilim children, soon I shall set as king upon the earth, ruling God's created children, mankind.

I am God of this world, and soon all will see it and feel the power of my hand. I shall corrupt and defile every man, woman, and child not protected by Jehovah and his son Jesus! Depravity shall know no bounds. I shall pollute their bodies both inside and out, even changing the DNA so that their Creator can no longer look upon that which he loves the most.”

Evil laughter from all filled the room and echoed around the cavern of evil. “With CERN running full force and with the dark matter, soon they will no longer be able to rip open the fabric of time in space randomly. They shall be able to become more precise, in what time period, and even date, that we desire them to go. They shall they shall travel through time more and more.

We have sent many things to the world of man by CERN, and soon its sister sites shall be fully capable to free our brothers as well. The portal opening technology of CERN shall be found in each having the same capability to rip open the fabric of time and space, but only in a smaller scale than our CERN machine.”

I heard another demon speak up “Yes, it was unfortunate that we couldn't duplicate the CERN machine exactly, to be used at locations all across the wretched world. But with the pull on the atmosphere, when in use in more than one location of the magnitude of power, would have caused the collapsing of the atmosphere itself. With the dark matter now in their hands and their understanding partially of its power still imposes the danger of causing a hole to be ripped into the earth's protective layer of the ozone, is still possible.

satan eyebrows burrowed together, and his eyes filled further with more hatred and malice, if it were possible (so it seemed), then he spoke. “It has been on orders from heaven's court that only one machine of CERN size be allowed to currently operate, but the smaller scales have been granted because it shall aid my rise to power, found written inside his holy scriptures and he must abide by his holy word, because he is righteousness.”

“Yeah, we know” one of the demons responded. “And we shall continue to use this to our advantage, with six sites that are running, or will be running, that is this portal technology. Our brothers shall soon be all free. I heard another demon reply. And all the while we will be deceiving the humans with fake alternate dimensions, and parallel universes, when in reality, they've accessed the spiritual realm in various locations.

“Collect more of the outer darkness from one of the levels our brothers are not bound in, and prepare it to become a touchable form for our human slaves, then send it upward by CERN. We shall give them exactly what they desire, just like we did with the black goo, the graphene, and other little goodies we sent out for their curious and depraved minds to discover. Each area they access of the spiritual realm, allows it time for more of our brothers to be released, if Jehovah's people don't begin praying and interfering again. Soon they will not be able to interfere because I will have the power in my puppet, antichrist, to hunt them down, and I shall do with pleasure, great pleasure. And I'll do with them with what I choose, with great pleasure.”

I heard the angel men's voice speak, and it drew my attention away from the evil conversation. “Come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and of understanding, and of wisdom--it's time to

go. You have heard and seen enough. Order has been given by Father God Jehovah, who rules and reigns forever, for you to be shown by dream and visions, some of the hidden mysteries once sealed. You have known since the year of 2019, that you will be given a series of dreams ordered by the courts of heaven to share, to reveal, your world's enemy's plans.

In some cases, you have been placed in dreams, in situations, you will not find yourself in, as you may not be here for, should Jehovah God give the command for his Son, the risen Lamb, to come catch his bride at a later time. But this is done so you can let your nation and world know what is coming. And part of what can be expected if the coming of the Lamb is delayed further from Jehovah God who rules all in righteousness.

Each dream, each vision, are given from heaven and should be sought by earnest prayer in Jesus the risen Lamb's name, for the understanding that's contained inside them. Much of the same as you do already, oh daughter beloved by the Father, who sits on the throne of heaven." I understand.

And upon saying these two words, I woke from this dream about CERN, its technology, and satan's discussion for us, his plans for us. I began praying when my phone dinged, notifying me I had received a notice from Facebook. I opened Facebook in case it was a prayer request coming, as I often do, because there were several to check.

But this particular one was shared from my friend and it was the first thing that I opened up to. It is a location in oak ridge, Tennessee's national laboratories. They're trying to open a portal into another dimension. It is a post by "unexplained mysteries", and she had sent it to me at 10:16 pm, but I read it after I had already began writing this dream down, and all I could think was "Praise God", this was fast confirmation. There's no doubt these places exist, so I began praying once again. And that is the first dream.

And the second dream I had last night, but I had had part of it the other night--and then I dreamed the rest of it—and it is called "Portals, doorways and demons dream". It was given 7/2/22, and I journaled this at 5:41 am.

I did so dream again Jesus, of the enemy CERN's machine, and her sister sites. With at least one, well at least one; I saw one underground, where a trial run is being done in preparation for the coming time when it will be used in its full power in an attempt to penetrate time and space. In this underground location is a very, very long tunnel, made of smooth concrete, it looks like. To the left is an array of equipment; computers, consoles, data banks for mega storage, and a very large machine that shoots lasers. I will try to draw it with holy spirit's help.

It is on a rollable platform that is secured and fastened to it, this machine laser that holds the CERN technology inside of its core. It has its very own power supply, a backup in case the opening of the portals causes power failure, from the drain it causes on the power grids, even though they have their own feeding it.

So, I saw the machine. I see a lady. a dark-headed lady with straight hair that reaches to right below the top of her shoulders. It's brown hair. She is white-skinned and it's as-if she's in some place of authority among the other scientists I'm seeing. She is of medium build and wearing a black dress with a pattern of white running through it, and the fabric of it reminds me of a polyester blend. She has on a pair of sharp looking low-heeled black shoes, and is wearing pantyhose.

Each lab or scientist member, are in white lab coats with a logo and words that read in blue and bordered words "Oak Ridge Laboratories" on the right front facing pocket that's on the left side, with each having a picture id and a name tag clipped upon it. But I'm not able to see any close enough to read the names upon them.

The laser machine is sitting to the right of the row of computers and data banks and other electronic equipment found in the underground testing laboratory. The bottom base of this small CERN type machine, is metal with a smooth white shiny finish, not a dull white paint that some are. This machine stands higher than the dark headed woman by about two or three feet.

It is a large size laser machine, for lack of better words. It looks like a gun that's wide at the back, almost like a rectangular body, that is attached to the base of a metal section supporting its weight, where I sense also contains encased around them, much of its wiring. inside the main body of this machine is the CERN technology. Plus, they have equipped it with dark matter somehow which I'm not sure how this works.

On the left end of the machine is where the operator can stand and look at its very own targeting computer screen to aim the laser. My understanding is, they, the scientists and operators, can use this to target their position or the mainframe rows of computers, located in this room also. I can now see inside of the rectangular body even though it's still encased in its outer metal casing.

Here there is a power source, a power supply that is independent of the other power supplies in the room. although I know if needed, it will be connected to the sources as well. Now I'm seeing the words "back-up power supply", that the machine automatically defaults to, if the other source fails during a portal opening event.

I somehow in this dream see the left side of the machine, although I am observing it from its right one. and across the panel to the right, an access panel to access the insides if needed, is on the opposite side. Part of this machine in which the white color laser shoots from, is located on its right. It is like a round tube that narrows more, the further it extends into the air. I see no power cord at this moment attached to it, but in this dream in my mind's eye, I can see a black thick cord that is capable of being attached to it, and will be when they run this machine at full power.

Jesus my love, I hear myself whisper and ask softly. What happens if it's plugged up during this CERN type machine's full power event? Will it not pull and use a massive amount of power and electricity? Immediately I heard his sweet voice respond. And he was to the left of my ear, "It will my lovely daughter."

I turn toward his sweet voice and I see my love standing here in this underground laboratory with me. He is breathtakingly beautiful to me. He's simply dressed in white pants and a long shirt, and his hair is chestnut brown with a slight hue of red, that I have noticed before. His hair comes to right above the top of his shoulder and it is not billowing as I have sometimes seen when my love appears in His glorious, snow-white hair. His eyes so full of love, kindness, and brilliance of intelligence, makes my heart swell in tender love for Him. His mustache and beard look perfect to me. He smiles at me and I find myself unable to hold back from saying Oh Jesus, my love my lovely Jesus! You are here with me once again!

“Little daughter, I am always with you, whether you see me or not.” Yes, you are Jesus, and I am forever grateful and thankful I say quickly. “I know little one, for I look inside your heart often, as I do with all people.” Then he lifts his hand and points at the CERN type laser machine and my eyes are then turned back to it as well. He begins speaking “You are being shown this my little daughter, in addition to the other dreams and knowledge I have given you, to bring understanding of what these machines are really for--including the large CERN machine itself.

These types of facilities dealing with such things as the physics of your world, this world I created, anti-matter, time travel, other dimensions and such items, as the graphene's and dark matter (also called the black matter), which is actually in small amounts of one layer of the outer darkness made into a viable, touchable form by the process given to the Nephilim from the demons of hell, on command of Satan himself; are necessary to bring forth the fulfilling of the holy scriptures of truth.

Many things are allowed as men grow wicked each day, to fulfill the written and spoken words of mine, that's bringing the end of day's fulfillment to fruition. Little daughter, it is through the CERN technology, that the releasing of many demons, many fallen angels shall be allowed to be released as well, as they use to transport their evil offspring, their Nephilim children, among other ways back to your world, to play their role in the end time judgment fulfillment.”

Jesus my love, how are they going to release demons through this CERN technology? And what demons? “Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, I shall show you. Instantly we are transported to a place upon the earth that I do not recognize. It looks like a very dry long strip of land that once held a great and mighty span of water--possibly a river.

As I continue to look, I notice as we are drawing closer to it in my eyesight, that there's still some water evident. It's still a river I feel, but not as grand or big as it had once been, I can now tell from the dried riverbed on each side of this narrowing body of water. Where are we Jesus, I ask in awe of being transferred from one place to another and scenes changing so quickly? “We are at the Euphrates River little daughter” he replied softly. It's drying up Jesus. “Yes, my love, my daughter. It is in preparation of the amassing of armies to come, to pass soon in the valley of Megiddo.”

Oh! That's the battle of Armageddon that's coming when you defeat antichrist in his forces and throw him and his false prophet alive into the lake of fire after defeating him found in revelations 19--and other places. “Yes, little one, it is.”

Jesus my love, what does this have to do with the CERN machine and her sister and her sister type machine? “Daughter of faith I shall tell you. It's by CERN's technology that I shall allow the four angels, the fallen ones that have been bound here, to be loosed through the use of the CERN technology. They shall be able to access them by a portal they will be allowed to open.

When CERN or her sister sites open such portals, it will be opening other locations, doorways on the earth, in the heavens above, such as the dark side of the moon, as one example, or directly into my spirit realm, where angels and demons operate. Portals have the ability if I allow it, for them to either access the heavenly realm or the demonic.

The dark matter and graphene for example, have been sent by the portals from hell beneath to your natural world. Men scoff at this knowledge yet they willingly embrace the fabricated lies of little alien green men being found in your universe. This is a great deception. The doctrines of devils of the last days, and the grand delusion that's been sent to all, without spiritual discernment through me, to see the truth.”

Jesus my love, then what happens when these machines turn on? What if they turn on simultaneously? “Little daughter as I have revealed to you, the magnitude of power that each machine has forcefully pulls inward your earth's protective atmosphere, that was created to shield all upon the earth from the great power given to the sun. If enough of these machines are turned on at the same time of the CERN machine located in the continent of Europe, running underground upon both France and Switzerland sovereign lands, then there will be an unrepairable breach, a ripping in the atmosphere, the stratosphere as your world calls it, that will allow the sun's power to fall unshielded upon your world.”

Jesus, are you going to allow this I ask? In shock over hearing this information once again. I saw a look of sadness momentarily across his face as he spoke; “Yes little daughter. Each man has been given the freedom to choose their own course of direction in their lives. If men refuse to heed my repeated warnings and they desire evil, then evil they shall be given.”

Does the CERN machine, these locations containing them, do they have their own power grids? I ask this because if they take a huge amount of power would it not drain the power flow to the surrounding people if they share the same grid? “This is a good question little daughter. The CERN machine in Europe, Switzerland, France location, does have its own power supply to access it” he replied to my question. Will it be enough to sustain the CERN machine running at full power capacity? “No love, no it will not. It will pull from the CERN's facility's power source; as well as the power grids of the people.”

Jesus what will that do to the people's electricity? It's starting to get cold there is it not in Europe? “Daughter, it will cause blackouts as your world calls them. Power failures in various locations.” Oh no! What about the Oak Ridge facilities Jesus? “They will see some power outages as well,” he replied. Jesus our nation is enduring extremely hot weather. No power can affect can affect many people ill-adversely. I mean what about the sick or the elderly?

“Little daughter, satan does not care about people's suffering, and neither does his people pushing to bring forth the rise of antichrist, and the foretold new world order.” You're right Jesus! Oh, dear father God please help us! Jesus what can we do? Can these machines be

stopped? “Not fully daughter, they must be allowed to open the portals. I am allowing men's own technology to bring about once again the judgments his sins have brought upon himself.” I understand Jesus, my love. “I know little one.”

But what must we do Jesus? “Little daughter, you can still pray for hindrances to come forth, and for windows and doors of opportunities to be formed and presented for salvation, to be offered for all souls involved. Even though CERN and sister sites must be allowed to operate, it doesn't mean my children's prayers that are powerful when prayed in my name in faith, cannot hinder, delay and cause them all sorts of trouble for the enemy.”

That's good to know sweet Jesus! “Little daughter, now you must warn the world to all who will listen with ears to hear, a heart to receive, and eyes focused on me alone. Cern is only allowed to be operated and portals opened legally by me. Anything done otherwise can be stopped in my name. You must warn daughter!” I will Jesus in your name. I will because I can't do this within my own self.

And upon these words I awoke

These are the verses that our lovely Jesus has given:

1 Thessalonians 5:20

Revelation 16:6, 14,16.

1 timothy 9:1-2

Revelation 19:11-21

2 Thessalonians 2:10-12

CERN & The Devil's Meeting Dream &

Portals, Doorways & Demons Dream

6/20/22 at 11:53 am

Dear Jesus I am here to begin writing the dream about CERN. And this dream begins from you my lovely Jesus, with me once again observing the huge CERN machine in action. It is fully on, and I have the feeling that the force of the powerful machine is causing the sky, the atmosphere itself, to be pulled downward. So strong is the force from this machine, they are trying to pull something up, or out, from beneath them. I had this understanding while observing these things. Again, there are many prominent people all around watching and observing every movement the scientists and machine operators make. I hear one of the men in the watching group say to another behind him, "if we can retrieve more of this dark matter, then the balance of power will be shifted toward us." So, they are trying to pull dark matter from out of somewhere beneath them. Then the scene changes and I find myself in a place of fires, raging fires, liquid pools of fire, and the smell of sulfur. And a smell that reminds me, but not exactly, of burning hair and flesh.

I cover my mouth and nose as I gag upon the foul stink and smell. I felt a hand laid gently on my back, and immediately the smell no longer penetrates my nostrils. And I can breathe freely. I look over to see where the hand came from and I see a very tall looking man that shines with the light of love of my lovely Jesus. I said thank you, and then I ask who are you? "I am a servant of the most high God Jehovah, my name is not important daughter of faith of grace of mercy of understanding and of wisdom; I am here by command of Jehovah who sits on the throne in heaven, to show you and escort you safely to where you need to go." Oh I said, okay, what did you need to show me. "you are to be shown what is occurring at the hands of your enemy, Satan the devil, and share all that you are told to share and hold back that which you cannot speak of, until the appointed time." I understand.

After speaking these words, the tall dark-haired, brown-eyed angel man spoke again to me. "come, come with me, and I will show you the mystery of the deep darkness where Satan your enemy has already begun his master plan. To finally rise to power." He reaches out and touches my shoulder and immediately we are both transported to another location. This place, this place is so evil and black I shuddered from the very feel of its evil presence. "Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, do not fear the evil you are feeling is the very seed of sin itself. Satan, once our fellow servant, being called lucifer, now the devil it is his presence you feel, and it is him and his higher ranks of his hierarchy you need to observe and listen to. You are covered by the lamb's blood, and by Jehovah himself, because you are one of his children no harm shall come to you." Thank you I replied with the slight smile I didn't feel. What is it does father God need me to see? And to hear? "oh daughter of great faith, because you are being shown this because you have been found faithful and have not staggered in your faith, belief, and trust in Jesus your king, the risen lamb. Now look and behold." Immediately my eyes were able to see and focus on the pitch blackness of wherever we were at. Where before I could only see by the glory of God that shone around this dark-haired angel. Instantly I became aware that this darkness, this blackness, could be felt and to me it felt almost alive--but not like life as we know it that's on earth. What is this blackness? This outer darkness, I asked. Not being able to see its presence-- where before I couldn't see anything at all, now being able to see its presence, where before I couldn't see anything at all. "this is the outer darkness in which many demons are

imprisoned here until the great judgment from heaven's courts. But there are many different levels and locations inside it. But if they're bound then what do you need me to see? "not all are bound daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy of wisdom, and understanding. What I am here to show you in this lowest part, lower depths beneath us, yet still." Oh! I replied a little hesitant, but then said okay, please show me. The angel man pulled out a flaming sword from out of his scabbard, from the belt around his waist. The scabbard is hanging to the right of him, and he swiftly sliced into the eerie alive darkness. When he did, it made an opening big enough for both of us to walk through. I can see through the opening slit, an area still surrounded by darkness. But inside this area is like a cavern, a cave. I don't have the words to fully explain all I'm seeing. "come", the angel man said, and we walk through the opening made by his fiery holy sword of truth. We then entered into the cavern type cave I noticed around me. It is a yellowish glow, an angel barrier! I exclaimed out loud in surprise. The angel man looked at me, nodded his head then led me into a dimly lit open room. The stench is horrible!

The smell is so bad, I immediately once again began gagging and trying to throw up. Again, I felt the light touch of the angel's hand upon my shoulder, and the smell vanished. I began gulping in the clean air, while thanking God in heaven for each breath I drew deep into my lungs. The wretched smell had brought tears to my eyes as well. As soon as I finished thanking my heavenly father and my lovely Jesus for the fresh air, I looked up at the angel questioningly, then asked as soon as I had managed to compose myself--somewhat slightly--what was that smell? Could you not have protected me from the smell? What about the angel barrier? The angel looked at me momentarily with a serious look, yet one filled with much compassion, "daughter of faith, my instructions on command of Jehovah God ruler of all creation, must allow you a brief moment of the stench of true evil--of lucifer, the devil, of Satan, your enemy" I understand, I replied but it's a smell I don't think I shall ever forget. "you're not supposed to. Knowing the smell of evil shall also aid you in your battles of warfare with your enemy, and his forces of evil, his demons the fallen ones." I looked at this tall angel man in his eyes and nodded my head quickly, letting him know I understood. And there's no way I will ever forget that foul odor of pure evil. "come now, follow me daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom. As I begin walking behind the dark-haired angel I began taking note of the contents inside the wide open cavern area. There are shelves somehow cut out of the charred walls, that remind me somewhat of hardened lava on the top side of the earth. There are on many of the shelves what looks like ancient books and scrolls; many, many scrolls with handles. They vary in size, but the majority are very large. I see three openings like cave entrances on the back wall, and we are headed toward the one on the left. The ground is charred. Hard and brittle in most places, and there's still the feel of great darkness. Then I perceive that it's still the same black darkness as before, but my eyes have been spiritually opened so I can see without any light.

So to me though, in actuality, all I saw was in pitch darkness. I was now seen as if an area had been lit up with lights like those of the baseball field stadium. The angel begins descending the small side steps cut out of the dried molten lava looking ground, and I followed quickly, yet carefully behind him. We walk in silence in what seemed like several minutes until we came to a flat landing, in front of a very heavy, very ancient looking dungeon-type door. There upon it was a strange looking locking device, that kept the door locked and shut. I have seen something close to this before, so I ask--is this not the fallen one's technology, this strange locking mechanism? The angel man responded, "yes daughter of the most high God Jehovah, but we are in the bottom belly of hell, of sheol daughter. One would expect this since your enemy Satan is prince over all the demon hierarchy, the chief prince of them all. This is his technology daughter, that he disperses to his fellow fallen angels, the fallen demons, and their depraved offspring; the Nephilim. They take what Jehovah God has created, and twist it for evil."

Why does father God allow this? I ask questioningly. “because he is evil and men's hearts are evil. The great Jehovah God who rules from heaven on high. Glory and honor to his righteous and holy name, allow such things to fulfill the evil desires of evil man's free choice. But know this o daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and understanding, and of wisdom. Satan is an imitator. A copier. He has not the ability to create, unless he has in his hand something Jehovah God has already created beforehand. Jehovah God the great king of all creates by command, taking nothing and creating something by his thoughts, his words alone.” His thoughts? I asked earnestly. “yes daughter of the most high God Jehovah. When in heaven—even in most other places, communication much of the time is with our thoughts and not the spoken word.” Oh! I understand! I turned back to the ominous-looking heavy door in front of us. It looks somehow like it's metal. Either heavy iron or steel, but the color is more black, than silver, the color of this door. Where does this lead? I asked cautiously. Then asked, do you have the key to lock the locking mechanism. “daughter of faith, of mercy, of grace, of understanding, and of wisdom, no key is needed. Jehovah God, all glory to his throne and name, has given commands that we are granted access and we are not to be toiled with.

Satan knows we're coming? I ask him crazily. “yes he does, beloved daughter of Jehovah God, but not the ‘when’. We are actually shielded from his visibility because Jehovah God has commanded for you to hear, to look, to observe and listen, to what is being done in the belly of sheol. Its lowest levels that shall cause a rippling effect upon your world.” Okay! Then please show me, I said with understanding, knowing if father God, and my sweet lovely Jesus wanted me to see and hear something—that I had better pay close attention. Because everything that is done or allowed, has a divine, holy purpose behind it. The angel must have read my thoughts, because he gave me a quick light encouraging smile, then said simply “come and see.”

Then he waved his hand in front of the locking mechanism, which began unlocking almost instantly. The sound of it seemed to thunder and echo in a booming noise, of the once quiet platform area. I could hear the sound of metal upon metal, as the door swung open inward, into what laid beyond its locked borders. I couldn't see what was inside even though this huge door swung open in an inward direction, because of the height of the angel man, as well as his width, for he appeared to be muscular in his build. But not like that of a bodybuilder here on earth. I felt a blast of cold and hot air, which was to me strange to have both hit me from the same blast of air, but it did. If there was an odorous smell, I was now being protected and I immediately began thanking my lovely sweet Jesus for this, as I remembered again the foul smell of unadulterated evil in the purest form. I continued following close behind the angel, and I realized we had entered into a room that looked like some sort of meeting room, and yes there is a meeting in progress. My senses started screaming alert! Danger! Danger! And the sense of evil was present, but I felt safe inside the angel barrier. And the very tall holy angel who, by the way, still is carrying the flaming sword now tucked carefully, and safely away, inside his golden scabbard. They're sitting at a table that looked like a very large piece of stalagmite, that was somehow had the top smoothed into an almost flat surface, sat Satan himself, and a number of other demons, fallen ones at the higher ranks-- each setting in a matching chair, somehow made of the same type of stalagmite.

I looked on in stunned surprise at the array of the demonic entities, of this unholy gathering of the higher hierarchy of Satan's kingdom. I couldn't help but feel a moment of horror when I looked at the table of demons, yet I had no fear. I could feel my lovely Jesus' presence and love all around me, protected me inside the angel barrier that he had created for me. Not to mention the powerful dark-haired tall angel beside me that I knew was armed, not only with the holiness of God, and his presence, but his flaming sword of righteousness too. I have seen Satan in many forms in different dreams, and he has been presented this way, (I felt), so I could grasp more firmly, in my

spirit, how he and his demons--those fallen ones--can change into whatever form is needed--to best fit who they are trying to deceive. But this time Satan the devil, is indeed the color red, a solid red that somehow just seems--for lacking in better words--"dirty". He has large horns on his head that are the color of dark yellow. They are the color of a dark dijon mustard around the horn where they connect, and are attached to its head. And as the color spreads upward for about one inch it becomes gradually lighter into that of the color of mustard. It is a dull yellow these horns upon his head, that also looks dirty, like dirty spots upon each one. They remind me of a bull's horn but instead of coming out of the sides of his head, they are located more in the front, almost above each of his hollow, soulless, hate-filled eyes of evil. A bull's horn a lot of times comes out from the sides of the head, then curves slightly, then goes in upward and outward direction. These are the same for the ones I see on Satan's head, except the curve is not as pronounced. This is all I feel led to describe about our enemy, and his demonic forces at this meeting.

So I shall give no further description of this dream, my lovely Jesus, unless you tell me. Above the other demons, these fallen ones, these fallen angels--are titles. Some say "ruler of kingdoms". Others, "rulers over states", and one says "ocean domains". They are in the middle of a discussion and Satan is doing all the talking right now. There are no pretenses of disguising his voice to deceive anyone, so it is a voice of pure unadulterated evil. I can't help but cringe inside as I hear him speak. "with CERN back in full operation, they will be seeking more of the dark matter. See how simple it is to corrupt man, God's most beloved creation. When the time comes, each of you are to push the desire by all to obtain the outer darkness, this dark matter. It is necessary for them to take the bait and be driven in their wicked hearts to hunger for the power I give to them with the dark matter. The pieces of the outer darkness we abstract and send to them, then the more prepared the world shall be for my rule and leadership. The dark matter, or black matter, we send up, is part of one of the materials still needed for my plan to succeed. The fools don't realize what they have, nor will they, until it's too late. One of the rulers of the kingdom spoke up, and I heard him say, "master, with the dark matter in hand, they will be able to finally open the deeper portals once sealed. And release our brothers and loose them from their holds, because now it's your time to rule and reign."

Satan took the word spoken with evil gaiety, and began laughing. A laugh I cannot nor wish to attempt to describe. Then he began asking again, speaking again, "the fools believe it is a stable source of energy, but we know it's not. But it shall give them the ability to do so many things that I need done to bring my rise to power. You must keep feeding these human scum tiny pieces, with no chance of them escaping within their own power and mine. With the technology of scientific knowledge, we have sent to man through our Nephilim children, soon I shall set as king upon the earth, ruling God's created children, mankind. I am God of this world, and soon all will see. I, and feel the power of my hand, I shall corrupt and defile every man, woman, and child not protected by Jehovah and his son Jesus. Depravity shall know no bounds. I shall pollute their bodies both inside and out, even changing the DNA so that their creator can no longer look upon them, which he loves the most." Evil laughter from all filled the room and echoed around the cavern of evil. "with CERN running full force and with the dark matter, soon they will no longer be able to rip open the fabric of time in space randomly. They shall be able to become more precise, in what time period, and even date, that we desire them to go. They shall they shall travel through time more and more. We have said many things to the world of man by CERN, and soon its sister site shall be fully capable to free our brothers as well. The portal opening technology of CERN shall be found in each having the same capability to rip open the fabric of time and space, but only in a smaller scale than our CERN machine." I heard another demon speak up "yes, it was unfortunate that we couldn't duplicate the CERN machine exactly, to be used at locations all across the wretched world. But with the pull on the atmosphere, when in use in more than one location of the magnitude of power, would have caused the collapsing of the atmosphere itself.

With the dark matter now in their hands and their understanding partially of its power. Still the danger of the causing a hole to be ripped into the earth's protective layer of the ozone, is still possible. Satan eyebrows burrowed together, and his eyes filled further with more hatred and malice, if it were possible (so it seemed), then he spoke. "it has been on orders from heaven's court that only one machine of CERN size be allowed to currently operate, but the smaller scales have been granted because it shall aid my rise to power, found written inside his holy scriptures. And he must abide by his holy word, because he is righteousness." "yeah, we know" one of the demons responded. "and we shall continue to use this to our advantage, with six sites that are running, or will be running, that is this portal technology. Our brothers shall soon be all free. I heard another demon reply. And all the while we will be deceiving the humans with fake alternate dimensions, and parallel universes, when in reality, they've accessed the spiritual realm in various locations. Collect more of the outer darkness from one of the levels our brothers are not bound in, and prepare it to become a touchable for thee, for our human slaves, then send it upward by cern. We shall give them exactly what they desire, just like we did with the black goo, the graphene, and other little goodies we sent out for their curious and depraved minds to discover. Each area they access of the spiritual realm, allows it time for more of our brothers to be released, if Jehovah's people don't begin praying and interfering again. Soon they will not be able to interfere because I will have the power in my puppet, antichrist, to hunt them down, and I shall do with pleasure, great pleasure. And I'll do with them with what I choose, with great pleasure."

I heard the angel men's voice speak, and it drew my attention away from the evil conversation. "come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and of understanding, and of wisdom--it's time to go. You have heard and seen enough. Order has been given by father God Jehovah, who rules and reigns forever, for you to be shown by dream and visions, some of the hidden mysteries once sealed. You have known since the year of 2019, that you will be given a series of dreams ordered by the courts of heaven. To share, to reveal, your world's enemy's plans. In some cases, you have been placed in dreams, in situations, you will not find yourself in, as you may not be here for, should Jehovah God give the command for his son, the risen lamb, to come catch his bride at a later time. But this is done so you can let your nation and world know what is coming. And part of what can be expected if the coming of the lamb is delayed further from Jehovah God who rules all in righteousness. Each dream, each vision, are given from heaven and should be sought by earnest prayer in Jesus the risen lamb's name, for the understanding that's contained inside them. Much of the same as you do already, oh daughter beloved by the father, who sits on the throne of heaven." I understand. And upon saying these two words, I woke from this dream about cern, its technology, and Satan's discussion for us, his plans for us. I began praying when my phone dinged, notifying me I had received a notice from Facebook. I opened Facebook in case it was a prayer request coming, as I often do, because there were several. And I opened Facebook as there were several to check. But this one was shared from my friend, and she shared it to me. And it was the first thing that I opened up to. It is a location in oak ridge, Tennessee's national laboratories. And they're trying to open a portal into another dimension. It is a post by "unexplained mysteries", and she had sent it to me at 10:16 pm, but I read it after I had already began writing this dream down, and all I could think was "praise God", this was fast confirmation. There's no doubt these places exist, so I began praying once again. And that is the first dream.

And the second dream I had last night, but I had had part of it the other night--and then I dreamed the rest of it--and it is called "portals, doorways and demons dream". And it was given 7/2/22, and I journaled this at 5:41 am. I did so dream again Jesus, of the enemy CERN's machine, and her sister sites. With at least one, well at least one; I saw one underground, where a trial run is being done in preparation for the coming time when it will be used in its full power. In an attempt to penetrate time and space. In this underground location is a very, very long tunnel, made of smooth concrete, it looks like. To the left is an array of equipment; computers, consoles, data

banks for mega storage, and a very large machine that shoots lasers. I will try to draw it with holy spirit's help. It is on a rollable platform that is secured and fastened to it, this machine laser that holds the CERN technology inside of its core. It has its very own power supply, a backup in case the opening of the portals causes power failure, from the drain it causes on the power grids, even though they have their own feeding it.

I'm going to show you the picture of what the lord had me draw, this is what I saw and I'll continue:

[Picture: This is the machine. It is white in color. This is silver. There's handles right here, there's a little computer screen right here that they can target if they need to use it. There's wires in here on the other side. This is a battery power or whatever their power source is. This is what I saw in my dream this is at the oak ridge laboratory].

So I saw the machine. I see a lady. a dark-headed lady with straight hair that reaches to right below the top of her shoulders. it's brown hair, she is white-skinned and is as-if she's in some place of authority among the other scientists I'm seeing. she is a medium build and wearing a black dress with a pattern of white running through it, and the fabric of it reminds me of a polyester blend. she has on a pair of sharp looking low-heeled black shoes, and is wearing pantyhose. each lab or scientist member, are in white lab coats with a logo and words that read in blue and bordered words "oak ridge laboratories" on the right front facing pocket that's on the left side. so if you're looking at it, on the left side, the logo. on the right front facing pocket on the lab coat, each has a picture id, with a name tag clipped upon it--but I'm not able to see any close enough to read the names upon them. the laser machine is sitting to the right of the row of computers and data banks and other electronic equipment found in the underground testing laboratory. the bottom base of this small CERN type machine, is metal with a smooth white shiny finish, not a dull white paint that some are. this machine stands higher than the dark headed woman by about two or three feet. it is a large size laser machine, for lack of better words. it looks like a gun that's wide at the back, almost like a rectangular body, that is attached to the base of a metal section supporting its weight, where I sense also contains encased around them, much of its wiring. inside the main body of this machine is the CERN technology, plus they have equipped it with dark matter somehow. which I'm not sure how this works. on the left end of the machine is where the operator can stand and look at its very own targeting computer screen, to aim the laser. my understanding is, they the scientists and operators, can use this to target their position or the mainframe rows of computers, located in this room also. inside of the rectangular body I can now see inside, even though it's still encased in its outer metal casing, is a power source. a power supply that is independent of the other power supplies in the room. although I know if needed, it will be connected to the sources as well. now I'm seeing the words "back-up power supply", that the machine automatically defaults to, if the other source fails during a portal opening event. I somehow in this dream see the left side of the machine, although I am observing it from its right one. and across the panel to the right, an access panel to access the insides if needed, is on the opposite side. part of this machine in which the white color laser shoots from, is located on its right. it is like a round tube that narrows more, the further it extends into the air. I see no power cord at this moment attached to it, but in this dream in my mind's eye, I can see a black thick cord that is capable of being attached to it, and will be when they run this machine at full power.

Jesus my love, I hear myself whisper and ask softly. What happens if it's plugged up during this cern type machine's full power event? Will it not pull and use a massive amount of power and electricity? Immediately I heard his sweet voice respond. And he was to the left of my ear, "it will my lovely daughter." I turn toward his sweet voice and I see my love standing here in this underground laboratory with me. He is breathtakingly beautiful to me. He's simply dressed in white pants and a long shirt, and his hair is chestnut brown with a slight hue of red, that I have noticed

before. His hair comes to right above the top of his shoulder. And it is not billowing as I have sometimes seen when my love appears in His glorious, snow-white hair. His eyes so full of love, kindness, and brilliance of intelligence. makes my heart swell in tender love for Him. His mustache and beard look perfect to me. he smiles at me and I find myself unable to hold back from saying Oh Jesus, my love my lovely Jesus! you are here with me once again!

“Little daughter, I am always with you, whether you see me or not.” Yes you are Jesus, and I am forever grateful and thankful I say quickly. “I know little one, for I look inside your heart often, as I do with all people.” Then he lifts his hand and points at the cern type laser machine. And my eyes are then turned back to it as well. He begins speaking “you are being shown this my little daughter, in addition to the other dreams and knowledge I have given you, to bring understanding of what these machines are really for—including the large cern machine itself. These types of facilities dealing with such things as the physics of your world, this world I created, anti-matter, time travel, other dimensions and such items, as the graphene’s and dark matter (also called the black matter), which is actually in small amounts of one layer of our outer darkness made of the outer darkness, made into a viable, touchable form by the process given to the Nephilim from the demons of hell, on command of Satan himself; are necessary to bring forth the fulfilling of the holy scriptures of truth. Many things are allowed as men grow wicked each day, to fulfill the written and spoken words of mine, that’s bringing the end of day’s fulfillment to fruition. Little daughter, it is through the cern technology, that the releasing of many demons, many fallen angels shall be allowed to be released as well, as they use to transport their evil offspring, their Nephilim children, among other ways back to your world, to play their role in the end time judgment fulfillment.”

Jesus my love, how are they going to release demons through this cern technology? And what demons? “daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, I shall show you. Instantly we are transported to a place upon the earth that I do not recognize. It looks like a very dry long strip of land that once held a great and mighty span of water—possibly a river—as I continue to look, I notice as we are drawing closer to it in my eyesight, that there’s still some water evident. It’s still a river I feel, but not as grand or big as it had once been. I can now tell from the dried riverbed on each side of this narrowing body of water. Where are we Jesus? I ask in awe of being transferred from one place to another and scenes changing so quickly. “we are at the Euphrates river little daughter” he replied softly. It’s drying up Jesus. “yes my love, my daughter. It is in preparation of the amassing of armies to come, to pass soon in the valley of Megiddo.” Oh! That’s the battle of Armageddon that’s coming. When you defeat antichrist in his forces and throw him and his false prophet alive into the lake of fire after defeating him found in revelations 19—and other places. “yes little one, it is.”

Jesus my love, what does this have to do with the cern machine and her sister and her sister type machine? “daughter of faith I shall tell you. It’s by cern’s technology that I shall allow the four angels, the fallen ones that have been bound here, to be loosed through the use of the cern technology. They shall be able to access them by a portal they will be allowed to open. When cern or her sister sites open such portals, it will be opening other locations, doorways on the earth, in the heavens above, and such as the dark side of the moon, as one example, are directly into my spirit realm, where angels and demons operate. Portals have the ability if I allow it, for them to either access the heavenly realm or the demonic. The dark matter and graphene for example, have been sent by the portals from hell beneath to your natural world. Men scoff at this knowledge yet they willingly embrace the fabricated lies of little alien green men being found in your universe. This is a great deception. The doctrines of devils of the last days, and the grand delusion that’s been sent to all, without spiritual discernment through me, to see the truth.”

Jesus my love, then what happens when these machines turn on? Why did they turn on simultaneously? "little daughter as I have revealed to you, the magnitude of power that each machine has forcefully pulls inward your earth's protective atmosphere, that was created to shield all upon the earth from the great power given to the sun. If enough of these machines are turned on at the same time of the CERN machine located in the continent of Europe, running underground upon both France and Switzerland sovereign lands, then there will be an unreparable breach, a ripping in the atmosphere. This _stratosphere? _____ appear as your world calls it, that will allow the sun's power to fall unshielded upon your world."

Jesus are you going to allow this I ask? In shock over hearing this information once again. I saw a look of sadness momentarily across his face as he spoke; "yes little daughter. Each man has been given the freedom to choose their own course of direction in their lives. If men refuse to heed my repeated warnings and they desire evil, then evil they shall be given." Does the CERN machine, these locations containing them, do they have their own power grids? I ask this because if they take a huge amount of power would it not drain the power flow to the surrounding people if they share the same grid? "this is a good question little daughter. The CERN machine in Europe, Switzerland, France location, does have its own power supply to access it" he replied to my question. Will it be enough to sustain the cern machine running at full power capacity? "no love, no it will not. It will pull from the cern's facility's power source; as well as the power grids of the people." Jesus what will that do to the people's electricity? It's starting to get cold there is it not in Europe? "daughter, it will cause blackouts as your world calls them. Power failures in various locations." Oh no! What about the oak ridge facilities Jesus? "they will see some power outages as well", he replied. Jesus our nation is enduring extremely hot weather. No power can affect can affect many people ill-adversely. I mean what about the sick or the elderly? "little daughter, Satan does not care about people's suffering, and neither does his people pushing to bring forth the rise of antichrist, and the foretold new world order." You're right Jesus! Oh dear father God please help us! Jesus what can we do? Can these machines be stopped? "not fully daughter, they must be allowed to open the portals. I am allowing men's own technology to bring about once again the judgments. His sins have brought upon himself." I understand Jesus, my love. "I know little one." But what must we do Jesus? "little daughter, you can still pray for hindrances to come forth, and for windows and doors of opportunities to be formed and presented for salvation, to be offered for all souls involved. Even though cern and sister sites must be allowed to operate, it doesn't mean my children's prayers that are powerful when prayed in my name in faith, cannot hinder, delay and cause them all sorts of trouble for the enemy."

That's good to know sweet Jesus! "little daughter, now you must warn the world to all who will listen with ears to hear, a heart to receive, and eyes focused on me alone. Cern is only allowed to be operated and portals opened legally by me. Anything done otherwise can be stopped in my name. You must warn daughter!"

I will Jesus in your name. I will because I can't do this within my own self.

And upon these words I awoke

These are the verses that our lovely Jesus has given:

1 Thessalonians 5:20
Revelation 16:6, 14,16.
1 timothy 9:1-2
Revelation 19:11-21
2 Thessalonians 2:10-12

Vicki Goforth Parnell



PROPHETIC DREAMS,
VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY
LOVELY JESUS CHRIST
CONCERNING
The Church & Bride of
Christ

[Are You an Accuser of the Brethren Word 12-20-22@ 6:34pm \(Uploaded 12-21-22\)](#)

Satan rides on the air in the form of a missile.

Judgment time!

Day of Reckoning for you O' Babylon, O' America! It has come!

Satan rides on the missile of war!

(Jesus paused momentarily then began again)

My children are so busy accusing and pointing fingers that they do not pray and seek for their answers from me. The 7th of December has come and gone little children and as I commanded things occurred before the time given had expired. But do you seek me for truth? Do you ask my Spirit to lead you to the truth of all that did occur? And I say, children it did occur!

Have not I told you...warned you repeatedly the obvious answer is not always the correct one. Seek these things out. Search them out. You have means far surpassing any other of a time such as yours. Seek me, then search these things out for I did not lie. I cannot lie! But you have failed to seek me for the answers that are so obvious you overlook them because you had your own assumptions of what should happen.

I'm God! My ways are so much higher. Look beyond the obvious and quit sinning with your mouth bringing railing accusations and false statements against my true servants declaring my words, my dreams, my visions.

If you don't repent, then you will be unprepared with spotted garments, and I am on my way. Children hear me! You don't have time to fight and accuse one another. You know mine. My true ones by my Spirit...My Holy Spirit.

Do not be deceived!

While you are cutting down your brother, your sister in me because of your failure to earnestly seek me about all these things, my body is being divided and souls are suffering the cost!!! While you point your finger at one another, another soul slips off into hell!!!

Be careful children. Be careful, for Satan is the accuser of the brethren and this is what many have now become. The accuser of your own brothers and sisters in me. Why children? Why? You are being used by Satan. Why allow this?

Get on your face and earnestly seek me and I will reveal to you each in the way that best for your understanding the truth for I, Jesus am Truth! The Way, the Truth and the Life. I am your head. Your High Priest and I love you!

Tell me why speak hastily and in hate one toward another without seeking a matter first? This is vain and vanity. Repent my children for you have not long here in Babylon...in America! Satan rides through the air in the form of missiles and you are the target!

Do the research children if you really want to know my truth. Some of my children are doing this but most are not. It grieves me! It grieves me in my heart to see my children be so cruel to one another in my body...my bride!

Search out the matter at hand! Search out my given days. There's more to me...more layers so the obvious is not the answer in these given dates but the truth is available for all who chooses to seek me about it.

I speak this warning now! Touch not my anointed and do my prophets no harm. My anointed are those who love Me, Jesus...who have accepted me as their Savior. How can you judge properly one another's fruit when you don't seek me for the truth or if you don't have access to one another's lives to see their fruits?

I left you the example of David and King Saul on how you should be careful about coming against someone once anointed because their lives have been touched by me and then those still living for me.

Many are living on dangerous ground. Get your head right. Did I ever tear my brethren down by ill-gotten words? Did I not even with the Pharisee and Sadducees of my time not bring continual railing accusations against them? I called them out by my holy standards calling them hypocrites, whitewashed tombs and open sepulchers of their father satan. But I knew truly they were of satan in heart. Do you know 100% that the people you are accusing are 100% of satan? If not, you are bringing judgment upon yourselves.

Repent so that when I come you can go with me! Pull the mote out of your own eye before you reach for another. Repent, I say repent! I love you but if you don't line yourselves up according to my righteous holy ways then you are living in the ways of satan the enemy!

I say again, when you seek my face earnestly and ask for your eyes to be spiritually opened to my truth, pure truth, then they will be so. Not all warnings are for everyone, my children, but the day of December 7th by this daughter of mine and by others did so occur and it's your nation's

undoing. It is the last straw to bring Babylon falling down in one way, while the missiles bring it down further in a total other way of destruction and devastation.

If a person has ever once truly called me Lord and Savior be very careful in your doings with them, for your sins against them will be your cause of my righteous judgment against your own selves.

I'M COMING! I'M ON MY WAY! PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR MY RETURN, FOR IT IS HERE! IT'S HERE CHILDREN! IT'S HERE!

Verses

Jeremiah 29:12-13

John 14:6

John 10:30

Proverbs 18:13

James 4:1-12

James 1:26

Psalms 105:15

John 16:13

1 Samuel 24:4-5

Isaiah 55:8-9

Revelation 12:10

Matthew 7:1-5

1 Corinthians 2:10-13

Jeremiah 2:19, 35

Psalms 15:1-3

Romans 2:5-11

1 Peter 3:10

The information on the video given answering the question people asked on why I pray some things. This is being included because of the scripture references.

When I pray using everlasting chains I stand on Jude 1:6, Matthew 18:18, Philippians 2:9-11, John 14:12 and John 10:30.

When I pray and refer to gin...It is a snare..a trap. A word used here in the south. And for those who realize our KJV bibles are having words changed, gin has now been removed from it as well.

I Will Spit You Out - 3-30-23@ 3:37pm (Uploaded 3-31-23)

Verses concerning His people, His children

2 Chronicles 7:14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

Revelation 2:21-23 And I gave her space to repent of her fornication; and she repented not. Behold, I will cast her into a bed, and them that commit adultery with her into **great tribulation**, except they repent of their deeds. And I will kill her children with death; and all the churches shall know that I am he which searcheth the reins and hearts: and I will give unto every one of you according to your works.

I Will Spit You Out

I speak to those who call themselves mine, but yet you trample all over my sacrifice daily by your double living, the double-minded ways. At the count of three I spit you out, you lukewarm unfaithful children of Mine, who serve me on Sunday but forget Me the rest of the days of the week, the next days of the week. I see your ungodly ways. I watch as you willingly put filth into your minds by internet, by TV and movies, by books and tales that not only embrace adultery, idolatry, fornication, lasciviousness, homosexuality, drug use. But you also watch those things you also embrace those pleasures of the flesh in abundance.

I give you good things, My children, yet you are unfaithful, ungrateful, and you abuse them, like what I hear you say in advance defiantly, “not me, I am holy!”. Your holiness, your righteousness, is filth to Me. You must be covered by My righteousness, and this comes by being obedient to My Holy word. You, My wayward, lukewarm children, who are neither cold or hot, trying to serve both satan and I, make Me so sick after you have refused to heed My call to repent and return. You have made idols and gods of almost every good thing I have given unto you, My wayward, lukewarm children. Food is many of your gods who have replaced Me on the throne of your hearts. Your vehicles and boats, your money and possessions, your status and positions in the churches which no longer contain My Holy Spirit’s presence, but in a few precious members, who are truly Mine. These are no longer churches of Mine I say, but gathering places for hypocrites and backbiters who sit in the pews besides witches that you think are some of My children.

Anything, any person, any, any, any little children, of anything you place above Me is your idol. False gods. I warned you. I called out to you. When the count of three has expired, I will vomit you out of My Holy presence, and in the mire you will stay. I will divorce you if by the count of three you have not repented and returned. You know who you are. You know already you have not read My word or spent time with Me as you know you should. You know I know.

I hear your gossip and murder someone's character by you, by your lying, malicious, backbiting words spoken in the form of a prayer request to ease your evil conscience from the one gossiper to another. I see it ALL. This is your last warning, O' lukewarm church of Mine. The countdown of three until I spew you out by vomiting, is at number two.

I love you, but I see what you have become as you try to stay covenanted to Me, but still keeping covenant with your enemy, satan. Children, it doesn't work that way. Get hot in Me NOW. NOW I say, or pay the cost of MY rejecting you, if you do not. REPENT, and repent NOW. You've heard My Spirit call to you "Come pray, come read My Holy word", but you brushed His words aside, choosing by your own choice to continue watching that video, that TV show, reading one more chapter of a worldly book, or just one more round of that game, this game, but the one I hear the most is "let me finish this text or post", which most never stop there, and push Me away and walk further into stubborn rebellion, which is sin. Sin as the same of witchcraft.

I say again, I am about to vomit you away from My Holy Presence, because failure to make a choice on who to serve: Me, Jesus your Savior, or satan your enemy, is deciding to walk with him. With Me, I don't share your hearts or love with false gods, I Am Holy, and righteous. I gave ALL so you could go free. Now give your all to Me, to stay free, or go back into sin's bondage.

REPENT I say, NOW. Because the countdown is about to finish, and number three shall soon be reached. If you still desire to serve Me over satan, then come to Me, confess your sins, and I will wash you clean again wiping away all traces of the enemy's sin and shame. Then pray and ask My Holy Spirit to create a deep longing, a burning passion for Me, and when He speaks, OBEY HIM. The choice is yours, and yours alone. I do not compromise or make deals. My ways are righteous, Holy. My truth unerring.

Now My children who are passionately burning in their love for Me, I say, PRAY for your brothers and sisters who profess to love Me, yet live lives that tell the proof of where their hearts are. As you come closer to Me and know Me more intimately, your bridal attire grows more glorious each day, each moment in time. How lovely you are to Me! I come for you My children, My bride! I come for those who have made themselves ready adorned in spotless white. Ah, My bride! I long for you to be by My side. It will all be worth it I say. All will be worth it when you are forever by My side. Keep watch toward the eastern sky, for I Am about to appear, and all will see My glorious return. I come for those who are ready in Me.

Scriptures

Psalms 103:1

Revelation 2:21-23

Proverbs 4:23-27

Jeremiah 3:8

2 Chronicles 7:14

1 Samuel 2:3

Job 34:21
Proverbs 5:21
Proverbs 11:13
Proverbs 18:18
Proverbs 20:19
Jeremiah 2:19
1 Samuel 15:23
Revelation 3:16
2 Peter 2:20-23
Hebrews 10:29
Romans 6:9-16 & 23
Romans 8:5-8
Hebrews 6:4-6
Philippians 4:8
Ephesians 5
Colossians 3:5-17
Galatians 6:1-2
Titus 3:8-11
James 5:19-20
Romans 10:10-13
Matthew 24:43-51
Matthew 12:36-37
Luke 15:11-32

I Am On My Way

Vicki Goforth Parnell 2/27/23 @ 8:27am

People have been wondering why I call Jesus my spiritual husband. It is scriptural. He wanted me to go ahead because this is a word to the Bride and others. And He wanted me to explain that. I'm going to give you scripture for it and you take it to the Lord and you pray about it and seek Him. Anything I say, you take to the Lord. Our lovely Jesus has instructed me to explain before giving this word why I do call Him my husband, my spiritual husband, even before the marriage in heaven. So I am asking Holy Spirit in Jesus's Name lead me to speak it in a way that they can understand. In an understanding for all Christians, no matter what level, so it's easily understood.

First, in scripture it plainly says it.

Isaiah 54:5 “For thy maker (*which is God. Jesus and God are one John 10:30*), is thy husband, the Lord of Hosts is His Name and thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel, the God of the whole earth shall He be called.”

Then He confirms it in

Hosea 2:16 “And it shall be at that day saith the Lord, that thou shall call Me, Ishi and shall call Me no more Baali.”

If you lookup the meaning of Ishi and it means my husband and Baali means my master.

“And it shall be at that day saith the Lord, that thou shall call Me, Ishi and shall call Me no more Baali.”

So if you have accepted Jesus as your Savior, you are one of His children. He's your friend, He's your husband. He's your Redeemer. He's your Strong Tower, He's everything you need.

Galatians 3:28-29 The reason I's saying this is because people say that those scriptures just refer to Israel.

Galatians 3:28-29 “There is neither Jew or Greek, there is neither bond or free, neither male or female, for you are all one in Christ Jesus. If you be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed and heirs according to the promise.”

That shows us that it applies to us too. Again, the point about even though we have not appeared at the marriage supper, Jesus is still our husband.

To back that up further, when Jesus was on the earth He was a Jew. So He goes by the Jewish customs. When you were betrothed or espoused, that is the same binding covenant as marriage. I will give you verses on that. Matthew 18:19 They were considered married even though they hadn't come together physically. You can go into Jewish marriage customs and study that and you will find out.

Matthew 1:18-19 “Now the birth of Jesus Christ was on the wise. When His mother Mary was espoused (*betrothed, engaged*) to Joseph, before they came together, she was found with child of the Holy Ghost, then Joseph, her husband (*They're espoused, they're engaged, the covenant is binding*) being a just man not willing to make her a public example was mindful to put her away privily.”

You can study the customs as the Lord leads and get a better understanding. So, Jesus is our Holy Husband. You want Him to be. You can reject that. I accept everything. It says; God shall supply all my needs according to His riches in glory. That's the role of a husband. It's suppose to be anyways. And then He gave us Isaiah 54:5 and Hosea 2:16. And that goes to 2 Corinthians 13:1 which says:

2 Corinthians 13:1 “This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or more witnesses let every word be established.”

This is why Jesus is my spiritual husband and lover of my soul. So If you truly know and accepted Him, He is your spiritual husband too. If anyone preaches or teaches you otherwise, they're either ignorant or unlearned, or haven't studied it, or false teacher, false preacher. This is why you need to pray over all things and about all things.

1 John 4:1 Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they be of God: for many false prophets have gone out into the world.”

Try it, Just because somebody says it, even if it's somebody you trust, take it to the Lord. If you get that little hmm; hmm? It may not sound right or you're wondering. Jesus will not lead you wrong. Do not take my word. Ask the Holy Spirit to lead you to the Truth. He will lead you to Jesus. Jesus is the Truth. And take that to prayer. Jesus wanted that done before. When you realize that when He is talking, He is still believed to be your husband, your espoused, your engaged.

2/27/23 at 8:27am This is called: "I'm On My Way."

Today is 3/10/23 at 7:40am

I'm on My Way, My Bride, I'm On My Way! Make sure your garments are clean, spotless in Me. Look to the east, for I Am coming. I Am coming! I'm on My way. Father says it's time! Have you made yourself ready? Fully ready in Me? Many have and oh, how My Heart rejoices for soon I shall present you to My Father and all of Heaven. A Bride ready for Me. A Bride adorned in Holiness and Righteousness. I'm coming. I'm coming My Bride, My Beloved. I'm on My way. when you arrive before Father and you have been presented to Him, We shall dance before Him in unspeakable joy. We have longed for this day, Father and I, for you My Bride to finally be fully adorned and ready for our wedding ceremony. We will sit down together at the marriage feast with those that already arrived before you. And we celebrate our joyous union together; Holy Bride to Holy King. You will find that peace is forever present; wrapped in the Father's unending love and kindness. I'm soon to arrive My Bride. Oh how My Heart beats passionately for you. I love you My Bride, oh how I love you. I'm on My way! I'm coming!

Yet sadly, many more still yet of My children, My church are half clad in their wedding attire. For what they have adorned themselves is found to be dirty and spotted. This Will Not Do! Would you dress yourself in your marriage in this world to your soon to be groom wearing wrinkled, spotted attire? Only half clad, partially dressed for this event? Most brides dress themselves as princesses in garments clean, spotless and unwrinkled. Yet, you present yourselves this way to Me, your Holy King, your Savior. This is not acceptable and I warned you if you are found unprepared then I will leave you behind. I have given you all the instruction in My Word that will lead you how to adorn yourself properly for Me. You must live a holy life, holy by My standards which is made possible in Me. My Holy Spirit shall teach you how to live pleasing to Me, to My Father, so you can be found acceptable, holy and clean before Me when I return. You know this already because many of you have been in My church. Even been saved, washed clean by My Blood. But you let the cares of this world entice you back into sin. If you are spotted with sin when I return I shall leave you behind. But know this My church, this is your own choice, not Mine. That you find yourself behind to face antichrist's evil wicked reign upon the world. If you hold bitterness and resentment inside your heart, this is sin. If you hold unforgiveness, this is sin. If you have doubt in heart that I can do all My Word says I can, this is sin. If you hate, this is sin. You know these things,

My children. Sin is sin. Just know that when I return that grudge of unforgiveness you cling to so desperately, holding to your heart as it's your right because of all that has been wrongfully done to you at the hands of others; will no longer bring you a perverse satisfaction of a sense of righteousness, false righteousness, You have allowed yourself to be betrayed and deceived. Did I not tell Simon Peter, one is to forgive seven times seventy in one day in my Holy Word? When I return and you do not accompany Me to My Heaven, it is your choice. There are no acceptable excuses. It is your own conscious choice, your decision you chose to make. Get the sin out now! Now, I say because I'm on my way. Father says: "It's the Now Time!"

Now My Bride who has made herself ready, how radiant and beautiful you are to Me. Persecution, trials and testing have only made you holier and more beautiful than before. You glow with My Glory upon you. I love you My Holy Bride. Keep yourself ready because it's home coming time in Heaven too when you are taken to My Home, your home. I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm on My way. My Feet are on the threshold of Heaven's portals. And I and My angels are ready to descend with a grand shout; with the trumpet blaring announcing our arrival upon your earth, My earth. I'm on My way, Bride. My Bride, I'm on My way.

He had me sign it.

From Jesus Your Beloved Groom To Be.

Scriptures:

Hosea 11:7

Revelation 16:15

Revelation 19:6-9

Matthew 25:1-13

Matthew 22:11-14

Matthew 24:12,27,30-31,43-51

1 Peter 1:13-23

Jeremiah 2:32

Isiah 54:5

Matthew 18:21-22

Hosea 2:16

So I am asking you to please pray about this word. Pray, seek the Lord, be part of that Bride. There is a distinction between Church and Bride, it you noticed. The Bride is making herself ready. The Bride is preparing, the Bride is adorning herself in righteousness and holiness. Praying, seeking, fasting, worshipping, reaching the lost. The Bride is being the Bride.

So if you have unforgiveness in your heart, you have got to let it go. You've got to let it go. Bitterness, bitterness has a root , get that out. You've got to get that out. You have got to come to the place that if the person that did you wrong comes before you, you can look them in the eye and say: I forgive you. It is not impossible. Not always easy but not impossible through Jesus. Because it says "I can do all things through Christ that strengthens me." Philippians 4:13 So if you have bitterness, if you have resentment, if you have hatred, if you have any kind of sin, it's time to repent. Yes, it's time to repent. If you are lukewarm, if you are trying to live with half your foot in the world and the other half serving the Lord, you're trying to straddle the fence, satan owns the fence. It's time to get right. It's time to fall on your faces and repent and ask the God you love and you confessed to love and you confessed to know, to forgive you and He will. First and foremost, GOD IS LOVE. God is love and we have to understand it's a love that we can't comprehend fully. So, I'm going to say a prayer. This prayer is going to be for; if you don't know Jesus and you want to accept Him, then this is the time. It's as easy as this prayer.

"Jesus please forgive me of all my sin and Jesus please forgive me for aligning with satan in any way and having sin when I confessed to know You. And Jesus I ask You to come into my heart for I have never known You. Forgive my sin, my wrongs that I have committed against You and Your holy, moral code. I ask that you would renew a love in me, a passionate, burning love in me for You

For the new people coming:
Lord create in me a clean heart, wash me clean, give me a love for Jesus. Let me feel that love like no other and I confess You are the Savior, I confess that you were born of a virgin and I confess that You rose again on the third day when You gave Your Life on Calvary, so that I can be free. So I can again return. The ground is level at the cross and the cross is just a symbol, what happened at the cross is where the true victory is. What happened before when He was beaten, bruised and battered. The shedding of His Blood from the time He was picked up to the time He said: "It is finished." The shedding of His Blood is what is important. The

cross is just a symbol. So Lord we thank You for that. Jesus I accept You as my Savior. And Jesus I come back to You. In Jesus' Name I pray.

It's that simple, it's that simple. Time is running out. Time is short.

I COME!!! 4-9-23@ 10:07am

I come, daughter. I come. I come for My children. My Bride. Those who have themselves ready in Me. I come and it's not long. If you're not truly watching and waiting with both eyes on Me, you will find My return as a surprise. As if I came as a thief who slips in unaware. You were told to watch; you were told to pray. My scriptures of truth even told you in what direction I return in. I say WATCH. Watch and pray, for I come quickly. I come quickly for those ready in Me, whose pristine white garments shine with My righteousness and My glory. I AM the light of heaven. No sun is needed. I AM love, I AM truth, and I AM your risen King. RISEN, children, RISEN. Death has no hold on Me, for I hold within My hands the power, the keys of death and hell, which I have given to My church.

Where's the power, church? Where's my Holy Ghost power inside you? My Holy Spirit purges, refines and convicts. My Spirit teaches, restores, and empowers you in My name. Why is there no fire inside My church, when I am so close to coming? To returning? My bride has My fire. My bride, those who have let go of your world to pursue me passionately as I pursue you in ardent, holy love, for you. Time is at hand. Time has ended, except for the remnants left to play out upon your world as found written in your copies of My holy word.

Seek Me, seek Me I say, Seek Me! Fall on your faces and cry out to Me now! Destruction's hand has already began falling, and soon what has started in the hidden shall burst forth like a dam losing its water beyond its ability to maintain it. REPENT My children, My church! Be not like the church of the Laodiceans, or Thyatira. Do not be like the church of Pergamos, be like the church found in my holy Book of Acts. Where's the fire, My church? My Holy Ghost fire in your lives? I'M COMING. I'm warning you, I AM coming QUICKLY. I AM coming SOON. **YOUR** understanding of this world's word "soon". I hear My bride sigh in longing for My return. I hear it night and day. Hold on, My bride, My love! Hold on. Do not let go of My hand, you are so close now! Don't look back into the world with longing, for those who look back who are working My fields, then you're no longer fit for My Kingdom if your heart yearns for this world's things. You need to fall on your faces, your knees and repent before it's too late. I come.

I will be the light in the darkest of all darkness. Every eye shall behold Me, those who made themselves ready shall rejoice. Those unfit with dirty sin-stained garments shall drop their heads in shame. To those in the lowest level of your man

made society, to the highest of your elite hidden ones. All shall either rejoice or shake in fear and tremble at the power of My coming. You cannot stop Me. Your alien cover story of abduction and other such lies you will never be able to fully hide My truth.

I AM the King of all kings, ruler of heaven and earth. I AM righteous judge of all. I AM the First and the Last. I am He who was dead, but rose again, conquering death and bringing new life. New life to ALL who would and will accept Me into their hearts. I AM peace, I AM love, I AM righteous judgement. I AM your hiding place and strong tower. I AM all these things yet so much more that your earthly mind can't understand. I AM the lion of Judah, yet also the Risen Lamb. But when I return for you in great power with My host of angels, it will be as your conquering King. This time and the next, ALL shall be before Me, for I AM HOLY, and I have been given a name above all names above all others.

HEAR ME, My children, My church. I come NOW. This is the allotted season of NOW. My bride, keep drawing your strength from Me alone, keep reading My holy word, keep following the leading of My Holy Spirit so you can walk in humble obedience before Me, and I can find you beautifully adorned in My righteousness, in My grace and mercy. I come, Oh I say, I COME. In a time of your world of great, great darkness, as sin arises, I COME.

Surely, I COME for My beautiful bride.

Scriptures

John 4:3

Luke 21:27

Hebrews 9:28

Revelation 3:3

Isaiah 61:10

Revelation 19:7

Philippians 2:9-11

Revelation 1:8 & 17-18

Revelation 2:8

Revelation 3:5

2 Peter 3:10

Revelation 22:12-13 & 20

Isaiah 62:6

Revelation 1:7

Zechariah 12:10
Luke 9:57-62
Psalms 37:5-6 & 37-40
Proverbs 11:5-6
Psalms 97:2
Proverbs 10:2
Acts 2

Verses about the Holy Spirit

John 14:26
Ephesians 1:13 & 4:30
Jude 1:20
Romans 8:26-27
Titus 3:5
John 3:5-8
1 Thessalonians 1:6
2 Corinthians 13:14
Romans 15:13
Galatians 5:16-26
Ephesians 5:18
1 Corinthians 12:4
John 16:8
John 15:26
1 Corinthians 2:10-11

I Am in the Room Already Word, 4-11-22 @ 8:36 a.m.

While I was praying yesterday, I could tell that the Lord is grieved.
“Daughter of faith, of grace, and of mercy, I have something else to say.”
“I’m here my lovely Jesus, I’m here.”

“I have a great controversy with those of Mine who still lead compromising lives as they indulge the pleasing of their fleshly-wants and desires, instead of pleasing Me, their holy God, and Redeemer. My ways are righteous and holy, and shall keep you from falling into sin: that destroys the mind and body, and decays the soul. But you have to let go of these sins first, so I can. I have warned you, My little children, and yet many still refuse to listen or even accept that these are the end of days. Foolish little children. Have not I sent many of you dreams, given some visions? Yes. Yes, I have. I have even given dreams to the unsaved, un-Godly men and women, as I did Pharaoh in the days of old, and Nebuchadnezzar. I do nothing without giving warning because I am love. I am kindness. I am caring and tender hearted. But when sin reaches its stink into My holy of holies, then, because I Am righteous, holy, and full of justice, and I am moved in My inner-most parts to help man. Which oft times is with correction and judgments. Hear Me, My children. Hear Me. Many, though you love Me, are clinging desperately to the things of this world. And in doing so, you have granted your enemy Satan access into your lives, and have allowed him to create chaos where My peace should be in you. “What am I talking about?,” you ask. Or, “This word is not for me,” you say, because I am faithfully going to church, paying my tithes, volunteer wherever it’s needed, singing in the choir, pray daily. So did the Pharisees and Sadducees in My day. Little children, these are some of the sins I am referring to: the fantasy books you are reading about fairies, unicorns, wizards, witches, and sorcerers has opened doors to your lives; the books about alien life, and those who are friendly and who are not are actually demons portraying these aliens. Why entertain yourself with such evil and unholy things? Not just these subjects alone, but others that are found to be un-Godly and unholy. These open doors to your lives. I ask you, is this something you would read to Me? I read your thoughts. I see the intent of your heart, whether bad or good already. You cannot hide these things from Me. I am your Saviour. I am all knowing. I’m omnipotent. Do you see it and watch an entertaining movie that has adultery, fornication, homosexuality, even witchcraft spells being cast. Are these things *not* of

your enemy Satan, who is the father of all of these things? You are putting the things you see into your mind and into your spirit. Does the movies or even your t.v. shows have lying, cheating, murder, stealing in a worldly sense, telling a story or lesson of no spiritual value? Would you watch these things with Me sitting beside you in your home? You forget, I Am already there with you, for those who are mine. These are sins. They will keep you out of heaven. You gossip. You gossip about things better left unsaid. My children are notorious for spreading gossip, under the guise of saying, "I want you to pray about this." Then you speak the information you were asked not to share with anyone else, or I through My Holy Spirit have prompted you not to tell. If you are doing this, then you have lied to the person who shared in confidence what prayer was needed for, and became a liar when you became a tale-bearer. A gossip. No liars shall enter heaven. No, not one. And before you say, "It was only a little white lie. There's no harm done.," I say again, "Sin is sin." There are no bigger sins than the other. Sin is sin. And any sin will keep you from entering heaven. Tell Me, My little children, how many of you when you are at a restaurant, do not pray over your food? Yet, in the privacy of your own home you do routinely. If you are ashamed of Me in public, I will not accept you or present you to My Father. Get the sin out.

If I were in the room, standing beside you, in a conversation, would you tell that idle joke? Or would you let those small, occasional curse words come out while speaking amongst others? Little children, I Am in the room with you. Always. I Am ever present. I see it all. I hear it all. I know all things. I see what you put into your minds and spirit. And it grieves Me. It grieves Me, little children. Because if you don't stop at My return, I shall leave you behind. No sin can enter into heaven.

I heard the music you listen to that edifies the flesh and glorifies Satan, your enemy. I ask you, little children, how does listening to this music about drinking, cheating, whoremongering, killing, committing suicide, edify your minds and bodies? It doesn't. It destroys them. Is this something you would listen to with Me sitting right next to you? Or would you be ashamed and convicted by it because I was there? Little children, I Am in the room with you always. In your car, your workplace, your church, your "everywhere." You cannot hide these things from Me.

Do you spend your time continually in the pursuit of satisfying the flesh through war games, of wizardry, and sorceries? What about your video

games, that de-sensitizes both child and adult alike, to the horrors of war, murder, aliens - who are demons in disguise, or the dangers of casting spells? Would you play them with Me in the room, sitting beside you? I AM IN THE ROOM WITH YOU ALREADY!

I'm not saying that all these things are evil but it's the content of these things that are. Remember, it is the *love* of money and not money itself that is evil. It's the same in some of your lives, little children, but with these, other things besides money. But for some, all these things have become your false idols. I assure you, there are no Hollywood movies, or t.v. shows in heaven. No video games. No fantasy alien or horror movies in heaven. Nothing evil shall enter the gates of heaven. No sin. And if you have unrepented sins in your heart now and you are left-behind, how much harder after My bride is gone; you think making the decision to fully surrender and get the sin out of your lives will be without their holy presence upon the earth. Think about it. And pray to Me about it. Ask the Holy Spirit to reveal to you the strong holds that your enemy, Satan, has on you. My children should be free and not living in bondage unto sin.

These are in addition to many other sins I see in My children, such as: pride, envy, disobedience, bitterness, and even hate. Children, deal with these things now! Tomorrow, even your evening will be too late for some. Sin must be dealt with and removed. Get the sin out of your lives now! Because if you don't, when I return, even though I love you, I will leave you behind without a second thought. Because I have warned you and if you are not ready, it is by your choice that causes you to be left behind when I return."

Psalms 101:3

James 4:17

2 Corinthians 6:16-17

Leviticus 19:31

Leviticus 20:6-7

Deuteronomy 18:10-12

1 Samuel 15:23

1 Corinthians 6:15-20

Time of Harvest is Now 4 -12-23 @ 7:45am

Write, daughter. Time is no more. The end is at hand. Mankind has failed to repent as a whole. I know. I see it all, I hear it all, I know it all. As judgement's hand moves further across your land, I take My own to Me, to heaven. The clock has struck 12. The world stage is set for war. I come for My children, My true children who shall not endure the horrors of war like no other. War that has never been of such horror and destruction. Daughter, the time has come for My bride to RISE up in My truth in these last few days. These last few moments before I come for them. ARISE, My bride, My love to your call! My call upon your lives! RUN to the fields, REAP the fields, they are unto harvest. REAP the souls! Reach out to the lost, and do it NOW. NOW I say! Now!

Would you still be standing if you saw a massive whirlwind of nature coming in your direction? No, you would not. RUN. RUN. Run into the fields while you can, because what's coming, My sweeping arm of devastating judgement is worse than any whirlwinds of tornadoes. I bring death, devastation and destruction to your world, by My arm of righteous judgement. I do my Father's bidding, His will. All seeds that each person sows has a reaping day. The reaping day for the wicked, unrepentant souls is now.

Run to the fields, My children. Reach the lost. WAKE UP the sleepers, for judgement's hand I will not stay, nor is My coming being delayed. Father says it's MY time. MY time is NOW. So I sit waiting for His command for Me to come, come to you and take you home, My bride. My bride, My holy, righteous bride made this way by Me. Stand firm. Stand true. Now is not the time to relax or relent. Put your back into the plow and keep your eyes straight forward, because I come for those who are ready in Me, and I leave those who are not.

Scriptures

Mark 16:15
2 Timothy 1:8-9
Exodus 15:6
Psalms 89:10-17
Psalms 111:7
Ezekiel 39:21
Luke 9:57-62
Romans 3:21-23
Job 33:26
Psalms 4:1
Psalms 9:8
Psalms 96:13
Proverbs 13:6
Isaiah 54:17
Isaiah 61:10
Matthew 9:36-38
John 4:35

Verses quoted about worshipping and arising in spirit

John 6:63
John 4:23-24
John 1:14
John 14:6
2 Timothy 2:15
John 10:27

My Church, My Children & My Bride 5-27-23 @ 10:25 am

Jeremiah 20:11-12 *But the LORD is with me as a mighty terrible one: therefore my persecutors shall stumble, and they shall not prevail: they shall be greatly ashamed; for they shall not prosper: their everlasting confusion shall never be forgotten. But, O LORD of hosts, that triest the righteous, and seest the reins and the heart, let me see thy vengeance on them: for unto thee have I opened my cause.*

My people perish for lack of knowledge, yet knowledge abounds everywhere today. My people are lazy, preferring to get their information of My word from a man or a woman, instead of getting into My holy Word and seeking out My truth in all things. No more will I find this as acceptable for our relationship. How can you say you know Me, you love Me, when you choose not to spend time with Me? Yet, you passionately pursue with great endeavor all that brings pleasure and gratification to your flesh, while leaving your spirit man inside you to wither up, to dry up into a shell of what you have been called out to be. My children, My church, you're not ready for My return as the rest of My bride is already.

My bride are those whose lives are Godly, pleasing in all their ways to Me. These are those who are desperately drawing closer to Me, as they can see and feel in their inner spirit man that I am indeed coming, and it's soon. Not "maybe soon", it is soon, and it's your "soon" as you know time here upon the earth. Many false prophets are peeping and murmuring in My Name, and you take it into your spirit like a dying man who's desperate for a last drink of water. Little children, have you not learned by now that dirty, polluted water will kill your faith? Kill your spirit with doubt, unbelief and disbelief in all I can and will do for My true children. False prophets, false shepherds give poison to My sheep. What water are you drinking from, My children, My church? Do you even know? I do.

You have read in My holy Word and some have heard it taught to call on My Name, Jesus, to ask and you will receive. Acknowledge Me, your Holy God in all your ways, and I will lead you how you need to walk in Me, as well as where your feet need to trod to walk. You know to do this, but you

do not. This has caused many to be led to listen to the many wolves in sheep's clothing that say they speak in My Name, or they speak in My Father's. If you had been obeying what My holy Word said, you would not find yourself as so many of My church and children are today, confused, deceived, even broke without any resources to live on that I allowed you to acquire to supply your every need. Remember My children, the devil will tickle your ears with lies and half truths as you call it on earth, if you keep allowing him access into your hearts and lives. My people do not need to be chasing after every person who have declared their call to preach or have been called to prophesy in My holy Name. I am keeping count of each one that peeps and murmurs false lies in My Name, who speak My truth only to twist it somehow, that if My true children were not strong in Me with their roots run deep, they would be deceived as well, but they are not, because they stop and pray, asking if they should, or should not watch, read or listen to someone.

Be careful, for listening to the false prophets and false priest and pastors will grant satan access into your lives through your consent, to willingly participate in what they are presenting. Watch the fruit, children. Watch the fruit. Are the gifts of My Holy Spirit evident in these people's lives and ministries? Do they honor Me with their money and possessions by giving freely whether it be food, money, necessities or even just their time, and do it in My Name? Are the words they're speaking edifying? Do they warn? Do they call people to renounce satan and repent, accepting Me into their hearts as Savior by the words, actions and deeds they do? Does their words of faith, love, hope and even warning cause you to be convicted, or cause an agreeing of My Holy Spirit in you to agree with the spirit in them? My people perish for lack of knowledge. Knowledge that they refuse to use, that has been found inside My holy Word since the beginning of time. My bride is different, yes, there is a difference. My bride is made up of those that have placed Me upon the pedestal of their hearts above all else. They have made Me their Holy God and Savior, they do all they can to get closer to Me, even in the busiest moments of their

day, they have time to acknowledge by whispering simple prayers or speaking to Me as a friend, one to another, and we are friends.

These are those who when they hear Me whisper "come, drop everything to spend time alone with Me", it is a love relationship, and we are deeply in love with one another. These are those who get up early to pray and stay up late to study My Word, who deny their selfish sinful flesh to build our holy relationship even more. Now you no longer have the excuse or the privilege to say to Me "you never knew", Oh children of Mine, and My church. I'm coming after My bride, those made ready in Me, through Me, and by Me. Many of you who deceived yourself into believing I would accept you, even though your heart is still chasing after the pleasures of this world, are about to be left behind. Those who then dig their roots down deep in Me, realizing in horror and too late they were wrong, you have a very, very hard road ahead of you. But I will not abandon you, I love you just as much as those who are ready that make up My holy bride for My returning. I shall send help to aid you, of a mighty force of Mine, it will do you no good at this moment in time to cry out, "but my pastor said this, the prophet spoke of that", because My holy Word is available to all in some way or another. Or even if you had gotten down upon your knees and sought ME for the truth, I would have lovingly pointed you to My truth, My truth, not man's.

I come soon, for soon darkness shall cover the earth. The brightness of My coming shall be seen by all, but by then it will be too late to repent. So do it now, children. Do it now, those who are My church. My bride, keep your garments ready. You look so lovely to Me. I'm about to split your eastern skies wide open with the brightness of My coming, so hold tight to me and never let go. I come for you. I come, I say I come! And it won't be long now, for all can see war is about to erupt upon your world. In My prophet's, daughters, sons and dreamers warn you of these things. I'm coming, and all of hell's forces cannot stop Me. I am the Alpha, the Omega. The Beginning and the End, and I'm about to bring up My bride to Me, and in the end of time for My return of My bride triggers the remaining events to come, and more found written in My holy scriptures.

My scriptures of truth. Get the sin out, My church, My children. Stay ready in Me, My bride, and keep watch upon the sky, for surely, I AM coming so very soon. I say again, it's soon.

Verses

1 Thessalonians 5:17

Proverbs 3:5-6

Ephesians 5:24-27

Colossians 20:25

Colossians 2:8-10

Galatians 6:7-9

Psalms 101:3

Hosea 4:6 (it used to say "perish", instead of "destroyed")

Matthew 25:1-13

Ephesians 5:29-30

Revelation 19:7-10 (it used to say "bride", instead of "wife")

Galatians 5:1, 7-8, 16-21

2 Timothy 4:3-4

Jeremiah 23:10-40

Jeremiah 25:4-7

Matthew 7:21-23

Revelation 2:8-11

Revelation 3:14-22; 13:7

Daniel 7:25

Revelation 1:7

The Surrenderness Dream 6-22-23 @2:56am

I dreamed again my love. I am with a friend, and we each have upon our backs heavy hiking backpacks that are huge and packed firmly with needed items of necessity. I knew they were needed items. The backpacks are of a canvas type material in army green. We are traversing valleys and mountain ridges, both of us have a walking stick that we are using, As we continue our journey all throughout this dream at different intervals I take out a small book from within the backpack as we momentarily rest and make notes and write in the book. We're sitting now at a campsite in front of a small fire, when I receive a note, a message from a flying bird that brings it to me, then flies away, "Come and help us immediately." is what it reads. I notice now that even though we are sitting around the fire, I'm still wearing my army green backpack, while my friend, his, is laying upon the ground, not far from where he was sitting. "We've got to go," I cried out, "duty calls." as I stand quickly up to begin our trip ahead, although we've had very little rest. My friend jumps up slowly, and then with great difficulty he places a heavy backpack again upon his back. "I don't think I can make it." he says to me as I point to a very large mountaintop, we must climb to reach those in need of help. I looked at him with a very hard look of determination, then I whipped out my trusty journal and wrote these words, this one line, and my journal was laying flat open so it could be easily read by any who cared to read it, in bold printed English so it's easier to read than cursive, and it says: "It takes total surrenderness to Him."

Then I awoke suddenly out of sleep. Those written words echoed still in my ears. It takes total surrenderness to Him. Not surrendering, but surrenderness.

Surrender: means to give up completely, or agree to forego, especially in favor of another. To give oneself up into the power of another or to something.

When you add a "ness" in English grammar, that then becomes a state, or condition or quality, so it becomes the word "surrender", with any 's' added means: "the being in the state, the quality of condition or surrender". So when the Lord says it takes total surrenderness to Him, surrenderness to Him means: "the state of having totally surrendered your will for going your own in favor of His, Jesus's perfect will".

You have to be in a state of total surrenderness to Him.

Verses

Isaiah 50:7

Luke 22:42

Psalms 32:8

Psalms 63:1-8

Proverbs 4:25-27

Deuteronomy 5:32

Micah 6:8

Luke 11:28

John 14:15

1 John 5:2-3

2 John 6-11

Galatians 3:1

Romans 12:1-3

Proverbs 3:5-6

Hebrews 10:36

Romans 6:11-16

Isaiah 48:17-19

Matthew 7:13-14

1 Samuel 15:22-23

James 1:19-27

WAKE UP O' SLEEPER, 1-30-23 @ 6:06 p.m.

Hard times coming for my people who are left behind. Hard times. If you can't stand for me now, how will you then? Days, days of time, is not long daughter. If you faint with the footman, how will you run with chariots and horses?

Prepare your hearts in Me. Put on your whole armor and quit running around partially clad. Half-clad is not going to protect you fully from the fiery darts and arrows of your enemy satan. Wake up church! I say, wake up now! You are out of time. Do you hear me? Out of time!

Oh Sleeper, awake! Awake, I say! Answer this call to arms or you will be left to face antichrist and the horrors of a world ruled by him. By satan. Awake! I say, Awake! Why stand you here idle going about day by day as if nothing is going on in your world?

Destruction comes. War comes. Awake, o' sleeper of Mine! I say, awake! This is my last call to you and if you choose to ignore My words and the pull of my Holy Spirit upon your heart, then you will awake only too late to escape antichrist's reign and My wrath to come upon your world. Upon My world. I own this world. I created it and soon I shall destroy it by fire and heat.

I am God and there's none like Me. Why halt you between two opinions. Serve me or serve satan. The false gods of the days of old have returned to reign by antichrist's side. Can you not feel the evil intensified? You would if you were as in love with Me as you are with the things of this world. Such as positions, fame, love of money, relationships, even food has more love for some than Me.

Wake up you cold indifferent sleeper! For if you do not you will upon waking finally have to choose between Me or satan. Between living or dying. Serve Me or choose to serve satan. Tribulation days have already started. The clock countdown to the ending of time has already begun. The Earth groans. It groans. All creation can sense what's coming. The rise of pure evil upon it. No longer contained to below the waters in the Earth.

Days. Days of time. Days of time before what is coming comes upon your world. A groaning. A moaning. A twisting. A turning. Can't you see o' foolish world, you're out of time. War has arrived in full force upon your world as darkness soon descends for three days of time within time, and a wheel within a wheel. You will find My words to be true. Darkness and war are intertwined by the beginning of one, after the ending of the other. Yet the same. Yet separate.

A separation. A dividing. A misting. An unveiling. A triggering. A division. A war like none other that shall rock your whole world. A trigger, not one but two, as Taiwan begins its fall at the hands of the king of the East Xi Jinping. Then all eyes will be diverted from Russia, the bear, and the Ukraine, and be cast upon China and Babylon known formally as the United States, as America.

Seasons come. Seasons go. Or do they? I say snow is in the world's forecast. Snow and bitter cold. A time of sifting. A time of purging. A time of refining as those left behind go through the

lessons, trials, and persecution to give them what's needed in Me to face death, upon a world gone mad with hate, deception, and satanic rule.

Wake up o' sleeper of Mine! Wake up or I say in a few short days of allotted time this will be your end time fate. Take the mark of antichrist or lose your head. Lose your life for My name Jesus' sake. Awake, I say. Awake now.

Now, for My ready and awaiting Bride: I say, you are looking beautiful! Draw in to Me and I shall adorn you further with My holiness, purity, and righteousness. Keep yourself garment ready with your wedding attire on, because when I appear, I say, you will not have time to don not even one item. You are so beautiful My glowing Bride. It won't be long now. My bride. My love. You have not long to wait in your world's eye view.

If I were a groom on his wedding day, I would be at the point where I'm already driving to the church and about to pull up and arrive. That's how close My returning is. So, hold on. Hold on my Bride. Endure a moment longer in Me. I promise you it will all be worth it.

Every heartache. Every shed tear. Every battle. All worth it as I wipe your tears off by My hands all the way and embrace you tenderly in My arms. My Bride. My Bride. You will never have to depart from Me but will be My Bride forever at My side. My Bride. My Bride. Oh, I love thee. Oh, I love you!

I'm coming. So be ready. Be ready, I say, and draw strength in Me. Hope in Me. Find peace in Me as you shelter yourself under My wing until I arrive. I am coming My Bride and I am about to arrive. (And he had me sign it this time which is not normal. Maybe once He's done it before - He said: "Sign it: Jesus - Savior, Judge and loving Groom.")

Romans 13:12-14
1 Corinthians 10:26
Joshua 24:15
Matthew 5:10
Psalms 91:1-4
Ephesians 5:14
Isaiah 61:10
Isaiah 54:5
Revelation 19:7-8
Jeremiah 12:5
Psalms 43:2
Proverbs 24:10
1 Peter 4:12.
Ephesians 6 11-18
2 Peter 3: 9-10
Luke 16:13
Revelation 20:4
Isaiah 26:3.

MY BLOOD IS NOT POWERLESS WORD, 2-11-22 @ 4:22 a.m.

The title of this that the Holy Spirit gave me, that Jesus gave me: My blood is not a, not powerless word. I am to start with what I have titled is: blood verses - that he gave me and there are several. There will be verses afterwards and it is important for you to know where the verses are and to listen to the verses and then look them up and study. Study in context what they are.

Revelation 12:11- "and they overcame him (the Christians overcame him, the devil) by the blood of the Lamb and by the word of their testimony and they loved not their lives unto death."

Ephesians 1:4 and 7 - "According as He had chosen us in Him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before Him in love... verse 7... in Whom we have redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of sins according to the riches of his grace." His blood is all-powerful and we should give it the honor it's due.

Revelation 1:5 - "and from Jesus Christ Who is the faithful Witness and the first begotten of the dead and the prince of the kings of the Earth, unto Him that loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood."

Leviticus 17:11- "for the life of the flesh is in the blood and I have given it to you upon the altar to make an atonement for your souls." For it is the blood that maketh an atonement for the soul and under the grace covenant it is Jesus' blood that makes atonement.

Colossians 1:14 - "in whom we have redemption through His blood, even the forgiveness of sins."

Hebrews 10:19-23 "Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus," (so by his blood we can enter into the holy of holies and stand before God redeemed and make our petitions known) verse 20. "by a new and living way, which He hath consecrated for us, through the veil, that is to say his flesh; 21. and having an high Priest over the house of God; 22. let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith having our heart sprinkled from an evil conscience and our bodies washed with pure water 23 Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering: for he is faithful that promised;

Hebrews 10:29. Of how much sore punishment suppose ye shall He be thought worthy who hath: trodden underfoot the Son of God, and hath counted the Blood of the Covenant, for with He was sanctified, an unholy thing, I hath done despite unto the Spirit of grace?"

1 John 5:5-8 - 5. Who is He that overcometh the world but He that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God? 6. This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness because the Spirit is truth. 7 For there are three that bear record in heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost: and these three are one verse. 8. And there are three that bear witness in Earth, the Spirit and the water, and the blood: and these three agree in one."

"In all I do, it's for your good and the good of My people. Everything I move, I speak, and direct it's for your good, even though you can't always see what I do or understand what I do. Everything I do, I do out of love for you, My children. Even in My hand of judgment when it moves across your world and upon your once great nation, it is also done out of love.

Sin shall not have dominion over you, My children. So why let it? Why let sin rule your minds, your flesh? Why do you say, 'I can't,' when I've told you in My holy word, My scriptures: 'yes, you can through Me. You can do all things.' Let me remind you, children, you can do nothing within yourselves. Not even breathe. Life is a precious gift. A gift from the Father, to each and every one upon the Earth. You seem to forget that I, your God, am all-powerful. That I, your Savior, can redeem any soul, no matter how vile the sin in their life when they come humbly before Me, with the heart of true repentance and not fickle hearts and feigned words upon their lips. Because salvation and redemption are only found in Me. In Me, Jesus.

It took the shedding of My Blood. My very Blood, given freely for all to pay the awful cost for your sin. My Blood is not like your blood. It's not like your blood, children. My Blood is powerful. My Blood cleans. My Blood protects as it covers. My Blood alone is enough to redeem every soul on Earth, who has ever lived, who's going to live and who roams the earth now.

Don't belittle or downplay the Power that lies within My Blood. By My Blood and Mine alone, your sins are washed totally clean from your life and you can stand before Me redeemed, reborn by My Blood; by the shedding of My Blood, healing is given for every known and unknown ailment, sickness, illness, disease, or virus, that exists or will exist. My Blood does this. My Blood IS All-Powerful.

Don't lessen in your hearts the Power of My Blood. Don't ever lessen its Power and making it equal to the blood of man. When I came to your world, I came in man flesh but I assure you, I was also still a hundred percent God-being as well and My Blood is not the same as yours.

My Blood purifies the mind, the body, the soul, the spirit. And when you speak My Blood over your life, for those who love Me and their lives line up with My word on how to live holy before Me, then yes, little children, it does bring protection. It is My Blood that's all-powerful and My Blood alone. Now children, when you combine the Power of My Blood with the Power of My Name Jesus and stand in faith, believing in all My word and all that My word says, you will become unstoppable in your walk with Me. You will still go through persecutions, trials, and fires but you will come through these things just as the three Hebrew boys came through the fire. They saw the fire. They were inside the fire. They smelt the fire. Even felt some of the heat. Yet they came out victoriously out of the fire, because I was with them. I was with them. I do not abandon My children. They abandon Me, daughter. It takes My Blood; It takes My Blood and My Name, Jesus, to defeat your enemy. (And our enemy is Satan.)

Combine this with knowing and standing on My word in faith, believing, as you go forth proclaiming and testifying to all. You will be Overcomers. You will be Victorious. My children have forgotten how to live a Victorious Life in Me and through Me. They bend their ear to doubt so many times, instead of resisting him in My Name and sending him away. Doubt is a spirit. Disbelief in Me comes from the evil spirits of unbelief and uncertainty.

Fear is an evil spirit. So is confusion and many, many more, My children. You are not to bow down to them. You are the ones with the Royal Blood. My Blood flowing in your veins. Do not bend an ear and listen to the evil spirits of your enemy. These demons from hell. You were told to cast down these thoughts and imaginations and to lay aside the besetting sins in your life. YOU are to do it. I give you this Authority. Use My Name. Use My Blood. Cover yourselves in it. Hide yourself in Me as you boldly, and I say boldly, face your enemy. Because, My children, because My children do not have to fear satan at all.

I defeated him for you, children. I, I, defeated him so you could go free, and not let him have control, and disrupt and destroy your lives. Now there are times I shall allow you to be tested and tried. At his hand, the hand of satan, your enemy. But little children, he cannot go past

what I command. These times are necessary to draw you closer to Me and into the greater depths of My love, but not only for this, but to bring to you understanding and realization that you are more than a conqueror in Me. That you are stronger in Me and that no matter your situation I will not abandon you.

My children, My dear little children, it takes My All-Powerful Blood, it takes My All Powerful Name spoken, with a heart freed from sin to boldly resist satan your enemy, but he will, he will, when these requirements are met little children, he will flee. Little children, do you not realize yet if you are in a lukewarm state, that you have allowed satan, your very enemy, into your lives. How can you cast your enemy out when you're being buddy, buddy with him?

For those who have, get on your knees before Me, your holy God, and call to Me with true repentance. I will wash you clean again with My all Powerful Blood. Then children, shut the doors you have opened into your lives. Don't leave these doors open for your enemy to re-access. Do you understand My children? Do you understand Me? Close the doors, in My Name, that you opened for satan, when your hearts grew cold and you compromised your lives by sin. Shut the doors and then tell your enemy, in My Name, he has no more power over you. Renounce all control you allowed him to have and give control of your lives back to Me, because if you don't your enemy will come back into your lives through the very doors you left standing wide open in your lives.

"What doors?" many of My children will say. 'I have no doors open that satan can access in my life?' Tell Me children, what do you listen to that's not of Me? Do you listen to ungodly music that doesn't lift up Me or edify your Spirit? If so, this is a door. An access point in your lives, granting the enemy permission into your lives. Are you watching things that you would not watch with Me in the room? Beside you, little children, I am always present.

Do you watch fornication, adultery, witchcraft? Do you set these evil things before your eyes and they enter your spirit and mind, so you have to battle them, replaying them in your minds constantly. These are doors, children. Doors to your lives. Do you curse? Using foul language that you wouldn't use if I was physically in your presence? Are you gossiping? Telling lies? Are you overeating? Yes, children, these things are access points. Doors. Because they are all sin. Sin is sin. It will separate you from Me. Get the sin out of your lives.

Do not think for one moment that I shall be tolerant with sin. For I will not be. I am sick of hearing My children, My very own children say, "I Think Jesus understands and would be okay with me doing this or doing that," when it goes against My holy scriptures. Your Holy Bible I have given to you. No children, no. I am not all right with this. I do not compromise with sin. My word is unbending and uncompromising. It is infallible. I am the Word. Why would I allow you to compromise your life with sin and then allow you to enter My heaven as a dirty bride?

No children! No! My Blood is enough to protect you. My word to sustain you and keep you, and My Name to defeat your enemies. Little children, there are no gray areas with Me. There's black and white only. Meaning what was sin from the beginning, is still very much sin today. No matter how your world or society tries to doll it up and present it to the world, with a beautiful bow and package.

My children, if it's sin it will kill you if not removed from your lives. I am the only way to remove all traces of sin, by My Blood. My Blood being applied and washing clean your lives. My Blood flows freely. Come often to Calvary's flow, children. Stay under My Blood covering. Stand firm in My Name. Sin is Sin. For those you're trying to say, "This is not sin," or "This is okay;" let Me give you more examples of sin, so there are no more misunderstandings. Are you reading books that glorify witches and warlocks, the undead, as they call it? Are you watching and reading things that causes stark terror and tormenting fear in your lives? Do you allow objects

used in idle worship such as buddhas, crystals, ouija boards and fortune telling objects? Are you full of bitterness or hatred? Unforgiveness, too? Many of My children have such objects in their homes, in their lives. Are you allowing your children to have these things? To watch these things and to listen to these things? If they are still living in your home and of an age where you are responsible still for their souls, then in My Name take back control of your homes and lives.

Do you not realize yet the enemy is trying to kill you and all you love and hold dear? Life is a gift. A precious, precious gift. And with this gift, you have been given free will. So it's up to you, My children, whether you clean out the refuse and wasting your lives caused by the sins you allow so freely into your lives. Your very souls are at stake. Your souls. You should be more concerned with your eternal fate than your fleshly bodies that decay and fade in the wind.

You are precious to Me, My children. So precious. But many of you are still wearing tainted and dirty, spotted wedding garments. Your attire is not acceptable and should your soul be called from your body and death takes you in your spotted dirty condition, then your soul will not spend its eternity with Me but in hell's tormenting flames made for satan and his demons to abide. You say, "But I am a child of God, of love, love itself. If I am love then how can I send you to hell to suffer unbearable tormenting flames for all eternity."

Ah, little children, I send no one to hell. You send yourselves. When by choice, you refuse to get the sins out of your lives, that you cling to so desperately petting them and placing them around your neck. Don't you realize and understand these sins are more deadlier than a poisonous viper that strikes your jugular vein in your neck; you yourself, left exposed to the viper you so desperately loved?

If you cuss, then stop. If you lie, then stop. If you gossip, then stop. If you're nagging, then stop. If you're always speaking condemnation at those you love, instead of encouraging and edifying them when they do be good, then stop. If you are looking at men, at women with lustful eyes, then stop. If you are entertaining yourself by watching, reading, or listening to anything that I Myself would not be doing, then stop.

Sin is Sin. Not just the things like murder, rape, addictions. Sin is sin and it's all equal in My eyes when it comes to you gaining entrance into my Heavenly Kingdom. When I say no sin shall enter here, this is exactly what I mean. This is why, children, it's necessary to stay in My Word under My Blood and come to Me repenting often. My children, get the sin out. Holy Spirit sends His convicting power forth still today. But you must be the one to decide to follow His leading. You want be free from demon bondage? Get the sin out. You say, "I can't. I've tried. "It's too strong." My children, you have just said My Blood and Name is not power enough to set you free. Who has bewitched you? Who has deceived you into believing such lies? The very enemy who holds you captive and in the bondage of sin comes in many varieties. I am speaking this to you My children, this morning, because many have their own preconceived ideas of what My Blood does or doesn't do and what they consider as sin; while others haven't been taught rightfully these things in My Holy Word.

When dealing with sin, it takes honesty of heart through My Holy Spirit's convicting power. Your heart can be deceitfully wicked when not filled with My true love and led by My Holy Spirit, My Holy Ghost. Little children, you have now entered the most perilous times your world has ever seen. Get the sin out of your lives. Now! Lest ye fall and perish in your sins. No one is promised a next breath. No one.

Darkness has fully descended onto your world. Get the sin out. Get it out now! Realize, and realize it now, your strength is in Me, My Name and My Blood to do so and not in yourselves. I am enough. I am more than enough. But you have to make the choice to surrender fully your lives to Me and My control, so I can lead you where to go. But if you don't, if you're still

unwilling, when death finds you then it's hell's tormenting flames and you will know it was by your own choice that you are spending your eternity there.

My wish, My desire, is for none to perish in their sins but for all to come to Me because My Blood is enough to wash your forgivable sins all away. Little children, get the sin out. Ask My Holy Spirit to reveal to you the sins in your life, even in the deepest, hidden recesses that you share with no one and then let Him make quick work and follow His leading to remove all, children, all these sins from your lives and do it now.

Yes. I am coming quickly but many are still soon to perish. Which will come first? Only Father God, who sits on His Throne ruling in love and righteousness knows the “when” of My return. Get the sin out, children. Get the sin out now.

Daughter, this is My heart, what's on My heart this day. Time is short. You will share My Words without fear and in boldness, and I shall protect you under My Blood and under My wing, every Word leaving nothing out. You are to share.

This conversation ended at 6:28 a.m., this word. Now I've been instructed to read the other verses and there are quite a few but please read them:

Sin verses - Romans 6:6-14 -“Knowing this that our old man is crucified with Him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin. 7. For He that is dead is free from sin verse. 8. Now if we be dead with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with Him, 9. knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dies no more. Death had no more dominion over Him.10. For in that He died, He died unto sin once but in that He liveth, He liveth unto God.11. Likewise, reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin but alive unto God through Jesus Christ, Our Lord.12. Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body that you should obey it in the lust thereof verse.13. Neither yield to your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin. Yield yourself unto God as those that are alive from the dead and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.14. For sin shall not have dominion over you for you are not under the law but under grace.”

Acts 4:12 - “Neither is your salvation in any other or there's no other name under having given among men wherein we might must be saved.”

Hebrew 9:14 - “how much more shall the blood of Christ, Who through the eternal Spirit offered Himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?”

Romans 6:23 - “for the wages of sin is death but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ Our Lord.”

Hebrews 12:1- “Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight and the sin with those so which doth so easily beset us and let us run with patience the race that is set before us.”

John 3:16-17 - “For God so loved the world that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life.17. For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world but that the world through Him might be saved.”

Romans 3:23 - “For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God.”

Hebrews 7:25 - “Wherefore He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him seeing He ever liveth to make intercessions for them.”

1 Corinthians 10:13 - "There hath no temptation taken you but such is common to man; but God is faithful who will not suffer you to be tempted above that you are able, but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that you may be able to bear it."

Galatians 5:16-25 - "This I say then, walk in the Spirit and you shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh. 17. For the flesh lusts against the Spirit and the Spirit against the flesh; and these are contrary the one to the other, so that you cannot do the things that you would. 18. But if you be led of the Spirit, you're not under the law. 19. Now the works of the flesh are manifest which are these: adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lewdness, 20. idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, contentions, jealousies, outbursts of wrath, selfish ambitions, dissensions, heresies, 21. envyings murders, drunkenness revelings and such like of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in times past, that these which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God. (If you don't repent of these you don't get in.) 22. But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith 23. meekness, temperance. Against such there is no law. 24. And they that are Christ have crucified the flesh with the afflictions and lust. 25. If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit."

1 John 1:9-10 - 9. "if we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 10. If we say that we have not sinned we make Him a liar and His Word is not in us."

John 14:16 - "Jesus saith unto him, 'I am the way, the truth and the life no man cometh unto the Father but by Me.'

Philippians 4:13 - "I can do all things through Christ which strengthens me."

Genesis 2:7 - "And the Lord God formed man of the Dust of the ground and breathed into his nostrils the Breath of Life; and man became a living soul."

Philippians 4:8 - "Finally brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatever things are lovely, whatsoever things are good, of a good report, if there be any virtue and if there be any praise - think on these things."

Psalms 101:3 - "I will set no wicked things before mine eyes; I hate the work of those that fall away; it shall not cling to me."

Matthew 15:11-20- 11. "not that which goes into the mouth defiles a man but that which comes out of the mouth, this defiles the man. verse. 12. Then came His disciples and said unto Him, 'Do You know that the Pharisees were offended after they heard this saying?' 13. But He answered and said, 'Every plant which My heavenly Father has not planted shall be rooted up. 14. Let them alone. They are blind leader of the blind. And if the blind leads the blind, both will fall into a ditch.' 15. Then Peter answered and said to Him, 'Explain this parable to us.' 16. So Jesus said, 'Are you still without understanding? 17. Do you not yet understand that whatever enters the mouth goes into the stomach and is eliminated.? 18. But those things which proceed out of the mouth come from the heart, and they defile a man. 19. For out of the heart proceed evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false witness, blasphemies. 20. These are the things which defile a man, but to eat with unwashed hands does not defile a man.'" Matthew 7:21- "Not everyone that saith unto me, 'Lord, Lord,' shall enter the kingdom of heaven, but he who does the will of My Father in heaven."

Titus 3:4-7 - "4. But after that the kindness and love of God our Savior toward man appeared, 5. not by works of righteousness which He had done but according to His Mercy He saved us

by the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Ghost 6. which is shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ Our Savior, 7. that having been justified by His grace we should become heirs according to the hope of eternal life.”

Ephesians 2:4-9 - 4. “that God who is rich in Mercy, for His great love with He loved us, 5. even when we were dead in sins made us alive together with Christ, by Grace you are saved, 6. and has raised us up together, and made us sit together in Heavenly places in Christ Jesus. 7. That in the ages to come He might show the exceeding riches of His grace in his kindness toward us through Christ Jesus. 8. For by grace you have been saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is a gift of God, 9. not a works lest any man should boast.”

2 Corinthians 10:4-5 - “4. For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds, 5. casting down imaginations and every high thing that exalts itself against the knowledge of God, and bringing into captivity every thought to the obedience of Christ.”

2 Corinthians 5:17 - “Therefore If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away; behold all things have become new.”

Hebrews 3:14 - “For we are made partakers of Christ if we hold the beginning of our confidence steadfast until the end.”

Hebrews 5:9 - “And being made perfect He became the Author of eternal salvation unto all them that obey Him.”

Hebrews 6:4-6 - “For it is impossible for those who are once enlightened and have tasted of the heavenly gift and were made partakers of the Holy Ghost, 5. and have tasted the good Word of God and the powers of the world to come 6. if they shall fall away, to renew them again to repentance, since they crucify again for themselves the Son of God, and put Him to an open shame.”

Addressing the All About The Blood - From the Perch - with Dana Coverstone and Cherie Goff Aired February 10, 2022

I would like to begin by saying this is not an attack on either one of these people, but I am addressing the comments and assumptions made in this video. Let me say that I feel that Pastor Dana Coverstone is a very humble, sincere Christian seeking Jesus with all his heart and since his first dream he posted I have been led by the Holy Spirit to pray for him, his family, his church and his community which I still do daily.

When I saw the title of this YouTube video, I didn't watch it immediately, but began praying and fasting because I had already discussed this issue with Mrs. Goff by texts before.

I have had several contacts with Miss Goff beginning on 8-25-21 and ending on 11-20-21 including an audio call with a friend in which we prayed together with her on 10-8-21 @ 7:26AM.

July 2021 Mrs. Goff sent me a friend's request through Facebook Messenger which after praying I accepted 3 days later.

9-22-21 Pastor Dana Coverstone releases "The Specialist" dream/Cherie comments blood of Jesus is not to be applied like blood on doorposts as in Exodus.

9-23-21 First contact with Cherie Goff about pleading the Blood of Jesus w/out scriptures/offered to send them

9-24-21 Cherie responded, "She is teachable and asked me to send the scriptures."

10-6-21 at 8:12 PM Resent first information with many scriptures, plus addition information

10-7-21 Cherie's response, "That's a lot of blood scriptures!"

10-8-21@7:26AM to 8:29AM Christian Brother created a chat room with Mrs. Goff, myself and him where we called Mrs. Goff by Facebook Messenger on audio and prayed with her.

10-8-21-10-1/-21@4:08PM We all three sent posts back and forth with the last one from our Christian brother until my contact with Mrs. Goff on 11-19-21@7:51AM concerning another issue.

This is how and why the Holy Spirit led me to contact her on 9-23-21 in which most of this information I share today will be what I had shared with her. Her response on 10-7-21 after additional contact was made between us was a simple statement that said, "That's a lot of blood scriptures!"

AFTER WATCHING THIS VIDEO SEVERAL TIMES, I REALIZE WITH THE HELP OF THE HOLY SPIRIT, HER WHOLE ARGUMENT IS THIS FOUND IN MULTIPLE AREAS INCLUDING: TIME STAMP 9:26-9:36 & 15:05-15:12!

MISS GOFF THINKS IT IS NOT A BIBLICAL PRINCIPAL BECAUSE THE PHRASE IS NOT FOUND WRITTEN IN THE BIBLE... THAT IT'S WRONG AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO DEMAND THE BLOOD TO COVER YOU. IT'S GIVEN FREELY WHEN WE REPENT AND SHE IS CORRECT IN THIS PART, BUT WRONG ALSO.

WHEN WE PLEAD THE BLOOD OF JESUS, WE ARE'NT DEMANDING, BUT MAKING A PLEA...A REQUEST, A PETITION FOR THE BLOOD OF JESUS TO COVER AND PROTECT US, AND ALSO TO WASH US CLEAN. THIS IS BECAUSE HE IS CALLED OUR PASSOVER IN 1 CORINTHIANS 5:7. MISS GOFF STATES IT'S WRONG...IS A SIN AND BECAUSE SOME PEOPLE ARE DOING THIS AND THEN THEY TAKE COMMUNION, THE LORD'S SUPPER, THEN THEY ARE PARTICIPATING IN IT UNWORTHILY. THIS IS THE CAUSE OF WHY THEY ARE SICK AND DYING.

LORD WILLING, I WILL ADDRESS THIS ASSUMPTION OF HER BY PRESENTING BIBLICAL PROOF AND APPLIED KNOWLEDGE FROM SURROUNDING SCRIPTURES AS THE HOLY SPIRIT LEADS ME IN THIS PRESENTATION IN JESUS' NAME. FOR IT IS BY HIM ALONE THAT I DO THESE THINGS AND NOT OF MYSELF.

3:08 time stamp: Mrs. Goff states, "She started seeing churches that seemed to be uncovered and there was a lot of sickness, a lot of death happening to them in peculiar kinds of ways. She asked the Lord, "What's going on? What's going on there?" That shouldn't be. That shouldn't be!

3:20 time stamp: So, she came into the idea (an opinion or belief, an assumption) of a common theory that there was a lot of pleading the blood. She thought, "Well, we've done that for a long time. So, what's the deal with that? As she began to study and think about it, she realized this is not a biblical thing. It's not in the bible, but a twist on scriptures in Exodus 12. (She is referring to Exodus 12:7, 13) But it's not a true principal of the bible! (Never once does she say she prayed about this matter)

ALL OF THIS IS BASED ON HER ASSUMPTION. SHE MADE AN ASSUMPTION.... HER COMMON THEORY!

God's people are peculiar people (1 Peter 2:9) which means strange, odd or unusual. And peculiar things are known to happen to us at times. But to say that pleading the blood of Jesus is the cause of these people being sickly or dying is a HUGE assumption on her part.

I say this because there is more than one reason why a person or a Christian can be sick or dying. Everything is done or allowed for God's divine will to be accomplished. If you sin or are in disobedience which is also sin, then yes, these things can happen. But one must not forget the affliction of Job (Job 1:12-19 & Job 2:6-8) in our bible who we know in Job1:1 he is called perfect and upright, and one that feared God, and eschewed evil.

Although he was a man who loved and served God, he was allowed by God to be tried and tested by our enemy Satan. What did Satan use against Job. 1. Death...the death of his children 2. Sickness ...his body was struck with boils from head to toe 3. Took his wealth and possessions. All this was allowed by God, but it also shows us that the enemy can use these things against a righteous man or person who is not living in sin. Her assumption is faulty.

Also, we know that if we are on the front lines fighting for lost souls, we will become a bigger target and all these things and more will be thrown at us in Satan's attack. It does not mean we have sin in our lives as Christian warriors who fight in Jesus' mighty name!

(I WILL ADDRESS HER STATEMENT OF PLEADING THE BLOOD IS NOT A BIBLICAL PRINCIPAL A LITTLE LATER, LORD WILLING)

I want to touch briefly on her statements made concerning the three signs given to Moses which she says fills the gap between pleading the blood and how it causes you when you do this, to take the Lord's supper...communion unworthily and I will address this issue also backing all I say with the Bible itself as the Holy Spirit leads me a little later in this presentation.

The 3 signs found in Exodus 4.

1. Moses cast rod to ground and it becomes a serpent. (Exodus 4:2-4)
2. Leprous hand (Exodus 4:4-6) (This sign didn't happen at this time, but later when he showed the signs to Aaron & elders of Israel. Exodus 4:28)
3. Moses takes of the water of the river, and pour it upon the dry land and it becomes blood. (Exodus 4:9)

7:01 Time: Cherie says she asked God and he said rod cast to the ground represents Christ coming to the earth because of our sins.

7:54 Time: The second, the leprous hand where Moses places his hand inside his bosom and pulls it out and it's leprous, then places it back into his bosom and it reappears healed represents that Jesus came to bring healing to mankind.

8:25 Time: Third sign which is water turned into blood represents the blood guiltiness. It's the cross where Jesus shed his blood for us.

Here's what I don't understand. If the 2nd sign is supposed to represent Jesus bringing healing to all men, then why was it only shown to Aaron and the elders of Israel? It was never shown to Pharaoh or the Egyptians or the rest of the children of Israel according to scripture. They heard about it, but they didn't witness it. I'm asking this because these three signs are what she has built her foundation on, concerning the bridging of the gap from point A to B... from pleading the blood to taking the communion unworthily.

Exodus 4:28-31 28 And Moses told Aaron all the words of the LORD who had sent him, and all the signs which he had commanded him.

29 And Moses and Aaron went and gathered together all the elders of the children of Israel:

30 And Aaron spake all the words which the LORD had spoken unto Moses, and did the signs in the sight of the people.

31 And the people believed: and when they heard that the LORD had visited the children of Israel, and that he had looked upon their affliction, then they bowed their heads and worshiped.

8:14 Time: She makes the comment here, "And it says in the word of God that the world cannot contain volumes of books that were written of all the miracles that Christ did while he was on the earth.

She has misquoted this verse found in John 21:25 And there are also many other things which Jesus did, the which, if they should be written every one, I SUPPOSE that even the world itself could not contain the books that should be written. Amen. **This is John's opinion, not a direct word.**

I would like to address a few things that Pastor Dana Coverstone has said also and again I am doing this in love and trying to bring further understanding to all these things through the leading of the Holy Spirit and through Jesus' mighty name.

9:43 Time: Pastor Dana "Sometimes we don't really think about the principle of God's word and how they apply...and if it's not clearly in the scripture, my thinking is this and I know it's biblical. There should be principles by which we can still address those things and they will be in the word...the principles that are there. If it's not clearly spelled out, well some people will say there's gray areas."

10:33 Time: I think part of the problem we see sometimes in the church world is because there are people who do things and say things, but it's not really there in phrase. It's not stated there specifically as this. The principles shall show us what we can say or what we can't. How to live by it.

12:10 Time: My hope and my prayer is that people, and not just from the book (Talking about Mrs. Goff's book she is writing about pleading the blood being wrong) or anything else, but from the Word of God, understand the importance of the blood. What do you think about some of these phrases and things you may have heard. Things you were taught. I know people who just use the phrase, because they were taught... and I've asked some people where' the source on that? And not that I'm not that I'm anti pleading the blood people. We're not putting people down. But anything we are going to pray; those principles should be found in scriptures and God's going to honor things based upon his word.

Now I will address these issues in Jesus' name, for I do nothing within myself.

A principle is this: a fundamental truth or proposition that serves as the foundation for a system of belief or behavior or for a chain of reasoning.

I agree 100% with pastor Dana when he says, "There are no gray areas in the Bible, but not this If it's not clearly spelled out, well some people will say there's gray areas," or this statement, "I think part of the problem we see sometimes in the church world is because there are people who do things and say things, but it's not really there in phrase. It's not stated there specifically as this." Here is why:

There are many things in the Bible that doesn't give exact words or descriptions that clearly spells them out, but when you pull all the scriptures together and then looking at them in their context, you get and understanding of the principle being there. These scriptures are these principal foundations or the reasoning behind them.

Example: We know there is some type of legal system in heaven, but it's never called a court, court room or even throne room in the scriptures, the Holy Bible concerning it! But we know it's there, because of the other verses that support its existence. It's understood. I am not speaking of the outer courts that are sometime mentioned in reference to heaven, but court referring to the legal system in heaven.

1. God's throne is in Heaven

Psalms 11:4 The LORD is in his holy temple, the LORD's throne is in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.

2. There is a place in heaven where judgments are made and records are kept.

Revelation 20:11-15

11 And I saw a great white throne, and him that sat on it, from whose face the earth and the heaven fled away; and there was found no place for them.

12 And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened: and another book was opened, which is the book of life: and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works.

13 And the sea gave up the dead which were in it; and death and hell delivered up the dead which were in them: and they were judged every man according to their works.

3. The Lord is the Judge, Law Giver and King.

Isaiah 33:22 For the LORD is our judge, the LORD is our lawgiver, the LORD is our king; he will save us.

4. There is a Judgment seat of Christ

2 Corinthians 5:10 For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that every one may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad.

5. There is an accuser of the Brethren (Christians)

Revelation 12:10 And I heard a loud voice saying in heaven, Now is come salvation, and strength, and the kingdom of our God, and the power of his Christ: for the accuser of our brethren is cast down, which accused them before our God day and night.

6. We have and advocate with the Father through Christ Jesus who intercedes for us.

1 John 2:1 My little children, these things write I unto you, that ye sin not. And if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous:

Romans 8:34 Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

WHY AM I BRINGING THIS UP? FOR THREE REASONS!

1. This is showing you that not all things are always clearly written out in the scriptures, but it's understood when, as I said prior, you pull all the scriptures from throughout the Bible and read them in their full context which brings a clear understanding of the whole picture. There is a legal court system in heaven with court proceeding that happens inside it. But the actual phrase courtroom or even throne room is never mentioned in the scriptures in reference when pertaining to the legal system in heaven. This does not mean it doesn't exist, because the phrase is not written. It exists alright. The other scriptures prove it. It's understood. It's applied knowledge!

2. Not all of us believe in pleading the blood, because we were brought up to do so, but have studied it out with the leading of the precious Holy Spirit who will teach us all things

(John 14:26 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.

1 John 2:27 But the anointing which ye have received of him abideth in you, and ye need not that any man teach you: but as the same anointing teacheth you of all things, and is truth, and is no lie, and even as it hath taught you, ye shall abide in him.)

The word to plead...pleading has more than one meaning. It doesn't only mean to make an emotional appeal. Which by the way the word "appeal" is used in the legal court systems, but this word also is a legal term meaning advocacy of a cause in the court of law. If you take the time to look up the definition of the word's petitions, prayer and supplications you will find they all have to do with asking and making request only on different levels of urgency that goes right with pleading in a court of heavenly law.

Jesus is our holy advocate. He intercedes for us. Salvation through Jesus, the power of his name and his precious, redemptive blood gives us rights over the devil with God. This is because God honors the blood and name of his son that has a name like no other given to him by the Father. It is because Jesus is the perfect, unblemished sacrifice and no other is needed for redemption.

When I approach the throne of grace boldly and enter through Jesus' name to stand before Father God making my petitions known unto him, I am standing on my spiritual rights that are legally mine through the blood that Jesus shed for me. Hebrews 4:16 Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

When I come before the court of heaven in every circumstance I face in life, I have the legal right to enter a plea, a petition, an appeal. I then lay claim to the evidence which is his slain body, his shed blood on the cross, his ascension and the power of his holy name, which is proven to protect, to neutralize the power of sin, the power of affliction, the power of death and the power of hell. So yes, this is one way that I plead the blood of Jesus whether I face demonic, physical or personal attack, condemnation and even the temptation to sin. In addition, Jesus my Savior, will advocate for me and present my case, my situation to Father God.

3. I know it works. I also grew up in a Pentecostal church, but the church was actively working in the gifts of the Holy Spirit. I have seen miraculous healing, people delivered instantly from drugs, drunks saved and instantly sobered and demons cast out of people and many other things. I have even participated in the casting out of the demons as I got older as the Holy Spirit would lead.

I tell you this because in my younger years which would be around the ages of 7-11, when a demon would manifest and make its presence known, then as the elders of the church would begin praying. We, the children and the rest of the congregation were told to plead the blood of Jesus over ourselves so that when the demon or demons were cast out, they would not re-enter into someone else.

We know they can do this by reading Matthew 24:43-45 which talks about the unclean spirit is gone out of a man and what it does or Mark chapter 5 which talks about the demon cast from the possessed man at the country of the Gadarenes that Jesus allowed to enter the herd of swine nearby. There was not one instance in which someone in our church was ever possessed by a departing demon cast out in the name of Jesus.

I can remember several times, at least 8 when demons were cast out in this little Pentecostal church in Tennessee while we pleaded the blood over us. As I got older and aided in the casting out of demons, we still pleaded the blood over ourselves and the congregation. Still, no one ever became possessed by the departing demon or demons. So, I ask this question, if there's no power in the blood to protect as in Mrs. Goff's theology in which says its only to forgive sins, then why did no one ever get possessed when demons were casts out? I say now, it did work. Pleading the blood did protect all of us. I was there! I saw it and participated in these things myself!

Also, there was a time when I was around the age of twelve, that I was sleeping when a demon entered my room. I felt its presence, but I was paralyzed with fear. All I could do was say to my lovely Jesus, "I plead your blood! I plead your blood," inside my mind. When I did, it stopped the demon from advancing any further into my room. I was protected by Jesus' precious blood! Could I see it? Yes, I saw it clearly. Then after a few minutes of pleading the blood, I was then able to scream in my mind, "JESUS," and when I did, I was released from the paralyzing fear and it left my room! But the pleading of Jesus blood, the most precious substance known in all creation to me, did indeed stop the demon from coming any closer to me!

Time mark 21:40: **Cherie states: We're given the name of Jesus, the name above all names and that's the name we have the authority by...not the blood.... the name of Jesus. We have a weapon. We need to use the weapon that actually works for the situation which is the name of Jesus. It works against the enemy. We can cast out devils. We can see people healed through the name of Jesus. The blood is for the remissions of sin. If you want to repent, then that blood is automatically applied, because God is faithful and just to forgive if we ask for it. We don't have to demand it. We don't have to plead it!**

She is correct in that the blood is for Salvation and is applied when we truly repent, but those of us who plead the blood of Jesus are not "demanding" it from God, we are petitioning, making our legal request to God to cover us continually in Jesus' redemptive and protective blood. Demanding is not even a definition of the word plead or pleading.

If you were to look at our natural blood that our God created as the Holy Spirit led me to do, then you would find it does so much more than just clean. The blood does many things...not just one single factor and if our natural blood does more than one thing, then how much more does Jesus' blood which was both God's and man do more than just one thing...more than just redeeming us from sin?

Here is what the natural blood does inside our bodies.

1. It transports oxygen from the lungs to all the tissues. On the way back to the heart and lungs it transports CO₂
2. Nutrients are transported through the blood to all of the body's cells.
3. Clotting factors in the plasma of the blood, together with platelets contained in the blood, see to it that any tiny tears or holes are immediately plugged.
4. Infection is being contained by white blood cells inside the blood
5. It balances hormones and other signaling molecules that integrate the function of various organs.

6. It causes the skin to turn red when a person gets excited. It comes from dilated skin blood vessels. When they dilate, blood rushes into that region giving your skin a reddened appearance.

I would like to speak further in #5 the white blood cells

The white blood cells fight off infection and helps destroy bacteria, viruses, parasites and fungi making them harmless inside of our bodies. It's a purification process. Just like Jesus' blood fights off, cleanses and destroys and protects us from the effects of the enemy's sin which is the disease for man's soul that also separates us from God. Jesus' precious blood is also our protection and a defense against the enemy because Jesus is our shield, our Savior, our Deliverer, our High priest and so much more.

Yes, it is the name of Jesus where the power lies in a true believer of his to rebuke and resist Satan, our enemy, but Jesus' blood does protect. It heals, it cleans it redeems, pardons, shields and purges, but you can't tell me it has no protective power when I have seen and lived the proof within my own life.

16:38 Psalms 91 begins with Cherie saying: **Psalms gives us this great outline of what we can do instead of pleading the blood.**

As she begins, she makes these statements beginning at the 16:37 time mark that I shall summarize and address. This is basically what she is saying... **To fill in the gap for those who no longer know what to say for pleading the blood, she likes Psalms 91.** Then she makes this erroneous statement which is her opinion: 16:44 Time: **Now if you always read in the King James version, it gets a little confusing, the last of who's speaking.**

There is no confusion in God. 1 Corinthians 14: ³³ For God is not the author of confusion, but of peace, as in all churches of the saints. It's clear to see when reading Psalms 91:14 where the conversation changes to God speaking because it starts like this: Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: We have a clear understanding who is speaking.

Before we read, we should pray for our understanding of the scriptures to be opened as Luke 24:45 shows us. Luke 24: ⁴⁵ Then opened he their understanding, that they might understand the scriptures. This is it only for his disciples that Jesus was talking to, but for all of us, because Romans 2:11 says this, ¹¹ For there is no respect of persons with God. So, I am not understanding how this can be misinterpreted or confusing.

Mrs. Goff goes to great lengths on how God protects us under the shadow of his wing found in Psalms 91 especially focusing on verse 4. This is true what she said but there is more in this verse alone than us being covered by his feathers and trusting him while under his wings.

Psalms 91:4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his **truth** shall be thy **shield** and **buckler**. I want to address the last part of this verse.

His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

What does a shield and buckler do?

Definition of shield: a broad piece of metal or another suitable material, held by straps or a handle attached on one side, used as a protection against blows or missiles. **But is also means a person or thing providing protection.**

What is a Buckler?

Definition: a small round shield held by a handle or worn on the forearm. So, it's a shield. It protects and covers also.

What is truth? The Word is truth.

John 17:17-19

17 Sanctify them through thy truth: thy word is truth.

¹⁸ As thou hast sent me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world.

¹⁹ And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they also might be sanctified through the truth.

Psalms 119:60

¹⁶⁰ Thy word is true from the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever.

Who does the Bible say is truth? Jesus is the truth!

John 14:6

⁶ Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

Psalms 18:2, 35

² The LORD is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

³⁵ Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

I would like to make a reference at this time back to Pastor Dana's dream "The Specialist's" in which Miss Goff made comments about the blood of Jesus is taken internally when we drink the blood, but it's not a covering like the blood on the doorpost that was applied and covered by the children of Israel to keep the destroyer from coming into their homes and slaying their first born. (Exodus 12:21-23) I disagree and I will tell you why, but it will not be with an assumption, but by the pulling of information and scriptures in which it will then be presented to you under the leading of the Holy Spirit's guidance.

The death of the first born of all Egypt including their livestock was a judgment from the hand of God. The Passover lamb's blood was the covering that was sprinkled, applied to the doorpost to protect all inside from the destroyer who when he saw the blood, passed over the dwelling and was spared the judgment of death. It was a covering, a shield of protection against the destroyer.

In 1 Corinthians 5:7 it says.... Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us: So, Jesus is distinctly called our Passover. If you study the Greek word for Passover in this passage of scripture you

will find it is **Strong's G3957** *pascha* of Chaldean origin which means the paschal sacrifice (which was accustomed to be offered for the people's deliverance of old from Egypt).

The definition for paschal is this: the sacrifice that the Israelites offered on the first evening of Passover during the Temple period. It is the only definition given for this word, only written in various ways meaning the same exact thing. Clearly it means that Jesus our Passover in our new covenant has the same abilities, does the same things as the Exodus Passover lamb found in Exodus chapter 12 or another word would have been chosen.

Why is this important? Jesus' blood protects us from judgment. (2 Corinthians 5:17-19) God's absolute holiness, purity and righteousness does not allow him to overlook sin. When Father God sees the blood applied to the heart, covering it completely and washing it clean (Titus 3:5) then you are spared the judgment that a sinner deserves which is everlasting damnation in hell, in the lake of fire to come. His blood is like an atonement garment that covers our spiritual nakedness so we can come boldly into the presence of Almighty God as sons and daughters and not in shame. (Hebrews 4:16)

When you eat Jesus' flesh and drink his blood (John 6:53-58) which communion represents, then yes, it's inside your spirit, your soul and even your mortal bodies, because Jesus' blood also brings protection against sin. It fights off, cleanses and destroys the effects of the enemy's sin which is the disease for man's soul that separates us from God. This is just like the purification process found in the white blood cells in our natural body's blood that helps fight and helps destroy bacteria, viruses, parasites and fungi making them harmless inside of us.

When Jesus' blood is applied (like soap and water to clean us, although way better) it negates the effects of life-threatening sin that diseases the spirit and soul, plus can even cause harm and damage to the human body. Jesus' blood cleans and purifies, (1 John 1:7) but it also protects a soul from sin. It is a spiritual covering that protect the heart when you receive him into your heart as your Savior, but will also protects us as a shield from God's judgment at times like with the destroyer in Exodus 12.

So, when you are pleading the blood, pleading his blood to cover you, then you are actually saying these things. "Keep me safe from sin, from sinning," which is only possible if you stay in a state of continual humble repentance unto him. (Psalms 19:12-13, 1 Thessalonians 5:17) "Cover me in your blood Jesus. Shield me as you shielded the children of Israel from the destroyer for protection and so I will not sin against you."

This is us using our legal right as his children, covered in Jesus' blood to stand in the courts of heaven and make our petition, our pleas...and not our demands, known to God through Jesus' name. It is our legal right to even ask to be covered by Jesus' blood, because he is our shield of truth that protects us from the judgment of God like he did in Exodus 12. God is so very faithful. This is only one of the ways we overcome our enemy Satan by the blood of Jesus, the blood of the Lamb, in addition the word of our testimony. (Revelation 12:11)

So just as the children of Israel applied the blood covering to the doorpost, to keep out the destroyer, so, must also the blood of Jesus be applied, covering our hearts and removing our sins which happens when we repent of our sins. This cleanses our hearts, but also will also protects us from the renounced judgment of eternal death by all whose hearts, whose souls are not covered

by the blood of Jesus and seen by Father God. This is why Jesus is our shield, our covering and also is called the Passover, because when God sees the blood of his son, then he will look over you, pass over you when he separates the goats and the sheep. The goats, the sinners will then be cast into the lake of fire for all eternity on judgment day.

So, now you know why I am so passionate about this subject. I know personally the power of Jesus' blood working hand in hand with his name! It's not a weapon, but a shield, a covering of protection along with its redemptive power to save us. It's an impenetrable force that Satan can't get through, unless we ourselves choose to move out from under it or Father God allows him access to our lives for testing. Regardless it is still God who is in control of all things.

I had a young new Christian lady I know named Shyanne who sincerely asked Mrs. Goff a question under her post about pleading the blood and how it was wrong, because she is hungry to know all about Jesus that she can. She asked me to pray and then sent me a screen shot. She asked me and some others in a group, why Mrs. Goff who is supposed to be a pastor and a prophetess gave her such a response and with no scripture locations to back up what she was saying. Shyanne has given me permission to share this with you as the Lord leads. This is what it says.

I ask that you please pray in Jesus' name about all these things and do not accept any man's words, not even mine. Search them out in the holy scriptures, in the Holy Bible asking the Holy Spirit to teach you all things and he will teach you about Jesus, because Jesus is the truth.

Thank you! God bless and stay under the blood of Jesus always!

Addressing the All About The Blood - From the Perch - with Dana Coverstone and Cherie Goff Aired February 10, 2022 CONTINUED...2ND HALF OF VIDEO

The Holy Spirit has reminded me that I have very important things unaddressed so, this is why I am adding this part to the end of the video the Holy Spirit led me to make prior.

I would like to say once more, this is not meant to be a personal attack on either Pastor Dana Coverstone or Mrs. Cherie Goff who are in this video that I am addressing these issues from. I am doing it in love and concern for those who have formed their opinion without studying the Holy Bible concerning pleading of the blood of Jesus for themselves, but are taking assumptions and opinions that are flawed and in error.

Who am I to do so? I am a nobody! A simple country girl from Tennessee. I have no degrees in doctrine or theology. I have not been taught by man, but I have prayed to the Holy Spirit who teaches us all things, all truth as John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27 says he will do. It is he, who is and has been my teacher for many years now. I don't have time for man-made foolishness and doctrines. I believe the whole Bible. Nothing more and nothing less! It is the unfailing word of God!

The first thing I would like to address also that I didn't actually mention in the video the Holy Spirit led me to make. In 1 Corinthians 11:23-30, Paul is addressing several issues concerning

people taking the Lord's supper unworthily. The verse that Mrs. Goff keeps referring to that mentions taking the Lord's supper unworthily is this found in 1 Corinthians 11:27-30

²⁷ Wherefore whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord.

²⁸ But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup.

²⁹ For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body.

³⁰ For this cause many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep.

I would like for you to look closely at verse 28 which precedes 29 and 30 which warns about taking the Lord's supper unworthily and it being the cause of many being weak, sickly and many dying. It says, "But let every man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup.

Examine means: inspect (someone or something) in detail to determine their nature or condition; investigate thoroughly.

So, we are to examine ourselves before taking the Lord's supper. In other words, we inspect, we search our hearts to see if there's any wrong, any sin. How do we do this? By praying and repenting, asking the Holy Spirit to reveal the hidden things in us. We do this before we take the communion.

Why is this important? Because if you earnestly repent, if you had any sin in your life, it is immediately removed when you ask Jesus to forgive you. His blood comes down, covers you and washes you clean once again. We know our sins are no longer remembered because of these verses I am providing to you here with my lovely Jesus' help!

Psalms 103: ¹² As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Micah 7: ¹⁹ He will turn again, he will have compassion upon us; he will subdue our iniquities; and thou wilt cast all their sins into the depths of the sea.

Hebrews 10: ¹⁷ And their sins and iniquities will I remember no more.

Mrs. Goff says pleading the blood of Jesus is wrong. What she's meaning is its sin and this will cause you to take communion unworthily and suffer the punishment of being weak, sickly and dying.

So, does this mean that those like myself who plead the blood of Jesus, before taking the Lord's supper, I examine myself, as the holy scriptures instructs me to do. Then I repent of any wrong I might have done knowingly or even unknowingly, then am I still guilty and not forgiven? This is not biblically correct. Neither are her assumption or as she calls it, her common theory correct! This would be a contradiction of the holy Bible's scriptures.

Now, this doesn't mean there are not times that people do take the communion unworthily, because Paul gives us examples in his time era. 1 Corinthians 11:20-22 addresses these concerns. This is a good indication that people will still do it today, or there would be no need for the

warning to be found inside the bible.... But not everyone one is taking it unworthily who pleads the blood of Jesus as she assumes! I know I am not! The Lord's supper is holy and sacred to me and I don't take it lightly at all, but very seriously!

5:32-6:08 Time stamp: Mrs. Goff stated **that she found if it's true theology, you will see it two or three times in the word of God, because the word of God says by two or three witnesses every word will be established** (in which she was referencing 2 Corinthians 13:1), **you can back, you can prove your theory in the word of God if you have it in multiple places and in context.**

In context means if you read the scriptures above and below, or the chapter before and after, and also pulling from different books and locations and it will still say what you are trying to say about it. This is exactly what I have done here in this information the Holy Spirit has led me to share.

Everything I have prayerfully presented to you has been backed up with the Holy Bible's scriptures, in applied knowledge and information pulled from the origins of the Greek word by using the Strong's concordance and through these scriptures with a witness of 2 or more confirming the things I have brought forth.

What I have addressed is the facts of how these assumptions have "holes" in them and are in error. It is my prayer that you don't immediately dismiss these words that I have spoken under the leading of the Holy Spirit, my friend, that you to prayerfully seek God in his truth of these matters and not with a predetermined made-up mind.

As I said before...Take no man's word...men can fail...God cannot. Search the scriptures. Study them as we are told to do. 2 Timothy 2: ¹⁵ Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.

Thank you! God bless and stay under the blood of Jesus always!

Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 @1:44PM

“My people are supposed to be seeking me when they have a question, when I give a word, a dream, a vision to one of mine to share like you Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy who when you share, you share what I tell you to do, and no more or no less.”

“My people are supposed to come to me. Not you Daughter and not my other children, prophets, prophetesses that are speaking my words of truth. Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, you were given a direct word. A direct word from me last night to share on my Burning Bride Ministries platforms that you assist with, and this word was, “It’s going to be a black day in the world tomorrow.”

“Daughter, tell me how many people begin immediately sending you messages asking you what does this mean?” “There were many people, Jesus, my love!” “Hear me now my children, a prophet or prophetess is called to deliver a word from heaven, not to explain my words to you.”

“You are to seek me! Seek my face for all your needs especially questions about my written Holy Word and words I am giving to my prophets and prophetesses. It is not the prophets place in the covenant of grace to seek your answers people!”

“It is your place to come in my name to my Father’s throne room and make your petitions known, and ask your questions. I said in my Holy Word, “Ask and ye shall receive,” “Ask of me,” not my children and servants! You have to get down on your faces and earnestly seek me.”

“You must not depend on another person to do this for you, because what’s come to your earth is going to take a deep one on one personal relationship with me, Jesus, your Savior if you expect to survive what’s coming or expect to be still standing when the severest of persecution comes.”

“The Prophet or prophetess that delivers a word from me or from heaven's court does not themselves always know the meaning of the full entirety of each message unless I have chosen to reveal it to them either before or after.”

“This was a test, little children, which many of you failed!” The word is true, but the testing of my children is where the failure has come. This prophetess, or any other, is not who you seek to hear from me when you have a question. She delivers what I tell her. She does not change or add words, even though at times she will question the wording, she still does not dare change even a jot without asking me first. So deep as her love for me, and her desire to please me with holy reverent fear!”

“Little children seek me. Go to my word. Go to your prayer closets. Now I say this is the word I spoke to her last night that was sent by text to the Burning Bride ministries sites on my Facebook page, my Telegram page and the Jump page and yes, these are my sites, because I birthed this ministry in their hearts and they brought it into being by much prayer and much fasting, even praying about its name. This is my ministry.”

“Now, again, here is the word from yesterday, which would be my Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy’s, date of 4/29/22 and given to her after much prayer at 8:33 PM. “It's going to be a black day in the world tomorrow” Today is that tomorrow!”

“It wasn’t until this morning that I gave my Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy the full word, because I know her heart of compassion and she would have wanted to warn all she could. But then my children, you would not have been able to see the error of your ways!”

“I talked to my daughter because she sets everything aside when I call her and when she prays, she waits. She listens and spends precious time with me.”

“When I woke her up this morning at 1:20 AM, 3:13 AM, then again at 5:42 AM, with each time we spent precious, precious time together, not once did she complain, but was just as eager to spend time with me as I her.”

“Many have not this type of relationship with me, although it's available to all, because you refuse to spend the time needed to build such an intimate relationship with me. At 6:18 AM this morning I gave her the rest of the word from the night before. This my children, is your warning!”

“It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!”

Then I gave her Exodus 12, and she pulled out her Bible immediately after we had spent beautiful time together and found in verse 29 is when the destroyer passed over and destroyed the first born of Egypt, as well as cattle and animals alike.”

“For those of you who won't open my Holy Word to check these facts, you will find in verse 23 that when I passed over, it was the destroyer that smote the Egyptians and their animals.”

“My Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy does not want to give this word. She is embarrassed by my pointing these things out. She is humble, meek, yet strong in me. Yet many of those who call themselves my children use their viper tongues to lash out lies, because in reality, you are envious and full of jealousy, because I use her as I do!”

“You nitpick and try to quarrel when deep down inside, you know it's because you want the type of relationship, we have, but refuse to pay the sacrifice and cost to be in my presence as she is a daily.”

“Little daughter!” “I'm here.” “The words I speak to you are to be given directly to the people or person as I lead. You are not to spend time defending yourself from your accusers, but you are to answer those questions I lead you to and nothing else. I am defending you!”

“My children have to seek me, me Jesus for their answers and build a right relationship with me so that when needed, they will know and recognize my voice in these perilous times upon your world. This goes for all my children, prophets and prophetesses!”

“If it is a question presented to you in earnestness, trying to understand and not very quick answer so they don't have to seek me, then yes, Holy Spirit shall lead you how to answer after you pray, as I have taught you to do.” “Yes, Jesus, my love.”

“Daughter, you are to share this message immediately.” “All of it, Jesus? Do I have to share every word?” “Yes, you do!” “Alright. Jesus, I will do as you tell me.”

Versus.

Exodus 12:23

Exodus 12:29

Hebrews 4:16

Luke 11:9-13

The Saving King, 3-21-23@ 8:49am, (Uploaded on 5-11-23)

(Dream starts at the very end and then works back to the beginning)

“Go after the snow,” I said to the black lady who was dressed and ready to go preach the gospel. She was my friend, but the snow was actually perfectly shaped snowballs that looked like snow cannonballs. They were stacked up on the top of a vendor cart-type like what food items are sold from. The inside of it was flat, and the snowballs were stacked inside it. We were preparing ourselves and others to go out to preach and reach the lost. The black lady, my friend, was dressed in a sleeveless white satin dress with dark maroon flowers like passion flowers on it. The length went to about the calf of her legs, it was fitted at the waist with a slight gathering of folds that added some fullness to the skirt. The dress was crisp, clean and shiny. There are children here playing on the old riding toys, the big wheels that you rode and pedaled with your feet. The bottom part is red, and the handle parts are yellow, and they have the big black wheels, all plastic.

Riding on one of the big wheels was a young small white boy with an oversized dark blue sweater and oversized blue jeans. The clothes I felt were made this way on him. He intentionally was wearing oversized clothes. He is driving around near the entrance of the fence. Before this part of the dream, at the beginning, I was talking to a man that was informing me that snow is coming and the weather is going to get very bad, but we can't go, meaning any of the people inside our area can't leave until I see this snow. Then he showed me an empty vendor cart, the first one in this dream (that I just described), and it looks like a regular cart. The first one I saw now, which he showed me (which actually occurs there's 2 carts). Last was totally different in material, it was made out of pink lego blocks, on the top a

thin row of yellow in the middle dividing the top from the bottom, with the rest made of red ones, minus the black wheels that look like wheels of a little red wagon a child would pull, white painted on the inside with the center being red in color. (The cart carrying the snowballs is the one made out of legos).

This one I'm seeing now (I'm looking at another one with this man), this one that looks like one we would have to sell items from, even has a handle in which you can push or pull the big cart. The first one I spoke of out of legos, has no handle. It would be difficult to pull but possibly easy to push and lose control of. The man is talking, "When you see a cart roll by, then know snow is coming." "But snow is already coming across our nations." I replied. "Not like this snow. This snow was fully manmade." the man said quickly. "We have been preparing much, we have many supplies." I said. The man spoke again, "Many people have prepared, but there's still a need to reach the lost. You are to continue preparing your hearts to meet the need for many. Even here shall see the snow like none other, and will still be caught unaware because their hearts they left unattended, and their relationship with their King has become somewhat aloof. These will not be ready in time, but others will."

"What must we do then? What must I do?" "Guard your heart, little daughter. The King says to tell you He sees your passion and love for Him, but be careful when you work among people with half-lit hearts. Your presence will do one of several things: It will cause sparks of fire in your heart to catch ablaze in theirs, and they will become more passionate about the saving King as you are, or when one's heart is half-lit or cold, it more times than not, will cause envy and bitterness in one's heart if they do not guard carefully the contents inside their own, because they desire this type of love and passion for their King. They even put on a front, a

charade to others that their heart is aflame with this love, yet by their own actions and choice they refuse to spend the time needed with the King to build a loving, trusting, healthy relationship with Him. These, out of envy, shall try to destroy you in the eyes of others, and many do it unknowingly because it has become like second nature to them. But there's also a danger to you if you allow the like ways of others to cause you to miss time spending in the King's presence. You cannot neglect or shun time with Him, no matter how important something might seem in the eyes of the world and others around you. Your relationship with the saving King should be the main focus of every man, woman and child here."

"You are right" I said. "I receive this warning and I take it to heart." I knew in this dream that I know this man. He comes talks with me, bringing instructions on how for me to prepare and to help prepare others. I call him in this dream "Big Mike". It's cold outside I notice. I'm wearing one of those puffy field coats of the same color maroon as the lady friend I first wrote about but she actually comes later in the dream. This is how the Lord Jesus shows me these dreams. As if watching a movie and in the order He so chooses. And with Holy Spirit's help, I recall all my lovely Jesus, that You want me to write down.

I'm also wearing jeans, tennis shoes, light pink stretchy gloves, but no hat. Big Mike has a dark blue parka type coat with the brown and white fur trim, trimming the hood. His brown hair is mostly covered. He looks at me with piercing, gentle but intelligent green eyes. "The snow comes quickly now. It will not be stopped. The King sends me with direct word. Walk down each day and watch for the cart."

“What will be on the cart? Will I see more than one cart?” I ask wondering what exactly I am watching for. “As you go about doing your assigned task you are called into, you must reach out for those still hiding in the darkness. You have been given the task of warning. You have been trained and equipped by the King Himself, when He sent His best teacher to you, to all His children. You have chosen in love to embrace the teachings of the King’s teacher, that teaches you the way of His Kingdom, and leads you to the King Himself. This teacher in your obedience has taught and equipped you to be a warner for this Kingdom. He does not administer a task of a calling without equipping them to be sufficiently prepared, but the level of your sufficiency does depend on the level of obedience you display for the King’s ways.”

“Yes, Teacher has become my dear sweet, sweet friend, my constant companion and has taught me so much about my saving King, that my love for my King has exploded inside my heart, enveloping my whole body. I am consumed by His love and my love for Him. It is a holy, sacred love.” I responded passionately. “As it should be.” Big Mike replied. “You’ve been created to love the King.” “Yes I have Big Mike, yes I have.” Big Mike smiles at me and then says, “Not all the people are ready for what is coming, what has finally arrived. Choosing by choice to ignore all the King has been showing His subjects, even on those who have heeded in their preparations, neglecting the heart to acquire the food supplies and monies, giving them a false security of readiness. Unless the King shows His favor and blesses your preparations by command or touch, no one will have enough to survive, no matter how much they have tried to prepare. Remember what the King told you when you first begin gathering supplies, food, and other things. You were concerned because you had not a lot of finances to do so.”

“I do Big Mike. The King told me to be obedient and prepare until the very end, and in my love and obedience because I did all in His Name, His commands, He would see that it would be multiplied when needed, like the fish and bread He has been known to multiply in times past. He’s even caused food to rain from the sky, or it can be however He chooses,” I said and then continued, “and I have never stopped preparing. He is a good, saving King, like none that has ever been or will ever be. He is faithful and has always been. He has warned me not to trust in forms of money because He is removing it from his kingdoms. He is King over all.” I responded. “Yes, that is what was recorded in the record hall,” Big Mike replied with a smile, “faith as a grain of mustard seed in the King is all it takes.” He said to me. “Amen Big Mike.” “If only others would see. It’s that simple,” he said, “the King has done everything. He sacrificed it all for His people, yet still...,” he said leaving the sentence unfinished. “Yet still.” I said in agreement. There is no need to finish the sentence for either of us. Big Mike looked up at me and said, “The snow comes now. The King comes for you, prepare yourself to meet Him. A meeting has been set aside, for the King wishes to speak with you directly, to expound to you some other things coming to warn of. But when you walk down to the end of the entrance way and see this cart passing by with snow, different than other snow, visibly different, then it is time for you to visit the King. Before you leave for your visit, your time alone with the King, a second cart you will see with snow or another type of warning. You must warn about what you see on both.”

“Will I know what they mean, Big Mike?” I asked. “Daughter of the King, if you need understanding, then you seek the information from the King, whose Teacher shall lead you to saving King’s truth.” “Thank you, Big Mike.” I said with gratitude and thankfulness. “Pay close attention to the snow on both, for therein

lies many answers from your saving King.” “Thank you, Big Mike. I don’t want to disappoint My King, so I will ask His Teacher to help me learn what my sweet King needs me to know.” “Yes,” Big Mike smiled, then said, “as you have learned to do in all things.” I could tell we had come to the end of our needed conversation, Big Mike and I. “Big Mike, I thank you for all you do on behalf of the saving King’s Kingdoms. I appreciate all you have done in helping me and others to reach out for those in darkness, and to do the work needed for the Kingdom’s sake.” A genuine smile reached his green eyes that filled with happiness and kindness. “I live to serve. I was created to serve the King as you have been, but each in our own separate ways and capacity. I thank you too, daughter of the Kingdom, and others like you who have embraced their saving King who gave all for the people of the kingdoms for your world, His Kingdoms, for He is rightful heir as Savior over all. He is owner of your world and kingdoms.” “He is a good, good saving King, Big Mike.” “That He is, daughter of the Kingdom, and now I must say goodbye.” “Thank you again Big Mike.” I replied, as I watched him turn and walk away, he raised his hand goodbye then quickly faded out of my view.

I walked back up the pavement from the chain-linked fence to the building that looked like an old warehouse, that in this dream represents to me as a place where preparations were still being prepared by obedient people in the Kingdom. Before I entered the long painted black painted building with its tin roof, the scene changes.

I’m walking down the pathway of pavement; actually, it’s wide enough when gates are opened for large trucks to come and go. It is a crisp, bright, cold morning. I have a scarf with a black and white design tied around my head like a headband, with part of the remaining parts hanging on my right front of my neck. I am wearing a short jacket that comes to my waist, still of the same polyester feel,

puffy style, as I have always called them. My coat is a light shade of purple, almost a mauve type color. “After all,” I said in this dream, “I am a daughter of the King, a King’s kid.” My hands are tucked inside my pockets, but I can feel I have gloves upon my hands, adding to the warmth of the pockets to keep them warm. I am wearing dark blue jeans, heavy thick socks I can tell by feel, and know they are black somehow without seeing them. Again, I’m wearing the same black tennis shoes as when I was talking with Big Mike. I have come to check the mailbox that is located not far away from the chain-link fence. There’s no one else here that I can see but myself, yet I feel the saving King’s presence in every breath I take. He fills all the kingdoms with His magnificent presence somehow.

I opened the mailbox and look inside to find a delicate, pure white envelope of shiny white paper that seemed to shimmer and sparkle in its beauty and has no gaudiness like others I have seen. It has thin line designs of filigree in gold. It’s stunning, and just seeing it makes me draw in my breath, and it takes my breath away. There, written in a simple yet beautiful bold handwriting are the words: “To My beloved daughter of My Kingdom, Vicki”. I pulled the envelope out with trembling hands as tears formed in my eyes. “I am my beloved King’s, and He is mine.” I say in a soft whisper. I flip over the letter, and there is a royal seal of the King sealing the letter. I momentarily clutch it to my heart, then slowly begin to open the letter carefully, not to damage any part of my saving King’s letter. As I lift up the envelope flap, a beautiful aroma, a fragrance like none other is released in the air from it. It is a fragrance like no other. It is the fragrance of love of the saving King. Now the tears are flowing freely as I slowly open the contents, while smelling His beautiful aroma all around me. “I love you, my King. I’m just one

daughter, one child born into your Kingdom by your saving love. Thank you.” I hear myself whisper out loud so very softly.

Inside is a single piece of paper, also in the same white, beautiful paper. It is trimmed also in delicate gold filigree designs on the outer edges. It tells of our time to spend together. After reading I say, “Will this be the night of our visitation?” I know in this dream that little time had passed since Big Mike had come for our last talk, and it felt like it had only been hours, possibly the very next few days. My heart is so full of joy. I hold the letter close to my heart, smelling and feeling the overwhelming love of the saving King, of His love, and I for Him. I slowly placed the letter back inside the glistening envelope, then slowly turned to head back inside. Suddenly, I hear a rattling of wheels and I turn to see the cart I had seen when Big Mike was here. It’s speeding down the pavement hill, the roadside, not far from the building’s entrance. It’s running fast out of control, and it’s fully loaded, but it never spills its contents nor overturns, as if guided by some unseen hand. It flies by me, but appears like it is in slow motion to my eyes. Still pictures, still frames for me to take full notice of. It is piled high with snow. Dirty, dingy, but fresh snow.

“Oh no!” I cry out, then look at my wristwatch. In reality, I wear no watch. The time displayed says ‘7:01’. I know this is important. I took special note of the time, as the second hand on the watch face continued slowly, counting forward. The cart is heavy laden with so much dirty snow piled upon it. It passes by quickly, but now the snow was falling from it, covering everywhere it passes, dirty snow everywhere. But I know it still has much land to cover, even in this kingdom of the saving King’s, here, that I call home, this land mass I belong to. It’s a vendor style food cart carrying the dirty snow, and made of strong steel. I turn and run into the

building, yelling, “Snow is coming! It’s here! It’s here! Reach all you can now!” I saw my black lady friend exit the building in a dull, grey long dress that seemed to hamper her movements. Other people came rushing out and began one last time to run, I know, and reach those still not in the saving King’s Kingdom of light.

And then the scene changes.

It’s a few hours later of the same day. I walk outside seeking comfort for my heavy heart, even though it’s very cold outside. The dirty snow hasn’t fallen yet, but I know it’s soon to come, but my heart is also full of joy, that the saving King is still visiting me. I walk to the end of the road to the open chain-link fence, where I hear the sound of the plastic wheels of a toy being ridden. It is the little white, brown haired boy, with his oversized clothes. There’s very little traffic, but still I walk toward him to check on him. As I watch him drive around for a few minutes, I call out to him to come back inside the enclosure of the fence. He looks at me with a little grumpily, but he knew by the look of my face that if he didn’t, he would have to go inside to play. It’s still cold outside, but the boy had no coat on our outer covering on him at all. I had been talking to the saving King, who I love, and He with me, so the cold didn’t seem to bother me much right now.

Just as the young boy gets inside the safety of the fence, I hear a ruckus to my left. I turn, and there I see the second cart I had described at the beginning of this dream, as Holy Spirit the Teacher led me to do so. It is a pink, red and yellow lego-built vendor type food cart, speeding quickly down the hill. This one has no handles of any type built on it, but I see its contents. There upon it are 9 smooth shaped cannonballs made from snow. I look at my watch again and it says 9:00 on the dot. I count the snowball cannons one more time. There’s 4 on the bottom, 3 on the next row, with 2 making up the 1 on top. The snowballs are so large, and I

knew that when the cart finally comes to the end of its journey, it would break into many pieces, and the cannonballs of snow would go everywhere, covering a large area.

“We have to warn!” I begin yelling, “I see cannonballs of snow! We must reach the people before the dirty snow and cannonball snow hits our kingdom!” This time, the dark-skinned lady came out in the beautiful white dress with this maroon passion flowers, and ready to go with no hesitancy. She had heard the first warning and prepared her heart in the saving King, and is now ready to reach out to all. Other people are preparing too. There are now more children playing outside on their toys, while we make our preparations for each to reach all we can, while we can while we can.

Then I woke.

Verses

Matthew 17:20

Song of Solomon 6:3

2 Kings 2:9-12

Hosea 12:10

Psalms 24:1

Psalms 22:28

Proverbs 14:34

Proverbs 29:2

Matthew 17:20

Isaiah 40:17

Romans 6:23

Matthew 10:24

Ezekiel 7:25

Luke 17:6

Time of Harvest is Now 4 -12-23 @ 7:45am

Write, daughter. Time is no more. The end is at hand. Mankind has failed to repent as a whole. I know. I see it all, I hear it all, I know it all. As judgement's hand moves further across your land, I take My own to Me, to heaven. The clock has struck 12. The world stage is set for war. I come for My children, My true children who shall not endure the horrors of war like no other. War that has never been of such horror and destruction. Daughter, the time has come for My bride to RISE up in My truth in these last few days. These last few moments before I come for them. ARISE, My bride, My love to your call! My call upon your lives! RUN to the fields, REAP the fields, they are unto harvest. REAP the souls! Reach out to the lost, and do it NOW. NOW I say! Now!

Would you still be standing if you saw a massive whirlwind of nature coming in your direction? No, you would not. RUN. RUN. Run into the fields while you can, because what's coming, My sweeping arm of devastating judgement is worse than any whirlwinds of tornadoes. I bring death, devastation and destruction to your world, by My arm of righteous judgement. I do my Father's bidding, His will. All seeds that each person sows has a reaping day. The reaping day for the wicked, unrepentant souls is now.

Run to the fields, My children. Reach the lost. WAKE UP the sleepers, for judgement's hand I will not stay, nor is My coming being delayed. Father says it's MY time. MY time is NOW. So I sit waiting for His command for Me to come, come to you and take you home, My bride. My bride, My holy, righteous bride made this way by Me. Stand firm. Stand true. Now is not the time to relax or relent. Put your back into the plow and keep your eyes straight forward, because I come for those who are ready in Me, and I leave those who are not.

Scriptures

Mark 16:15
2 Timothy 1:8-9
Exodus 15:6
Psalms 89:10-17
Psalms 111:7
Ezekiel 39:21
Luke 9:57-62
Romans 3:21-23
Job 33:26
Psalms 4:1
Psalms 9:8
Psalms 96:13
Proverbs 13:6
Isaiah 54:17
Isaiah 61:10
Matthew 9:36-38
John 4:35

Verses quoted about worshipping and arising in spirit

John 6:63
John 4:23-24
John 1:14
John 14:6
2 Timothy 2:15
John 10:27

Focus Or Refocus 9/20/22 at 6:10 pm

“Stay focused little children, focused on me, because all that’s coming upon your world is like nothing you’ve seen before. Stay focused on me and if you have taken your eyes off me even slightly, I say Refocus, refocus, and refocus now.

Many, because you have not seen your waters turn blood red in color, have decided, that if this hasn't happened yet, then neither are these other things going to happen. I assure you, you are wrong; and for many, if you do not refocus your attention back upon me, it will cost you a price you do not want to pay. Some, it will be a heart not fully prepared to meet me in death, while others it's someone you love.

“Where's the blood red waters,” I hear many mouthing to one another? “Where's the ten plagues of Egypt?” that my daughter in my name, Jesus, said are coming. “The ten plagues of Egypt began their processing just as I gave my daughter the word on the 23rd of her month of June. But you seem to forget little children. You have forgotten that I am changing waters worldwide, and I've chosen to do this vast amount, by a combination and conditions upon your world.

These plagues, these ten plagues of Egypt's processing, is all but complete. I've taken nature's fury, the effects of your sun's heat, the force of the gravitational pull of the moon, your portal particle acceleration machines at CERN, plus other’s effects. Effects that ran from an allotted, designated time, with the many mutagens that man himself has placed into water everywhere, in various ways, even through the air.

Yes, I am God, and I can do it instantly. But I do not do anything without telling those of my voice, my prophets, prophetesses, handmaidens, and servants who seek my face, and are willing to speak only my word, because so much they love me, serve me, and love others desperately as I do.

I can cause your entire world to turn the color of blood red, even its people, if I choose by one command. So do not question my powerful right hand, but again, I have chosen to run these plagues the same, yet different, than in Pharaoh's days. But I assure you little children, your world will see all 10 of them upon your world, and it will be suddenly.

I do so, all these things: the warnings, the judgments, the convicting, the convicting, the drawing of your hearts to me, because I am love. I am kindness. And I am compassion. I am Justice.

Many of you have allowed sin to enter your hearts. The sin of doubt and unbelief, while you have waited, and you did so because these things did not happen when you, the created, supposed they should have come and happened. It is by my hand of Mercy that I gave you an advance warning, and plenty of time for you to prepare your hearts, and reach out for your lost. All the Lost. Many have failed in these matters too.

It's time to refocus, little children. Those who have cast their eyes back into the world. Many of you are running around in fear, over the visible things foretold now being seen by you, that you dare not believe could happen in your world, or your once great nation of America.

Focus I say, focus on me, your God and Savior.

Fear hath torment! Why would you choose to walk in it? Those of you with children you love dearly, grandchildren, family members, and you feel overwhelmed, concerned, and some even frightened for them and yourselves; Refocus I say! Refocus and focus on me! I am well able to take care of my own and all you love.

Sometimes it's more merciful to remove someone, than to let them endure all that is now here upon your world. But those who I have chosen to stay upon your world, you must always run into me, and I will bring you peace amidst the sorrows and pain, the hardships of your now sin-encrusted world. I love you, my children. I love you. But many of you must put your focus back upon me, so that when these things arrive, you neither look around to the right or the left.

Little Children of Mine, I have warned you, the suddenlies are here. My daughter has not lied, and those watching with spiritual eyes, the happenings, events upon your world, have recognized triggering of events that they have felt have initiated something, or some things upon your world--you are correct!

Now I say--Duck for cover! Hide inside my wings and buckle up, I say, for those things still coming! Disaster has come to you, in this month of Sorrows. Daughter, daughter, did I not have you warn that Sorrows comes at the end of August?

From the sky... from the sky it comes, bringing disaster and destruction. Mayhem and chaos shall come as water rises to the sky, the Earth shakes, eruptions break forth, sorrows rise, hopes fade for the lost, and my true bride shines like a radiant light, sitting upon a hill. Like a beacon, extending hope, peace, and refuge found only in me. Be that light children, and you do so by keeping your eyes, your heart, and mind, solely on me.

Focus fully on me, and I shall sustain you as you work the fields. Then by all such things, men will know once again, that I am God. I am in control. I do all out of love, for your eternal souls are more valuable than your fleshly bodies that decay and fade through time. I say these things to you this morning, for it is my daughter's early hours of the day for her, murmurings have begun in many hearts, because of what they call a 'delay' or a 'wrong word' given in my name.

Be careful children how you judge one another, for how you judge one another, is by the same means you yourself shall be judged. It's all done by my hand, these things, and my timing is perfect, given to me by my Father when all such things shall transpire upon your world, our world, we have created for mankind. Know this little children, I am returning soon, and it's very soon!

Persecution has already begun for many of my precious children around your world, and it's about to become relentless for those who stand boldly in My name. I give this warning though to

all my children, including my little daughter giving this word. Do not become so fixed on a day of certainty, when it seems as if I should come to get you, my bride. Be prepared for any day!

Do not let hopes fail and doubt creep in, do not be so set on a certain time; that if this is not the exact appointment time of my return, you are left blindsided, ill-prepared and spinning around, by my lack of appearance on your chosen, assumed day. But by chance it is, then we shall rejoice together my little children, my bride to be, my loves. Remember, no man, no woman, knows the exact day or time of my return, but my Father in heaven.

I am coming, and it's very soon. But in this knowledge, you are still to prepare for what's coming, peradventure you have to go through it, and endure such trying and testing's. This is not my poured-out fury and wrath you are witnessing, but my love and my righteous anger; there is a difference, little children, there is a difference! So, I say again, focus on me, and never move your eyes off of me. Look not to the right or the left, all eyes on me, and I will see you through all that is to come for each to endure.

Verses:

Matthew 5:14

Matthew 24:13 and 36

Psalms 27:5

Psalms 17:8

Isaiah 26:20-21

2 Peter 3:8-9

Lamentations 3:1-26

Psalms 27:14

Isaiah 40:31

Proverbs 4:25-27

Matthew 7:1-2

1 John 4:18

Exodus 7:14-25

Exodus Chapters 8-11

Exodus 12:1-36

Check Your Attire Word 9/3/22 at 7:24 am

“It's the start of it all. The time of trying, the time of testing My love, is now to begin. Sorrows upon sorrows. A trying of faith, a testing of endurance, by My strength through My name little daughter, to finalize the bridal preparations for those still not ready. Adorn yourself into your bridal attire My bride, adorn yourself in Me. You have not long before I split those eastern skies, that so many of My little children longingly look at each day, with deep yearning to be with Me. The feeling is mutual My children, My bride. It is with a deep fiery passion, that is My longing for you to be here by My side, in My arms, forever safe from sorrows and woes of this life here on earth.

But little children be ready, I'm not coming for a half-clad bride, who's only partially adorned in her preparations of Me. I'm coming for those whose beautiful wedding attire is made up from My Holy armor that I have given to all. These pieces of armor were given to you out of love. They are not like heavy armor of your world, mine are supple, lightweight, and all-powerful when worn effectively. Reaffirm your armor every day. Make sure no piece has moved to where you are exposed to the enemy, your adversary satan. Keep your mind on Me, your thoughts on Me, and the good things I have given to you, and not the worldly things and pleasures that grant satan access into your lives. If you sin, then repent immediately. Why sit and think upon your sin, and let it be conceived into something that will grow and eventually destroy your soul, if not removed by My blood, which takes an act of true repentance?

It's time to bend your knees before Me, Jesus, your Holy King, and God. Get the sin out. Sin left unattended to, will grow, and spread like weeds in a garden, that too has been ill-tended to. Why would you allow your soul, the most precious thing of ownership you possess in this world, to be so entangled by sin? Get the sin out, little children, and repent often, because if you have lived a goodly and pleasing life to Me, and through Me, then fall into sin--even what you call a small sin and it's not repented of when I return--then know this; You will be left behind!

It is a time, it is the true condition of your heart with Me, that makes you an acceptable and pleasing bride. Many of My very own children hold on to bitterness and unforgiveness, as if they are their dearly beloved best friends. I assure you little children, they are not. They are wicked, evil demons, sent to snare your souls. These evil, fallen ones, the dark lords of hell, have once resided in the halls of heaven. They know our Holy ways. They have used this knowledge in their attacks against My beloved people and children.

I have given you the instructions you need in My Holy scriptures of truth, which for many is written in the form of your Holy Bible. I have sent down the Comforter to aid you, comfort you, and to teach you My Holy ways, and our ways of Holy warfare. He is the anointing wherein My power to operate in the spiritual gifts is found, but you must allow Him to lead your steps, and not try to run ahead, or lag behind, in your spiritual walk with Me. You have My name, My blood. You have My mercy and grace, little children. Now why aren't you fully accessing these gifts inside your lives? Where is the Holy fire inside you?

I am a consuming fire. A fiery flame of power that will forever burn inside of you, if you seek Me, serve Me, and love Me, with all your hearts--and not just the designated pieces you have been giving to Me. You are either fully in, or fully out, in your walk with Me. I have drawn the dividing line upon the earth. These coming days are your chances, before I return, to choose whose side

you are really living in--satan or Me. So, choose wisely, because when I come, I will reject all who have sin in their lives, as part of My royal, Holy, spotless bride.

Remember children, I love all freely and equally. If you're left behind, then it's by your own choosing, because I will take all no matter the number, no matter the amount, whose eyes and hearts are fixed upon Me, Jesus, as their Savior and husband-to-be, yet also husband of now. Get the sin out, My church, My bride, My people--Get the sin out now."

Verses:

| | | |
|-------------------------|-------------------|---------|
| 1 John 2:27 | Ephesians | 5:25-27 |
| John 15:26 | Revelation 19:7 | |
| 2 Peter 3:9 | Revelation 21:2 | |
| Matthew 24 | Ephesians 6:10-18 | |
| 1 Thessalonians 4:15-18 | Matthew 24:38-44 | |
| Hebrews 12:29 | Isaiah 59:2 | |

A Harsh Warning & A Word of Encouragement 7/18/22 at 4:57 am

It's a harsh warning and a word of encouragement. I'm sorry, I'm just making a little note. He said to read these verses first: James 4:11-12. Verse 11: Speak not evil one of another, brethren. He that speaketh evil of his brother, and judges his brother, speaketh evil of the law, and judgeth the law: but if thou judge the law, thou art not a doer of the law but a judge. Verse 12: There is one lawgiver who is able to save and to destroy, who art thou that judgest another?

Then He wanted this before the word. "It's the time for My Word spoken by My prophets and prophetesses long time coming to see the fruition of all their words that I have spoken. A word of warning of judging harshly the voices speaking truthfully in my name. You are the example in this Word for my voices to see I am with them and to hold on, warning time is almost over."

Alright, I was awakened from sleep which is not normal for me to be sleeping that late but thank God. He says, "Oh look, look and see; look and see, all will say. I am not playing games, little daughter. I have declared it; I have decreed it. No manipulation of facts what I have done, I have done. Man plays games with one another, I do not. Your shallow, childish games mean nothing to Me. Nada, as the people say sometimes where you reside, my love, my daughter." (It's a slang; we say, "nada".) "I see your mind, lovely daughter. I see within your heart your concern for the persons, the people who are purposely declaring." This one in particular, the Lord has told me to take the name out. "The 23rd of July, now we'll see if these prophecies are true; ah, finally something to judge them by.' Fool, you judge them by My Word, My scriptures of truth if you are going to step into the role of accuser and judge! You were right to be concerned, little one, for I am making a dividing inside of heaven that reaches down to the earth. Touch not, I say, touch not My chosen, My called, My anointed."

"I declare to you now once again from My seat, My throne, here in heaven: I'm not playing games. Not playing games. Oh world, oh world, oh people of the world. Your time has come to see My handiwork of judgment in a way that no man can explain the facts away by the end of these ten plagues. Water into blood. Water into blood. Waters seen by all because I have chosen to do so, but with the full forces and elements of nature and man's evil technologies which once were good."

"Refocus, little children. Those who are getting hung up from the start, the beginning date of the processing time I choose to turn water into blood, into blood red. Remember children, I am sending warning to all My children to all who will listen. Tell me, oh wagging tongues, and backbiting children of mine, why can I not see the difference in your actions, thoughts, and deeds from that of satan's children, those who have chosen to serve him? You point an accusing finger at my daughter out of jealousy because I have chosen her, my daughter, to herald such warnings such dreams and visions. Can you carry the heavy load of knowing, of really knowing the secret horrible things still coming upon your world that she has not been allowed to release as of yet? Are you willing to spend hours at a time, laying sprawled on the floor, face down in humble earnest interceding for not just her own lost, but your lost as well? My daughter is not perfect, but she's diligently working her way to perfection in Me as all should be doing. So, as spoken inside My holy scripture pages: are you willing to spend the time seeking My face, listening to Me speak, letting all of life go, like she does often just sitting in My presence, waiting, just waiting for me to speak after being called by Me to come to me?

Tell me, oh people with wagging tongues and pointing fingers, when did you become the accuser of the brethren? This position is already taken by your enemy, satan. You follow his example. You follow the ways of the pharisee and hypocrites. Judge the fruit of my prophets and prophetesses.

Yes, indeed, I say. But judge wisely and not foolishly. Look upon the spoken words of my prophetesses and prophets. Dig for the proof of what is being said because many times your enemy will try to cover up or change by twisting of what has come to pass. My prophets and prophetesses are called by Me, not you, oh people of your world, and it is a heavy, heavy load that few will dare to carry of those who are truly Mine. I said to all: take up your cross daily, daily, and come follow Me. It is not the duty of the prophet or the prophetesses to hand feed you the answers when they come to pass. If you are spiritually taking to heart all you are hearing and seeing by Mine who are anointed and called by Me, then upon hearing in your news, by word of mouth, a text, or video, then My Holy Spirit shall give a small check, a moment of knowing at times, that this is either true or false, and then you should diligently pursue the truth of these spoken or written words prayerfully in my name, Jesus. Some answers shall also be boldly displayed for all to see. For man or demon cannot stop what I ordain. I am God; I am the Creator.”

“My daughter has no desire, none whatsoever, to share this word, this harsh word of warning that concerns her and the accusing judgment she receives every single day by one means or another. But, I know my daughter. She will give this warning because she is an obedient daughter. While others, even yet, when doing so will call her prideful. I tell all now: you do not see her heart you do not see anyone's true heart and its intent. Be careful. Be careful foolish children because while you are trying to tear down one of your own, your accusing lips, your wagging tongues has allowed satan your enemy into your lives to create havoc and chaos. Watch the fruit, I say, be a fruit watcher. This is for all and in time, you will be able to distinguish the good fruit from that which is truly bad. Make sure children, when you make such a bold statement, such as, ‘Ah, finally now we have something to prove if these prophecies are true or not,’ in a tone that is not given in love and a heart not fully right in Me, because I will back up My words spoken through a true daughter, a true son of mine, who are serving Me faithfully and love Me with all their hearts, forsaking all to carry that heavy cross of warning.”

“I give all this warning: My words shall prove true. They must, because I am Truth. Truth itself. But it doesn't mean that I will choose to fulfill My words as you supposed or assume the how of the way I should bring it to pass. Every word, each dream, each vision spoken in My name, shall prove true—even such things that sound different or even spoken different for that for the exact same situation. I have given you examples of such an occurrence with my prophets Ezekiel and Jeremiah, my sons of old. Both prophesied of the end of king Zedekiah's end when the city was besieged by the Babylonian army. The one said, he would be taken to Babylon but would not see it. The other spoke of his capture and of king Zedekiah seeing the king of Babylon eye to eye. Not a contradiction, children, but each speaking of only the pieces I gave to each one. Both proving true to the end. When Judah was besieged, Zedekiah having been captured stood before the invading king face to face and, thus, proving the truth of Jeremiah my prophet's words, a word spoken through him. When Zedekiah's eyes were put out and he was carried away to Babylon never to see it with his eyes, my prophet Ezekiel's prophetic word proved true as well.”

“Never assume, children. Never assume that you know exactly how I'm going to bring about My words unless I give to you every exact, precise occurrence, of how I am choosing to work. For in doing so, you are setting yourself up to misgivings of doubt and fallen hopes when I do not move how you choose or desire me to move. Every action I make is for the good, the better of the situation. My timing is perfect. My ways are higher than yours. It does not matter, children, if you approve or disapprove. If I choose not to send down fire upon your approaching enemy that may be advancing upon you in this battlefield of life, even though you have prayed for me to do so, I

will take care of mine. Have no doubt. But My children, you do not know if there are some of my very own inside this very army approaching you that is being forced by evil people to fight. Or there's one that I'm calling out too, that is soon to come seeking salvation that I shall give to them freely.

Children, heed my warnings that I am giving to you this day. Watch the fruit. Do not bring railing accusations. Judge prudently and with holy wisdom. Tame your tongue by the Holy Spirit's leading; it must be him to do it for no man within his own self can do this feat. Stop your wagging tongues of accusations and turn your eyes upon Me, your risen Savior. This is the time to unite, to come together because my bride, my body, my children must learn to operate in this body as one in unity in the power and might of My name. If warnings are given from Me and they go unheeded and your tongues continue to wag then know this, My wayward backbiting children, if not repented of I shall throw you away as chaff as I gather the wheat from the fields."

"Little daughter, I hear your prayers and know the deep concern you have for those who rise up against you, because you have witnessed yourself the severity of judgment that I have administered in times past for those who dare to raise a hand against one of my children, one of my anointed ones. I hear your prayers for these things not to be held against them for your sake. I say this now, My love, My daughter, every man, every woman, every child once they reach the knowledge of distinguishing from good and evil or right from wrong, answers to every single choice, word, and actions they have made or will make. Even after one repents, there are still reactions from an ill choice that one must reap. But when my children pray in faith, in My name believing, even in these situations I will show mercy and work these things for their good as only I can as their God, their Master and Savior."

"Little daughter, little daughter." I am here, Jesus, my love. "You will release this word; you will do it quickly. But you are to remove the names of those we have spoken of in our private sweet time together, the names of those you have brought and laid before me voicing your heartfelt concern over my hand of judgment falling against them. Those rising up against you do not need to be shared. All must realize, you are not a special case of favoritism. My hand of judgment rests against all who come against one of My little ones. Just because My hand doesn't strike you down immediately, oh foolish people who continue to rise against one of mine, does not mean judgment's hand has missed you. No, not at all. I am merciful, patient, and kind. Out of love I will give you opportunities to repent when I see your heart has not been turned fully over to satan's evil. But those whose hearts have been, most will see their immediate results of it when the need arises."

"I'm not playing games, people. Children, I'm not playing. I am coming soon so very soon, and many are still spending their time trying to find fault tearing one another down instead of lifting each other up. It stops now. I warned you. I am dividing the goats from my precious sheep, the wheat, the pure wheat, from the chaff. With these ten plagues I have begun sending, and yes, people, the beginning starts when I say it starts, and it starts with the processing because this is how I choose to move. A distinction seen by all shall emerge. Only my true children shall drink clean, clear water instead of blood red water that's turned into red to blood. Only my children whose hearts are not full of sin shall escape the flies, the lice, upon their bodies. Do you see now, little children, the clear, defined distinction I am making for all to see? Then take note of who is being affected, children, and then you will see who all are really mine. You will be surprised by many who these plagues shall affect and who they will not. These plagues are attracted to a person when sin is found in their lives.

Repentance is the key. It's the key; My name, My blood, My blood covering is what shall keep you protected. I am to you what the land of Goshen was to my children of Israel in the days of Moses, of Pharaoh, during the plagues of Egypt written about in my Holy Word in the book of that which is called Exodus. If, when the full manifestation of these plagues are seen, the same as before, yet also different as before, and you find yourself not able to drink the water on the day of its showing, the six days to be seen but not fully until the one final day is seen by all, then repent. Check your hearts. Are you holding a grudge, have bitterness and unforgiveness inside your heart? Are you selfish, prideful, or even slothful in your walk with me, Jesus your redeemer? Repent, then. Repent. Repentance is a key to drive these plagues away from your presence. Little daughter, you will share these words even those about yourself, so that others in your position of sharing can hear and understand what I shall do on their behalf for I am no respecter of persons." Yes, Jesus, I will. I will do as you say. "Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, wisdom, and love. I see that you will."

Here are the verses, the ones I read at first: James 4:11-12, Matthew 5:48, 1 Corinthians 14:29-32, Luke 9:23, Proverbs 16:28, Psalms 15:1-3, Matthew 12:23, James 1:26, Matthew 7:1-5, James 3:8, Romans 2:11, Jeremiah 52:11, Ezekiel 12:12, 2 Kings 25:7, Jeremiah 39:6-7, and Jeremiah 32:4.

And, the Lord has told me I will receive a backlash from this; I understand. I will not be answering any responses. I love you. God bless; stay under His blood, always. Bye-bye.

Wake Up Church 7-16-22 @ 4:04 am

It's titled Wake Up Church and I'm going to read it the way that He presented it to me. I know there are people that don't like me doing that, I'm not apologizing; I'm doing it exactly as my God has told me to do. So, if you have any problems with the way I'm presenting this, you take it to God almighty in Jesus' name, and I say that in love because I'm going to obey Him not man's opinion whether you like it or not. I'm going to do it exactly as my God, our God, has instructed me to do, so thank you and God bless.

“Wake up church! Wake up! This is your one last call for you to wake up get up and prepare! Before, before church, before, before your economy fully finishes collapsing, before the finishing of the ten plagues of Egypt, before Rachel weeps once, Rachel weeps twice, before Jacob's trouble, before the changing of the kings, before war rips open the world, before America is fully divided from within and without, before church, before! Before! Before! This battle of all these things is coming to many. An ill-prepared soldier for battle who denies himself training shall find the battles much harder than those who spend time diligently obeying My voice and following My words to make your preparations.

Wake up church, My bride, those who are still sleeping! Wake up and see that your slothfulness has left you again ill-prepared, for famine is full-blown here, waiting for my command to accelerate into overdrive. What will you find yourself eating? Your children eating? Your family's eating? When I warned you to prepare but you refused. Refusal to obey My instructions when you had the means to do so; it is sin. I am not talking to those of mine who are physically and financially unable to prepare in the natural but have chosen to prepare their hearts and dig their roots deeper into Me. No, I'm talking about the lazy, the doubting, the complacent, to those who choose—who choose—to sit back down, lay back down, until the storm passes by. This storm church, this storm does not pass by, nor does it diminish. It shall increase in speed and destruction until the ending of the end of days.”

“Those fully rooted and grounded in Me, who are fully rooted in Me, My ways, My holy word, shall feel the force of the winds at times, but shall still remain standing true, standing firm, for I am the roots you are drawing your strength from. Your roots intertwine into mine; that makes you strong, both of the original and the engrafted children of mine. I am faithful and true. I shall supply for My own, even those of My church who refuse to prepare even after receiving warning upon warning and ignoring them but then come fully awake, they repent. Remember though, you will still have to pay for the actions of your sin of disobedience, which may very well cause you to find yourself, and those of your family, those you find yourself responsible for, eating crusty old bread instead of a warm bowl of beans or soup which will still feed the hunger of your belly, supplying your need for food, but still paying you the wages, your reward, for your acts of disobedience.”

“Wake up My church, My bride! Wake up! Let this cry go out across this world! Those of you who have never truly known the possibility for losing your life, your head, for My name, this time is here. This time is now! I love you my church, My bride! I love you! Many of you have begun to stir as my fire, My holy fire, has ignited from sparks to flame. Let your passion for me burn brighter. Let your passion and love for Me cause My light to shine as bright as the noon day sun in a world that's covered in darkness and about to go completely black; go dark. Your time is

up. These times are here. Things are not going to get better and those of you who have cast your eyes upon a man, a woman, to save you and make your world right again, I tell you clearly, you have been deceived. A returning of a king to Babylon, to America, shall bring a peace, a momentary peace, a false peace, church. A false peace moments before destruction begins. Those who trust in man to make this world right will be left stripped bare and left naked to fight this battle of survival and for the lost.

Have not I warned you? Have not I said, and cried out to you many times, wake up My bride? Wake up! The enemy is upon you! Cry aloud, oh watchman upon the wall, cry aloud, sound the alarm! The enemy lies in wait behind the white flag of truce, of peace, of talks, of false negotiations, when really, he is surrounding you, unseen, because of the rose-colored glasses you yourself have chosen to continually wear, even after the warning cries of the watchmen are still ringing in your ears. To those faithful watchmen, watchwomen, who have sounded the alarms to all who would dare to hear with the hearts, I say this, well done. Keep warning. But know your time of warning has almost entered its journey's end. It is almost time for you to take cover inside your homes of safety, covered under my blood as I increase the intensity of this storm at hand. In My safety, under My blood, and in the shadow of My wings is where you, My church, will know My perfect peace.

Those of you who are feeling battered or weary, seeming overwhelmed from all that has happened in your lives and still yet coming, know that these are attacks from the enemy. For those who are living their lives, pleasing to my word—My holy scriptures of truth—they are sent to distract and to divert you from Me. Focus on me. Refocus your eyes upon Me. If you faint now in the days of adversity, then your strength is weak and small, because you are trying to fight within your own strength. If you cannot keep up and run with the horsemen as the battle increases, then again, check yourselves to see that you need to be trusting in My strength alone.

I don't need your help to carry you through all these things, but I do need you to trust Me. Trust Me with a simple childlike trust and faith in Me. It's the same faith and trust it took to believe and receive Me into your hearts, as it does to trust Me to now take care of you and all you love. It's faith, My church, childlike faith. Only believe in Me, My scriptures of truth. Love me with all your hearts as I love you and will get you through these things. But you've got to wake up now, church, now, for those who are still sleeping.”

And that was the Word that came forth, and the verses He has given me: Isaiah 26:3, 20-21, Philippians 4:7, Psalms 27:11, Numbers 6:24-26, John 14:27, Proverbs 24:10, Jeremiah 12:5, Matthew 18:3, Luke 10:27, 1 John 4:17, Isaiah 11:10, Ephesians 3:16-19, Mark 4:17, Romans 11:16. And, He wanted me to present two examples of how He had warned for preparations in advance, both the spiritual and physical, because when you trust the Lord, you're going to do the spiritual: Genesis 41, the whole chapter, and then Genesis chapters 6 through 9, ending on verse 9:17.

So, I'm asking you all to pray about these things. And I would like to take a moment to thank everyone that has been praying for me, praying for this ministry. It is through the prayers I can feel the strength at times, and I'm not going to say that everything's always peachy-keen, it's not. The battle is here, too. But our God is faithful. We do not have to be defeated. We do not have to fall. In Jude, (it's either the 24th or 25th verse) it says, ‘To Him who is able to keep us from

falling.' So there comes a time when we grow to a point we don't have to fall. There may be times through our life we'll fall, and we get back up because the just man falls seven times and rises back up. But when you get to that point where you can trust Him for everything, truly trust Him and pray about everything, then you can keep from falling through Him, not you, but through Him. Because at that point you're heeding to the Holy Spirit, you're listening to everything He says and you're doing it; you're trying through Him, in Jesus name, to do all these things.

I would like to take a brief moment to thank Jill (I'm not going to give her last name) but she sent me this beautiful card with a handwritten message, and I am very thankful; it brightened my day. And then she hand-drew me some cards. And to me this is priceless! So, Jill, thank you! I pray for the blessings of God to go forth, and yes, it reached me, and I am touched, I am grateful. And

I take heart in knowing that God has people praying for me. Because that's the one thing when He asked me to step out, I said I will, but I'm asking You have people pray for me. So, thank you, and God bless, and know that I'm praying for all to stay under the blood, because with His help, in His name, that's where I'm going to be, too. Bye-bye.

3-20-21@4:43AM A Song of Praise Vision

“I awoke earlier this morning at 4:00 AM on the dot to singing and not the singing of the music that I was playing from my computer. It was a lone man’s voice that was singing a song that was stirring my heart and my very soul and it reached to the core of my being or so it seemed. To others who might have listened, His voice may not have been the “world’s” perfect voice.

I was struck by its beauty and the pureness of His words which I somehow know came from an earnest, sincere and yes, pure heart. The melody was of a slightly medium tempo and although I could not understand the words themselves, I know Jesus, that he was worshipping and lifting praise to God and so I lay there listening to the sweetest, melodious song that I can remember ever hearing before in my life.

I began seeing a vision and I now see like an ocean or a sea to the right, and I see the sands of the shore. But it’s not like the shorelines in Florida that I have visited before with just sand, but it has like rocks that I can see of different sizes that are scattered about. The more I study it, for I can still see it plainly in my mind’s eye, I believe it is a sea and not an ocean, for also the shoreline’s soil is more darkish, medium brown than the lightness found in most sands on the beaches I have been to. But as this scene is unfolding and forming, I am beginning to see a lone figure of a lone man walking towards me from a distance.

As he is walking, he is singing this most beautiful song I have ever heard. It was a simple melody with the pattern of the tune also simple without all the bridges and varying notes ranging from the extremely high to low that our world seems to need to hear in most cases for ourselves to be entertained with. There was no show...no entertainment in this man’s song, dear Jesus and as he begins walking closer, this man’s outline begins forming. The first thing I notice is the hair!

It’s dark in color with a reddish hue, and I know Jesus, even before I see him draw closer, that this is You Jesus!!!! You are in the form of a man with Your darkened reddish tinted hair that I have seen in other visions and not with Your flowing white hair and blazing fiery eyes that burn with holy righteousness for You have shown Yourself to me in this form by vision also and I stand amazed Jesus! I stand amazed at the loveliness of You no matter what form You choose to present Yourself to me in.

But Jesus, Your voice singing this beautiful melody, this song of praise to our Heavenly Father, Your Father too which is Jehovah, has transported my heart to praise and worship also. As You continue walking toward me, Your head is slightly downward and the sun is reflecting upon Your hair and it somehow radiates warmth and beauty. I am stunned and in awe at the beauty and holiness of this song, Your song Jesus. Your song of perfect praise from You, my Savior that You are lifting to the Heavens above.

I notice now Your garments, Your clothes. In the far distance I thought You were possibly wearing more modern clothing like jeans or pants with a long sleeve shirt, but You are not! You

are in a white robe-type garment that appears seamless, but across your shoulders is what appears to be a blue and white woven prayer shawl that has blue fringes. It's a darker blue...not a navy or midnight blue but a little darker than a medium blue.

How or why, I am getting all these details I am not sure because actually to me from the moment Jesus that You walked close enough for me to see Your head down, I have been transfixed upon this area for I sense that You are about to lift Your face to Father God and I know it's something I have to see!!! I need to see!!!

All this time You have been continually singing this most beautiful song and Your voice carries easily across the waters that are nearby and I hear nothing else! No birds...no nothing! It's like the whole area has stopped to listen to You as You glorify Our Father God who sits high upon His throne in Heaven ruling all the Heavens and the earth below!

.....And then it happens!!! Thank You Jesus for this holy and beautiful moment as you lift Your head up from its downward position, and You tilt Your head backwards, with Your eyes closed and a smile upon Your face and I see...love...pure love...and joy.... peace and serenity!!! I am transfixed upon You, Jesus. You and this beautiful song of praise and as I lay here, I started to doze for Your song ignited my flame and passion more so for You My Savior, My God, yet it also put me so much at peace that I found myself falling into sleep. Yet I was going in and out until I awoke again fully and I began writing!

Jesus, my lovely and beautiful Savior, thank You! Thank You for this beautiful moment in time spent with You this morning! Thank You for letting me witness for myself what perfect praise from the heart can be like and although You were singing to Father God, the love I felt flowing from You has left me feeling like I, myself have been serenaded by your holy presence! So now Jesus I want to sing like You! No fancy notes! No added bells and whistles...just a humble heart that is running and pursuing after You earnestly and diligently, and offering up to You my song of praise in the purest heart possible in this human body!!!

Thank You Jesus, for even though this vision of You in this place of water, sand and the bluest of skies, which I feel like is somewhere, somehow is in Israel, even possibly near Jerusalem, has begun fading, Your beautiful face of love and Your passionate, soul-felt song are forever branded in my heart, my soul and my mind!!! Thank You Jesus! Thank You Jesus for only You know how often I had longed to hear You lift Your voice in song as I would often wonder how incredible and awesome it would be. And Jesus, it far exceeds my very limited, human expectations for You are God and not bound by our limitations!!! I love You Jesus! I love You!"

9/10/21@5:04AM The Mural & Computers Dream

I dreamed again, Jesus last night. In this dream I saw a room full of people and I realized by the many numbers of pews that I must be inside a church. There is a linoleum rug down on the floor that has the pattern of huge stones, like mountain stones you would pull out of a creek. My eyes were drawn to the light coloring of the flooring, because directly in front of me was a navy-blue runner in color that ran from the entrance to the two front rows of pews.

The dark brown pews, although many had people sitting upon them, I could tell that they were padded and covered with a matching navy-blue material like the runner that was running down the aisle of the church. I am standing at the start of the runner in front of the double swinging doors that lead into this sanctuary, and I saw that they are a lighter dark brown than the color of the pews.

There are four windows that are uniformly set on each side of this church, with no curtains or blinds on the white walls. The walls also have no adornments upon them. Somehow, without moving forward, I can now see further past the edge of the end of the navy floor runner that ends at the front pews.

From here I saw a large, spacious area and also, I see an area laid out before me that has a step-up to another area. I recognized this is a stage area where the singers would sing, and the pastor would preach behind the light brown wooden pulpit. Above the pulpit I saw a sign that read "Most holy ground!"

In the large, spacious area in front of the stage's platform, there is carpet that is bright red in color. But the carpet continues and turns into Kelly green as it's going up the step onto the stage, covering this whole stage area. It looks to be the commercial type carpeting.

On the back wall behind the stage area with its brown pulpit was a wall mural of three different pictures that I recognized represented the day of Pentecost.

On the left side was a crowded room with many people praying. They were dressed as in the pictures of the time era of the Bible. The next picture located in the middle was of these same people, but in a lot less number with hands lifted up in praise with what I could only describe as cloven tongues of fire upon each head as it talks about in Acts two, verses one through four. But the fire I am seeing is blue! Even though this room was full there was still room for those when the Holy Spirit had come upon them, had fallen under his anointing and were laying in the floor with their hands extended upward in holy praise!

The last picture which was located on the right side of this wall mural was a picture of various people. I could tell they were all filled with the Holy Ghost because of the blue flames coming from their hands! Yet they were not all dressed as if in the same time era. There are those dressed from the day of Pentecost time era, but there were others who I feel were representing people down through the ages. So, this picture also contained those in modern day clothing. Each, I felt, represented of how the Holy Spirit or Holy Ghost as he is also called has been operating throughout history and is still very much here in our modern times.

Above each person's head was a blue flame, and some in the painting you could tell were speaking on the mural, and they had this holy fire proceeding out of their mouths. In another area I saw a group of people praying for another individual and each person they were praying for out of their hands came forth the Holy Spirit's fire too! I remember in this dream that as I looked at this beautiful wall mural, I felt a quickening inside me, which I knew was the Holy Spirit that also lives inside of me. I felt those glory bumps as I like to call them raise up on my arms and I let out a loud, "Hallelujah, yes praise God," but no one heard me.

Apparently, no one is able to hear me inside this church at all, because all the people remained seated and no one had looked up when I had spoken out loud! Some of the people were looking ahead, while others had their heads bowed as if praying. But there are some I could see who were actually sitting in their pews asleep. I know this because I heard a man, I was watching, momentarily let out a snore, and it caused him to jerk himself awake!

I looked back to the spacious area with a bright red carpet. Now I saw a wooden altar sitting directly below the elevated pulpit that was set upon the spacious carpet stage area that is padded and upholstered with the same Navy-blue fabric as the pews. Above the altar, I saw these words, "mercy seat." I found myself walking forward.

As I reached the end of the runner right before you step up on the red carpet, I saw again a sign, and this one was attached between the end of the runner and the red carpet. It said, "Warning. War zone!" To the right and the left were two padded pews on each wall. There were boxes of Kleenex's placed every few feet on them. Also, on each side of the altar.

Suddenly I heard a voice from behind the pulpit and I looked and saw a heavysset man of an elderly age, with graying hair. He wore a button-up shirt that was tan with navy and burgundy offset stripes running both vertically and horizontally. He also wore black suspenders, but I could only see him from about his chest up because of the pulpit in front of him. I heard his passionate speech, yet I cannot recall a single word.

I saw tears come to his eyes and as he spoke, I saw people begin to enter the war zone of the red carpeted area. Others began stirring in the pew, while some somehow remained totally asleep. Then this dream got a little different or even weird yet wonderful. Above, each person who had entered the war zone area, I saw a computer over their heads. It was the type in which the computer is inside the monitor. It's actually the computer's monitor and keyboard I saw, with large cables that ran out the back of the monitor and went straight up through the roof. I knew in this dream that the cables reached all the way to heaven.

As people entered this war zone, I saw almost immediately that some of the computers came on above the heads of some people. When the computers booted up to their logon screen, as they prayed, I saw the password being imputed. The password was JESUS.

As many began praying, there were those whose password went in immediately and their computers were instantly, fully operational. Those who had begun praying in the Holy Spirit with tongues, I saw their computer were receiving massive downloads of updates for their operating systems. While others who were not praying in tongues, it seemed, were getting smaller ones in their size.

I saw one man come forward and knelt at the altar, and his computer above his head stayed off. I knew in the dream that he was in an unsaved condition. His heart was still full of sin, yet, he had come to meet Jesus. As he is trying to pray, I saw two men enter the war room. Both the computers above their heads were on, with programs and updates already flashing across their monitor screens. One knelt on the left of the man at the altar trying to pray, and the other on his right.

As they began to pray with him, the man on the left, through the leading of the Holy Spirit, began helping him with his prayer. Then the unsaved man's computer was turned on and powered up above his head, yet it was stuck on the logon screen. I saw that as the unsaved man began praying, his computer made several attempts to log onto the system, yet each one was rejected, because he still didn't know the correct password!

It was then, as I watched, I saw the man on his right lean over, and he spoke to the praying unsaved man at the altar. Then he reached into his shirt pocket above his heart, and gave

him a white slip of paper that was about six inches wide and two inches high. It reads, "Jesus!" I knew this man had just shared the precious gift of salvation with the unsaved man. He had given him the logon code for his computer.

I watched as the unsaved man's body shuddered in surrender, and I heard sobs coming from out of him. He was truly repenting, and as he did one letter at a time appeared on the logon screen as the password Jesus was entered. Then his computer above his head came to life and was now accessible to him.

The pastor began to speak again, but it was my lovely Jesus' voice that I heard coming from him. This is what he said. "My name given to me by my father is Jesus. Neither is there any salvation found by any other. For there is no other name under heaven given among men whereby you can be saved." I knew my lovely Jesus was speaking from the Holy Bible, because I recognized this was from the book of Acts in chapter four and verse twelve. Jesus continued speaking and said, "No one comes to the father, Father God, except through me." I knew my lovely Jesus was speaking from the book of John, chapter fourteen and found in verse six. I recognized it too!

By this time, I saw the now saved man, after accepting Jesus, had full access to his computer which granted him access to God above. This is because he has the password. The only password that will gain you access to the Father or to heaven, and it is Jesus.

As I watched again, I saw various people getting software updates. Some were small but others that were praying and warring in the spirit, praying in tongues were getting massive downloads. From these, I could now see fire coming from their praying lips. Blue fire. Holy Ghost fire!!! Once again,

I could hear the pastor who had the voice of my lovely Jesus in my ears saying, "Come to me all you who are weary, and I will give you rest. I am the living water. I am your hope, your peace, and even your commander-in-chief. Come," I say, "come." And then I awoke. I must say, I will never look at my computer in the same way ever again.

Versus

Acts 2:1-4

1 And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

² And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

³ And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

⁴ And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Acts 4:12 Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

John 14:6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

Acts 1: ⁸ But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Matthew 11:28 Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Play Time is Over! Have you Prepared Word? 2-24-22 at 5:35AM

It has begun! It's begun my daughter of faith!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

Can you see it now...the proof of all that I have said to you by my servants, my prophets, my children?

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

For those trying now to scramble to prepare in haste, do what you can, but your disobedience has cost you much! Your pride has cost you much too and those of you who started your preparations, but allowed discouragement to slip in and caused you to put back on your rose-colored glasses of complacency, of doubt and unbelief, because I did not move on your timeline, you will realize too late what it has cost you!

Disobedience is a sin! Yet many of my own children freely choose to walk in it. Why little children when it causes rebellion which you have learned in my word, my holy word, is the same as the sin of witchcraft.... the practice of working with demon spirits in their spells, enchantments and incantations?

You will realize as these things start progressing faster and faster what your stubbornness, pride and disobedience has cost you!

A hard life lays ahead for you my people, for those who survive unto the end. But a good life when you trust me fully.

I mean a "good" as in when you draw nigh to me, I shall reach down. Come down and draw nigh to you and show you my love more intimately than some of you have ever known!

Your faith and your trust shall grow in me, and our love shall blossom together into a deeper love than you ever imagined possible. Because you are the love of my heart...my holy bride...my children!

I shall be by your side through every trial, adversity and... moments of peace!
You will KNOW I walk with you!

PLAY TIME HAS ENDED!!!

SURVIVAL TIME HAS BEGUN.....in your physical, earthly realm, and not only in my spirit one!!!

PLAY TIME IS OVER, I say to all my children still wondering and walking about with eyes shut, so they don't have to acknowledge physically what my Holy Spirit is shouting out to you!!!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR THESE THINGS:

1. Your banks, financial institutes shall fail, for when no money can be found inside, no money can be given out!

2. Your economy shall collapse O' America. I say...I declare...your money is now useless!!! Now watch its value fall, and fall to death, to no more value!

3. Darkness shall come as your grid; your power grids go down...your internet goes down!

Did you prepare for these things? I've sent warning upon warning!!!

4. Prepare for a rumbling from the earth and signs from the skies of the heaven as secret mysteries are revealed once left hidden!

5. Prepare for the arrival of aliens that are to be friendly, but are really demons, the fallen ones in disguise!

6. A dividing of land!

7. A war upon thy soil with foreign feet soon to trod where freedom once stood!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!!!

I SAY AGAIN, IT'S OVER, for many will find it's too late as prices soar and supplies become soon almost non-existent.

If you had listened, you would have been prepared!

For those of mine who have been disobedient, who have walked in sin, if and when you fully and earnestly repent, I shall still step in and help you, because I take care of mine!

BUT REALIZE THIS!

Your decision not to prepare seriously or not at all, these decisions will cause you at times to have instead of a nice, warm bowl of beans...crackers or crusty bread! Again, still supplying your need for food, but also you are reaping the benefits from the ill seed you have sown!

But I love you still with a love greater than you can comprehend!

I will step in and take care of mine!

I shall hear your earnest cries and prayers, and I shall answer speedily in love, and with love!

Now is not the time to surrender to fear!

FEAR IS A SPIRIT that brings to your soul much tormented and is accompanied by doubt and unbelief. Do not surrender your freedom in me to Satan's bondage of torment and fear!!!!

Rebuke it from you in my name little children, for my power lies within you, because I live within you!

The battle for survival is upon you, my people, and it depends on you standing firm in me, holding my hand, and letting me lead you, and not you lead yourselves!

I LOVE YOU LITTLE CHILDREN!

Run into me, and let me be your shelter and hiding place!

Verses

1 Samuel 15:23 For rebellion *is as* the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness *is as* iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from *being* king.

James 14:15 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

Luke 6:46 And why call ye me, Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?

James 4:8 Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

Philippians 4:7 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Galatians 6:7-8

7 Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

8 For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

12/10/21@ 5:23AM The Fast Exit Dream

I dreamed again last night Jesus, but oh, what a dream you gave unto me! It began with me walking outside the apartment complex, which I currently live at. This is something I take great joy in when I am able. I love to walk, look and listen as I behold the beauty of nature all around me that you my God have created! Even though I am in a city, my lovely Jesus has graciously put me in a place that has trees and some land.

As I am walking, I noticed it is a cold day because I can see my breath as I breathe from the coldness all around. I have upon my head a rose-pink toboggan that has a pink pompom sitting on its top. Beneath my black and white, fringed, zip up sweater, I see the high neck of my pink sweater. Plus, I have a pair of dark blue jeans on and white tennis shoes that are trimmed in pink. As in prior dreams, these are all clothes I own and wear in reality.

I find myself stopping to listen to the lovely melody of the birds singing in the trees, but I am not sure if this is the season of Fall or Winter because our temperature and weather in Tennessee has now become so unpredictable. "This is another sign that you're soon coming," I hear myself say to my Jesus. I can still see a colored leaf hanging here and there on a very few trees as I begin walking once again.

As I continue walking around the complex, I have begun praying, praying for you my sweet Jesus for all the people who live here in this location. Then my praying, increases for my city, my nation and even our world for it is so very broken by sin. My body begins shaking as I begin crying heavily over our world. I hear myself asking you Jesus to open up more windows and doors of opportunities for the lost to be saved, for deliverance and healing for all people everywhere.

I stopped for a moment to wipe my tears from my eyes with a Kleenex when I realized the birds are no longer singing. Instead, they are sitting in trees and on the rooftops in a single line where possible, all-in unity together as if standing at attention! They appeared to me to be waiting... just waiting for someone or something.

All of a sudden, the air around me feels as if it has become highly charged and is alive somehow. My senses feel heightened and my heart starts racing in my chest. An overwhelming feeling of hope, love, and joy fills my heart! I hear myself ask in surprise, "Is it Jesus? Is it you my love," I whispered? But before I barely words had finished leaving my lips, I hear a sound! I hear a sound, a glorious sound of a trumpet thundering through the heavens and descending down upon the earth! The sound is long. It's loud, strong and it's beautiful.

I begin to notice the other people who were at their apartments at this time had all rushed outside to see where this still sounding trumpet noise is coming from. Many have carried their cell phones outside with them and I hear the pinging sounds of notifications of incoming texts that they are receiving, while others are receiving calls. It's like my hearing has become amplified and I can hear everything that is occurring in the whole outside of the apartment complex.

All of a sudden, I hear a man standing on a third-floor landing scream out, "I'm getting reports of dead people coming out of their graves and then disappearing!" "I have a report too," said a lady in a panicky voice who apparently had been out walking her big black dog who was still on his leash beside her.

Many of the people had gathered in the parking lot near the leasing office with each trying to find out from one another what is happening. It's all happening very quickly.... very suddenly!!! I hear an older lady scream out from inside the crowd, "They've taken my dear ole

Mamma from her resting place!” But me.... I was smiling from ear to ear and anticipation has set in because I know what the holy scriptures says and I know it well having studied, and lived it most of my life!

Suddenly... it was all happening quite suddenly as if in mere minutes. The whole time the trumpet has still been sounding this one long unending sound, this beautiful, wonderful sound. Then all of a sudden it stops. Everybody freezes for a moment at the unexpected stopping of the trumpet’s sound. Panic, I see begins setting into the hearts of all the unbelievers because they are not sure why, but they realize that the trumpet sound ending is not a good thing for them!!!

Within a second of a second, the once dreary, gloomy overcast skies parted like a scroll and I see a great light exploding and illuminating skies everywhere. Now I hear a loud shout from the heavens and out of the light steps... my lovely Jesus upon a single cloud!!! Behind him are thousands upon thousands of majestic angels still wonderful and beautiful to behold. But they paled significantly compared to my Jesus!!!

“My Jesus... my Jesus,” I gasped out loud. He is fierce to behold, yet so beautiful. I can tell there is only one purpose in his mind. He’s here to get what belongs to him!!! He is here for his beloved bride!!! Without saying a word, the angels behind him, as if reading his mind started simultaneously spreading across the world!

I feel my body start tingling all over and I look down at myself. My body has begun to radiate glorious light and I see it easily on the parts of my body not covered by clothing and shoes. Looking down at my hands in awe, I now see the skin as it begins cracking open. I see... I see like liquid gold beneath and I see myself changing into something else that is indescribable to me with the color of amber being the predominant color. My new glorious body is shrouded in this amber glow.

Suddenly I feel myself erupting out of what’s left of my old changing body as I began feeling myself being lifted into the air, into the sky to where my lovely Jesus is. I take a look around as I am in the air and I see many other amber colored bodies. To me they had the appearances of a glowing amber light with the inner part being the brightest, but I can see there’s more to them that I find no words to describe what I am seeing.

We all reach Jesus at exactly the same moment. No one arrived before another and I feel it’s because Jesus loves us all equally and he’s no respect of persons. The angels did a quick work, but it is like it has been slowed down for me to observe and take notice of all I am beholding in this dream!

Jesus looks at us with a glorious triumphant smile, raises his right hand and “whoosh” we all vanished. The angels, Jesus and all of us in our new glorious bodies who were found faithful at this point of time all vanished... suddenly!

In this dream, I felt as if Father God has stopped time itself for every eye to see Jesus’ return and our departure, yet I also knew in actuality, all these things occurred in a span of time that is only a mere fraction of a millisecond!

I am allowed now in this dream to look back on my apartment complex to witness what has occurred afterwards. There are people screaming and running around in panic. Many are crying, while others are on their cell phones trying to reach loved ones. Vehicles are being driven in a panic reckless way as fear sets in. I hear a lady who is crumpled on the asphalt and is crying hysterically say, the aliens have taken first the dead, and now these others.”

Finally, it all fades from my sight and I feel peace... sweet peace like I have never known before. I am with the rest of the raptured saints. As we reach heaven's portals, the beauty to grand

to describe, I see the doors are standing wide open and I hear my lovely Jesus call out and say, "Father, we are here!"

Then I awoke! "Oh, Jesus, how I long so much to be with you," I cried out while sitting upon my bed. "Soon my love... soon!" So, until this time I shall work and reach all I can so they too can experience your great, wonderful love as well my lovely Jesus.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11

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

1 Corinthians 15:51-52

⁵¹ Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

⁵² In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

Matthew 24:30-31

³⁰ And then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.

³¹ And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other.

Luke 12:40

⁴⁰ Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-18

¹⁴ For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

¹⁵ For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

¹⁶ For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

¹⁷ Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

¹⁸ Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Mark 13:32-37

³² But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

³³ Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

³⁴ For the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.

³⁵ Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning:

³⁶ Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

³⁷ And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

Arise & Fight 2/5/21@7:48am

Arise! Arise! Take up your arms! Take up your arms! Arise, I say arise! Why stand or sit ye there still yet when I have commanded you to fight? Fight for your souls! Fight for the souls of those you love! Fight for the souls you don't know! Fight children fight for you do not realize your enemy has been advancing... has never wavered... has been totally determined and dedicated for your destruction, for the destruction of my beloved church, my beloved bride.

I charge ye this day to arise lest ye be overrun by the enemy. I am calling my warriors to fight! Get on your knees and pray to me Jesus and I shall lead you in this fight for your soul and that of the lost! Why sit ye comfortably in your seats of complacency? Why have ye befriended the enemy and let him come into your lives and wreak havoc from within as well as without?

Persecution shall come but not all that is happening to my beloved church is true persecution! It is from inviting your enemy into your lives when you walked out from underneath the protection covering of my blood and the leading of my voice of truth... and not obeying my holy scriptures!!!

To sit idly by while others are fighting when you have been called to arms, called to enter this fight, this is disobedience! This is sin! Every child of mine who's accepted me Jesus into their hearts, I have equipped to fight on this battlefield for lost souls.

You have my holy word! You have my blood! You have the authority of my name and you have my Holy Spirit to lead you!!! Even what "you" consider in your mind as the "weakest" of Christians are greater than satan your enemy and all his hordes of demons!

So, arise my bride, my love, my church! Arise I say, for with judgment comes a reaping, a great gleaning. You must fight! You must be ready to bring in the harvest. Not just your fields of harvest, but them all! I charge this again my bride, my church! Arise and fight for if you do not many souls shall be lost and many of my own shall be overcome by the enemy!

1/2/21@7:21PM The Standoff Dream

I had a dream last night. I very seldom not dream but I haven't been able to write it down until now due to my grandkids visiting with me. I dreamed that I was in a cavern with one huge, brown stalactite hanging to the left of a very dark cavern and everything was brown as if it was somewhere located underground. I was totally alone in this dark yet well-lit cavern with only one other being present that I could see and it was Satan, the devil himself!

I was facing the devil looking at a view of him directly in front of me and not a side view! I knew it was the devil because evilness issued forth from his very presence! He was not what I had expected him to look like because I had always imagined for some reason, he would have big bulking muscles but he didn't! Instead, he was quite the opposite! He was of a slightly average size for a male. His skin was grayish white and pale...almost a sickly palish, sallow complexion...sunken cheeks...black longer length hair but the features are not very clear...not very defined! The eyes are hollow yet filled with cruelty, malice and hatred! I have no words to describe what I still see even now.

This is how he appeared to me. I can't really tell if he wore clothing or not! He had a frailty about him yet his body excreted evil superiority in his own self capabilities to deceive and to destroy yet I had no fear. This was the accuser of the brethren, our arch enemy yet again I say I had or felt no fear...none whatsoever. I was not afraid for I knew I was standing covered under the blood of my precious Jesus. I did not see angels or anyone else including no other demonic presences. It was me standing in front of Satan with about 6 feet between us. I guess we were social distancing as we are supposed to do when we go somewhere now because of this ever-mutating Coronavirus, this Covid-19 it's now named.

It reminded me kind of like a western standoff but he had no weapons though I, I was fully armed holding my Bible but not my favorite one I currently use now. In part of my preparations for what is coming I had my friend pick me up a new Bible for God had warned me that when everything begins that's coming that obtaining an unadulterated, unaltered copy of his word would be very difficult and we have been looking for a while. She informed me a few days ago that she had located one and purchased it but it was burgundy. The Bible in my dream was burgundy so it's the new one that I have never seen yet I recognized it because of the color.

We stood facing each other. I did not flinch. I was unwavering yet I spoke not a word. Then I slowly begin raising up this Bible with my right arm and sweat begins forming on his brow. I lifted it higher and he began to tremble. I did not have to speak a word myself. The word of God did all the speaking. I did not back down but he, he slowly backed up and he said in his evil but trembling voice, "You were once mine...this is not fair!" Then a bright light erupted in a narrow beam from the top of this burgundy Bible, a piercing light and it came down around me surrounding me like an upside-down V with the bottom part coming from the Bible.

But then I heard these angry words vehemently spoken by Satan, "You...You Nazarene...You are always interfering," he screamed and then I felt the presence of Jesus on my right side. I could see from about his elbow down his white with gold embroidered sleeve and his right nail scarred hand and he pointed his finger at Satan and spoke ever so gently but with great authority and might, "This one, this one is mine!!!" Now all I can do is cry!!!

9/4/19@1:26 AM A Dream of a Kidnapper

I awoke from a disturbing dream that I had, and it's not like me to dream much of late. I was at a church's school Christmas play, and I was trying to help the police stop a man from kidnapping another little boy from murdering him! Furthermore, I knew in this dream this was not the first child he had abducted or murdered!

Through various parts of the dream, I kept trying to trap him, get his fingerprints or catch him in the act. He would seduce the kids minds that he would kidnap to where they minds shut down as well as their emotions. The kids would only talk, if they talked at all, or if they lived, of how wonderful this sick man was! We knew his identity yet for some reason we could not find any proof.

It came down to the point where he had gotten the little blonde-haired boy that we were trying to protect, who I gathered to be around five years of age, and he drove off with him. I had seen him with his seducing words convince the boy to get into the beaten down van, and I knew what was going to happen to this little boy if I didn't get to him when I awoke!!!

"God, what was all this about, for Lord you know I very seldom dream?" God spoke and said, "He is raping the body and soul of this child to destroy it before he actually destroys what's left of the little boy's body itself after the abuse. That is what Lucifer is doing to mankind, my beloved creation. He's taking them and seducing them by offering the world on a silver platter, while he's abusing their bodies and souls, leaving their minds in helplessness and chaos.

The abuse will continue until their death or until they accept me Jesus as their Savior and my precious blood that will wash them clean, restore their minds, bodies, and souls to better than they were before because my blood is stronger than their sin nature! This happens to my creation, mankind, day and night. It's non-stop punishment! It's the raping of a nation, of a world, and will continue until the end of Satan's reign here on earth for those who refuse my call to repentance!"

Jesus describing our Wedding Celebration While I was very sick 2-2-22 @ 5:44AM

There has never been nor will there ever be a Wedding Celebration like ours, my beloved Bride. It will be a celebration fit for my status of King of the Universe, and you, the apple of my eye, the jewel of love of my heart!

There will be music Daughter, so grand and beautiful that even the grandest of all music upon your earth would pale significantly if it could be compared to heaven's music, that's prepared for our wedding ceremony and celebration. My heavenly host has been rehearsing without flaw for many, I say many of your years now, and Father smiles with great anticipation for my bride to finally be here with me.

My sacrifice was the highest price man could pay for a bride upon your world, but a price I paid willingly my beloved. As soon as Father tells me all is ready and it's time, I shall come for you. It does not take me traveling time to get there. Once his command to get you, my bride is given, there will be no delays. No "Okay Father but let me grab my coat first." Daughter, I am ready, I am Ready.

I stand on the edge of Heaven's portal ready to leave the instant he says, "go" and before a minute of your time has transpired I shall have you, my beloved bride here finally with me in heaven, and we will never, never ever be separated again. My longing for you my bride is deep, my desire to have you here with me, holy and righteous.

I shall present you to my Father as he sits upon his throne and he will be pleased at you, my bride, in your beautiful, sparking bridal garment that's fit for your status, your position as wife and bride of the King of all eternity.

We shall dance my love before the Father as the angels play their heavenly instruments and sing their songs which will be in perfect unison of the continual praises that will be still being raised and lifted to my Father who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness.

There's no need for gaudy decorations or even lights to be hung, for I am the light of all heaven, but my bride as we dance by the crystal sea, the flowers, the trees, and plants shall all respond displaying their beauty in honor of you, my bride who has brought so much joy to me their King.

We shall laugh in true joy for our union, our wedding day is a completion for all that's been done. It is a time of celebration for my faithful bride is finally with me and when I look at my scars one last time, this time there will be no thoughts of those who chose not to receive my gift of love and redemption, but it will be another moment... this time, that it was all worth it as I hold you my bride, my love in my arms.

After some dancing I will take you by the hand and in a grand angelic procession, we shall attend the marriage feast together. The table has been spread and set to perfection. It's grandeur beyond compare. There you can dine my beloved until your heart is content, for there's no such thing as overeating for that is the sin of gluttony. There is no sin in heaven at all.

Next, my beloved bride, I will show you the stallions of heaven in all their magnificence that you, my bride shall ride upon as you join me later to face Antichrist the man of sin in the great battle of Armageddon. For you my warring bride shall have part and a front row seat, as your world says so often, to the fall of Satan's puppet and his false prophet.

But before the time comes, my bride, I shall spend long awaited time with you. I shall walk you through the gardens of heaven, the open fields where yes, the great lions play with the little lambs in harmony as it once was upon the earth before sin entered into the Garden of Eden.

My bride, my beloved, my heart longs for this day more than you yourself longs for it

and until the moment that Father gives me the command to go get you, my bride, know that I am watching and hovering over you in my love. I am interceding on your behalf to my Father.

We talk often about you, my bride, my Father and I. He likes to point out to me at times one of my children, my bride and I love to hear Father say, "Look how this one has begun to shine with your love and light, Son."

I share with you this morning, Daughter, so your weary soul will be uplifted. Hold on my Daughter, my love, my bride. Hold on, I tell you again, it will all be worth it. Every battle, every heartache and yes, even every triumph. IT SHALL ALL BE WORTH IT.

Now I am seeing a vision, a vision of the face of my lovely Jesus with white flowing hair and eyebrows, but his eyes, his fiery blue eyes are filled with such a look of pure longing, it takes my breath away at its intensity. It is the look of pure love, and now he's speaking to me.

"Hold on, I desire you, my bride to be with me. Hold fast, hold true for surely, I am coming swiftly" and now it's gone.

"Oh, Jesus, how my heart longs to be with you in heaven. It's getting so hard at times down here." "You must hold on my little daughter, my love, you must hold fast to me and stand on my Holy Word for I am coming for you, my Daughter.

Reach all you can while you can, so they can come too. But I am coming soon my love in the moment when you think not, I shall come, so stay prepared in me, so you can be with me forever my Daughter."

"I will Jesus with your help in your strength and name I will." "Yes, Daughter you will, for I have sealed you 'til the day of the end. You are mine, Daughter. You are. Mine." "Yes Jesus, I am yours."

Come to Me 6-5-22@6:25am

Come to me and let me take my Holy Ghost scrubber and remove those things you cling to that are not of me!

Come to me! Come to me!

Let me remove the bondages, the yokes of sin that have you shackled by sin.

Come to me and I will set you free! I say this to the sinner. I say this to the saint of God who although has accepted me as their Savior, still lives in Satan's bondage because they refuse to let go of so many things that are controlling your lives. Things that drag your walk with me to a snail's pace! Things that can even stop you from not growing or advancing at all!

Come to me! Push past the noise of this world and enter that secret place, in your closet of prayer, and you will find me your Savior.

Come to me with your heavy loads and ask me to help you, to aid you. Come to me and ask for guidance and I will direct your every step.

Come to me with listening hearts, because my sheep, my children know my voice just as all creation knows the voice of their Creator!

Come to me and lay aside all doubt. Doubt is a sin! Come to me and lay aside all worry. Worry is a sin when I have told you to be careful, to be anxious for nothing.

Come to me...to me with your heartaches and failures and if you let me, I will heal you and restore you in all things needful in your life while blessing you with other.

Come to me. My door to salvation is still wide open to all those willing to come, but is closing to a crack as the man of sin rises to power. Salvation will always be available. I offer it freely to all people everywhere, but the hearing of my true word, my true gospel is the part that has been slowly being shut. This call is for all...for all...the hungry and thirsty for me, the weary and heavy laden, the confused and broken, those bound by the chains of oppression and those living fully in sin whose hearts and lives serve mankind's enemy Satan!

Come to me. Accept me as your Savior today and live life anew O' sinner man. Come to me and let me, O' saint and search the deep, hidden most intimate places and pull out those things not like me. So, you can be free and live a life full of love and power in me.

Lay aside man's traditions. Remember my people are peculiar people. Lay aside man's opinions of you and remember who you are.... a daughter.... a son of the Most High God. Not a reject, but a child, an heir to the kingdom of your God!

Only I know the true depths, the truth of each man's heart. Let my Spirit, my Holy Spirit search out all matters and anything, if any, is brought to light, to your attention, then repent of such things, so your heart can be clean before me once again. Then stop doing what has been revealed to you!

Come to me in brokenness. Come to me in love. Come to me in repentance and I will wash you clean once again, but I shall also help you to sin no more.... if you will let me!

You can then stand before me redeemed, pure and spotless with my righteousness, by my blood that washes all sin away from your hearts. Keep guard though always because it is the small things, the little foxes that snatch a grape from its vine one at a time that will leave the vine fruitless!

Once forgiven, I remember your transgressions no more...once they are forgiven. So do not let condemnation rise up in your minds over sins and wrongs already forgiven! This is of your enemy Satan your accuser, the accuser of the brethren and not of me. Don't let words of condemnation from voices of your past or family and friends cause you shame, cause you condemnation. This too is of your enemy Satan! When I set you free, when I clean you, you are free indeed!

Again, I say, come...come...come while there's time to get your spiritual houses in order!

Come, I say come! Stay focused on me and on yourself, your own lives and not on one another! You have been commanded to work out your own salvation with fear and tremble. You do this by coming to me and doing so often.

I am the Savior of your world. I came so you could be free from Satan's hold and sin's bondage, but you have to come!!! You have to come! Do it now, for what is allowed to come upon your world, you will not have much time between all the "suddenlies" coming your way!

As darkness increases and demon powers arise, it will take me, my holy presence in your life, the power of my name, my blood and your holy testimonies to survive. So come I say come!

Jesus Yeshua

Matthew 11:28

John :27

Philippians 4:6

1 Peter 2:9

2 Corinthians 6:17-18

Romans 8: 14-17, 27

Psalms 51:10

Song of Solomon 2:5

Psalms 103:12-13

Revelation 12:10-11

John 8:36

Matthew 6:33

Isaiah 61:10

Philippians 2:12

Proverbs 3:5-6

2 Timothy 3:1-7

Where is the Fire Church 5/21/22@3:49PM

“The blood moon, the blood moon”

“Yes, Jesus?”

“A time of gathering, a time of occultic practices, a time of great sacrifices of both human and animals alike. Witches, warlocks, sorcerers, soothsayers, wiccans, luciferins all use the blood of both to increase the strength of the demonic prayers they are praying and the summoning of demon entities.”

“Strongmen, princes, rulers of darkness.....”

“Daughter, my church, my bride has to get herself ready! Your enemy has never stopped preparing! But my bride, my people, my church are walking about nonchalantly, as if everything is okay! It's not daughter. It's not!”

“Many of my own are getting ready to be hit by an onslaught of demonic forces like they have never seen or heard of before and by many demons who do not fear and tremble at a weak-willed child of mine who barely speaks my name in prayer, let alone speaks it in warfare!”

“Realize this! You're enemy Satan has never one time gotten lax or stopped to rest in this war for lost man Souls. He is cruel, ruthless and relentless and so are his demons and all else who follows him! Do you realize why so many people turn to the occultic practices of worshipping Satan? Because my church has lost its power! The fire of my Holy Spirit!”

“Where's the fire church? Where's the power, my bride? I tell you this, you will not find it watching eight hours of television nonsense that benefits the flesh and not the Spirit man each day. You won't find it scrolling down the screens of your phones, iPads, or computers on social media or any other Internet site.”

“WHERE'S THE FIRE CHURCH?”

“I had been sending you warning upon warning to get ready because judgment was coming! It's now here!!! I hear already in advance many of my children who believe that yes, I am a God of love, but no, not of justice, of judgment. I am both children, but there comes a time when I must step in and serve justice where it has been lacking.”

“This time is now!”

“I speak to those who once walked in the white-hot fire of my Holy Spirit, but have traded it for a cold, withered, frozen dead body. I stand in position of judge now, daughter.... Still loving.... Still, calling out to the lost, but now I am administering justice.... Heaven style!”

“I am giving to those who have been, and still are seeking me fresh fire that once the fire makes contact with the coals of your heart, then burns for me, you will combust.”

“You will erupt into a roaring fire in like what was in Stephen whom they stoned, Paul, who they imprisoned and murdered, but only after he completed all my divine work, I called him and set him apart to do. You'll be like Peter, anew and no longer Peter the betrayer!”

“I say this now. I am not coming for a lukewarm, half-dead church who can barely make it to a service once a week who has no power of my Holy Spirit rushing through your spirit man. Ask yourself, where's the fire? If God is a consuming fire, then why am I not on fire?”

“I tell you why? When you half-heartedly serve me, it's not me you are serving, but Satan, your enemy! I'm coming back for a bride who is spotless and without blemish. So, check yourself by asking my Holy Spirit to reveal those things in your lives that will keep you out of heaven. Then get rid of them and do it quickly.”

“I say quickly, Daughter of Faith of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. I am coming. You will see me as I come quickly.

Verses

Deuteronomy 4:24

Hebrews 12:29

Isaiah 4:4

Luke 3:16-17

Mark 16:14-20

John 1:50

John 14:12

Acts 7:54-60

Acts 23:34-35

Acts 24:12

Acts 28:31

My Actions Do Affect Others Dream 4-15-22@3:48am

I am walking through the apartment I live in now as I meditate and talk with my lovely Jesus when an evil thought from out of nowhere enters my mind. I shake my head and say, “No Devil, I cast this thought out in Jesus’ mighty name!” I hear an “umph” sound when I did, but didn’t see anything with my natural eyes.

I begin worshiping my lovely Jesus in my mind as I went about doing chores around my home. Then I began singing and really getting into some praise and worship and could feel the Holy Spirit moving inside my heart and soul.

Suddenly, a thought worse than the first one comes crashing into my mind again, from out of nowhere! It stops me in mid track of what I am doing and I think, “Now where did such a thought come from in the middle of my worshiping and singing to my sweet Jesus?” “That ole Devil again...humph,” I say out loud, then continue saying, “Devil, I cast your thoughts and that of your demonic horde’s too out of my mind. I’m standing on the Holy Word of God and all that’s found written inside!”

As I began speaking, I am now seeing what is happening in the spirit realm, the supernatural one as it is called sometimes, as if it were occurring in the physical one. There in front of me are three black wispy looking demons with red hollow eyes that somehow still display evil. Their bodies are not solid, but each had a different shape.

As I look on stunned by what I am seeing, I see these names appear before each one. The first is named “Nasty Evil Thoughts.” The second is called “Doubt” with the third being named “Complacency!” “Oh, no, Devil, I’ll not have your demons in my home filling my head with evil thoughts and doubt that can lead me into complacency!”

Before I could finish speaking or use the name of Jesus, the demon named Nasty Evil Thoughts leaps upon my head and tries to attach itself to me! Instantly I am assailed with a flood of ill thoughts that if I dwelt upon could possibly create doubt and worthless feelings among other things.

I don’t think they realize yet that I can actually see them. “In the name of Jesus, demon you get off of me and out of my mind!” When I spoke in authority the name of my lovely Jesus, it was like my body has become electrified in the spirit realm and the demon jerks away from me as if he has been wounded! It was as if speaking the name of Jesus boldly and knowing exactly who I am in my lovely Jesus made contact with my body painful for the demon! The demon is angered and shocked by what has happened to him! So am I, but my shock is more of wonderment.

The other two demons, Doubt and Complacency have also become angry by my resisting and rebuking their colleague called Nasty Evil Thoughts, and I can see they are fixing to charge me together. I began quoting James 4:7&8... “Submit yourself therefore unto God.....and while quoting the living word of God, a mighty two-edged sword appears in my right hand and in my left a shield.

“Submit yourself therefore to God.... resist the devil and he will flee.” I kept getting louder as I continue. “Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you... Speaking the Word, speaking what is written, I see is like sending a thousand missiles against them!!! They were screaming horrible screams of pain and agony, but still, they keep trying to advance!

Then once again I declare boldly, “The Lord rebuke you devil! I rebuke you in the name of Jesus and all your demonic forces! Get out of my mind! Get out of my home right now! I bind you in Jesus’ name and cast you out...cast you away from here. Jesus, in your name I loose all

heaven's forces and give Father God, Holy Spirit and you my love, freedom to do in my life anything you need to do for your perfect will to be done and to send Satan and his demons away! You will go now devil and you must obey because I speak in the authority and name of my lovely Jesus who has already defeated you."

I am standing in faith, believing as I stand on Matthew 18:18 and the part of my prayer where I was praying about loosing all heaven to aid me, I see this. On each side of me are two very impressive, heavily armed, armor-clad angels who arrives with swords drawn. Upon seeing the angels and hearing me command them in Jesus' name to depart, to leave, the three demons turned tail and ran away as we say here in Tennessee.

I hear myself say, "Thank you Jesus. Precious Savior, thank you!" "Yes, all honor and glory to the risen Lamb," the four angels say in unison. I look now closer at the four angels and see that their swords are double edged and has flaming blue fire on each and as I admire their holy armor. "Wow, that's some neat looking armor," I say to them.

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it is much like what you are wearing," one of the angels on my right says to me. "What," I exclaim in surprise then look at myself! Yes, I am fully clad in armor too including a helmet upon my head! "Well," I said, and began to laugh in joy!

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, is important that you keep every part of your armor on always, because what pieces of armor you yourself are wearing is what pieces we, your protection sent down from heaven will be wearing also. So, thank you for being obedient to the great God, Jehovah and his son Jesus, the risen lamb who you serve faithfully because, if not we as well as yourself would have been ill prepared to face your enemy."

"Let me see if I understand this correctly," I said. "The armor you get to wear when you are sent to aid me is whatever armor I have on! Is this correct?" "Yes, yes, it is! This is why so many battles are lost in the believer's life. They only put on part of their armor, making them open and vulnerable to attacks from the enemy and for us as well!"

"So, how does this affect you helping me?" "The angel points and says "Look, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy!" I look where the angel is pointing and it looks like a movie being displayed in an open space in the air.

I see myself in younger days, but not fully wearing my armor. I'm walking down the street and I see I have my helmet on. My feet are shod. I have the belt of truth around my waist. But my shield of faith is so very small and my sword, though still impressive, has barely any flame to it. My back and chest though, are left fully exposed. So is the angel's walking behind me. He is armored just as I am.

I see a demon with a bow start shooting what looks like poisonous arrows at me and the angel behind me jumps in their path and he takes all but one in his back. One of the arrows sinks into my back. Immediately my happy mood changes, and thoughts of bitter moments in my life come to mind.

I'm struggling now to not run home, climb into bed and cover my head to never come out again! "What happened to myself," I ask the angel? Why didn't I rebuke Satan and stop this attack? Why did the angel take so many arrows in his back?"

"He is sent to protect you! He did what he had to do, even knowing you have left you both exposed by your disobedience to the Holy Scriptures. The Scriptures are given to you for many things, but they also teach you how to fight and how to protect yourself from the enemy's attacks."

“You did not resist the attack from your enemy, because you did not recognize it. This is before the discernment you have been granted has grown in your life that you have prayed so earnestly for.”

“I’m understanding a lot of things a whole lot better. I’m sorry for all the times I left any angel half prepared for battle,” I said sorrowfully. “I didn’t know!” “No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you didn’t know this part, but you did know to have the full armor of God upon you as found in Ephesians six of the Holy Scriptures of truth.”

“Yes, you are right! I have known even from an early age.” “It is in the past Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy and you have already learned well from the Father to stay fully clad in his holy armor. This is what matters now!” “Thank you,” I say, and then I awoke.

Verses

James 4:7-8

Ephesians 6:12

2 Corinthians 10:4

Philippians 2:9-11

Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 @1:44PM

“My people are supposed to be seeking me when they have a question, when I give a word, a dream, a vision to one of mine to share like you Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy who when you share, you share what I tell you to do, and no more or no less.”

“My people are supposed to come to me. Not you Daughter and not my other children, prophets, prophetesses that are speaking my words of truth. Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, you were given a direct word. A direct word from me last night to share on my Burning Bride Ministries platforms that you assist with, and this word was, “It’s going to be a black day in the world tomorrow.”

“Daughter, tell me how many people begin immediately sending you messages asking you what does this mean?” “There were many people, Jesus, my love!” “Hear me now my children, a prophet or prophetess is called to deliver a word from heaven, not to explain my words to you.”

“You are to seek me! Seek my face for all your needs especially questions about my written Holy Word and words I am giving to my prophets and prophetesses. It is not the prophets place in the covenant of grace to seek your answers people!”

“It is your place to come in my name to my Father’s throne room and make your petitions known, and ask your questions. I said in my Holy Word, “Ask and ye shall receive,” “Ask of me,” not my children and servants! You have to get down on your faces and earnestly seek me.”

“You must not depend on another person to do this for you, because what’s come to your earth is going to take a deep one on one personal relationship with me, Jesus, your Savior if you expect to survive what’s coming or expect to be still standing when the severest of persecution comes.”

“The Prophet or prophetess that delivers a word from me or from heaven's court does not themselves always know the meaning of the full entirety of each message unless I have chosen to reveal it to them either before or after.”

“This was a test, little children, which many of you failed!” The word is true, but the testing of my children is where the failure has come. This prophetess, or any other, is not who you seek to hear from me when you have a question. She delivers what I tell her. She does not change or add words, even though at times she will question the wording, she still does not dare change even a jot without asking me first. So deep as her love for me, and her desire to please me with holy reverent fear!”

“Little children seek me. Go to my word. Go to your prayer closets. Now I say this is the word I spoke to her last night that was sent by text to the Burning Bride ministries sites on my Facebook page, my Telegram page and the Jump page and yes, these are my sites, because I birthed this ministry in their hearts and they brought it into being by much prayer and much fasting, even praying about its name. This is my ministry.”

“Now, again, here is the word from yesterday, which would be my Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy’s, date of 4/29/22 and given to her after much prayer at 8:33 PM. “It's going to be a black day in the world tomorrow” Today is that tomorrow!”

“It wasn’t until this morning that I gave my Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy the full word, because I know her heart of compassion and she would have wanted to warn all she could. But then my children, you would not have been able to see the error of your ways!”

“I talked to my daughter because she sets everything aside when I call her and when she prays, she waits. She listens and spends precious time with me.”

“When I woke her up this morning at 1:20 AM, 3:13 AM, then again at 5:42 AM, with each time we spent precious, precious time together, not once did she complain, but was just as eager to spend time with me as I her.”

“Many have not this type of relationship with me, although it's available to all, because you refuse to spend the time needed to build such an intimate relationship with me. At 6:18 AM this morning I gave her the rest of the word from the night before. This my children, is your warning!”

“It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!”

Then I gave her Exodus 12, and she pulled out her Bible immediately after we had spent beautiful time together and found in verse 29 is when the destroyer passed over and destroyed the first born of Egypt, as well as cattle and animals alike.”

“For those of you who won't open my Holy Word to check these facts, you will find in verse 23 that when I passed over, it was the destroyer that smote the Egyptians and their animals.”

“My Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy does not want to give this word. She is embarrassed by my pointing these things out. She is humble, meek, yet strong in me. Yet many of those who call themselves my children use their viper tongues to lash out lies, because in reality, you are envious and full of jealousy, because I use her as I do!”

“You nitpick and try to quarrel when deep down inside, you know it's because you want the type of relationship, we have, but refuse to pay the sacrifice and cost to be in my presence as she is a daily.”

“Little daughter!” “I'm here.” “The words I speak to you are to be given directly to the people or person as I lead. You are not to spend time defending yourself from your accusers, but you are to answer those questions I lead you to and nothing else. I am defending you!”

“My children have to seek me, me Jesus for their answers and build a right relationship with me so that when needed, they will know and recognize my voice in these perilous times upon your world. This goes for all my children, prophets and prophetesses!”

“If it is a question presented to you in earnestness, trying to understand and not very quick answer so they don't have to seek me, then yes, Holy Spirit shall lead you how to answer after you pray, as I have taught you to do.” “Yes, Jesus, my love.”

“Daughter, you are to share this message immediately.” “All of it, Jesus? Do I have to share every word?” “Yes, you do!” “Alright. Jesus, I will do as you tell me.”

Versus.

Exodus 12:23

Exodus 12:29

Hebrews 4:16

Luke 11:9-13

We shall suffer persecution!

4-18-22@8:04AM

Many people I have encounter still honestly believe that nothing bad can happen to them because they are saved. All the oncoming judgments and troubles will not touch them or Jesus is going to take them out by rapture before they have to endure any of these things.

This is a false doctrine. A false teaching! A lie from Satan our enemy. Jesus himself warned of his children being persecuted like he was in John 15: ²⁰ Remember the word that I said unto you, The servant is not greater than his lord. If they have persecuted me, they will also persecute you; if they have kept my saying, they will keep yours also.

2 Timothy 3: ¹² Yea, and all that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution. This does not say all who live godly shall escape it!

Look what Jesus suffered in a short time alone:

1. In the Garden of Gethsemane his sweat became as blood as he prayed earnestly. (Luke 22:44)
2. He was abandoned by his disciples when he was arrested. (John 18:12, Matthew 26:56)
3. He was spit on, buffeted, and slapped and ridiculed him in the high priest's palace. (Matthew 26:67-68)
4. Peter denied him not once but three times. (Matthew 26:69-75)
5. His own chosen people chose a murdering thief named Barabbus over him to be set free. (Matthew 27:15-26, Mark 15:7, John 18:40)
6. He was scourged (beaten and whipped) (Matthew 27:26)
7. He was stripped, a scarlet robe placed upon him and a crown of thorns placed upon his head. A reed was placed in his hand and was mocked again as they spit upon him, taking the reed and smiting his head. (Matthew 27:28-30)
8. He suffered crucifixion. (John 19:18)

These are only a few things our lovely Savior endured, but he's not the only one. Paul in the New Testament endured much persecution for the sake of Jesus' name.

2 Corinthians 11:24-28

²⁴ Of the Jews five times received I forty stripes save one.

²⁵ Thrice was I beaten with rods, once was I stoned, thrice I suffered shipwreck, a night and a day I have been in the deep;

²⁶ In journeyings often, in perils of waters, in perils of robbers, in perils by mine own countrymen, in perils by the heathen, in perils in the city, in perils in the wilderness, in perils in the sea, in perils among false brethren;

²⁷ In weariness and painfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often, in cold and nakedness.

²⁸ Beside those things that are without, that which cometh upon me daily, the care of all the churches.

What about Jeremiah the prophet?

1. He was rejected. (Jeremiah 7:27, 17:23)
2. He was beaten and put into stocks. (Jeremiah 20:2)
3. He was given a death sentence by priests and prophets (Jeremiah 26:11)

4. His warning words written in a scroll were burned by the King. (Jeremiah 36:23)
5. The men of Anathoth where he was from plotted to kill him. (Jeremiah 11:21)
6. He was cast into a dungeon where he was placed into a pit of mire. (Jeremiah 38:6)
7. He was called a liar (Jeremiah 43:2)

How can you still say that if you confess Jesus as your Lord and Savior that you will not have to suffer persecution? Romans 2: 11 For there is no respect of persons with God. But let's also be reminded of what came out of the persecution.

1. Jesus' suffering and persecution paved the way for our redemption and salvation the greatest of all gifts a person can receive.
2. Paul through all he suffered, showed us, the church an example of a suffering saint. But through all of these things a great majority of the New Testament, inspired by the sweet Holy Spirit was written for us, the future generations that have come and are still coming.
3. Jeremiah never wavering from speaking the truth of what God was telling him about the destruction of Jerusalem found favor with the Babylonian captain of the guard who set him free and gave him the opportunity to go with his people or come to Babylon where he would be taken care of. (Jeremiah 40:2-4)

If you are truly a child of God's then you will suffer persecution, but in such things, God will bring great beauty from the ashes that even we ourselves may not have any knowledge of because he is a faithful God....The Faithful God who will never fail us or leave us. Thank you, Jesus. Thank you, Heavenly Father. Thank you, Holy Spirit for without you we could do nothing. In all things I give you praise.

I Am in the Room Already Word 4-11-22@ 8:36AM

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I have something else to say.

I'm here my lovely Jesus. I'm here.

I have a great controversy with those of mine who still lead compromising lives as they indulge in the pleasing of their fleshly wants and desires instead of pleasing me, their holy God and Redeemer. My ways are righteous and holy, and shall keep you from falling into sin that destroys the mind and body and decays the soul. But you have to let go of these sins first, so I can.

I have warned you, my children and yet many still refuse to listen, or even accept that these are the end of days. Foolish little children have not I sent many of you dreams and given some visions? Yes, yes, I have. I have even given dreams to the unsaved, ungodly men and women, as I did Pharaoh in the days of old and King Nebuchadnezzar.

I do nothing without giving warning, because I am love! I am kindness! I am caring and tenderhearted! But when sin reaches its stink into my holy of Holies, then because I am righteous, holy and full of justice, then I am moved in my innermost parts to help man, which oft times is with correction, then judgments.

Hear me, my children. Hear me. Many though you love me, are still clinging desperately to the things of this world, and in doing so you have granted your enemy Satan access into your lives and have allowed him to create chaos where my peace should be in you.

What am I talking about, you ask? Or this word is not for me, you say because I am faithfully going to church, pay my tithes, volunteer wherever it's needed, sing in the choir and pray daily. So did the Pharisees and Sadducees of my day!!!

Little children, these are some of the sins I am referring to:

The fantasy books you are reading... about fairies, unicorns, wizards, witches, and sorcerers has opened doors to your lives. The books about alien life, and those who are friendly and who are not are actually demons portraying these aliens. Why entertain yourself with such evil and unholy things? Not just these subjects alone, but others that are found to be ungodly and unholy. These opens doors to your lives.

I ask you, is this something you would read to me? I read your thoughts and I see the intent of your heart whether bad or good already. You cannot hide these things from me. I am your Savior. I am all-knowing! I'm omnipotent!

Do you sit and watch an entertaining movie that has adultery, fornication, homosexuality, even witchcraft spells being cast? Are these things not of your enemy, Satan, who is the father of all these things? You are putting the things you see into your mind and your spirit.

Does the movies or even your TV shows have lying, cheating, murder, stealing in a worldly sense, telling a story or lesson of no spiritual value? Would you watch these things with me sitting beside you in the room?

You forget I am already there with you, for those who are mine!!!

These are sins. They will keep you out of heaven!!!

You gossip about things better left unsaid? My children are notorious for spreading gossip in the guise of saying, "I want you to pray about this!" Then you speak the information you were asked not to share to anyone else, or I, through my Holy Spirit had prompted you not to tell.

If you are doing this, then you have lied to the person who shared in confidence what prayer was needed for and became a liar when you became a talebearer...a gossip! No liars shall enter heaven. No, not one. And before you say it was only a little white lie! There's no harm done, I say again, "SIN IS SIN!"

There are no bigger sins than the other. Sin is sin, and any sin will keep you from entering Heaven. Tell me my little children, how many of you, when you're at a restaurant, do not openly pray over your food? Yet in the privacy of your home, you do routinely?

If you are ashamed of me in public, I will not accept you, nor present you to my Father.

Get the sin out!!!

If I were in the room, standing beside you in a conversation, would you tell that idle joke? Or would you let those small, occasional curse words come out while speaking amongst others?

Little children, I am in the room with you...always! I am ever present! I see it all! I hear it all! I know all things! I see what you put into your minds and spirit, and it grieves me. It grieves me little children, because if you don't stop when I return, I shall leave you behind!!!

No sin can enter into Heaven.

I heard the music you listened to that edifies the flesh and glorifies Satan, your enemy!!! I ask you little children, how does listening to this music about drinking, cheating, whoremongering, killing, committing suicide edify your minds and bodies?

It doesn't!!! It destroys them!

Is this something you would listen to with me sitting right next to you, or would you be ashamed and convicted by it because I was there? Little children, I am in the room with you, always, and in your car, your workplace, your church, your everywhere. You cannot hide these things from me.

Do you spend your time continuously in the pursuit of satisfying your flesh through board games of wizardry and sorceries? What about your video games that desensitize both child and adult alike to the horrors of war, of murder, aliens who are demons in disguise or the dangers of casting spells? Would you play them with me in the room sitting beside you?

I AM IN THE ROOM WITH YOU ALREADY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

I'm not saying that all these things are evil, but it's a content of these things that are. Remember, it is the love of money and not money itself that is evil. It the same in some of your lives, little children, but with these other things besides money!

But for some, all these things have become their false idols. I assure you there are no Hollywood movies or TV shows in Heaven! No video games, no fantasy, alien or horror books in heaven! Nothing evil shall enter the gates of Heaven! No sin!!! And if you have unrepented sins in your heart now and you are left behind, how much harder after my bride is gone, do you think making

the decision to fully surrender and get the sin out of your lives will be without their holy presence upon the earth?

Think about it and pray to me about it. Ask the Holy Spirit to reveal to you the strongholds that your enemy Satan has on you. My children should be free and not live in bondage unto sin!

These are in addition to many other sins I see in my children, such as pride, envy, disobedience, bitterness and even hate! Children deal with these things now! Tomorrow...even your evening will be too late for some. Sin must be dealt with and removed!

Get the sin out of your lives now, because if you don't, when I return, even though I love you, I will leave you behind without a second thought, because I have warned you and if you are not ready, then it's by your choice that causes you to be left behind when I return.

Verses

Psalms 101: ³ I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes: I hate the work of them that turn aside; it shall not cleave to me.

James 4: ¹⁷ Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin.

2 Corinthians 6:16-17

¹⁶ And what agreement hath the temple of God with idols? for ye are the temple of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people.

¹⁷ Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you.

Leviticus 19: ³¹ Regard not them that have familiar spirits, neither seek after wizards, to be defiled by them: I am the LORD your God.

Leviticus 20:6-7

⁶ And the soul that turneth after such as have familiar spirits, and after wizards, to go a whoring after them, I will even set my face against that soul, and will cut him off from among his people.

⁷ Sanctify yourselves therefore, and be ye holy: for I am the LORD your God.

Deuteronomy 18:10-12

¹⁰ There shall not be found among you any one that maketh his son or his daughter to pass through the fire, or that useth divination, or an observer of times, or an enchanter, or a witch.

¹¹ Or a charmer, or a consulter with familiar spirits, or a wizard, or a necromancer.

¹² For all that do these things are an abomination unto the LORD: and because of these abominations the LORD thy God doth drive them out from before thee.

1 Samuel 15: ²³ For rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft, and stubbornness is as iniquity and idolatry. Because thou hast rejected the word of the LORD, he hath also rejected thee from being king.

1 Corinthians 6:15-20

¹⁵ Know ye not that your bodies are the members of Christ? shall I then take the members of Christ, and make them the members of an harlot? God forbid.

¹⁶ What? know ye not that he which is joined to an harlot is one body? for two, saith he, shall be one flesh.

¹⁷ But he that is joined unto the Lord is one spirit.

¹⁸ Flee fornication. Every sin that a man doeth is without the body; but he that committeth fornication sinneth against his own body.

¹⁹ What? know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own?

²⁰ For ye are bought with a price: therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's.

2-7-22@7:50AM I Have a Great Controversy with the Wavering!

Daughter, I have a great controversy with those who identify themselves as mine, but whose hearts have only been given halfway to me their Savior and holy God! I have shown you already my people, my children, my whole hearted love when I gave my life freely on Calvary's cross so you could go free from Satan's bondage. Yet, you choose to be only partly free from the shackles of sin he has placed upon your lives!

Am I your everything??? Do you love me... truly love me in your hearts more than father, mother, son, daughter or friend? DO YOU??? You must if you are to be truly fit for my kingdom! I told you this myself when I walked as a man upon your world. Is it not found written in my holy scriptures in the great book of Matthew chapter 10, verses 37 through 39?

Can you look at those you love so dearly and honestly say you love me more? You had better be able, because I must be who you have sitting on the pedestal of your lives if you are going to stand all that is coming. I must be first in your lives! Have you not realized yet my little children that I am love itself, so when you love me first as you are supposed to, then my love causes you to have the ability to love those I have placed in your life more than before.

Daughter, many of my children are wavering! They are filling their minds with everything but me. Instead of being in my word or seeking my face in prayer, they are filling their minds and spirits with with your world's news inspired by Satan who controls them! Then when it's time to stand in the midst of a battle, they waver! Will a wavering man receive anything from me? Read my holy scriptures. You should know my holy word, your Bible which answers this question in the book of James chapter 1, verses 6 through 8. Why am I giving scriptures? Because many of my children who profess to love me, don't know what's in my word!!!

I have told my children to be ye holy as I am holy. Yet, my own children will bless one person and within the next moment curse another. This is not of me! You are not to bring forth from your mouth both blessings and cursings. Did I not warn you that death and life are indeed in the power of the tongue and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof?

I have given you everything you need to be and overcomer...a victorious child of mine through my blood and the power of the word of your testimony.

I am speaking to those of my children who still wavers! I speak to those still hesitating to step out in faith to do all I have called you to do! You were not meant to be silent!!! You were not meant to depend and trust in what you, yourself can provide and do with the works of your own hands.

You are not called to be slothful, but to occupy while you are here. But where the sin comes in, is you have put your faith and trust in your own abilities causing you to become selfish and unwilling to freely give with what I have blessed you with for the purpose of giving to further my kingdom!

Many have trusted in their money and their nice cushy bank accounts! Many are content to sit inside your nice homes saying, "Look how I have blessed you!" I do bless my children, but if your heart is not sold out to me with you putting me first in every area of your life, then many shall find these things are no longer a blessing! Your money will become a curse and your nice home no more than a large, empty coffin with no real love or life in it!

What will you do my wavering children when your money fails, your economy collapses, and you lose all you have through disaster or war? How will you still be standing strong when you waver back and forth before the storms, I have been warning you about hits wide open?

My heart grieves!!! My heart grieves over you, my children!!! The most tragic verse found in my holy scriptures is not the ones about my death, but is found in 2 Chronicles 7:14 which reads, "If my people.....if MY PEOPLE, which are called by MY NAME, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways.... turn from their wicked ways...my children....my children; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and heal their land!!! In this verse alone you had the answer on how to prevent some of these things coming upon your world and still you have failed in this my wavering children.

Now I say this one more time, "CHOOSE YOU THIS DAY, THIS HOUR, THIS MOMENT WHO YOU WILL SERVE AND WAVER NO MORE, FOR IF YOU DON'T, I SHALL SPEW YOU OUT AND YOU WILL NO WISE COME BEFORE MY PRESENCE UNTIL SUCH A TIME AS TRUE REPENTANCE OF HEART IS FOUND INSIDE YOU!

I have a controversy with you my wayward, wavering children. But I shall not wait for you to decide much longer! The door of grace is shutting but to a crack! Mercy shall be extended to only those who have shown mercy. Choose I say this day whom you will serve or I shall spit you out forever from my holy presence!

Daughter, you are to share this word, for time is no more and play time is over! It's over!!! Sudden destruction is at hand. I am shaking your world still from the inside out, and darkness has descended! A darkness full of death and much evil! My true children who love me and stand in faith, many have discerned the change that has come to your world.

Did I not say it's your Isaiah 26:20-21 moment? I am giving my children this time they need to gather a last few things, then to run into me and shut their doors.

Now to my faithful children who do love me above all else I say, "Hold fast to me my beloved! Hold fast to me! Brace for impact! But do not fear! I've got you! I've got you and remember I, your God am in absolute control! Death couldn't stop me! The grave couldn't hold me! Satan and his demonic hordes are powerless against me...my name... and my power, my name I give to you as rightful heirs and joint heirs with me in heaven!"

"Go boldly, my love, my children! Your wedding attire has become most radiant as you draw closer to me. I long for you to be here my love! I long so much, but you must endure a little while longer! Persecution must be faced, but I am with you always my bride, my love! I am here! I am here as long as you want me! I shall always be right here with you! You will not have to face one single thing alone for those who truly love me with all your heart! But don't allow yourself to be deceived into thinking I don't see the true conditions of your hearts! I do see! I see all!

Again, I say to my true bride, "Hold on! I'm coming for you," and for those still wavering..." Get in or get out, for just as surely as I split those eastern skies, if you are still wavering, I shall leave you behind without a second thought!" I have waited a long time to have my bride by my side and I shall joy in this moment with her, my Father and all of heaven! I am coming little children! I am coming, but you have to stay ready. Be ready my love! Stay ready! (This word ended at 8:49AM)

Verses:

Matthew 10:37-39

37 He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me: and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me.

38 And he that taketh not his cross, and followeth after me, is not worthy of me.

39 He that findeth his life shall lose it: and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.

1 John 4:8, 16

8 He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

16 And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

James 1:6-8

6 But let him ask in faith, nothing wavering. For he that wavereth is like a wave of the sea driven with the wind and tossed.

7 For let not that man think that he shall receive any thing of the Lord.

8 A double minded man is unstable in all his ways.

1 Peter 1:16

16 Because it is written, Be ye holy; for I am holy.

James 3:10

10 Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be.

Proverbs 18:21

21 Death and life are in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof.

Revelation 12:11

11 And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death.

2 Chronicles 7:14

14 If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

Isaiah 26:20-21

20 Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be overpast.

21 For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

Hebrews 13:5

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.

By Vicki Goforth Parnell

Pleading the blood of Jesus to me is not about pleading a covering like the time of the blood on the posts. That's not it at all but I do feel that Jesus' blood covers us during the times that God executes judgment on sin because the blood of Jesus inside of us identifies us as his own and we will overcome the enemy by his blood, the blood of the Lamb and the word of our testimonies! (Rev. 12:11) The blood of Jesus protects us, covers our sins and shortcomings from God's sight, is the basis for God's forgiveness, satisfies the demands of justice when the laws of righteousness are violated, and has the power to purge all unrighteous behavior from us. (1 John 1:7, 9 Rom. 8:2-3)

God's absolute holiness, purity and righteousness does not allow him to overlook sin. So, it's through Jesus that an atonement was made through His own blood on the cross of Calvary for mankind. It's the cleansing blood of Jesus that is at work daily in the hearts of those who are true Christians through the Holy Spirit who will search out the inner imaginations and motives of the believers, as well as the more obvious words and deeds, so that all that is not acceptable to God may be repented of and confessed as sin. (Is. 59:2, Rev. 1:5, John 3:16, 1 Cor. 2:10)

Here though is what I mean when I say I plead the blood of Jesus or that I cry out to him to keep me continually covered in its crimson flow. I go throughout my day in almost continual nonstop prayer and praise and reading his word. I ask him continually, "Father God I ask if I have sinned unknowingly then in Jesus' name forgive me. I plead your blood your atoning blood over my life," because I am in a constant state of repentance almost all the time because I do not want to displease my God in anyway. I'm not lifting myself up but simply stating the facts. This is how I live my life...in Jesus. (1 Thess. 5:17, Prov. 3:5-6, Heb. 13:15, 2 Tim. 2:15, 3:15, 1 John 1:9)

The blood of Jesus protects, pardons, purges, and nourishes us and to me in my eyes it is like an atonement garment that covers our spiritual nakedness so we can come into the presence of God Almighty without shame. We wash our robes and make them white in Jesus' blood. As we confess our sins and repent of them, God forgives our sins and cleanses us from all unrighteousness. (Heb. 9:14, 10:10, 16-20, Is. 1:18, Heb. 9:22-28)

When I plead the blood of Jesus over myself, I am asking for his atonement covering of his precious blood to cover me in my repentance. When I say, "Stay under the blood of Jesus," I mean stay in a state of continual, humble repentance before our holy God and this is only possible through Jesus' blood. (Prov. 28:13)

Pleading the blood of Jesus to me is also my continual cry to God to forgive me if I sin unknowingly or if I did so willingly and this is the only way I know to stay in his perfect will and that is to stay under his blood covering, this atonement covering as well as praying and studying his precious holy word and this in itself is a powerful protection against sin. (1 John 1:7-9, Ps. 19:12-13, Jude 1:20)

By confessing our sins, repenting, submitting to God, and resisting the devil (in Jesus' name), by the authority and power of the blood of Jesus to forgive and to purge, by the wisdom and strength that come to us from the guidance and power of the Holy Spirit, and by eating the flesh

of Christ and drinking His blood, a place for us is being prepared in the Father's House, that is, in Jesus. (1 John 1:9, James 5:16, James 4:7)

The term pleading doesn't only mean to cry out but it is a legal term meaning: advocacy of a cause in a court of law. Jesus is our advocate. He intercedes for us. Salvation through Jesus and the power of his name and blood gives us rights over the devil and rights with God because God honors the Blood of His Son. It's because he is the perfect unblemished sacrifice and no other is needed for our redemption. (1 John 2:1-2, Rom. 8:34, Heb. 7:25, 9:11-14, 10:12)

Pleading the Blood of Jesus to me no longer only means an atonement garment but has become a legal term that means I stand on the spiritual rights that are "legally" mine through the Blood that Jesus shed for the forgiveness of our sins. When I come before the court of heaven in every circumstance, I face in life I have the legal right, through the blood of Jesus Christ, to enter a plea. I then can lay claim to the evidence (His slain body, His shed blood at the Cross) which is proven to neutralize the power of sin, the power of affliction, the power of death, and the power of hell. This is why I will make my plea when I plead the blood of Jesus, whether I face demonic, physical, or personal attack, condemnation or the temptation to sin.

In addition, Jesus my Savior will be my advocate for me and present my case, my situations to Father God. When the Holy Spirit led me to Lev. 17:11 (For the life of the flesh is in the blood: and I have given it to you upon the altar to make an atonement for your souls: for it is the blood that maketh an atonement for the soul,) He also led me to study what blood does.

One part of the blood is the white blood cells that fight off and helps destroy bacteria, viruses, parasites and fungi making them harmless inside of our bodies. It's a purification process. Just like Jesus' blood fights off, cleanses and destroys the effects of the enemy's sin which is the disease for man's soul that also separates us from God. Jesus' blood purifies us from sin when we accept him as our Savior and we can then stand in the authority of his name! His name above all names against Satan. So, part of our protection is Jesus' blood and the word of our testimonies. (1 John 1:7, Phil. 2:9-10, Mic. 3:4, Isa. 59:2, Rev. 12:11)

Also, while reading in the Holy Bible I was led to this verse 1Cor. 5:7 Purge out therefore the old leaven, that ye may be a new lump, as ye are unleavened. For even Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us: This identifies Jesus as our Passover Lamb. So even though his blood is inside of me when I partook of his flesh and drank his blood it also will cover me as in the time of Exodus 12:13.

I now will be pleading the blood over my life for all these things because I have learned that pleading the blood of Jesus shows me that I am applying the blood to my life and situations just like Israelites applied the blood of the lamb to their door posts and were protected from destruction and attacks. But I shall be doing it through Jesus and his holy name because he is my Passover Lamb!

Also, because I have the legal rights through his blood, his sacrifice to plead my case before him, he, Jesus, will then present it to the Father. He does this even while I cry out to God to keep me under Jesus' blood covering, the atonement garment as I stay through his help in a constant state of repentance and I do so only by his strength, his blood and through his all-powerful name. This

is why I shall always plead the precious blood of Jesus over my life, all those I love and life's many circumstances in Jesus' mighty and powerful name!

1/27/22 @ 5:27AM Wake Up My Bride Word

Write these words my daughter. Write these words I speak to you!

Darkness has now fully descended upon your world. Time is no more! You must be the light! I am the only source of true light that will now be found. Shine my children shine! Be my light!

Demon activity increases as more are released as Antichrist's rise to power becomes more evident upon your world.

My children, now is not the time to become faint of heart! Now is not the time to waver!!!

Now is the time to stand strong in me and me alone! Be bold as roaring lions my children. Be bold in my name Jesus, for Father has given me the name above all others, and it's by this power of my name that you as my children can boldly do all I am calling you to do!

I say to you still wavering... Why halt ye between two opinions? Make your choice! Serve me with all your heart. Lay aside the cares of this life that is so easily besetting you, and carry your cross daily and not when it's convenient for you!!!

If you do not, you will soon find yourself standing amidst the ashes of those things you placed before me! Then you will be forced to make your decision. Serve me with all your heart. Love me with everything you possess mind, body and soul ... or walk away!

There are no more allowances for the wavering man!

I warned you my children to get in or out!

Because I love you, many who love me, yet, have been unwilling to surrender full control of their lives to my control, I shall remove those things out of your lives, because it is your eternal soul that I am saving! I do this out of love!!!

Out of the ashes I will show you the beauty of my love, because when you have nothing in the eyes of the world, you will realize you have everything! You had everything you really needed... because you have me!

I am giving this warning to you, my bride! **PLAY TIME IS OVER! IT'S BEEN OVER!** Yet, many are still trying to play their own games with their own rules. **I DON'T PLAY GAMES!** Your souls are at stake. Neither does your enemy play games either! He is dead serious to drag your souls to hell!

Wake up my children! **WAKE UP!** If you don't stand up in faith and trust me with all your life, all areas, I will force you to make a choice!

I am warning you my bride because I love you!!!

To him that knoweth to do good, who knoweth to pray but don't.....

To he who knoweth to fast, but doesn't.....

To she who knoweth to read and study, but doesn't.....

To those who know to help the poor, the widows, the needy and do not

To them it is sin and if not repented of, will send your soul to hell no matter how much I love you. Because my dear children, it is your choice that you make that determines your eternal fate.

WAKE UP MY BRIDE! WAKE UP!

Verses:

James 4:17 Therefore to him that knoweth to do good, and doeth it not, to him it is sin.

2 Timothy 2:15 Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.

Matthew 19:28-29

28) And Jesus said unto them, Verily I say unto you, That ye which have followed me, in the regeneration when the Son of man shall sit in the throne of his glory, ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel.

29) And every one that hath forsaken houses, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my name's sake, shall receive an hundredfold, and shall inherit everlasting life.

Luke 9:23 And he said to them all, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me.

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Luke 9:23 And he said to them all, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me.

12/10/21@ 5:23AM The Fast Exit Dream

I dreamed again last night Jesus, but oh, what a dream you gave unto me! It began with me walking outside the apartment complex, which I currently live at. This is something I take great joy in when I am able. I love to walk, look and listen as I behold the beauty of nature all around me that you my God have created! Even though I am in a city, my lovely Jesus has graciously put me in a place that has trees and some land.

As I am walking, I noticed it is a cold day because I can see my breath as I breathe from the coldness all around. I have upon my head a rose-pink toboggan that has a pink pompom sitting on its top. Beneath my black and white, fringed, zip up sweater, I see the high neck of my pink sweater. Plus, I have a pair of dark blue jeans on and white tennis shoes that are trimmed in pink. As in prior dreams, these are all clothes I own and wear in reality.

I find myself stopping to listen to the lovely melody of the birds singing in the trees, but I am not sure if this is the season of Fall or Winter because our temperature and weather in Tennessee has now become so unpredictable. "This is another sign that you're soon coming," I hear myself say to my Jesus. I can still see a colored leaf hanging here and there on a very few trees as I begin walking once again.

As I continue walking around the complex, I have begun praying, praying for you my sweet Jesus for all the people who live here in this location. Then my praying, increases for my city, my nation and even our world for it is so very broken by sin. My body begins shaking as I begin crying heavily over our world. I hear myself asking you Jesus to open up more windows and doors of opportunities for the lost to be saved, for deliverance and healing for all people everywhere.

I stopped for a moment to wipe my tears from my eyes with a Kleenex when I realized the birds are no longer singing. Instead, they are sitting in trees and on the rooftops in a single line where possible, all-in unity together as if standing at attention! They appeared to me to be waiting... just waiting for someone or something.

All of a sudden, the air around me feels as if it has become highly charged and is alive somehow. My senses feel heightened and my heart starts racing in my chest. An overwhelming feeling of hope, love, and joy fills my heart! I hear myself ask in surprise, "Is it Jesus? Is it you my love," I whispered? But before I barely words had finished leaving my lips, I hear a sound! I hear a sound, a glorious sound of a trumpet thundering through the heavens and descending down upon the earth! The sound is long. It's loud, strong and it's beautiful.

I begin to notice the other people who were at their apartments at this time had all rushed outside to see where this still sounding trumpet noise is coming from. Many have carried their cell phones outside with them and I hear the pinging sounds of notifications of incoming texts that they are receiving, while others are receiving calls. It's like my hearing has become amplified and I can hear everything that is occurring in the whole outside of the apartment complex.

All of a sudden, I hear a man standing on a third-floor landing scream out, "I'm getting reports of dead people coming out of their graves and then disappearing!" "I have a report too," said a lady in a panicky voice who apparently had been out walking her big black dog who was still on his leash beside her.

Many of the people had gathered in the parking lot near the leasing office with each trying to find out from one another what is happening. It's all happening very quickly.... very suddenly!!! I hear an older lady scream out from inside the crowd, "They've taken my dear ole

Mamma from her resting place!” But me.... I was smiling from ear to ear and anticipation has set in because I know what the holy scriptures says and I know it well having studied, and lived it most of my life!

Suddenly... it was all happening quite suddenly as if in mere minutes. The whole time the trumpet has still been sounding this one long unending sound, this beautiful, wonderful sound. Then all of a sudden it stops. Everybody freezes for a moment at the unexpected stopping of the trumpet’s sound. Panic, I see begins setting into the hearts of all the unbelievers because they are not sure why, but they realize that the trumpet sound ending is not a good thing for them!!!

Within a second of a second, the once dreary, gloomy overcast skies parted like a scroll and I see a great light exploding and illuminating skies everywhere. Now I hear a loud shout from the heavens and out of the light steps... my lovely Jesus upon a single cloud!!! Behind him are thousands upon thousands of majestic angels still wonderful and beautiful to behold. But they paled significantly compared to my Jesus!!!

“My Jesus... my Jesus,” I gasped out loud. He is fierce to behold, yet so beautiful. I can tell there is only one purpose in his mind. He’s here to get what belongs to him!!! He is here for his beloved bride!!! Without saying a word, the angels behind him, as if reading his mind started simultaneously spreading across the world!

I feel my body start tingling all over and I look down at myself. My body has begun to radiate glorious light and I see it easily on the parts of my body not covered by clothing and shoes. Looking down at my hands in awe, I now see the skin as it begins cracking open. I see... I see like liquid gold beneath and I see myself changing into something else that is indescribable to me with the color of amber being the predominant color. My new glorious body is shrouded in this amber glow.

Suddenly I feel myself erupting out of what’s left of my old changing body as I began feeling myself being lifted into the air, into the sky to where my lovely Jesus is. I take a look around as I am in the air and I see many other amber colored bodies. To me they had the appearances of a glowing amber light with the inner part being the brightest, but I can see there’s more to them that I find no words to describe what I am seeing.

We all reach Jesus at exactly the same moment. No one arrived before another and I feel it’s because Jesus loves us all equally and he’s no respect of persons. The angels did a quick work, but it is like it has been slowed down for me to observe and take notice of all I am beholding in this dream!

Jesus looks at us with a glorious triumphant smile, raises his right hand and “whoosh” we all vanished. The angels, Jesus and all of us in our new glorious bodies who were found faithful at this point of time all vanished... suddenly!

In this dream, I felt as if Father God has stopped time itself for every eye to see Jesus’ return and our departure, yet I also knew in actuality, all these things occurred in a span of time that is only a mere fraction of a millisecond!

I am allowed now in this dream to look back on my apartment complex to witness what has occurred afterwards. There are people screaming and running around in panic. Many are crying, while others are on their cell phones trying to reach loved ones. Vehicles are being driven in a panic reckless way as fear sets in. I hear a lady who is crumpled on the asphalt and is crying hysterically say, the aliens have taken first the dead, and now these others.”

Finally, it all fades from my sight and I feel peace... sweet peace like I have never known before. I am with the rest of the raptured saints. As we reach heaven's portals, the beauty to grand

to describe, I see the doors are standing wide open and I hear my lovely Jesus call out and say, "Father, we are here!"

Then I awoke! "Oh, Jesus, how I long so much to be with you," I cried out while sitting upon my bed. "Soon my love... soon!" So, until this time I shall work and reach all I can so they too can experience your great, wonderful love as well my lovely Jesus.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11

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

1 Corinthians 15:51-52

⁵¹ Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

⁵² In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

Matthew 24:30-31

³⁰ And then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.

³¹ And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other.

Luke 12:40

⁴⁰ Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-18

¹⁴ For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

¹⁵ For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

¹⁶ For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

¹⁷ Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

¹⁸ Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Mark 13:32-37

³² But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

³³ Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

³⁴ For the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.

³⁵ Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning:

³⁶ Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

³⁷ And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

12/7/21@9:37PM Jesus and the Meadow Dream

My dream started with finding myself standing in a glorious meadow with breathtakingly beautiful flowers all around. I have no words to describe their great beauty. They are so very beautiful and bountiful in an array of assorted colors, yet there are many that are unknown to me. I have never seen them before and they leave me almost speechless! There are many of these flowers I can recognize, but much more of them I cannot!

I feel a slight warm, gentle breeze as it begins to blow softly upon my face. A kiss from Father God, I feel. The day is glorious. Perfect in every aspect except one which is I can't see the sky or sun because there is a brightness all around! I start to look for the source of the brightness and that's when I see him!!!

It's my lovely Jesus stands in the middle of this wonderful, beautiful meadow. He is glorious to behold, yet he is dressed quite simply. He is wearing what appears to be light beige pants and a matching color, tunic-type shirt which hangs down to about mid-thigh in its length. The sleeves of his shirt come down to the bend of his arms which I can see possess great strength.

Upon his head sits a golden crown that is somehow made of many other crowns. His hair this time isn't flowing white, but brown with hues of chestnut intermixed throughout its strands. His face... his face is breathtaking and I realize the reason that I can't see the sky is because he is the source from which the brightness, the light is emanating from!

I find myself looking briefly away from my lovely Jesus and I'm not sure how I managed to do so, because I am mesmerized by his magnificent presence. But I do. I take a quick look at myself and see that I dress in a simple, but elegant white dress that is adorned with a little white lace. Nothing flashy or gaudy about this dress, but definitely elegant to behold. It reaches almost to my ankles and when I looked down at my feet, I see they are bare... no shoes of any kind. Immediately I know this is because I am standing on holy ground!

I find my gaze quickly returning to Jesus where he is still standing in the center of this beautiful meadow with his glory shining all around. I don't think we are on the earth in this dream. As I am studying him intently, he smiles at me and my heart melts with his look of love in his eyes. I find myself being drawn deeper into his love and then he slowly spreads his arms wide open and smiles and even bigger and warmer smile if that's possible. I hear myself, let out a little gasp of delight and I take off running the short distance between us. As I reach him, I throw myself into his loving arms and he immediately folds them around me. I am in heaven!!! I feel finally I am where I truly belong! I am in the arms of my lovely Jesus!!! He holds me close as if he never wanted to let me go and I, I am holding on as tightly as I can. All I can do is laugh and cry. Tears of joy! Tears of love! Tears of happiness! I'm finally where I belong.

Slowly he releases his arms from around me slightly and pushes himself away to where he can look directly into my face, into my eyes. I hear his melodious voice began to speak. "Daughter," he said softly and sweetly as he reached up with both hands and wipes my tears away with his thumbs on each hand.

"Daughter," he said again, "Look at me and concentrate. Focus on me fully. I have a message for you to give to the rest of my bride who are not here in this dream!" "This is a dream," I asked? I'm still happy, but saddened a little because if this is a dream, then I will have to wake up and I don't want to do that! He knew my thoughts immediately and he smiled again with what

appeared to be this time a loving, but bittersweet smile. He made me feel as if he wanted this to be real too, and not just a dream!

“Daughter!” “Yes, Jesus,” I said. “I promise you Daughter, my daughter of Faith I am soon coming and if you remain faithful and true to me until that time, then we will never be parted again! A single tear fell from my right eye, and down my cheek it rolled. I shook my head in understanding.

“I have a message for my bride, my chosen, those of the faithful few. This is not a message for those professing to love me, but their lives are full of hypocrisy and compromise! This is not a message for those who traded their salvation for recognition and likes! For money and fame! No, Daughter, this message is for those who love me as passionately as I love them!” “Okay, Jesus, what is the message,” I asked humbly?

“Tell my children, ”He said, “things are about to get a lot rougher!!! But for those who have dug their roots deep in me as the storms arrive in full force, though the winds may toss you about, you will not be uprooted because I am what your roots are attached to. For those who heeded the call to prepare with your physical preparations I say, “Well done,” for soon you will find there is nothing to buy in the not to near, distant future! But remember, less is much with me. Trust me and I will multiply as I did the loaves and fishes.”

Those who have chosen to heed my warnings and have listened to the call to repent, to get the sin out, to pray, to fast, to study and read my word I say, ‘I am pleased! I am well pleased. You have suited up your armor and sharpened your sword. You have charged onto this battlefield and stood your ground! You will not be like those of compromise and lukewarmness who faint in the day of adversity, being found weak and easily destroyed!”

“A great stirring is beginning to stir deep inside the hearts of each of my true little ones. A spark in the day of adversity, of trials and tribulation shall ignite into a holy, raging fire that shall burn inside their hearts giving them strength to stand and boldness like never seen before among modern day men and women!”

“Tell them Daughter, tell them I love them all! Everyone! Tell them I fight with them when they fight in my name! And tell them.... tell them my coming is even a lot closer than most have perceived because man is waiting for things to happen according to his timing and timeline. Father owns all time, for he is the Creator of time! No, you will not know the day or the hour, nor will I, but the instant Father says, “Go,” I shall come immediately and every eye shall behold my return!”

“A time of “suddenlies” is at hand to where all that occurs shall fall like the dominos with one falling before the first has had time to land! So, know, Daughter, it is not a long moment in time, but the briefest of moments according to the Father!”

“I’m coming Daughter! I’m coming! I shall gather my bride, those still faithful to me and I shall gather you to my bosom, and carry you to heaven! And there... there my children, I shall present you to my Father in the grandest of celebrations and then we will participate of the marriage supper we have prepared for you!”

“Never will we ever be parted again, my love, my bride, my church!!! Never again! I am longing for this time as much as you, my children... as much as you!!! Endure to the end! I say, "endure to the end! Will you tell them Daughter... tell them for me?" “Yes Jesus... yes, I will,” I responded wholeheartedly and determined! He looks at me with a very intense gaze of passion flashing in his blue, fiery eyes and the look of pure love I see in the depths of them makes me

gasp for breath from the intensity of his flaming, piercing eyes. I found myself saying again, "I will Jesus... I will with your help and in your strength. I will!"

He smiled warmly again at me and then his arms slowly began lowering of my arms where he had been holding me this whole time. He slowly backed away from me and the feel of his arms no longer around me caused pain in my heart because so desperately I long to stay in his warm embrace.

I wanted to cry out to him not to go, but I knew I couldn't! I have been given a task, a message to bring to my fellow brothers and sisters with him, my lovely Jesus. As he continued to back away from me a little further into the distance, I realize again how beautiful and glorious he is to behold!

After placing about a six-foot space of distance between us, he looks again at me intensely and spoke passionately with his melodious, wonderful voice these words once more, "Tell them Daughter I am coming! Do not get weary but press on. Press into me."

As I stared at my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade and I felt myself waking. I am devastated, yet hopeful and full of so much more love for my Jesus. I don't want to leave, but I have to. I see the beautiful meadow with its array of flowers begin to fade also and I come fully awake! I find myself saying in a hoarse, desperate voice that is so choked with what I am feeling for him, this love that I barely get out these words spoken out! "Jesus, I love you. I love you!"

He replied quickly and sweetly, "I love you too my Daughter of Faith. Tell them! You must tell them. Then any traces of sleepiness left me as I lay there longing once more to be with my lovely Jesus... in his holy arms... in the grand meadow that I had just dreamed about!"

Verses

Song of Solomon 6:3

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

Song of Solomon 2:8-10

⁸ The voice of my beloved! behold, he cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills.

⁹ My beloved is like a roe or a young hart: behold, he standeth behind our wall, he looketh forth at the windows, shewing himself through the lattice.

¹⁰ My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-18

¹⁶ For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

¹⁷ Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

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³⁵ Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning:

³⁶ Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

³⁷ And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

Jeremiah 31:3

³ The LORD hath appeared of old unto me, saying, Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee.

John 15:9

⁹ As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

Why sometimes the prophetic doesn't happen when we think it should.

Prophecy is still very much alive today and is part of God's kingdom work. John 16:13 says, "Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come."

There are 2 types of major prophecy. Prophecy is the word of God. Prophets are servants of God, called and appointed by God to pass His message. The 2 major types of prophecy are:

1. Conditional prophecy: Conditional prophecy is when the prophecy fulfillment is dependent on the compliance of those to whom the promise is made, with the conditions on which it is given. A prophecy in which the prediction is affirmed upon a condition. (i.e. Deut. 28 blessings & curses)

2. Unconditional prophecy: An unconditional prophecy is one in which there is no condition predicated. A prophecy from God that will come to pass exactly as prophesied no matter what humans do. (Jesus born of a virgin, would die for our sins, antichrist rise, etc)

Today God is using many people, not only the prophets as young and old have prophetic dreams, visions and have words from Father God and/or Jesus His Son. Just as Joel 2:28-29 & Acts 2:17 speaks of.

A lot of people today tend to think the prophetic should only be good messages, encouragement with words of hope and if it is not, or if it causes them to be fearful then it is not from Father God or Jesus Christ. It's from satan they will say. They will quote 1 Corinthians 14:3 which says, "But he that prophesieth speaketh unto men to edification, and exhortation, and comfort," Never realizing 1 Corinthians chapters 12-14 is concerning how prophecy, usually a prophetic utterance should be given inside a church. This is different from those outside of the church who are sharing the dreams, visions and words from Father God and Jesus, His Son.

Hebrews 11:7 says, "By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; by the which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is by faith."

Out of fear of what was to come he began preparing. He heard God's warning alarm and didn't reject it. This is the healthy fear God has instilled in us. Not the tormenting fear that has terror and is from our enemy satan.

Prophetic words, dreams and visions can cause fear at times. Fearful moments but you don't have to stay in that fear. If it causes fear that runs deeper than what motivates you to react whether it is to repent, seek God for confirmation or begin in obedience to make preparations, then the first thing that needs to be done is to ask why?

Why is this prophetic word, dream or vision causing me so much fear when I, as a child of God should be trusting Him for all my needs and safety? Is this word from someone with good fruits according to the word of God? Is it a false word? Watch the fruit of the person given the dreams, words and visions. Are they good or bad according to the word of God? Matthew 7:16 says this about the fruit of a person. "Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?"

If you know a person who you can see the attributes and fruit of Jesus and the sweet Holy Spirit operating and flowing freely in their lives then this is good fruit. If you cannot then this is bad fruit. They're not of God because satan cannot cast out satan. A divided house will fall.

Mark 3:22-26

22 And the scribes which came down from Jerusalem said, He hath Beelzebub, and by the prince of the devils casteth he out devils.

23 And he called them unto him, and said unto them in parables, How can Satan cast out Satan?

24 And if a kingdom be divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand. 25 And if a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand.

26 And if Satan rise up against himself, and be divided, he cannot stand, but hath an end.

These scriptures can help you determine someone's fruit and also the integrity of a prophetic dream, word or vision they have given.

Remember everything has to line up with the word of God whether it is prophetic or not for it to be from Father God, Jesus or sweet Holy Spirit because our God does nothing without sending warning first according to Amos 3:7. So, we need to understand some of the ways to determine if the things spoken or seen are from Heaven.

Here are a few things you can pray and ask Jesus about when a word, dream or vision causes fear if the Lord leads you to seek further what He's saying and why He is saying it?

1. Is the word, dream, vision given false or is it from God?
2. Has more than one word, dream or vision come forth that lines up with this word more or less from this person or others...meaning have much of the same warning? If so then this is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 warning and is confirmed...Established when it's from Heaven.
3. Do you know the person and can judge their fruits by the word of God? Even their past fruits lining them up with the holy scriptures standards?
4. Have you checked yourself for sin of any kind? Even hidden things like disobedience, casual talk that leads into gossiping, less time with Him, etc.? This can be the potential cause of the fear you're having.

5. Are you understanding the word, dream, vision properly? Have you earnestly sought His interpretation and asked the Holy Spirit to teach and give you the understanding? Spiritual things have to be spiritually discerned with the sweet Holy Spirit's help because without it, understanding cannot fully come according to 1 Corinthians 2:12-14. (John 14:26; 1 John 2:27.)
6. Was there a date given directly by God/Jesus/Holy Spirit or was it only a time or season? Most times when someone receives a dream, word or vision and it's dated, that is when they received it. That does not necessarily mean this is God's date for this to happen or even the year. God's timing is different from our shallow understanding of time.
7. Did God have a change of heart? If so, did God grant mercy because most of all He is love itself and is ruled by love?
8. Are we rejecting a word, dream or vision because of its contents before earnestly seeking Jesus for the truth of what it is saying because we don't like or want to hear what was said? More times than not the meaning will not be your obvious assumption because God is so much deeper than we are and can understand without His Holy Spirit showing and leading us. We are to search and study His matters out.
9. Is He warning me out of love to correct me? Do I need to repent?

A word of caution I give in love: If you have received a word of warning by dream, vision, or direct word from a person/persons who says it's from God/Jesus or Holy Spirit and you choose to reject or ignore it, then understand this: If they are truly hearing from God, if they've accepted Jesus as their Lord and Savior, and are filled with His Holy Spirit, and it's a word given through the Holy Spirit, then you are rejecting the Holy Spirit within them and calling it not of God, but of satan!

You had better be sure!!!! This is blasphemy of the Holy Spirit and if you continue in this direction He very well may depart from you and you will then be damned eternally if you don't repent before He is grieved so much by your disobedience and rejection that He forever leaves you. He may allow you to do it one time or twenty or more before He leaves, but why chance it? This is the unpardonable sin. Why am I bringing this up? Because I love you and care what happens to your eternal soul. (Matthew 12:31-32.)

It is through the Holy Spirit that the prophetic can occur. John 16:13 says, "Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come."

If they are a true servant of Jesus Christ and this word has come forth by the Holy Spirit as the Bible says in 2 Peter 1:20-21 (20 Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the scripture is of any private interpretation. 21 For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.") then you are not denying or rejecting the person but Jesus they serve and calling the precious Holy Spirit within them that gave the word a liar! Again, that's if this is a direct word from God or Jesus.

One way to know if the word, dream or vision is from God:

Watch their fruits and rest assured time will tell whether they are false or true. It may not be the day of the given word, dream or vision. It may be 3 weeks, a month or 2 years but if God spoke it and it has not been changed by prayer reaching his heart or unrepentant causing it to be sped up and fast forwarded then it will come to pass at His appointed time! Not ours!

Numbers 23:19 God *is* not a man, that he should lie; neither the son of man, that he should repent: hath he said, and shall he not do *it*? or hath he spoken, and shall he not make it good?

Pray about all this information and please remember if you are talking about someone who professes to love Jesus and they really do, then you are talking about His anointed that have been touched by His Father God in and through Him. If they have ever been truly saved then they are God's anointed. Psalms 105:15 says, "Saying, Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm." This means even if they have walked fully away from our lovely Jesus. One such example we have in the Bible is Saul and David. (1 Samuel 24:3-6.)

When you hear a prophetic word, dream or vision and it causes fear, it is meant to propel you into action. You are being called to pray, or to repent, to make preparations or to warn others. This is healthy fear and should cause all who hear to respond one way or another. But it will be up to the individual what choices they make.

Each person has a right to reject a word, dream or vision that's declared it's from God but in the end God will reveal who is really speaking His words and those of His Son Jesus because he warns out of love for all his children.

Can a prophetic dream, vision or word be changed? Absolutely if people will repent and cry out to God and it reaches His heart with their prayers. Or if people fail to repent and Father God chooses to accelerate His hand of Judgment.

For those who say once God has spoken a word it can never be changed, then I direct you to Amos 7 & Jonah 4 which are only two of several places when God changed his called forth judgment because of true repentance or someone interceding for others.

Amos 7: 1-3

1 Thus hath the Lord GOD shewed unto me; and, behold, he formed grasshoppers in the beginning of the shooting up of the latter growth; and, lo, it was the latter growth after the king's mowings.

2 And it came to pass, that when they had made an end of eating the grass of the land, then I said, O Lord GOD, forgive, I beseech thee: by whom shall Jacob arise? for he is small.

3 The LORD repented for this: It shall not be, saith the LORD.

Here we see God gives a prophetic word to Amos of what His intentions of judgment were for Israel. He's going to send the judgment of destroying grasshoppers to cover the land. He even gives a general time.....the latter growth after the king's mowing. Amos intercedes for Israel and it tells us God repented. This means He had a change of heart...not a change of mind. The judgment was still coming but now it will be a different way. This is an example of prayer reaching God's heart and judgment and its timing then being changed for a later time. We see proof of this in some of the other verses in this same chapter.

Amos 7: 4-6

4 Thus hath the Lord GOD shewed unto me: and, behold, the Lord GOD called to contend by fire, and it devoured the great deep, and did eat up a part.

5 Then said I, O Lord GOD, cease, I beseech thee: by whom shall Jacob arise? for he is small.

6 The LORD repented for this: This also shall not be, saith the Lord GOD.

God gives another word to Amos of what His intentions are for Israel. This time it is a destroying fire that consumes much of the land. Amos once again intercedes for Israel and God repented. He is again moved by mercy and love for Israel. Judgment was still coming but now it was to be again a different way.

Amos 7:7-9; 17

7 Thus he shewed me: and, behold, the LORD stood upon a wall made by a plumbline, with a plumbline in his hand.

8 And the LORD said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? And I said, A plumbline. Then said the LORD, Behold, I will set a plumbline in the midst of my people Israel: I will not again pass by them any more:

9 And the high places of Isaac shall be desolate, and the sanctuaries of Israel shall be laid waste; and I will rise against the house of Jeroboam with the sword.

17 Therefore thus saith the LORD; Thy wife shall be an harlot in the city, and thy sons and thy daughters shall fall by the sword, and thy land shall be

divided by line; and thou shalt die in a polluted land: and Israel shall surely go into captivity forth of his land.

We see in Amos 7:7-8 God has built a wall with a plumbline. A plumbline is a tool that masons and contractors use to build a straight up and down wall. Next we see in verses 9 & 17 if Israel didn't line up with the straightness of the wall God built with the plumbline by God then their fate would then be the judgment of desolate (Uninhabited) lands, sanctuaries laid to waste (destroyed), they would die by the sword (war) and go into captivity. By history we know this all came to pass.

We don't know how long the time was between each time God and Amos spoke but we can see where God warned, in grace and love gave Israel more time to repent and return to Him, but they refused and then the judgment finally came. Thus showing if God chooses He being God can change a spoken word, vision or dreams outcome out of love.

Another example is Jonah who prophesied to Nineveh of its destruction but God was merciful and stayed the judgment until a later time when it was destroyed hundreds of years later.

This prophetic word he uttered is found in Jonah 3:4

4 And Jonah began to enter into the city a day's journey, and he cried, and said, Yet forty days, and Nineveh shall be overthrown.

Notice He said it "shall" be destroyed. At this moment in time God's had determined to destroy Nineveh completely for its wicked, evil sins. But the people repented and God had a change of heart...meaning He delayed the judgment for a later time out of mercy and His great love. Even for a people as wicked as them. Four hundred years later when they had returned fully into their sins, they were destroyed and God's prophetic word of judgment against them was fulfilled.

The Bible, God's holy word, is full of His prophetic words that have been words of encouragement, hope and love but also of

warnings of ill intent which are meant to warn, to reproof, to draw people back to Father God and His righteous ways through Jesus Christ!

(Look at 2 Timothy 3:16-17, All Scripture [God's written and spoken word] is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness. 17 that the man of God may be complete, thoroughly equipped for every good work.)

If God only gives good prophecy then we would have to remove most of the prophets in the Old Testament and even some of the new including words spoken by Jesus, Himself!

Some of the reasons that prophecy can cause fear in some are not always the word, dream or vision itself, but the condition of their heart when they hear it. This will have a deciding factor in whether they will allow this spirit of fear to torment them or reject it before earnestly seeking the matter out as we are instructed to do in the Holy Bible.

If someone has known or unknown sin they need to repent of, if they have strayed some from our loving Savior without realizing it as the cares of life take precedent in their lives, or even if they simply refuse the word, dream or vision because they simply don't like what it said, then these can lead to the spirit of fear having access to your life. It can also cause you to remain inactive in all that needs to be done.

If you are repeatedly given warning by words, dreams or visions for something and at first you felt the need to earnestly pray and seek the Lord about it, but then pushed it away time and again saying in your mind, "This can't be God. He is love, or He would never do that". You may very well find Father God taking a step back for your disobedience and allowing satan to give you false

peace that settles in your heart right before sudden destruction, the very destruction you were warned about and chose to ignore hits you full force. I am sounding the warning right now that this is very possible if you don't stay as close to Jesus as you can in Him.

1 Thessalonians 5:3, For when they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them, as travail upon a woman with child; and they shall not escape.

Those who truly trust in Jesus know that He will take care of us, and if we were to perish, then just as 2 Corinthians 5:8 says, "We are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord." Also what it says in 1 John 2:25 "And this is the promise that he hath promised us, even eternal life."

Amos 3:7-8, 7 Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth His secret unto His servants the prophets. 8 The lion hath roared, who will not fear? the Lord God hath spoken, who can but prophesy?

1 John 4:1, Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

If God gives you a warning and you know it is definitely from Him then you must speak it, for Ezekiel tells us what happens if we do, or do not follow God's leading and give His word in due season!!!

Ezekiel 3:17-21

17 Son of man, I have made thee a watchman unto the house of Israel: therefore hear the word at My mouth, and give them warning from me.

18 When I say unto the wicked, Thou shalt surely die; and thou

givest him not warning, nor speakest to warn the wicked from his wicked way, to save his life; the same wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

19 Yet if thou warn the wicked, and he turn not from his wickedness, nor from his wicked way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

20 Again, When a righteous man doth turn from his righteousness, and commit iniquity, and I lay a stumbling-block before him, he shall die: because thou hast not given him warning, he shall die in his sin, and his righteousness which he hath done shall not be remembered; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

21 Nevertheless if thou warn the righteous man, that the righteous sin not, and he doth not sin, he shall surely live, because he is warned; also thou hast delivered thy soul.

Here are just a very few examples of good prophecy: Joel 2:25-28; Isaiah 9:6-7; John 14:16-18.

Here are a few examples of a prophecy that is of ill intent:

Hosea 13:16; Isaiah 13:15-18; Zechariah 14:2; 12; Revelation 21:8; Jeremiah 19:9.

In the end I will say this: Prophetic dreams, words and visions are given to edify, exhort, admonish, and comfort. It is to bring a word of hope **or** a word of warning and judgment. All out of love from our loving Father God and His Son Jesus Christ. They may be for a nation, the church or even an individual. Whichever it may be, we as His children are not to fear the prophetic but should always line it up to the word of God. No matter if it is one single word, dream or vision or several.

If these things do cause fear, then search yourself and ask the Holy Spirit to reveal what is in your heart that would cause you to

have it, but please do it *without* a made up mind with your own preconceived ideas of what these things mean or don't mean. I say this because God doesn't speak any idle words and in the end whether you believe a word, dream or vision if it's truly from God that will be revealed as time passes. His time.

For some His time is too late! The warning has come true. All because you chose not to seek God for the full understanding of all He was saying, or because you had determined in your heart the prophetic had to be given in a certain way, or when you thought it had to come to pass and if not, then it was false.

Jesus, help us to wait on You. To seek out each matter patiently and to be obedient in ALL You tell us to do, no matter how busy our lives are or how hot the battle we're fighting, in Your sweet Name I pray and ask.

Woe To Pastors and Such Like, on 6-9-23 @8:23 a.m.

It's going to be a trial by faith, these tribulation days, even for you daughter. It will take faith in Me to get all through to the end. The great mysteries of Mine locked away and sealed until these times, as you see and know, already are no mysteries anymore. Tribulation days increase, daughter, in their speed of things coming. Yes, indeed but also in their manifold horrors for mankind, as hybrid soldiers with enhanced supernatural abilities quickly take control of many lands after I return for My bride and your once great nation falls. The eagle shall soar no more above in the lofty peaks of power but she shall die where she has chosen to feed, with the buzzards.

A time of endurance for My people, My remnant. A time of trusting in Me for survival. A time of desperate hope, for I shall sustain all fully who place their trust, their hope and faith, in Me. Little daughter, it has already begun, the shortening of days as time progresses deeper into the end time days. Whether you believe you are in tribulation days or not, I say to those of lofty prideful hearts and those in fearfulness denying this is the time era that they are living in. Little daughter of Mine, My own people are in denial because they are trying to live with one foot in the world and one foot chasing after Me. This is unacceptable to Me. While others of Mine are so wrapped up in man-made doctrines, or their own interpretations of My holy Word, instead of listening to My Spirit when I try to show them the truth and proof of My Word being fulfilled. Understand this My people, every Word I speak is with power and in all authority given to Me by My Father, Father God. Not one thought, word, jot or tittle of letter is powerless that I give. How long little children, have I in love, warned you of all these things coming? Daughter, even now many still refuse to see the truth of it all. Now they will know. Now they will see. Now they will understand as I shake this world with My mighty hand, where even the earth shall groan and moan, and move out of her natural place. Great travailing for your world is over. I shall weep no more. I shall toil no more. I shall take Mine out of this world after I shake the

earth really good. Mountains shall move. Islands shall flee; some will sink as others shall rise. Land shall split. Oceans shall dwindle. And man will try to take credit for what I have done, by their gizmos and gadgetry until they realize they have no control at all. Darkness shall fall in many ways as tribulation days progress even further. My Pastors, Evangelists, Prophets, singers, worship leaders, teachers, and such like who call Me their God, while leading My sheep straight to the slaughter. I see your doings. I see them and I am marking them down in My great books of heaven. You tell of My great love for all and this is true, this part you speak truthfully but then you stop and go no further. You are called to reach the lost and share My gospel. My full gospel. I am love but I am also righteous and holy. Nothing will ever change My love for any man, woman, or child that has been made by My hands but you seem to forget, and forget purposefully, the reason I came to this earth. I came to die for mankind's sins. Your sins. My Pastors, Preachers, Shepherds of every kind, the majority of you are guilty of telling only a half-gospel. A half-truth message of hope. I am a holy God of love above all else but I died for your sins so you could live with Me. Pastors, Shepherds, Evangelists, Teachers, even congregation members, you are spewing a doctrine of devils. I will not allow anyone into heaven who has not accepted Me as their Lord, Redeemer, and Savior. Nor will I accept anyone with sin in their hearts and lives. My Shepherds who are called to protect My sheep but instead fleece them for every dime, or penny, every pence, franc or money they have, your judgment-day-time on earth is NOW here. When you chose to deny that sin is sin, when you told the lost I sent your way that: "You are just fine as you are. Don't worry, God loves you." your hands became covered in blood. Pastors, Shepherds, Lay-members, Prophets, Teachers, leaders of My churches and such like, you have all been called to speak My truth to the lost, hurt, and dying. In your fear of what people might think; in your fear of loosing tithe money; in your fear of loosing members or listeners; in your fear of loosing government support; IN YOUR FEAR, IN YOUR FEAR, IN YOUR FEAR you have caused the death of many of My sheep! REPENT! REPENT! Repent. For those of you who have sold yourself to your enemy, the devil's forces, I take now

your fancy cars, vehicles, your dream homes, your adoration. I strip you of your wealth and position. I declare your time has come. You were told to share boldly all My Words. All. Not some. Sin is sin. Adultery is sin. Unforgiveness is sin. Stealing. Lying is sin. Homosexuality is sin. Witchcraft is sin. Rebellion is sin. Fornication is sin. Overeating is sin. Gossiping is sin. Sin is sin. Sin separates you from Me. Tell Me O' foolish Pastors, Evangelists, and such like: people, how can you draw closer to Me or I draw closer to you or your congregation if sin is found in your lives? Sin separates. You are guilty of not revealing sin as sin, so My sacrifice could be shown to them and they could accept Me as their Savior. Many sheep, many people are now sitting inside the church-house walls believing a lie, that they are "okay" in their sinful lives because I love them "just as they are," so they "need not make any changes to their lives or lifestyles." Woe, to you Pastors. Woe, to you Preachers, Teachers, and Evangelists. Woe, to you Prophets, singers, leaders, and lay-members who lead the lost further astray. You have a special place reserved for you in judgment's lake of fire. For all the atrocities you have committed against My sheep, My people. For those who are still able, who haven't fully blasphemed My Holy Spirit, it's time to repent. If not, your fate shall be the same as the others, whose hands are covered with the blood of the lost I sent to them, to lead them to Me. Little daughter, "I'm here, Jesus, my love," no longer shall I wink at such deliberate actions or even ignorance of the truth, My truth. I'm coming for a spotless bride, who's made herself ready in Me. Who is pursuing Me in love, as passionately as I give My love. This will not include the un-repenteds of any kind. You have been warned O' foolish Pastors, Sheep-stealers, Evangelists, Teachers, Prophets, and leaders of this world. I judge righteously and I declare: YOU ARE GUILTY!

To My true bride I say, Come away with Me to My heaven, and share in all I have prepared for you. Oh, fair one, love of Mine. Come away I say, Come away with Me, for all who are found ready when I come. I, Jesus your King, comes for you My true bride, in a few short moments of time.

Titus 1:10-15

Titus 3:1-11

Titus 2

2 Peter 2:1-3

2 Corinthians 11:13-15

Matthew 7:15-20

Ephesians 5:6-13

Jeremiah 23:9-40

1 Timothy 4:1

Matt 7:21-23

1 John 1:5-10; 2:1-7, 15-19

Matthew 24:21

Dan 12:1

1 Thessalonians 4:17

1 Thessalonians 5:9

Mark 13:19

1 Corinthians 11:17-19

Isaiah 59:2

4/25/21@6:20AM Do not be unequally yoked dream

I dreamed last night that I was to be remarried and to a man I barely knew. This man I know not in person, but he is a fellow believer, I think, a Christian whose YouTube video I have once watched. In this dream he had a handicapped son because he had to be pushed in a wheelchair. It was the kind that laid back and the son appeared to be in his late 20's-early 30's. He was deformed and mentally challenged with the IQ of a child. This man I was to marry was a friend of my late dear friend's husband Dwight. The man I was to marry was very gentle and loving toward his son.

In this dream we were at a church I did not recognize. A long-time pastor friend of mine named Randy was there to marry us and I was standing outside where long tables covered in white tablecloths had been laid out ready for their guests. The tables were beautifully decorated, the only thing is there was no one here, just pastor Randy and me! In walks the man I am to marry and I realize as I am rushing around making last minute preparations for there was no one there to help me, his son is not with him. I asked him to lend me a hand and he replied, "You're doing a fine job!" I kind of grimaced inside myself. It felt like this just might be a one-sided marriage. I had the impression that I really didn't want to marry this man. Then I noticed he's not dressed for the wedding! He's dressed in dark blue jeans, black boots, and a red, white and blue wide striped, plaid shirt that has little pearl top snap buttons. I'm the only one dressed for the wedding and yet I am also the one still preparing!

Next Scene:

I am standing outside talking to my friend Dwight and we are discussing the house, a beautiful wood house with light wood siding. This house was at least a 3-story house and we were talking about how much he and his departed wife Vicki had loved living in it. It was in the country with trees and a babbling brook and I knew this was the man's house that I am to marry so this must actually come before the first scene and occurring before we are to be married.

While talking to Dwight, my best friend Robin walks up and joins the conversation. She begins talking about how much this man must love the Lord since he takes such good care of his sick and paralyzed son. Then she starts rambling on how he must be a godly man, for he only sells religious items! "I love his beautiful screen print T-shirts," she said! This was strange coming from my friend Robin as I look back on this for, she would be trying the spirits, watching the fruit. Not looking at the outward appearances presented to the world. Then Dwight speaks up. You'll have 2 floors to use in the house, but the 3rd is still haunted!!!

Next Scene:

The man I am to marry is in a black leather recliner with a pipe in his hand, which came as a shock to me for I did not even know that he smoked!!!! His son was nearby in his laid-back wheelchair with a warm blanket covering him. I glanced around at the nicely furnished, beautiful room. It's spacious, pleasing to the eye with light wooden boards on the walls instead of painted or wallpapered sheetrock. The furnishings appeared expensive, but comfortable and inviting, yet never once during all this time did, I allow myself to sit down!

I was standing in this room, this house that was soon to be my new home! It was lovely... yet empty with an emptiness! There were no empty spaces or any room for me to bring anything here! Then I began speaking! "I would like to have some room to bring some of my things."

Then I began naming things like my art supplies, my journaling supplies and then I said, “joy, peace, love and the love of God! May I use the upstairs to do so?”

He responded hastily, "There's no room! The bedrooms are on the 2nd floor and the other rooms hold my equipment. I print religious shirts and other items people want! I print Jesus shirts! You know that!!!!" “Then let me use the 3rd floor,” I said! “NO,” he said loudly! “It’s haunted!!! The ghosts would not like that intrusion!!!”

Okay, I thought, then I spoke and asked, “Where am I to bring and put my things?” “You don’t need to bring anything, just yourself!” Then I looked over and he had a tiny shot glass in his hand and somehow, I knew it was cherry liquor because I felt in my spirit it was. I didn’t even know that he drank alcohol at all!!!

I began talking again, “But I need to bring these things with me! Why can I not just cast the ghosts from the 3rd floor, from the house and move my things in?” He became fearful, “NO, NO we must not upset them!!! I have a deal with them! If I let them live there, then they do not torment me as much!”

Then I heard a loud voice from Heaven booming! “YOU ARE NOT TO BE UNEQUALLY YOKED TO THE WORLD MY BRIDE. YOU WILL NEVER TRULY FIT IN WHEN YOU BELONG TO ME FOR TO DO SO IS TO CAUSE ENMITY BETWEEN YOU TOWARDS ME AS THE WORLD ALREADY HAS ENMITY TOWARD YOU!”

Next Scene:

We are back outside in the reception area at the start of this dream. Pastor Randy is there, the man I am to marry in his blue jeans and plaid shirt is there still not ready for the wedding, but now I see myself and, in this dream, it is me, but it’s not and I am stunningly beautiful from head to toe in a spotless white dress like I have never seen before! It’s breathtaking and as I look around at my surroundings while I am holding the most beautiful bouquet of round flowers, I notice the sun beginning to set and its golden rays are warmly casting themselves upon me, bidding me to come! I turn toward the man and now the outside reception area is full of people. The man I am supposed to marry is standing with a cigarette hanging from his lips, a religious Jesus t-shirt draped over his right arm while he has both arms stretched out to me. In one hand he has a cold beer that has foam coming out of the pop top of the can and a fistful of \$500.00 dollar bills (which I have never seen in real life) in the other!!!

All the people were smiling a fake at me. I look at them!!! I look at him!!! I look at pastor Randy then I look back at the golden rays of the sun pulling at my heart! I turned toward the man, but more toward pastor Randy! I lay down my beautiful bouquet and I realize I am wearing a long stunning, beautiful veil of the most delicate of laces. I smile a huge, magnificent smile. I gather up my dress, turn and begin running, running as fast as I can toward the golden sun rays beckoning me and I hear myself saying, “I’m coming Jesus! I’m coming!” The dream begins fading as the sun rays engulf my body and I can no longer be seen in the brightness of the sun. I choose you Jesus! I choose you always and forever!

11/29/21@3:33AM A Tsunami is Coming and it's Not What You Think Dream

I dreamed again dear Jesus but this time it was a short dream. I dreamed I was walking around on what I felt was a tropical place, a paradise, for it was such a beautiful place. It had sandy beaches, exotic plants and trees of vast varieties. The day was absolutely gorgeous.

I found myself praying to you, my lovely Jesus. My soul was hungry for you, as it is in real life. I wanted more of you! I needed more of your presence in my life. Not only that, but I hear myself praying in tongues and crying out to you in this dream, praying in your name, Jesus. I'm praying for revival. Praying for the lost and backslidden to come to you, and praying for the winds of revival to sweep across our land, our world.

As I am crying and praying, I began hearing a voice from heaven thundering these words, "Cry out to me! Cry out to me! Call upon me and I will make myself known unto thee, to you!" Immediately I began praying more fervently as Jeremiah 33:3 came into my remembrance which says, "Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not."

As I walked and walked and walked, I continued to pray! But soon I noticed I had begun covering the same terrain over and over again. I saw people, but it was as if they were oblivious to my loud prayers. On I walked as I continued praying in the spirit! Then I begin to noticed that there was now another person who had started praying quietly on their knees as I passed by.

As I walked further, I begin to see more people had started praying now. Sometimes it would be one and other times more, but I could feel our prayers were reaching up to the heavens and I felt they were pleasing to Father God.

I begin praying more fervently. The more I walked, the more I prayed. The more I prayed, the more people begin joining in. I heard cries of true repentance and prayers to heal our land, our world. There were prayers, many prayers, crying out for revival to sweep our whole world. The entire time I could still here Father God's voice thundering from the heavens saying, "Cry unto me. Call unto me and I will answer you!"

As I begin making another trip around, on what I felt was a very large island which I know in this dream is well populated, I saw no cities, towns, villages, or even buildings of any kind! This time I could tell this trip, this walk is different somehow! When I walked into an area where people were praying, they immediately came over to me and begin walking and praying with me, and we were in unity as we, the bride of Christ, the church, is called to be. Our group now consisted of about thirty people!

Our prayers changed from cries of repentance to prayers to save the lost! Then they changed once again to solely on, "Lord Jesus, send us revival." When we continued walking, together the area in front of us opened up into a beautiful sandy beach. I heard my sweet Jesus say to me, "Stop here, my daughter, stop right here!" I stopped walking not far from the water's edge, and the rest of the people with me followed my lead. The water was crystal clear and shiny as with sparkles from the direct sunlight. You could tell there was an expectancy in the air and that something big was about to happen! But we still continued to pray to my lovely Jesus to send revival our way!

All of a sudden, I hear a man's voice from inside the group of people shout out these words! "Tsunami is coming!!! Tsunami is coming!!!" Instead of this causing the people to scatter

and run from fear of the oncoming wave of water, the people grabbed each other's hand, including mine, and we lifted our clasped hands together. We began worshiping and praising God for answering our prayers. Revival has come! Revival is on its way!

As I looked out upon the crystal waters, I too begin seeing the rising of the ocean's water as it rises higher and higher as it came into view. The wave, this tsunami, is huge. It's enormous, and it is a glorious sight to behold! "Call unto me and I will answer," I heard the voice from heaven say again. This time all could hear his voice and praise erupted from the group. I heard the man in the group again shout out, "Tsunami's coming! Tsunami's coming!"

Then I awoke with a praise on my lips to Father God and my sweet lovely Jesus. Judgment is here, but so is revival if we will push through and continue to pray, seeking him above all else as we pray for the ability to bring this harvest of lost souls to the gleanings! "Thank you, Jesus! Thank you for this wonderful dream of confirmation!" "You are welcome, daughter!"

Verses

Jeremiah 33:3

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

Matthew 5:6

⁶ Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Joel 2:28-29

²⁸ And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions:

²⁹ And also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my spirit.

Acts 2:17-18

¹⁷ And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

¹⁸ And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy:

James 5:16

¹⁶ Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

1 Thessalonians 5:17

¹⁷ Pray without ceasing.

1 Chronicles 7:14

¹⁴ If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.

11/17/21@6:08AM The Return of Kathryn Kuhlman's Anointing Dream

I dreamed again, dear Jesus, and I thank you for each and every one of the dreams and visions that you trust me with. Help me to always remain obedient unto your perfect will for my life. I am writing this dream in my journal, as your Holy Spirit has led me to do. Here is my wonderful dream:

I found myself driving a car, the car I currently own in reality. It is a white Buick Alero and beside me in the front passenger seat I see my sister! Not the eldest but the one between my eldest and me. I am the youngest of four children in my family. I'm not sure yet why she would be traveling with me alone without her husband, but here she is!

We are traveling on a highway that is full of debris, with broken chunks of asphalt laying on the top of the highway in various locations. I see also that there are chunks missing in the actual road itself. Travel is not impossible, but it is precarious, even dangerous as I try to avoid the debris that's all around. But I sense a determination inside me and in her too, to get where we needed to go! Finally, I noticed a town up ahead, and I feel somewhat relieved. Watching the road as I was driving has left me tense, even though I was praying to my lovely Jesus the entire time. Maybe, just maybe, we could rest here for a short time.

As we approached the town, I began to feel a sense of foreboding. It looked like it had been struck by a very large tornado, with multiple buildings having structural damage. I began to pray out loud, while my sister gripped her Bible she was holding and prayed silently as well. I didn't want to enter this town, but to get where we are needing to go, I feel there is no other way. We must drive through the town. I looked at my sister and her eyes are closed shut behind her glasses and her lips were moving fervently.

The first thing I noticed with my eyes was the sound of the car had brought people out into the street. The people are armed with baseball bats, golf putters, clubs, and staves, and they immediately surrounded my car! They proceeded as if in an uncontrollable rage to begin beating my car with their weapons!!! I was praying aggressively and fervently in tongues and my sister, though not as loud as me, was praying too.

They beat the car vehemently, yet never once did they manage to crack or break any of the windows or the windshield, no matter how they tried! All of a sudden, the car took off, and I was no longer in control of driving my car. It was as if the hand of Father God had reached down out of heaven and was driving the car for me! My sister and I were still praying, and after the car had traveled a safe distance away, I heard my Jesus whisper, "Take hold of the steering wheel, Daughter. It's safe for you to drive again!" "Thank you, Jesus! Thank you, God and Holy Spirit!" I thanked them all because I wasn't sure which one had actually taken over and drove us to safety. "You are welcome, little Daughter. You are far enough away that you can now stop and get out for a minute!" "Yes, that would be wonderful. Thank you," I said again!

I slowly stopped the car and my sister and I got out, stretching our tired legs carefully. I looked at my car, stunned at the beating it had taken. My sister just stood in disbelief. It had been beaten badly but praise God all the doors still opened and closed easily, and it still ran well! We lifted our hands to heaven and began thanking our Jesus. We are praising him for not only getting us safely through this horde of demon filled people and their assorted weapons, but for helping us to make it safely thus far on our journey in our pursuit of him...to be in his holy presence. It made

me more determined than ever to find this location and to get to this Holy Ghost filled secret, hidden meeting. I now knew without a doubt my Jesus was going to show up, and I felt it was going to be beyond my capability to comprehend the outpouring that would be waiting for us. We walked around, stretching our legs, but then immediately got back into the car. I looked at my sister, and she nodded her head, and I knew she too was feeling the drawing of the Holy Spirit to keep going. I knew in this dream that several days has transpired since we started our travel. My sister reached into the bags that had been brought that contained food and bottles of water. She opened a beef jerky and handed it to me without saying a word. I took it then nodded and began eating while staying fully focused on the task of driving that lay before me. I was in deep prayer the whole time. After quickly eating the jerky, my sister passed me a bottle of water that we were sharing because our supplies were beginning to run low. I took a few sips, then handed it back to her as I thanked her.

I pondered over all that had happened within our trip to reach this Holy Ghost meeting, giving thanks to Jesus for all he had seen us safely through so far. We had encountered many storms. Storms of lightning and rain. Storms of great hail and wind and even dust storms had attacked us violently. Yet here we are. Still traveling under the leading of the Holy Spirit and more determined than ever to be obedient to Jesus and to get where he was leading us! Not long after the incident with the raging town's people, we entered the worst storm thus far. We prayed fervently together. I again was praying out loud in tongues while my sister was also praying in tongues but in a low voice and finally, after being buffeted for what seemed like hours by nature's forces, it finally began subsiding.

Praise erupted from our lips and before long the sun began peeking out as the dark, brooding storm clouds rolled back to reveal the bluest of skies! It was then, at this moment, that I began to feel the holy peace and presence of my lovely Jesus more so than before. I heard him begin to whisper to me softly these words! "Daughter, you're almost there!" I looked at my sister who was reading her Holy Bible and I spoke and said, "Jesus said we're almost there!" She looked up, startled that I had spoken because we had remained silent most the way. She closed her Bible and said, "I felt this too!" I looked around at the terrain outside and I see what looks like red or rust-colored dirt, yet I also see what appears to be mountains made of reddish rocks and stones. There hasn't been a town for miles. As we continue to drive, I hear the Holy Spirit speak to me and say, "pay attention. Look carefully to your right. There is someone you are to meet. Give her a ride!"

Immediately I responded inside my mind and asked, "Who would be out in the middle of nowhere, but nevertheless Jesus, let your perfect will be done!" We drove on for about ten more minutes and there on the right side of the road I saw a lone figure standing still as if they were waiting for someone. My heart skipped a beat and I said within myself, "this has to be the person you were speaking about Jesus!" "It is Daughter," came the reply. I motioned to my sister toward the lone figure standing by the side of the road. She looked stunned to see someone out here alone and asked, "should we keep going?" "No," I replied, "Jesus said we are to pick her up!" My sister looked at intensely at me for a moment, then she nodded her head yes.

I could see now that it was definitely a woman. Slowly, I pulled the car to a stop beside the woman. She was slender in size and was wearing a solid pale green dress that reached to the ground with long sleeves. Somehow the dress didn't look out of date on her, although it

reminded me of something one would wear from the past. It was high necked, leaving hardly any of her fair skin exposed. I guessed her age to be around her mid to late sixties, yet she exuberated youthfulness somehow. I noticed her hair came down to her shoulders and was of a light red or auburn in color, but I couldn't see it well enough through the windshield to know which it was exactly. Her eyes, I am immediately drawn to her eyes that shine with gentle kindness, and she has a smile that radiated her whole face. I am drawn to her, and we haven't even spoken to her as yet!

My sister rolled down her window and I leaned over toward the window and asked, "Do you need a ride, Ma'am?" "Yes, yes I do," she replied then added, "I have been waiting for you!" I looked at my sister, and she looked back at me. Neither one of us had expected her to say this! "Lord," I whispered, "you've told me to always expect the unexpected and once again I am taken by surprise!" "Please get in," I told the lady! My sister started to open her car door to let this lady have her place up front. As she did, the woman said, "No, dear, you stay where you are. I will sit in the back." She looked at the lady and gave her a small smile, and I could tell in this dream that my sister is also drawn to this woman. I spoke again. "If you will get in, Ma'am, then Lord willing we will take you wherever you need or want to go!" "Thank you," she said in a kind, but strong voice. She then continued and said, "I'll be going where you are going!"

Before I could respond, she walked over and proceeded to get into the back seat of my now badly beaten car. This mysterious lady never once mentioned the state of my car to either one of us. I was looking at my sister incredulously as I asked in my mind, "Jesus, who is this lady you have instructed me to pick up?" He replied instantly, "Trust me, Daughter, trust me!" "Okay Jesus. I do!"

When the lady was fully settled in the back seat, she extended her hand to my sister and me and said, "my name is Kathryn!" I shook her hand, and immediately I felt a jolt of Holy Ghost fire shoot through my hand and arm. She didn't seem to notice. I introduced her to my sister and then said, "Hi, I'm Vicki!" She shook my sister's hand also, but I had the feel in this dream that she already knew who we were before I had even spoken. I could feel the Holy Spirit's all around this lady and I said within myself, "Oh, I like this woman. She's Holy Ghost filled and full of fire!" But then I remember she said her destination was the same as ours.

I cleared my throat a little and then asked her, "Did I hear you say you were going where we are headed?" She nodded her head yes then asked, "You are going to the meeting of God in these parts known mostly only to those who are trying to avoid being persecuted while still serving our Jesus, are you not?" "Um...yes, we are!"

Most people weren't aware of the gathering of believers in such a large meeting unless invited or drawn by the Holy Spirit. "We are trying to find where are next turn is right now," my sister said. I spoke up and said, "My sister has the directions, but they're not very clear. There has been so few cities and towns and even then, we didn't want to ask and possibly give away the meeting's location!" The lady named Kathryn smiled at me, and it seemed to light up the car, and I knew it had to be her love for my Jesus that caused it to do so. "If you don't mind, I can help you," she said. "No, no, not at all. Please do," my sister replied.

"You will find as we travel about a mile more in this direction a dirt road near a tree that has a simple sign near it. The sign will have an arrow pointing to the left. This is the road you will need to take. This town has no name, dear, because it has grown around those people

desperately seeking a place to worship Jesus without being jailed or suffering severe persecution” Kathryn said softly. We drove for a few more minutes, then the lady spoke up again. “We are almost there!”

I begin noticing that the terrain was no longer just reddish rocks and dirt because I saw a few sparsely places trees here and there. I heard Kathryn speak again in a gentle and satisfied voice as she said, “there.” she pointed at a weather-worn looking tree and beneath it was a small, poorly built sign with a black arrow painted on it. My heart leaped inside me at the possibility of finally reaching our destination. I could see my thoughts reflected on my sister’s face too as she let out a loud, “hallelujah!” The road was no longer paved and barely discernible, with darkness descending quickly upon us. I noticed we had entered an area once again where the big, larger boulders and rocks made up the reddish rock mountains, which began forming higher and higher ones on both sides of the road. As the road turned to a sharp left, between two of the large rock type mountains, I see we have finally reached our destination. There cradled amongst the rocky shaped mountains is a small town outstretched before us. I mused to myself, “a very small unknown town nestled between these rocks that very few people know of its existence, built solely to be able to worship Jesus freely...yea, I think I’m going to love my time here!”

Kathryn spoke up again and said, “You will find the motel you’re looking for as well as the church located at the back of the town.” My sister looked at me and I could see the question on her face. “How does she know we are looking for the motel?” By this time, Jesus has already told me this was his meeting and he, himself, has arranged all these things. This time I wasn’t the least bit surprised, so I simply smiled back at my sister. She just shook her head as if saying, “I don’t know!” We drove slowly to the back of the town that surprisingly had very few lights to light our way. Thank God for headlights built in the car. Darkness has fully fallen, and we were tired...so very tired! I found the motel exactly where Kathryn said it would be, sitting not far from the church on its left, and couldn’t help but admire the modest size church with its church steeple. I could see though even in the dark that it had no bell, which makes sense if you’re wanting to stay hidden!

When I stopped the car in front of the motel, my sister speaks up and says, “I will see if they have any rooms available.” “Okay,” I replied, and then my sister quickly leaves the car. I looked at Kathryn through my rearview mirror and asked, “do you have somewhere to stay?” “Jesus will provide for me,” she said confidently yet also sweetly. I knew she was right because this is the kind of God we serve. I couldn’t help but noticed when we picked her up, she had no purse or luggage with her. Before I ask anything else, my sister returned and said, “they have two small rooms available, so I booked them both!” I knew in this dream that my sister always preferred to have her own space, her own privacy. “That’s good. Thank you, sweet Jesus,” I said wearily. Kathryn and I began exiting the car, and my sister looked over at Kathryn and asked, “do you have somewhere to stay?” Before I could think, I heard myself say, “she can stay in the room with me if she needs a place to stay!”

Now, let me tell you, this is not something I would normally do unless led by God to do so. But I also know my Jesus’ voice and knew when the sweet Holy Spirit is leading me to do something, as in the case like now. “Are you sure,” my sister asked? I looked over at the slender, elderly woman who stood without saying a word. “Yes, yes, I am positive,” I said. Kathryn begins to smile and said, “Thank you!” I couldn’t help that there is a gentleness in this woman,

yet also a great inner strength. My sister shrugs her shoulders, then begins leading us into the lobby of the motel. I was surprised to see a rather large and even grand lobby for such a small motel.

“Oh, here’s your key,” my sister said as she handed it to me. It was a small metal key on a keychain that had the number eight on it. “Mine is number seven,” she said matter-of-factly, then she continued. “The clerk said the rooms are located across from one another. As we entered the long, narrow, dimly lit hallway, we bag quickly located our room numbers on the doors. Kathryn was walking quietly behind us. My sister spoke up again and said, “The clerk also said there are two places to eat at here, but they have already closed for the night. We will have to eat from what we brought with us.” She had apparently grabbed both the food bag and the one with the bottled water while I was exiting the car. I gave her an appreciative smile because I was tired and weariness was beginning to set in. She reached inside the bags and pulled herself out a water and a couple of food items, then handed the bags to me. “I’m going to eat, pray, read and then go to bed,” my sister said as she began unlocking her door to her room. “Okay, Sis,” I said. “Goodnight,” as she entered her room and then shut the door behind her.

I turned to unlock the door to our room and smiled at Kathryn as I said, “Let’s see what kind of room the Lord has supplied for us!” The room was small but tidy that consisted of a double bed, a nightstand, two chairs, a small table and a simple plain two-door chest for your clothes. There was a very small bathroom on the left as we entered the room that contained a toilet and a small sink that only had cold running water, but I was so grateful for even this alone. I laid the food and water bags onto the table and asked Kathryn, “Would you like something to eat or prefer to rest now?” She didn’t answer immediately, so I turned around. I saw her head is bowed as if praying. She lifted her head up and with a smile on her face she spoke. “A small bite to eat while we talk. For I have a message to you from the Father!” “For me,” I asked kind of shocked but then said, “Okay!”

We sat down at the small, round table and selected us each an item out of the food bag and a water each. Then we prayed together over our meager meal. But when she prayed, Oh what a prayer. I have never heard a sweeter, more passionate prayer to my lovely Jesus as the one she had just prayed in all my 54 years of living. After our “amen,” I looked intensely at her and finally asked the question that had been burning inside me since we first met! “Who are you...really?” “I’m Kathryn,” she responded. “You look so familiar to me, but I can’t place who you are.” “This is not important,” she said. “I have been sent from the Father to impart two gifts to you.

The first I shall expound to you. It is the knowledge you are lacking about truly knowing who the Holy Spirit is and how to surrender full control of your life to him. So, you can accomplish the great works of his Spirit through you. This is only when a person surrenders completely to Jesus. These great works and deeds are only done through his name.” She continued, “The sweet Holy Spirit is a gift, a precious, precious gift given to you from the Father, from Jesus.” I was enthralled because this is something I have been seeking earnestly, fervently, even passionately in my real life. To know my Jesus even more intimately than now and to know how to let the Holy Spirit lead me in the ways of truth, to be the bride he has called me to be is my heart's one true desire!

I watched as this elderly woman became an energetic, powerful, very animated voice of my God! Moments turned into hours as she talked, and I listened while occasionally asking my questions. She answered them all and backed them with the holy scriptures. I looked down at my watch. You must be tired,” I said to Kathryn, “it’s 3:00 AM!” “Not really,” she replied, “but your dear must rest now! There is a big day tomorrow that waits for you and the other true believers of Jesus!” “Why? What’s going to happen?” “Dear Child, it is going to be a meeting of hungry children of God seeking his presence! Do you think that he is not going to show up,” she asked me? “Of course, he will,” I said, “but...” I hesitated for a moment, and Kathryn said questioningly, “Yes?” “You said that you were here to give me two gifts from the Father, from Father God. May I ask what is the other?” “She smiled a genuine smile of love and said, “The next gift will be given at the time of recognition!” “Recognition,” I asked? “You will know at the time,” she responded. “Okay,” I said as I tried to stifle a yawn.

My tiredness had hit me full force after we had stopped talking about my lovely Jesus and his wonderful Holy Spirit. Kathryn smiled at me again and said gently, “You’d better lay down now. Worship service begins at noon tomorrow, and you’ll want to be ready for it!” “Oh, yes, you’re right,” I said then asked her, “Do you want to lay down on the bed? I can push the two chairs together and sleep with my legs up.” “No dear, I believe I shall sit here a little longer and fellowship with Jesus and the Holy Spirit a little while longer.” I really like this woman of God who seemed to glow with the love of my Jesus!

“Alright, I will lay down for a little while, then we can switch out, and you can lay down for a while then.” She just smiled at me. By this time, I was so tired that immediately upon laying down I fell into a deep, peaceful sleep in the arms of my lovely Jesus. Then the scene changes:

Next Scene:

Kathryn and I are sitting at the little round table in our motel room with my sister, who is sitting on the edge of the bed. We are eating a very meager meal, but our hearts are full of anticipation of the coming meeting we are to attend. I see in this dream that a Holy Bible is laying open to John chapter fourteen and sixteen. We are discussing the value and worth of the sweet Holy Spirit to a born-again believer and how he is the spirit of truth, the spirit of Jesus! Kathryn was speaking, and I heard her quote John 14:6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me. She began to expounding to us her knowledge of the word. How the Holy Spirit will teach you, lead you, comfort you and even give you the words to speak when you surrender total control of your life to him. I looked down at my watch and I said to them, "It's ten o'clock. Should we go outside and look around before the service begins at noon?" “I think that’s a good idea,” my sister said. Kathryn nodded her head in approval and when she did the scene changed again.

Next Scene:

Once again, I found myself alone with this wonderful lady Kathryn as we stood inside the lobby of the motel. My sister is nowhere to be seen. I’m not sure why we are only standing here

in this dream, but I knew she had stopped in the middle of the lobby and was standing as if waiting for someone or something to happen. “What is it Kathryn,” I asked? She spoke softly but with great purpose and said, “It’s the time of recognition!” “What do you mean,” I asked?

Before she could answer my eyes caught sight of a tall lady heading in our direction. I felt my heart drop into my stomach as dread filled my spirit. I know this lady! I know her well and still pray for her often.

She and her husband at the time, along with another lady had entered our small church I grew up in that was experiencing revival at this time and infiltrated the church. The three together had caused great damage and our church members had been left wounded and divided.

The husband had inserted himself in the position of our soundman for the sound system, while the ladies became members of the praise and worship team with great subtleties and lips full of deceit. This is not someone I wished to see! Kathryn must have sensed my distress because she reached out and touched my arm. Then I heard her say in a low steady voice, “this encounter is necessary!”

Within minutes the other lady had reached us. I am fervently praying to Jesus the whole time she walked the short distance to us. She gave me the briefest of glances and I saw her eyes held disdain for me that she let only me see. She turned her full focus on Kathryn and begin speaking to her in gushing words of praise.

“Kathryn, Kathryn Kuhlman! God told me you were coming. I am here because God has told me you must go with me. You are to impart your anointing, your mantle upon me. I have dedicated my life to Jesus and I am the chosen one. I am the one you are to pass his anointing upon and I’m here to receive it now!”

My mind is reeling! “Kathryn...Kathryn Kuhlman. The Kathryn Kuhlman so in love with Jesus that at her death the whole hospital floor was filled with the fragrance of roses? Her last written request was for only roses to be at her funeral. This is the Kathryn Kuhlman who was anointed by the Holy Spirit to work and operate in the gift of healing? Why didn’t I see it or recognize her. All these things I was asking in my mind to my sweet Jesus.

As I watched the other lady whose name I shall not name, try to forcibly pull Kathryn away from me and toward the lobby doors, I began remembering in this dream a prophecy given in my real life concerning this, Kathryn Kuhlman! The prophetic word had come forth around between the year of 1997-1998 at the height of a great move of the Holy Spirit in our small church. This particular service I remember well because you could the presence of God like that of a thick smoke inside the building. It was like heaven on earth.

The word was this. One of the ladies who are present shall have the same anointing that was placed upon Kathryn Kuhlman’s life operating in theirs. At the time I had prayed about it and said, “Lord if it’s me, then I receive it in your name Jesus. But two other ladies laid claim to the word saying it was for them. I at that time set it aside and told God if it’s for me then I will know when it happens.

The only people who are present in this dream that were there that night is the lady who’s trying to pull Kathryn away by her arm and me. I could tell in my dream that Kathryn had discerned that the prophetic word had come back to my memory and at this moment reached up firmly, yet gently and removed the lady’s hand off her arm. She then spoke boldly and firmly

these words! “You are not the one the prophesy was spoken of! She is,” and then she pointed at me!

My mouth dropped open in astonishment and tears began pouring down my face. “I am here to pass my anointing, this mantle that I operated in through my gracious friend the Holy Spirit and this I shall do,” Kathryn said firmly with authority ringing in her voice.

She reached up quickly, not caring that we are in the middle of a hotel lobby, and laid her hand on my forehead! She then simply said, “Be it done according to your will Father in Jesus’ name!” It was like a fire falling upon me that burned and consumed me from the inside out. I fell to the floor and laid there under the power of the holy anointing, the Holy Spirit.

Suddenly now while I am laid out on the lobby’s floor, I have now become an observer in this dream too. The other lady screams out loud, “No!” Her face convulses and looks like her face has morphed into another person...or a demon. Kathryn spoke calmly in a very authoritative voice, “You cannot stop what’s coming to the world Satan! You cannot stop the coming anointing of Father God’s people. Now be gone in Jesus’ name!”

She never raised her voice but spoke in Jesus’ authority and this devil recognized it. The lady turned and ran out of the lobby screaming, “I have failed master, I have failed. As she exited the motel, the scene once again did change!

Next Scene:

I don’t know how long I was laid out under the anointing in the motel lobby’s floor, nor did I care. But now I found myself standing outside with my sister and Kathryn. My body still felt somewhat weak and trembled, but I don’t remember feeling this good in such a long, long time! There is nothing like being in the presence of my lovely Jesus!!! I realized that sometime during all this, my sister had come to recognize just who Kathryn was and news had traveled swiftly through the small town at what had transpired. Where the other lady went, I don’t know in this dream.

As we are walking, I asked my sister, “Hey Sis, what time is it now?” “She looked at me with all seriousness, because my sister has always been of a serious nature, and said,” Vicki, you’re the one wearing the watch!” “Oh, that’s right. It’s a quarter after one,” I said with a light laugh. Then I realized we were late. Service started at noon! “We’re late,” I said. “No, we are right on time,” Kathryn said with a smile! We made our way to the church and the closer we got, the greater the anticipation. We could hear the worship had already started by the heavenly voices being lifted in heavenly praise to God. But that’s not all! I could hear praying, praying in tongues but also wailing and groaning. Furthermore, I could hear the cries of true repentance echoing through the building and drifting to the outside for all to hear.

Finally, we were a short distance from the entrance, and I could hardly wait to go inside and worship with my brothers and sisters in Christ. I now noticed, though, a rather large group of people hanging outside the church. As I studied them intently, one man disengaged himself from the group and came rushing toward us, having recognized me. I know this man in real life and have for many years now. He is a Christian who loves Jesus very much, or seems to. He exclaimed excitedly, “God is really moving! He is here. He’s here inside that church building!” “Well, let’s go inside,” I said. “No,” he said, “we might disturb the anointing!” I looked at him

with shock then quickly said, “If God is moving, then Lord willing that is where I am going to be!” “Yes,” my sister agreed out loud!

Kathryn, my sister and I are now more determined than ever to get inside this building where the Holy Spirit is moving! I reached for the door handle and as I do, Kathryn looked directly at me and speaks, causing me to stop momentarily. “This anointing, my mantle I have passed to you, is not for you alone, but for all his children that love God. It’s for those children who believe in Jesus and will accept the leadership of the sweet Holy Spirit in their lives. It is only the beginning for what the Father has for those who choose to believe in him and his gifts. It’s for those who choose to receive it. All those who entered this service in faith, seeking Jesus above all else, have a divine appointed with him today. Those believing with this holy faith that they shall receive of this anointing shall as well. This anointing of the Holy Spirit is for these last days that have come upon your world. He is the Comforter that Jesus gives to all freely. It is given out of love to all who choose to believe in faith all that Jesus has spoken when he said in John 14:12 these works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do;

As I listened, I smiled at her and nodded my head in agreement. I reached for the door handle and as I pulled it open the heavenly singing burst out into the air. I could feel the presence of God in this place. Then I looked at them both and said eagerly, “Come on! Let’s go in,” and as I began walking inside, I awoke from this dream.

I laid on my bed, overwhelmed by what I had just dreamed, yet my heart was full of great joy! It was not only joy for myself, but for my fellow sisters and brothers in Jesus! For God’s word is true! He will not abandon us, his little children, no matter how hard it may get. He will help us, even equip us when we trust solely upon him. I know this dream really wasn’t about Kathryn Kuhlman, but the returning of the anointing that she worked in through the precious Holy Spirit. But to me, it identified the gift of healing that’s being restored and just one of many. I need these gifts operating in my life if I am to be his hands, his feet, and his voice. We are called to be servants to all and to do so in Jesus’ mighty name. His name is above all others. “I love you, Jesus. Thank you for this wonderful dream.” “You are welcome, my daughter; you are welcome!”

Verses

John 14:6

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

John 14:12

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

John 14:16-18

⁶ And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

¹⁷ Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

¹⁸ I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

Psalms 96:8-9

⁸ Give unto the LORD the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

⁹ O worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Elijah passing his mantle to Elisha

2 Kings 2:1-25

7/5/21@7:10AM The Faithful Few on the Battlefield Dream

I awoke out of a deep sleep with a start, a jolt, and immediately I looked at my clock, and it said 6:47AM. Normally I don't lay back down after getting up earlier to spend time with Jesus, but I did this morning.

I dreamed last night and found myself in a great open field. The sky is dark, cloudy, ominous and overcast. I can see like a hazy smoke or fog in the air, making sight difficult. Then I looked down and noticed my right arm. It is clad in silver armor, but it's not shiny all over, but scuffed and worn as if it had been used a lot! Then somehow, I am now able to see my whole body. I am wearing armor from my head to my feet. The once shiny armor is the same as the armor, I had noticed covering my arm! It is scuffed and worn but has held true because it is not cracked or broken, but I do see a few slight indentations in the armor upon the back piece covering my back.

My face is totally covered by an armor helmet that has a red feather protruding out of the very top, with the exception of a square two inch slit left open for my eyes to look out of in the front view direction only. It also has a half square cutout right above my chin below my mouth so that my voice can be heard when needed. I realized all this in this dream.

In my right hand is a magnificent shiny sword ablaze with a flame! It is a holy flame, I feel, and it has an inscription on its blade near the hilt that says, "The Word of God!" It is also, I noticed, a double-edged blade. In my left hand is a shield, but it is just a handle until I lift it up! Then it immediately expands into a full body shield capable, I know, of being able to stop the fiery darts of the enemy! This will aid me in battle while I yield this magnificent sword! This shield too though has seen many of battles by the scuff marks upon it! I know I am fully dressed in the armor of God!

As I start to walk, I find myself asking the Lord, "Jesus, why does your holy armor have only a square slit to see out of? Would it not be better to have my eyes capable of seeing more so that I can see the enemy approaching?" Although I didn't see my Jesus, I heard his voice respond as if he was standing next to me! He said, "Child, it is a walk of faith and trust! I will lead you where you need to go. The discernment I have given you and with the leading of my Holy Spirit, your spiritual senses are more aware of the enemy's tactics than if you were beholding them with your eyes. This battle is of a spiritual type you fight in...not of the natural world!" "Okay, then Jesus.... I trust you! What do you want me to do now?"

Then all of a sudden, I hear Jesus' voice say, "To Arms, to arms, the enemy approaches! Pick up your shields! Hold fast to your swords and stand your ground!" Immediately I began noticing other soldiers upon this great open field that was soon to become a battlefield as the hazy smoke began clearing away! I sensed someone to the right of me and to the left without turning my head. Jesus was right! I didn't need to see with my physical eyes to know spiritually what was going on!

The ground shook beneath my feet with the force of the oncoming enemy, but we held fast and waited! I looked around momentarily to see how many were in our army because from the feel of the earth shaking and the horrible, horrendous screams I have begun hearing, I feel we are going to need a lot! My heart sank momentarily!!!! There looked to be about four hundred of us! "Lord, Lord, Lord Jesus," I cried out loud, "Why so few?" Jesus said, "These are the Faithful Few... The seasoned fighters! Do not let the size of my army dismay you! Do you not remember in my holy word that one can put a thousand to flight, and two ten thousand? How many do you think four hundred can do? Little is much in my hands!" "Forgive me, Jesus," I said. "You are right!"

Then I see them!!! It is a huge army of demons of every shape and size you could imagine! Some appeared to have some type of body, while others were like black wisps! Those with bodies are dressed in what appeared to be black but their actual bodies...or skin if you could call it that, some were a blacker black than their clothes while others were pale, grayish sullied looking. They all appeared to have red eyes but not holy flaming eyes like my beloved Jesus, our holy leader has! The wispy ones were totally black, yet you could somehow see the outline of the eyes and mouth openings.

As they began running even faster towards us, I lifted my shield and sword higher, and I found myself quoting the word, the holy Bible and gaining strength from each word I had spoken. There appeared to be thousands upon thousands in this demonic horde that has all but reached us now! Then I noticed those with bodies began pulling out long hideous weapons, while the wispy ones did not! Then I understood in this dream the wispy one's weapons were their words.... their lies of deceit and discouragement. If you found yourself listening to them, then you could more easily become defeated!

“Lord Jesus, help me not to listen to them,” I prayed. I am understanding more the real meaning of Proverbs 18:21 Death and life are in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof. I hear Jesus yell, “Brace yourself in me! Brace yourself in me! Fight! Fight! Fight for the lost! Fight! Fight through me...in my name! Plead my blood! Use my word and I shall fight with you!”

Now the enemy is upon us! I raised my sword and began slicing demons as it swung through the air as I quoted Psalms 144:1 Blessed be the Lord my strength which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight: I could hear the howls, yelps, and cries of the enemy as my holy sword burned and sliced through several of these demons. Likewise, I could hear my fellow brothers and sisters in Jesus, in Christ praying and speaking boldly the word of God! We were the faithful few who while living on earth had learned to fight all of our battles on our knees in humble prayer before God! We are building ourselves up in the most holy faith by consuming and studying his holy word!

After fighting for what seemed to be forever, I feel that my arms are getting heavy, and I began praying again. I bowed my head but for a second and when I raised my head up, I see a gigantic, huge demon that stands about two feet over me in height. I keep hearing the word “Behemoth” in my mind, for he is a monster of a demon! “Jesus help me,” I whispered! I had already been struggling from the constant, relenting battle, and I feel a moment of dismay! The demon sensed it and an evil, horrible grin spread across his sullied, ashen, pale gray, twisted face. I whispered again, “Jesus help me,” and I felt strength begin returning. I stood up straighter, and I raised my sword and shield higher. The demon hesitated for a second because he expected me not to fight! Then anger, hate, and rage engulfed him, and he raised his hands and I could now see that he carried a weapon in both!

In his right hand was a huge mallet type hammer...kind of what Thor in the avenger movies had used that I no longer allow myself to watch because he is a half god in mythology...a false god. But this hammer is much, much bigger and if he were to hit me with it, then I know it could possibly do me a great deal of harm! In his left hand is a curved sword with the blade widening at the top. Both weapons appeared to be covered in black oozing slime mingled with red that I know is the blood from where blows had been struck upon many other Christian brothers and sisters. So apparently in this dream we could bleed!

He charges at me while swinging both weapons in a blind fury, his rage evident upon his horrible face! I heard myself whimper slightly, but I forced myself to raise my sword higher and

with a loud voice I started quoting James 4:7 to myself and to all upon this bloody battlefield! Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you. Then I quoted part of verse eight which says, "Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you!" The sound of God's word seemed to be amplified across the battlefield. Its sound strengthened myself and my comrades in arms, but also seemed to strike fear into the hearts and eyes of our attackers!

The holy word coming forth from my mouth caused the flames of my sword to burn hotter and brighter. I swung it with a mighty thrust and I somehow connected it to the left arm of this attacking behemoth of a demon. He let out a furious roar and began attacking me ferociously! We parried and thrust. I was swinging my sword, raising my shield while quoting scripture out loud! I remember hearing myself speaking Isaiah 40:29 and Isaiah 59:19 boldly and loudly, the demons all around screaming in torment as if the very spoken word had caused them great pain.

I soon found myself surrounded by many of these wispy demons as they began speaking lies of doubt into my ears to try to weaken me so this big demon could strike me down. I felt myself fighting hard, quoting the word...still standing, yet fatigue was starting to set in, and I felt myself weakening. But so did the demons, and they continued their onslaught unmercifully. "Jesus help," I cried out inside my head! "Speak my name, Child! Speak my name out loud! There's power in my name! Father God has given me a name above all others...like no other!!! Boldly speak my name," and that was all it took!

I lifted my eyes up to the heavens and yelled, "JESUS," as loud as I could. It was like a nuclear bomb had gone off within the ranks of the enemy!!! Demons were flying backwards into the air many feet away and more! The big demon in front of me whose sword had been raised to strike me a death blow right before I cried out, "Jesus," has been brought to the ground by the force of the name of Jesus spoken by one of his true little children!

With much, much difficulty, this demon struggled to try to get back on his feet. "I will destroy you," he tried to declare in a voice no longer boisterous but weak. "NO," I declared! "In the name of Jesus, I rebuke you! I rebuke you and I command you to leave by this right, this authority that I have through the redeeming blood of Jesus over my life. I command you to go!" Almost instantly as these words left my mouth, I realized that almost every other person still fighting of the faithful few had begun to speak boldly the name of Jesus and demons were fleeing, both flying and running! They were trembling and fearful!

The big demon before me who I realized must have been the leader of this horde of demons under Satan's rule said in a hate filled trembling voice, 'I will not forget you!' "Nor I you, demon! Now be gone in Jesus' name," and at the mention of Jesus' name used in authority, he could not withstand its power anymore! He somehow managed to get shakily to his feet and he began running...running as if staying would cause him his death!

"Well done, Children," I heard Jesus say and I turned and there stood my beautiful Jesus with his fiery, flaming eyes, snowy white hair and a two-edged sword in his right hand! He wore no armor, and I knew he didn't need any! "You were fighting with us the whole time," I asked? "Yes, Child, for I am the word made flesh!" I looked around and some of us had been wounded, while others appeared to have perished. "What of these Jesus? Why have they perished," I asked? "Because, Child, it was time for their battles to be over and come be with me in heaven! A true soldier never quits fighting! Never lays his weapons or armor down but fights until the very end!"

Then I awoke with a start, a jolt with full recollection of this dream while once again Psalms 144: 1 was going through my head. Psalms 144:1 Blessed be the Lord my strength which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

Behemoth definition: a huge or monstrous creature.

Scriptures

Deuteronomy 32:30

30 How should one chase a thousand, and two put ten thousand to flight, except their Rock had sold them, and the LORD had shut them up?

Joshua 23:10

One man of you shall chase a thousand: for the LORD your God, he it is that fighteth for you, as he hath promised you.

Proverbs 18:21

Death and life are in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof.

Isaih 40:29

He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

Isaih 59:19

So shall they fear the name of the LORD from the west, and his glory from the rising of the sun. When the enemy shall come in like a flood, the Spirit of the LORD shall lift up a standard against him.

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.

Psalms 144:1 Blessed be the Lord my strength which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

Jude 1:20

But ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost,

Email: parnell.vickigoforth@mailfence.com

Here is the video link for those who prefer to listen to this dream.

<https://rumble.com/vnzpif-the-faithful-few-on-the-battlefield.html>

10/14/21@4:44AM The Deliverance of Rose Dream

I dreamed again sweet Jesus and once again it was a dream that I have had before. I dreamed that I was at some type of outside camp location with buildings that included two bunk houses. The main building included a kitchen area, an inside bathroom, an eating area and possibly an open area for meetings or other things. It had a long porch in the front of this building. I know this location. I have been here before in real life. When I looked outside, I saw wooden picnic tables that at one time had been brick red or brown, but now only pieces of the paint remained because the tables had been left exposed to the elements of the weather. In this dream, I am as I am now...a Holy Ghost filled believer of Jesus Christ!

I arrived here alone, having been led by the Holy Spirit to come to this location. But when I arrived, no one else was here yet! Not even a caretaker, but I knew my Jesus had prepared the way because I found all the doors unlocked, and I was able to enter with no resistance. While praying, I had seen this place and then heard my Jesus tell me to come here and wait because at least one person if not more would be needing my help! I have been here three days now, alone with only my lovely Jesus! I was spending my time in much prayer, fasting and reading as I usually do. But since I didn't know who I was needing to help or what type of situation I would find myself in, I had begun fasting more than I normally did. I don't know how I got here, but I knew in this dream that traveling was not as easily done as it used to be.

Likewise, I was amazed that the kitchen still had all its equipment and supplies safely inside with all that had happened in our world! Not long after I arrived, I started investigating the kitchen to see if there was any food. Food was scarce to obtain in our days now, so I was pleasantly surprised and grateful when I found the kitchen to be well stocked with canned goods plus meats and bread in the freezers! "Thank you, dear Jesus! Thank you," I had exclaimed upon finding the food. Plus, there were additional supplies such as plates, cups, plastic utensils as well as a first aid kit! "Jesus," I said, "You are a wonderful supplier, a beautiful spiritual husband and a God of more than enough! Thank you! Thank you," I said to him once again!" "You are welcome, Daughter," I heard him say! Then I lifted my hands while still in the kitchen and began praising my blessed Savior! I knew in this dream that when I came here, I had brought nothing but my Bible and a few changes of clothes, just as I had been instructed by Holy Spirit to do! So now I was here! Most times I would walk the premises while in deep prayer. I began in advance to bind any hindrances from Satan because if someone needed my help then I knew the enemy had to be involved in some form or fashion!

They had arrived about midday on the third day. I was down on my knees praying in the eating area when I heard my Jesus speak to me in a soft, audible voice! "Daughter, they are here!" I immediately jumped up and went outside and there I saw an old beaten-up school bus that had been spray-painted a light gray color, an older style two tone brown station wagon, a dark blue suburban and a white four passenger long bed truck that had its bed full of various items crammed packed inside it! When they saw me standing in front of the building, everybody froze inside their vehicles, and I could tell that they really weren't expecting to see anyone here. I gave them a reassuring smile and when I did, I saw a man exit the white truck, and he walked over towards me. Everyone else stayed inside their vehicles. This man was apparently in charge, and I sensed in this dream he was trying to get these people to safety for some reason.

He walked up to me briskly, and I could see that he was a middle-aged man, but still appeared muscular and healthy in his body. He wore blue jeans and a white shirt. The shirt had crisscrossed light blue stripes that were outlined in dark blue with pearl buttons that went up the front and on the two front pockets. His skin had a tan weathered look to it as if he was used to working outside in the sun and a top of his head sat a white cowboy hat. Just below the brim of his hat, I saw he had clear, light blue eyes that

were set among the chiseled features of his face. When he looked at me, I saw both worry and hope cross his weary face and tired eyes, yet they still shined brightly! Instantly I felt this man knows my Jesus! He stopped about two feet away from me, and I noticed at this moment he was also wearing a pair of well-worn cowboy boots! "Ma'am," he spoke hesitantly and then asked, "Are you by any chance named Vicki... Vicki Goforth Parnell?" I smiled immediately because I knew then that our God had been preparing him just as he had been preparing me! I smiled a reassuring smile and then said, "Yes, yes I am!"

I saw a mixture of emotions cross his face. Then tears filled his eyes and he lifted his hands toward heaven and began thanking God and Jesus for my being here. Also, for helping them to all arrive here safely! Then he wiped his eyes and cleared his throat and said, "Forgive me Ma'am, but I wasn't sure if you would come or not! God told me you would, and praise God you're here. It's all a bit overwhelming, but I trusted his words and I brought them all here! All the people I could gather! Oh, forgive me," he said, and then he extended his hand out to me. "I'm Joe Davis," he said. I grasped his hand and when we shook hands, I felt his strong, firm grip. When he pulled his hand away from mine, he commented to me, "You've got quite a tingle there in your grip, Ma'am!" I had never been told that before, so I simply smiled back at him!

"Is anyone else with you," he asked? "Jesus is," I said, "But there are no other people here on the premises but us!" "You traveled alone," he asked in open disbelief? "No," I said, "Jesus is with me!" He shook his head and grinned, but I couldn't help but notice how tired he looked. "Jesus," I prayed inside my mind and asked, "What do you need me to do now? Immediately he replied to me these words. "They are tired, weary, and hungry. Invite them inside and feed them. Give them water to drink and while eating you can tell them where they can lodge with the females in one bunkhouse and the males in the other!" "Yes, Jesus, I will," I replied still in my mind. The whole conversation took place within seconds of my mind, and the man Joe Davis didn't seem to notice. I spoke up and said, "Come inside! There is plenty of water to drink, and I shall prepare you some food. Relief washed over Joe's face, and he took off his cowboy hat with his right hand and used it to motion the others in the vehicles that it was okay. That it was safe, and they start existing the vehicles. Apparently, this was a prearranged signal because no one had dared to move until they saw the hat Joe was waving at them.

I saw the young man driving the old school bus open its door, and I watched as the people started dismounting. There were teenagers who existed first. I began counting one...two...three but when I saw the fourth teenager which was a girl my heart began to race. She was slender with jet black hair that was cut short and curled toward the sides of her face. Her bangs, I saw, clipped to the left with a daisy flower clip. The Holy Spirit jumped inside me and I knew... I knew with all that is within me that she is who my Jesus has sent me to help. At least one of them. I watched as the other teenagers exited the bus and I counted eight of them in total, made up of five girls and three boys, but it was the slender black headed girl who I felt drawn to. It doesn't mean she was saved, but this pulling, this drawing to her in my spirit I felt was because my Jesus wanted to do something for this girl! I continued to watch as five more adults both male and female came out of the beat-up spray-painted old-school bus followed by their young male bus driver who looked to be in his late twenties.

Out of the dark blue suburban and the two-tone brown station wagon exited four people, each containing two males and two females. Then I watched as out of the white truck came two people, both women. The one I assumed might be his wife and the other an older elderly lady, possibly one of their mothers or other close relations, from the way the younger lady helped the elderly lady exit the truck. They all gathered behind Joe and formed a small group about two feet behind him. There was a total of twenty-five people, including Joe. He turned to his group and said, "Folks, this here is Vicki... Vicki Goforth Parnell! This is the woman that I was telling you that God said would be here and here she is just like he said!" Gasps of surprise and exclamations of, "No way, really, and you've got to be kidding me," I

heard from among the group of weary looking people! I heard one woman let out a hearty, "Praise God!" I realized it was the elderly woman who had ridden in Joe's white truck. I was humbled and thankful that God had actually told them to expect me here because I consider myself to be the least among the least! But I have a heart to serve, and I choose to walk before my Jesus in humble obedience, just as I do in real life! I smiled at the group of people encouragingly and asked, "Why don't we all go to the eating area where you can rest while I go get something for you to eat and drink?" There was a unanimous, "Yes," heard throughout the crowd. I said, "Follow me," and I headed to the main building not far from where they had all parked their vehicles.

It was then that I saw myself in this dream, and I wasn't as heavy in my weight as in reality. Actually, I was slender, and my hair I noticed was cut short. I felt in this dream, it had not been my decision for my hair to be cut like this. I was wearing blue jeans and a long sleeve button up flannel shirt in colors of red, blue, and yellow with a pair of white sneakers or tennis shoes as some call them.

As we entered, I heard several of them exclaim and say, "You still have electricity here!" I nodded my head yes, then I headed in the direction of the kitchen. I heard Joe telling some men they could unpack after they ate just as I entered the other room. Three of the women and three of the teenagers, one boy and two girls, all came in to see if they could help prepare the food. I immediately sent the teenage boy back into the eating area to where there were refrigerators located next to the kitchen entrance way so that he could begin passing out bottles of water, which he promptly set into doing. I then showed the ladies where I had left a stock of sandwich meats in the refrigerators inside the kitchen that had been previously left in the freezers. The Holy Spirit had led me on the first day here after searching the kitchen and taking inventory of what was located in it to lay some meat down into the refrigerators to thaw. There had also been bread that was frozen in the freezers, which was great, or otherwise it would have been moldy and uneatable.

The three women and the two teenage girls began pulling out Styrofoam plates and plastic utensils and began preparing sandwiches. No one asked what kind of sandwiches they were getting because at this moment in time they were all hungry and not a bit picky. I walked back into the eating area and asked, "Would anybody like me to make some coffee? I found coffee in the kitchen too!" "There was a chorus of, "Yes please," throughout the group of adults. I smiled at them and then reentered the kitchen and began making a pot of coffee. It was regular coffee, so I would have to pass since my Jesus had told me it was needful for me to switch to decaffeinated for health reasons, which I did immediately! It only took a few minutes with the help I had to put the sandwiches together and to start distributing them to the hungry people. Those who wanted coffee walked into the kitchen and poured themselves a cup. When everyone came back into the eating room and settled themselves at the tables, they all grew quiet. I looked around, and I realized they were all waiting on Joe to say a blessing over the food before they ate. Apparently, I surmised they had all been together long enough to know you didn't eat or drink without first giving thanks to God first if you were traveling with Joe. I smiled a small smile and said to myself, "This is good, Jesus. I like this!" Joe's blessing of the food included thanking God in Jesus' name for helping them to make it to the safety of the camp here in the mountains. Where they came from, I didn't know, for I knew God had sent them and that was enough for me. Except I kept feeling an uneasiness, like something or someone was not as they appeared! Soon after the prayer of blessing had been prayed, everyone began eating. I sat down at the long table with Joe and the two women that had ridden in the white truck with him. It turns out that the younger woman was indeed his wife and her name was Bethany Jane. The elderly woman was her mother and not Joe's. The adults sat at one table, except for the young bus driver named Michael. He, I guessed to be in this dream somewhere in his late twenties, and sat with the teenagers taking seriously his appointed job as chaperone.

We kept the conversation light and pleasant, yet I knew there were many questions they wanted to ask me and vice versa because I was curious myself, but they were weary and tired. I could see it

within their faces and their body actions. I did find out that they had been traveling for days. They finished eating and Joe asked if it was okay if they unloaded their belongings and if I could tell them where I wanted them to stay? I nodded my head and then rose from the table and led them back outside. I pointed to the two bunkhouses that were separated by the bathrooms and shower building and told them which bunkhouse I had been staying in. So, all the women and girls headed to this one, while the men and boys headed to the farthest one away from the main building. Three of the men stayed with Joe to help unload everything from the vehicles, which they laid out on the ground, so each person could come and collect their own things. Joe introduced me to each of these three men and their names were Sam, Don, and Gerald. While they were unloading the vehicles and examining the bunkhouses, I went back inside to the eating area and began gathering the Styrofoam plates, coffee cups and empty water bottles. As I did, I began speaking to my sweet Jesus.

“Now what Jesus, “I asked him? They are here like you told me they would come, but Lord something is off and not quite right! I sense the enemy among them.” “You discerned right, Daughter,” I heard my sweet Jesus say, “but this must not interfere with what I have called you here to do.” “I understand Jesus. Is it the girl with the short black hair?” “She is the one, but there are more needing my help through your prayers, your hands, your voice,” Jesus said to me earnestly. “I did not send you away from the safety of your beloved mountains to encounter possible dangers without a divine purpose.” “I understand this too Jesus but since the weapons fell on us and the invasion has now already begun, you have kept me hidden away. But I have spent this time in intercessory prayer for our nation's people, as your Holy Spirit led me to do. So, when you called me to leave the safety of our little protected community, I knew there was a soul needing deliverance or salvation! Maybe even both!”

“Daughter, not all my children are willing to risk their own life for the sake of another! I have chosen you as you are willing, regardless of the cost to your own self. Plus, you walk before me in humble obedience. Therefore, my daughter, I know when I tell you to do something that you will do all I ask. It is because you have learned that when I do this you realize you will be doing it in my strength, my power and through my holy and powerful name Jesus!” “Yes, Jesus,” I said, “This is exactly how I feel! So, what will you tell me about this girl?” “Her name is Rose, and she needs both deliverance and salvation, so be careful my daughter, for there are those who came with her who seek to keep her bound.” “Oh, great,” I said to him. They brought the enemy with them,” I asked, not the least bit glad at the news which had confirmed my uneasy feeling earlier? “Yes, Daughter,” he said, “The enemy is among them. You will find out soon, why you have been sent and why I have had you to fast, pray and stay in my holy scriptures of your Bible so much more than normal.” I answered him and said, “From the way you're talking, Jesus, I'm not about to let up now!” “You would be best not to my daughter, for this battle will be fierce, so prepare yourself now and go deeper in me!” “I will Jesus,” I said and when I happened to glance around the room, I saw that Jesus and I were not alone, and I had been talking out loud! There in the doorway was the young girl Rose we had been discussing! I smiled at her but in my mind, I quickly asked Jesus, “How long has she been standing there? How much did she overhear?” “Daughter, only the last few words,” he said. Enough to know that you were talking out loud!” “I was praying and talking to you, I told him,” But this time no reply came.

The young girl Rose continued to stare at me, but she stood poised like a frightened deer ready to run at the slightest move! “Hi,” I said. She seemed a little startled that I had spoken to her, and she finally spoke to me. “Are you talking to me,” she asked, then continued? “I heard you talking to someone else.” Her eyes scanned the room to see who it was. I smiled back at her, but in my mind, I was saying, “Jesus, you could've warned me that she was there, so I wouldn't look like I was talking to the air or to myself!” All this went through my mind in a mere moment.

Then I looked at the young girl and I said, “Yes, I was talking to you and when you heard me talking earlier, I was talking to my lovely Jesus!” “That didn't sound like any kind of praying that I've

ever heard," she said out loud! "That's because I wasn't only praying to him, but I was talking with him too. See, he's my best friend," I replied! 'Oh,' she said, looking confused, as if she truly didn't understand that Jesus could be more than just a person you prayed to when in trouble. She stuttered, "Oh...uhm." I smiled again and asked, "Can I help you with something?" "Oh...yea, we were wondering if there might be some more pillows up here? We only found three besides the one on the bed where your stuff is at." 'I don't know,' I said, "but let's check some of these other closets." She smiled back at me a little shy smile, then walked fully into the room. She had been standing in front of the doorway this whole time during our discussion. I motioned her closer, and we headed to one of the double door closets, but it was full of brooms, mops and cleaning supplies.

We headed to the next one, and I said, "By the way, my name is Vicki." "Yes, I know. Joe told us," she answered. "Oh, that's right I said," and then laughed a little at my momentary forgetfulness, and she immediately relaxed a little. She said shyly, "My name is Rose!" "Well, Rose, it's nice to meet you," I said cheerfully. Her small smile broke into a bigger one as I opened the doors on the next closet and voilà, there were rows of pillows stacked eight high sitting side by side on a shelf. "How many do you need," I asked her? "Well, a lot," she said. There is a total of sixteen of us, and we only have three. We gave two of the pillows to Mrs. Rhoda and Bethany Jane, which leaves one. Then there's me, Teresa, Alicia, Josephine, and Scarlett that's all around my age. But we still have Missy, Shannon, Cindy, Stephanie, Jacqueline. Wait! Did I call her name already? No, I didn't. So, we also have Mia, Val, Amelia, and Inga." "We're going to need some help," I said, and this made Rose laugh. "I guess you're right," she said. I never even thought of how I would carry all of them if you had some. I told Rose we would have to make several trips to carry all the pillows, and it really wasn't that far, and that I would be glad to help. She smiled a warm, friendly smile at me.

All of a sudden, the front door opened and in walked several of the ladies, but I didn't know any of their names yet. "There you are," one of the ladies called out to Rose, and immediately when she saw the woman her whole countenance changed. I watched as I saw her visage change from a kind teenager to a face of bitterness, resentment and I would even say hatred! "Jesus," I asked inside my head, "What just happened?" "Shhh Daughter. Pay attention," was his reply. "Rose, you naughty girl. We told you not to bother Miss Parnell," the same lady spoke again! "It's Vicki," I said, "Not Miss Parnell!"

The woman who had spoken, I guessed to be in her mid to late thirties, was about 5'3 in (1.6 m) in height and was overweight. Not obese but plump. Her shoulder-length blonde hair was, so curly it appeared frizzy. I could tell she didn't like me telling them to call me by my name Vicki when, apparently, she was reprimanding the girl Rose yet for what I am still trying to figure that out. "My name is Missy," she said as she pasted upon her lips what I could tell was a fake smile. Warning bells were ringing loud in my spirit. "Jesus, there's something terribly wrong here, I whispered to him in my mind! "Watch Daughter! Watch, study and listen," came his sweet reply. "Hello," I said to Missy. She then pointed to the other ladies with her. The first was a very tall, thin lady who I guessed to be in her early fifties who had graying dark hair that was cut very short with no bangs. Her name was Inga! To her right was a lady named Mia, then Jaqueline and Amelia. So, I see five total in her group, counting Missy. "Now Rose, you need to come with us," Missy said in a demanding voice. "But I was only coming after some pillows for everyone," she responded emphatically! Missy spoke again while her eyes stayed upon me in a not so friendly look as if daring me to intervene again. "Now Rose," she said, "you know full well the rules that are in place to keep you safe. You are not to go anywhere without one of us!"

I happened to glance up and out the window and I saw another one of the teenage girls who had arrived with them walking alone down by the little creek that was across from the building. "What about her," I asked and pointed to the red-headed, freckled faced girl? "Missy's face turned beet red, and she fumbled and said, "Uh... Oh, well, Rose is different. Aren't you Rose?" When she asked Rose the question, she dropped her head and said, "I'm sorry Missy? It won't happen again. "No, it won't," she

responded. "No harm done," I spoke up and said because the atmosphere had changed to something almost sinister. The girl only came for pillows! Pillows for all of you!!! What's the big deal," I asked? What's the difference between one teenager girl than the other? They're both God's creation, and both souls are equally precious in Jesus' eyes?" The room immediately filled with a chill as all five of the women cut their eyes toward me with ice-cold stares that bordered on intense hatred! "Oh Jesus," I found myself saying and asking in my mind, "What have you placed me in?" I heard my Jesus say, "Young Rose needs help, and you are sent to help her!" Missy finally responded and said, "Of course all these children are precious to us and valuable, but Rose is special! Come Rose." Rose dropped her head and walked over in defeat to Missy's outstretched arm, and Missy quickly wrapped her arm around the teenage girl's slender shoulders and herded her towards the door!

"What about the pillows," I asked in a perturbed voice because I didn't know what was going on here, but I knew something was wrong...bad wrong! I was feeling disturbed in my spirit and my Holy Ghost knower as I called it, my God given discernment, was screaming one alarm after another. All I wanted to do was to get down and pray and talk to my Jesus, but currently I had these ladies to attend to! "Oh, the other ladies shall collect them," Missy said in a smug, triumphant voice as she led Rose still wrapped in her right arm out the front door! I looked at the other ladies, then asked them how many did they need? Inga spoke up and said, "We'll take them all!" "And what if some of the fellows need one," I asked? She looked irritated but said, "Just give us thirteen then and if they need some, they can get their own." I began pulling out the pillows and started handing them in their direction, but Inga said quickly, "Just stack them on the table! It will be easier for us to pick them up and carry them this way!" Without thinking, these questions came ushering out of my mouth. "What? Are you afraid of me touching you?" "Bingo," I thought as a look came across all their faces that I had indeed guessed right! They quickly began gathering the pillows from off the table where I had stacked them. I heard my Jesus whisper to me, "Ask them where they had gone to church before the war had started?" Immediately I did before I could think about it! "Did you all four go to the same church?" They all looked startled, but this time Jaqueline answered. "Yes, we went to the same church," then she abruptly stopped. So, I asked again, "And it was named what?" "Oh, I'm sorry, she said, "It was named New Hope Covenant Church." Then before I could ask any more questions, they hurried out the doors with their pillows in hand.

"Lord, Lord, I thought these people who were coming were Christians, true believers of you that needed help?" Immediately Jesus responded, "Some are truly mine but not all! I have warned you often my daughter not to assume something but to stay ever battle ready and never let your guard down for a second. Your enemy Satan is crafty and cunning in the subtleties of deceitfulness. But he is only powerful to the non-believer of me or to one of my own children who have knowingly or even unknowingly granted him access to their lives. But to my children who know the true power of my authority that reside in them through my gift of salvation, the power of my Holy Spirit and my name, he is nothing more than a lion wannabe who roars loudly! His mouth, though, has no teeth!"

"What do you need me to do, Jesus, and who can I trust? Why did you send me alone, I earnestly asked? "Dearest daughter, it is you who has been called to this task. The people you love and trust are praying from afar. Rose will not allow herself to be approached by more than one person at a time! You are the person that I have chosen because you choose to walk in obedience before me. You will do all I call you to do because you will do it in my name and my strength," he said to me softly! "You're right, Jesus," I said, "Because I know I have no strength, no power within my own fleshly self! It's only through you that all things are possible, and this is how I shall be able to do all that you call me to do!" "I know you will, Daughter."

"Now the man Joe Davis, his wife and his mother-in-law Rhoda, they are truly mine," Jesus said. "I thought so. I felt this in my spirit," I replied. "I know Daughter. The ladies Val and Shannon are both unsaved, but then so are the five who just left your presence." "Lord, how did they start traveling with

Joe's group?" "I put them into each other's paths, so Rose could be brought here. Joe doesn't know fully about the five women who have deceived him into believing they are my children yet." "Jesus," I asked, "How is that possible?" "Joe loves me deeply, but he has never really studied my holy scriptures, my word or learned of the enemy's devices. He trusts all and wants to help all. He is being now forced to fight while also in spiritual training in this war, this spiritual battleground, and it's harder for him than if he had been arming himself with me, the holy word of your Bible. But I love him and I am helping him. I will never abandon one which is mine," Jesus said passionately! "I know this Jesus and this makes me love you even more, so much more!" "Go now, Daughter, Joe is trying to find you," Jesus instructed me. "Okay my sweet Jesus but lead me what to say and do in all things!" "I will Daughter," he said, "As I always do."

I headed outside, and could tell it was quickly getting dark. I heard the crickets and the frogs outside, along with the nearby creek, each praising God in their own individual ways. As I stepped out fully onto the long porch, I saw the man, Joe Davis, coming up the stairs. Upon seeing me, he immediately took off his cowboy hat and asked, "Ma'am, may I talk with you for a spell?" "Sure, I said!" I motioned to Joe to take a seat on one of the long benches that lined both sides of the long wooden porch. The night air had a chill to it, but just being out in it and knowing that my Father God had created it all made the chilly air almost unnoticeable to me.

We then sat down, and Joe began speaking. "Ma'am, I know that God told you to be here for us because he told me I would find a lady named Vicki Goforth Parnell, but I was wondering has he told you anything else? You see when God showed me this place your name and how to get here was all the information, he gave me," Joe asked earnestly? We knew eventually we were going to have to flee the cities because we had gotten word that the enemy had already breached the shorelines in different areas, so we set into praying. Rhoda, Bethany Jane and me plus a few other people that God had brought together. We learned there was safety in numbers as long as it's not a very big crowd. Our original group included thirteen people. All of us were either family or friends, including people from our church. We had lived far enough away from the blast that we were able after a few days to come together and flee our city." "I spoke up then and said, "you said thirteen. I counted twenty-five in total!" "Yes, Ma'am," he answered.

"We have been traveling a great distance and the Lord had told me to store up containers of fuel, food, and water as well as some other members of our church. Pastor Steve had warned us of things that were coming, and some of us listened! He had told us to pray about these things and to let God and to let God lead what we each needed to do individually! I understand why God had led me to buy so much fuel!" "He is a very good God," I said with a smile. "Yes, he is, included Ma'am," Joe responded. "May I ask you Joe where the other twelve people came from," I asked questioningly.?

"We began heading out from the city and at first I didn't know which way to go yet, so we headed south from Nebraska and then toward the east. We were trying to stay off the main highways, and so we would stay at camping areas or somewhere off the road. We found Missy and her group at one of the campsites in Mississippi. They were stranded with a flat tire on the old school bus and when I saw it was mainly women and kids, or teenagers I should say with only two men, Don and Michael, I felt obligated to help them. But I prayed first and asked Jesus what to do. That's when God spoke to me to take them with us to wherever our destination was to be, and that he would have you here waiting to help somehow! I know the where now, but how or why I'm still seeking him for. I'm ashamed to say Ma'am that though I have been saved for many of my sixty-four years, I never truly knew our Savior intimately as I do now until the disasters begin striking and then the war began! So, I'm learning. Still learning, and there is much I need him to teach me!" "We all do, Joe," I told him reassuringly.

He looked down for a moment then looked back up at me and said, "I have a gut feeling that you are here for a specific reason and that you may know what it is! Do you mind sharing with an old man

because right now I don't have a clue what to do next or where to take these people! I'm not a leader Ma'am but a ranch hand from Nebraska, or at least I was until all this happened. I leaned forward closer to Joe and I said, "Joe, we are whatever God needs us to be, and he will qualify us for each position he places us in if we will trust him. God trusts you enough to follow his leading and to bring these precious people here! I will tell you what little that I can because I can only speak of those things that God allows me to." "I understand, "Ma'am," he said with a smile of relief on his tired face. "Anything that you can say that will shed some light on this picture would be great. I've been praying, but I haven't received any more direct word from God yet!"

"What I can tell you, Joe, is that there is a fierce battle between Jesus and Satan for the souls of the men and women of our world. This battle has raged since the fall of mankind into sin in the Garden of Eden. You are here because there this battle raging at the moment is for at least one person in particular but possibly others also!" "Who might that person be, Ma'am," Joe asked wide-eyed! "It is the young teenage girl, Rose." "At the mention of her name Joe's face became troubled, then he said, "That's a peculiar situation with Rose and that group of people she came with. Especially the way Missy guards her like she owns or possesses her. That Missy is a strange one. Well, her whole group is. At least the adults I mean, yet they all professed to be saved, but I have been wondering to myself saved by whom?"

"What do you mean Joe," I asked while knowing already in my spirit? This man Joe had just confirmed what the Holy Spirit had been allowing me to discern when I was confronted by Missy and the other women earlier today! "Well, they talk the right words and even pray when we do. They even know many of the Bible scriptures, quoting them at will. But I have caught them when they thought I was sleeping these, five adult women with the men Don and Michael outside one night with only the moon for their light. They were praying in the dark night, but it wasn't like any praying I've ever heard before! It actually made me feel uneasy, even queasy in my gut, tying it into knots. So, I raised myself up ever so slightly from where I had been laying outside on my blanket in my usual guard position. I saw young Rose sitting in the center with these five women and two men surrounding her as they made up a circle around her!"

"As I said, they were praying and Missy was leading them! I took a closer look at Rose and saw she was dressed in a white garment, with her head thrown back, and her face uplifted to the moon's direction. But it didn't look like Rose in her face, and as they continued to pray her body would jerk and convulse at times as if their prayers were doing something to her! I tell you Ma'am I didn't like it! I didn't like what I saw, so I eased myself slowly back down, and I began praying and asking Jesus what to do because I knew something was wrong here! That's when my hand fell upon a large rock that was beside my blanket and I heard these words whispered to me! "Throw the rock into the woods but don't let them see that you're awake!" I knew it was the Lord and I said, "Okay Lord I will do that. I picked up the rock slowly and quietly with my right hand. It was a good size rock. I began ever so slowly raising it up and with a prayer I flung it backwards over my head. They were so engrossed in their praying that they didn't see me, but boy they sure heard the rock hit into the woods!!! They immediately stopped, and I laid still with my eyes barely cracked open, and I saw that when they stopped praying that it seemed to release Rose from the trance like state, she had been in. Missy had immediately looked towards my direction, and I knew that she thought I was still sleeping. She looked at the man Don and said in a voice of authority, "Go check it out and take Michael with you!"

"As they left the circle, Missy went rushing over to Rose, who was responding sluggishly to her movements. Missy began issuing orders to the rest of the group. In a hushed whispered voice, "Inga, Amelia...go make sure Rose gets safely to her blanket and don't let her out pf your sight. Jaqueline, Mia and I will do a quick look around the vehicles, and then we'll remove our ritual worship circle! They all signaled that they understood their instructions with a single, silent nod of their heads. I felt Ma'am that they didn't want to wake me up or the rest of the sleeping people that made up both our groups that had

been joined into one. Ma'am, "Joe continued, "I'm not sure what's going on, but you are right about Rose! That young girl needs help. I've been praying, but I don't know as yet how to help her!"

"Joe," I said, "that's exactly what you need to be doing. Praying to God in Jesus' name for him to step in and to help her." "That's good to know," he said. Then he asked, "Can you tell me what's going on?" "Not everything yet Joe," I said, but I will tell you this! I do believe that you witnessed a satanic ritual, which means we are dealing with a possible witch's coven or satanic group. This also means that demons will be openly operating in these people! So, whatever they have planned for young Rose God has put us together to stop it, and we can only do this through the power of Jesus' name!" "How do we do that," Joe asked, taken back in surprise? "By praying, fasting and staying in his holy word, the Bible." "I have been doing these things as much as I could while traveling the long distance to here, except for fasting. Unless you call me skipping my meals because our food supplies had gotten low, and I would give my portion to various others."

My heart became overwhelmed with compassion for this simple man of God and I said to him softly, "Joe our God tells us in Mark 9:23 If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth. When Jesus ascended before his disciples at Bethany, he also told them in what we call the great commission in Mark 16:15-18 that they were called to do. This was not for his disciples only, but for those who receives Jesus into their hearts as our Savior! One such thing listed inside these verses and found in number seventeen we are told by Jesus himself "In my names they shall cast out devils," just as he did! We now have the power through his sacrifice and his name to do all these things mentioned in his holy word. Jesus also told us in John 14:12 Verily, verily I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also: and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father!" Our Father God is not going to place us into a position that he can't lead us or keep us!"

"Thank you, Ma'am, I needed to hear that," Joe said with a sigh of relief! "You are welcome, Joe," I said to him reassuringly. "So, what happens next," Joe asked me hesitantly? "Well, Joe," I said frankly, "I'm going to be honest with you. I believe we are headed for a Holy Ghost showdown!" "A Holy Ghost showdown? What do you mean, Ma'am," Joe asked, surprise filling his eyes and face? Do you remember in the Bible in 1 Kings Chapter 18 where Elijah the prophet confronted the prophets of Baal on Mount Carmel where it tells us of the fire of our holy God came down and consumed the sacrifice and showed all Israel that he was in control and that he was and is the true and living God?" "Yes," he said. "Well, I feel in my spirit that when it comes time for us to act on Rose's behalf, it will be a display of Jesus' power rising up inside us against the demons that they have invited into themselves!" "Really," Joe said, his eyes wide in shock! When will it happen," he asked after the realization of what I had said sunk into his mind? "Joe that's up to Jesus but if you hear me all of a sudden yell your name out loud or vice versa then we both know to come running to where the other one is at!" "That's good advice," he said, then continued. "You know it's not going to be easy because they are really particular about not letting Rose out of their sight!" Maybe so, Joe, but they don't realize the true power of our Savior Jesus or his name! I'm sure the Holy Spirit will open a door of opportunity for us to reach Rose!" "You know Ma'am I believe you are right!"

Joe looked around and realized that darkness had now completely descended, and he stood up and said, "Thank you, Ma'am. Forgive me for taking up so much of your time. I'd better go. Bethany Jane was tired, but she will be waiting up for me, so we can pray together before we go to bed." "Okay, Joe," I replied. "Ma'am!" "Yes Joe!" "Do you want me to walk you safely to the lady's bunkhouse. I'm headed that way to pray with Bethany Jane," he asked? "No Joe," I said, "Thank you, but I believe I will sleep in the main building here, so I can have some time alone with our Jesus!" "Goodnight then, Ma'am," he said softly. "Goodnight, Joe!"

I watched him walk toward the bunkhouses, and I got up and walked to the door. Then I lifted my head up and looked at the star speckled sky with its almost full moon shining. I found myself whispering,

“Jesus, what a predicament you have placed us in, but I’m coming to pray and spend precious, precious time in your loving presence. As I opened the door, then the scene changed.

Next scene:

I found myself in the kitchen preparing lunch for a total of twenty-six people, including myself, yet I felt in this dream I had every intention of once again fasting and skipping this meal. There had been several large size cans of food inside one of the cabinets and I found three that were all labeled beef stew! I had quickly located a large pot and I stood at the stove warming it up. Two of the ladies, Val and Cindy, who were part of Joe’s original group, had come into the kitchen to see if they could help. I thanked them and instructed them where the Styrofoam bowls, cups and plastic utensils could be found. They smiled at me and then quickly gathered them up and took them into the eating area. One of the teenaged girls named Scarlett asked me if I wanted her to hand out some water, and I responded with a quick, “Sure, that would be great!” She already knew where to find the water because they had all seen the teenage boy pass them out yesterday when they had first arrived. She promptly returned after setting some water out and asked if she could do anything else? “Would you mind telling Joe the food is ready,” I asked as I was turning the front eye of the stove off? “Okay,” she said as she bounced a little as she went out of the kitchen. So far, all the people I had seen today were in much better moods than when they arrived yesterday, but Missy and her group had stayed out of my sight.

“Okay, Jesus,” I said. I’ve prayed all through the night and managed to read some of my Bible because I had brought it into the main building before the people had arrived. It was still in here and not in the lady’s bunkhouse with the rest of my possessions. Now Jesus, I feel something building in the spirit realm! Will you tell me what it is?” “I will Daughter, he said, “It is the building up of the forces of Satan as he’s trying to prepare for the soon coming confrontation. As soon as he realized that they would not be dealing with only Joe and his little group who know so very little about spiritual warfare, but now also included you who I have been training myself for a good while now, immediately he started calling in reinforcements. With the increased numbers of assigned demons, I have also sent down my angels who are well capable of holding back Satan’s evil forces and giving you time to do all I am calling you to do!” “Which is what Jesus,” I asked him earnestly? “He replied, “You will know, Daughter, when the time comes, for my Holy Spirit shall be with you. All you need to do is be obedient and follow his leading!” “Okay Jesus.”

Just as I had finished speaking to my lovely Jesus, Scarlett reappeared through the kitchen door and spoke! “Joe has all the people inside,” she said, slightly out of breath as if she had been hurrying. “Have them sit down,” I said! “He’s already doing that, I believe,” Scarlett responded. “That’s good,” I said as I picked up the steaming pot of beef stew with two large pot holders. I carried it into the eating area to where I see located the steel tables set up for food and placed it there. Joe raised his hands in the air and motioned for everyone to be quiet. Then he said, “Go ahead, Ma’am, and bless the food!” “No, go ahead Joe and you lead the prayer,” I said, feeling this is what the Holy Spirit was wanting. I could tell this brought him joy, and he prayed in Jesus’ mighty name. His prayer was short, but heart felt, and this time I sensed in his prayer more determination and purpose than when he had prayed over the food yesterday. “You’re preparing him how to fight, aren’t you, Jesus,” I whispered softly to where only my Jesus could hear! Softly, he replied, “Yes! Yes, I am!”

Joe called out loud, “Bethany, why don’t you and a couple more of the ladies help pass out the food while Miss Vicki is filling the bowls?” “Okay, Joe,” Bethany Jane replied to her husband as she rose from the table. I heard her say, “Come on, Shannon! You too Missy!” Shannon immediately jumped up, but Missy was not so quick and seemed irked that her name had been called out! I saw her lean over and whispered something to the older black-haired Inga who gave her a quick curt nod in reply. Then Missy rose up now with a sickly-sweet smile pasted upon her face. “Jesus,” I found myself saying in my mind. “She doesn’t have a clue that you have revealed her ugly secret to us does she or else she would still not

be continuing her façade as a Christian in front of us?” “You are correct daughter because she still needs help to get Rose to where she’s taking her and Joe’s kindness is her only chance right now!”

As I continued dipping out the stew, I began asking my Jesus more questions. “What about the other teenagers of Missy’s group? What are their plans for them because I feel none of them know what’s been happening while they sleep?” “They are to be taken to the coven leader and then initiated into it,” Jesus said sadly. “What!!! Initiated!!! How Jesus,” I asked shouting in my mind? He responded to me immediately in a quiet but serious tone of voice. “Daughter, you really don’t want to know their plans and intentions at this point in time!” I hesitated for a moment and then said, “You’re right, Jesus. Let’s tackle one thing at a time!” Joe spoke up at this moment and asked, “Are you going to eat, Ma’am?” That’s when I realized when I had been talking to my sweet Jesus that all the food had been passed out. They were waiting for me to fix myself a bowl, so we could all eat together. “Oh,” I said, “Uh... No Joe. I think I will pass right now!” Joe immediately knew I must be fasting, so when the people reacted to my response not to eat in surprise, he looked around and said loudly, “The lady has a right to decide whether she wants to eat or not. Go ahead and eat your food now!” Everyone began eating, yet I could still see some of them looking at me as if I had lost my mind because food was scarce. Even hard to come by yet here I was passing up a hot bowl of beef stew. “Thank you, Joe,” I said, then turned to go back into the kitchen. Joe’s wife Bethany Jane called out to me, inviting me to sit down with them while they ate. I smiled and then walked over to their table, where several others of the adults were sitting. As I began to sit down, the scene immediately changed.

Next Scene:

It was later I somehow knew of this same day after lunch had been eaten. I was walking outside, and I realized I didn’t see but very few people milling about. “Where are all the people,” I asked myself? Then I saw Joe, Bethany Jane and her elderly mother Rhoda. I walked over to them and asked, “Where is everybody?” Bethany Jane responded, “Almost everybody is taking a nap! They are trying to get as much rest as they can before we head out tomorrow!” “Tomorrow,” I said incredulously with a questioning look in my eyes as I glanced at Joe! “Yes,” Bethany Jane said and then continued, “Missy and her group have decided to leave tomorrow and Joe has decided it is still best to go with them to see that they get where they are going safely! I’m taking mamma to the bunkhouse, so we can both get some rest ourselves.” “Why are they in such a hurry to leave,” I asked? She again answered, giving Joe very little chance to speak as he stood with a concerned look on his face! “Missy said she was praying and God told her to get to the next town over before the full moon rises!” “Why,” I asked? “Because God told her she had to see a prophet named Jociel,” Bethany Jane replied. “That’s strange,” I mused out loud! Joe finally had been allowed a chance to speak up and say, “But then she let me know really quick-like that God is no respect of persons so if he would tell me to bring our groups here to meet a lady named Vicki Goforth Parnell, namely you, he would certainly be capable of speaking to her this way too!” “Well,” interrupted Bethany Jane, “I’m going to go take Mamma to lie down now!” “” Okay Honey, “Joe responded then continued, “I believe that I am going to stay up even though Don already is on watch.”

Don, I knew, had come with Missy’s group, and I had a feeling in my spirit why Joe had decided to stay up. He didn’t trust him! “Okay Joe,” Bethany said warmly and then turned to her mother Rhoda, who had remained silent through our whole discussion. As she took her by the arm, Rhoda looked at me directly in my eyes, her face wise from age, and then spoke to me these words! “You be careful and never forget to whom you belong!” I was both surprised and stunned at the forceful authority of her voice! Bethany said to her mother, “What a strange thing to say, Momma!” Bethany Jane,” she said, her voice now that of an aged old woman, “You need to come alive out of your spiritually dead state because if you don’t the enemy will have the ability to destroy you!” “Woah,” I thought to myself, “There is way more to this elderly lady than meets the eye!” Bethany Jane stood stunned by her mother’s words, her mouth hanging open! “Well, come on, Bethany,” she said. I’m tired, and I’m not as young as I used to be!” “Yes,

Mamma,” she said as she recovered somewhat at what had just been said to her! As they started walking away, I yelled out to Rhoda and said, “Thank you, Rhoda!” The old lady raised her right hand in acknowledgment of my words but kept walking.

As soon as they are far enough away, I turned and looked at Joe. “We don’t have much time,” I said! Joe responded, “I tried to make them wait a few days, but Missy has a lot of control over her group of people. It’s almost like they’re afraid of her. Her mind cannot be changed and she is determined! I can’t let them take out of here alone because I feel like I am supposed to help these kids, these teenagers!” “I know,” I said to Joe, but then I smiled and said, “Don’t worry Joe! God has got this, and he will make a way. His timing is perfect...just wait and see!” Then I dismissed myself and began walking the premises as I prayed. I prayed for wisdom and discernment to know what to do when the time came to help Rose. I bound Satan’s power and that of his demons in Jesus’ mighty name! Then I prayed for the blood of Jesus to cover the property and in his name, I asked for him to send us spiritual help!

I had passed the man named Don, who had positioned himself near the bathhouse between the two bunkhouses. After about thirty minutes of walking and praying, I passed the bunkhouses again, but I didn’t see him this last time. “Odd,” I thought. “I wonder where he is?” I heard my sweet Jesus respond, “Look at the side of the building. So, I looked on one side, but he wasn’t there! I looked on the other side and there I saw Don laid out on the ground and sleeping like a baby!!! I could hear the snores that were coming out of him!!! “Oh my,” I said, “that was quick. He must have been tired!” Immediately I thought, “Unless Jesus, you put him to sleep! That’s it, isn’t it?” “Yes, Daughter, it is! Come now, it’s time. You will find young Rose by the creek. She slipped out of the bunkhouse while the rest were asleep. Hurry now Daughter!!!”

I felt the Holy Spirit begin stirring inside me, and I began praying in tongues as I quickened my pace. In a few minutes I was at the babbling creek and there was Rose sitting alone. A forlorn figure driven here to try to find some form of peace for her tormented soul! “Okay Holy Spirit,” I said within myself, “give me the boldness I need and the words of truth that needs to be spoken, and I ask these things in my lovely Jesus’ name! I walked over where Rose was sitting gazing at the running water while noticing she was sitting in the spot that I had chosen to pray before they had all arrived. Rose looked up when she heard my light footsteps coming toward her. “May I join you,” I asked her? She nodded her head and smiled slightly. I stood while she stayed sitting upon the ground. “It’s beautiful,” I said as I looked at the creek and the woods not far from the other side of the creek bank. “It is,” she replied. It’s not like in the city, where the only running water is located in the faucets!” “Rose, you seem troubled. May I ask what’s bothering you, “I asked in a concerned voice? She looked at me for a moment and I saw great sorrow in the eyes of one so young! “You wouldn’t understand! No one can understand my situation,” she said sadly and dejectedly. “Let me try, Rose. Let me help you! “You can’t help me! No one can! What can you possibly do that no one else has done in trying to help me,” she asked in a voice filled with hopelessness? “Rose, I can’t help you myself, but my Jesus can,” I said!

Rose looked at me and for the briefest of moments I saw hope flash within her eyes, and then it was gone. She said flatly, “No, he can’t help me either!” “Why do you say that,” I asked! She laughed a little bitter laugh and said, “I went to church before the war began and that is where I met Missy in one of your Jesus churches!” “I’m sorry, Rose, but not all people inside are churches are like Missy and the others. The enemy Satan likes to put people in our churches to deceive and destroy them,” I said. “Why would your Jesus allow this if he is all powerful? Why allow the enemy within his own churches,” Rose asked? “It has to do with a gift Rose, a gift that God created in us, and that is the gift of choice. It’s the freedom to choose for ourselves what to do with the gift of life that he has given us.” “I’m not following you Miss Vicki,” she said then asked, “How does our ability to choose then lets Jesus allow the enemy inside his own churches?” “Let me see if I can explain it to you,” I said, but in my mind, I was praying and asking Jesus in his name to give me the right words. I was asking the Holy Spirit to let her hear fully

what I was saying with understanding of my words so that she would not only listen but heed and receive his call to her to repentance. Thereby leading her to receive Jesus into her heart.

“Okay,” I said, “When we are put into a place or position where we need to make a choice, then our decisions will not only affect us, but other people as well! It’s the same effect as when a pebble has been thrown into a body of water, that sends out waves of ripples from the place of impact where the pebble first hit the water. So, when you have a church whose people love Jesus, yet, let’s say for example some members have let up on their praying or reading the Bible like they’ve done in the past here’s what happens. Their decision whether it was consciously or unconsciously done has weakened their walk with Jesus and in doing so, when the enemy sneaked in, they didn’t catch it because they had become spiritually weakened! Their choice not to read or not to pray made it possible for Satan to come into the church! So, Jesus allowed it because the people opened the door. Instead of sending him immediately back out through the power of his and then shutting the door closed, we now have churches that have allowed Satan to enter and deceive their people. This is all because it was their choice not to do as the Bible instructs us to do which is to watch, pray without ceasing, fast and to continually study and read his holy word the Bible. Does this make sense, Rose,” I asked her earnestly?

“So, you’re saying Jesus allowed it because of the choices the people made not to serve him fully but only partly...even half-heartedly,” she said. “That’s one way of putting it, Rose. What you have to realize though is Jesus will allow us at times to go through things, so we can learn from our mistakes. It’s done out of his great love for us! “He doesn’t love me,” Rose said. “Why do you say that,” I asked her softly! “Missy told me, “” She said then continued, “And if he truly loved me, I wouldn’t be here in all this stuff!” “What stuff,” I asked again, speaking softly? Her eyes filled with tears, and she said, “You wouldn’t understand!”

She looked back toward the water of the creek. “Maybe I do Rose,” I said! Regardless of what situation you are in, my Jesus can help up. He loves you! He died for you so you can be washed by his blood and be free from sin. Then you can be part of his beloved bride!” “I don’t want to be a bride! I’m already a bride and when we get to our next stop, I am to be married,” she spoke angrily! “Married,” I exclaimed. How old are you, Rose,” I then asked? “I’m fifteen,” she said and then continued, but you don’t understand! I’m not going to be married to a person, but to Satan, your enemy you keep talking about. But Missy told me he is the god of our world, and it’s a blessing to be selected! I don’t want to be his bride!!! I’m scared, but if I try to escape then they will only find me again and someone else will die because I ran away!!!” “Rose,” I said gently while praying fervently inside my head and asking Jesus to help me then asked,” who died? She looked up at me with huge tears in her eyes and said in a low voice,” Ronnie did! Ronnie died!!! They killed him! I saw it all because he helped me to run away!” “Who is Ronnie,” I pressed her gently and asked? “He was my older brother,” she said in sobs. “Oh God, how do I help her,” I asked him inside my mind? “Keep going, Child, “I heard Jesus whisper to me. Keep going and let my Holy Spirit continue to lead you.”

“I’m sorry Rose. I’m so sorry,” I said, feeling her pain as I spoke. “I don’t want to be his bride! He’s evil! He comes to me and talks to me when they put me into their circle. Not only that, but he tells me all the things he has planned for me, but I don’t want it! I didn’t ask for this,” and again she started crying! “Rose honey,” I said, “let me help you!” “No,” she said, “they will kill you! You have to leave me alone, or they will kill you!” I felt the power of the Holy Spirit rise up in me and I began speaking in the authority of Jesus and said to Rose boldly! I couldn’t have stopped myself even if I had tried!

“Rose, listen to me. I do not fear them! My life belongs to Jesus. They can’t take my life unless he allows it, and I assure you that I have not been lax in my reading or praying!” She looked at me with a small glimmer of hope in her blue eyes, and I continued to speak. “To be part of the bride of Christ is different from belonging to Satan. Jesus is life! He is love and he is freedom. He can set you free, Rose! Free from this hold they have on you! Free from the bondage of sin, and Jesus even has the power to set

you free from Satan himself!!! When you accept Jesus into your heart, all holds, all contracts made to Satan are immediately cancelled and broken!!!!” “Really,” she said, then began looking around. “Where is he,” she asked? Can I meet him? Will he help me?” “Yes, he will help you, but he lives inside me. Let me introduce you to him.” “How can this be,” she asked? “When we accept Jesus into our hearts, then he lives inside us. We then have the ability through him as his children, as his bride, to be able in his name to break the power of Satan. Do you want free Rose,” I asked her gently? Do you want to receive Jesus into your heart? If you do stand-up Rose and I will pray for you!” “Yes, I do,” she said and stood up quickly, but then all of a sudden, her slender body convulsed, and her face became twisted. I heard an evil, sinister voice that spoke out of her and said, “You can’t have her! She belongs to my master, Satan!”

I immediately responded, “Be silent in Jesus’ name,” and it stopped! Rose was shaking violently, though she was still somehow standing. Rose,” I said, “I’m going to place my hands upon you and pray for you.” The power of the Holy Spirit began flowing through me and I took the few steps between us. As I reached out to touch her, I saw in this dream blue holy flames, fire coming from my hands and from my mouth as I spoke! Then I heard a voice screaming, “DON’T TOUCH HER! DON’T YOU DARE TOUCH HER OR YOU WILL DEFILE HER!” I looked up, and I saw Missy and her group running toward us. Before I knew what I was doing, I let out a yell! “Joooooeeee,” I screamed loudly and then laid my hands on both sides of Rose’ head covering her ears and I began praying in tongues. I saw blue fire again coming from my hands where they had contacted her flesh, and as I prayed in tongues, the blue fire increased from both my hands and mouth. I’m not sure if anyone else could see the fire of the Holy Spirit in this dream, but I can! Then I said in an authoritative voice, “You demons of hell, of Satan, I command you to come out of Rose right now!”

I heard Missy scream and I could sense that she was almost upon me, and I lifted my left hand without removing my right hand off of Rose while still praying for her! Furthermore, I continued to break the holds of Satan and pulling down the strongholds that had been constructed within her young life through Jesus’ mighty name. Her body convulsed and quivered, but I continued at the Holy Spirit’s leading! Somehow, when the Holy Spirit had directed me to lift my left hand and extend it out it caused Missy and her group to stop, and no longer be able to move! They could go no further!!! About this time, I sensed Joe had come on the scene, but he was not alone! The rest of his group had come running, including Rhoda, who was bringing up the rear while praying the whole time. When Joe saw what was happening, he immediately fell on his knees to the ground and began praying and crying out to God to help us! Bethany Jane hit her knees as well as the others true Christians after they realized what was happening also. The other teenagers had gathered and were watching in stunned silence by all that they were seeing, including the all-powerful Missy, had no real power to stop these things!

After commanding Satan’s demons to leave in Jesus’ name and feeling her release in the spirit, I looked at Rose who still stood, though weak and trembling. I asked her, “Rose, do you want Jesus to come into your heart and to love you, give you hope and his peace?” “Yes, yes,” she cried out while tears poured down her young face! Missy begin shrieking as if Rose’ words had caused her pain as well as the others of her group yet still they were unable to move! “Rose, repeat after me,” I said. I could hear Joe and the other of his group praying loudly in the background, but I was fully focused on Rose. Rose shook her head in agreement. I begin speaking this prayer, “Jesus forgive me of my sins. Come wash me clean with your blood. Come live in my heart. Please be my Savior, my Redeemer, and my everything. I ask you keep me and teach me how to walk holy in you, and I ask these things in your name, Jesus!” When Rose repeated the prayer after me, you could see the immediate change in her countenance, and she now glowed with the love of my Jesus. She began crying again while smiling at the same time as she said, “They’re gone!!!” I watched as she began laughing in the pure joy that comes from accepting Jesus into your heart.

Missy let out a blood-curdling scream and fell to the ground as if she was in great, great pain. Some of the other teenagers had begun crying. Joe was now standing as well as the rest of his small group who had been praying, and they now stood with their hands raised into the air as they praised God for what they had just witnessed! Many of them I knew in this dream had never seen anything like this and knew they had just witnessed how the bride of Christ is to be operating in the gifts of his Spirit! I leaned over and gave Rose a big hug, and I told her I loved her. She looked at me with a smile and said, "You know Miss Vicki, you are the first person besides my brother Ronnie who has told me this, and I believe them." "It's because I do," I answered her back with a warm smile.

By this time Joe, Sam, and Gerald had moved and were standing in front of Missy, who had finally quit screaming as if she was being tormented. I felt in this dream that she actually was tormented by the demons who were made to leave Rose as punishment for her failure from keeping Rose away from me and for her receiving Jesus into her heart! I heard Joe address Missy sternly as he said, "Missy, I think it's high time you make a choice. You can come to Jesus or you leave now!!!" The man named Don along with the bus driver Michael moved toward Joe in a menacing way, but he spoke to them briskly. "I don't think that would be a wise choice, Don. You have seen for yourself who truly has the power, and it's not your fake god, Satan, who you serve. It's Jesus! These words caused both the men to abruptly stop. They looked at Missy with great uncertainty as she managed to get up with the help of Inga and Mia. She screamed, "We're leaving! You will pay for this!!! Do you hear me? I will make you suffer!!!" "Joe replied, "Lady, your threats don't bother us none because we are covered under the blood of Jesus and our God hides us under his wings. I smiled to myself. Apparently, Joe was a fast learner and his words had caused Missy to become enraged! I could see, though, the truth of his words reflected in her eyes.

"Don... Michael," she said, "gather the kids and collect our things! We're leaving!" "You can leave, but those kids aren't going anywhere with you," Joe said fiercely! I glanced over toward the teenagers, and I saw relief wash over their terrified faces from where they thought they were going to have to go with her. I discerned immediately that they were more aware of what had been going on than they let people know! "You can't stop us from taking our kids," Missy yelled out in anger! Joe replied sternly, "If I remember correctly, and I do, these are not your kids but members of your church you said you'd rescued. No, Missy, they will be staying with us! All of them! He continued, "Kids, come stand over here by Bethany Jane and Rhoda. You guys are not going anywhere but where the Lord tell us to go!" All the teenagers walked over to them as Joe had instructed, except a girl named Alicia. She looked uncertain and undecided.

When Missy saw this, she began speaking to her softly and deceitfully. "Come to me, Alicia. You know I love you and have promised to protect you." "You don't have to go with her," I said. Alicia looked at me then Rose, then back at Missy. She spoke up and said, "I will go with Missy!" I heard Rose as well as some of the other teenagers say, "Alicia, No!" Joe dropped his head with tears in his eyes as Missy reached over and grabbed Alicia. She enfolded her into her arms in a big hug. She flashed us a triumphant smile that seemed to say, "Satan will have a bride! Maybe not his first choice but a bride nonetheless!" Rose cried out again with tears in her eyes, "Alicia, don't go with her. You know she's evil!" Alicia looked at Rose briefly then said, "I have to go, Rose! You know I do!" Then Missy said, "Hush now! Let's go," and proceeded to drag Alicia by the arm to the old school bus! The rest of the group followed. I heard Joe call out to some of his group of people. "Bethany, Sam, Gerald, Larry...go make sure they take only what belongs to them. There was a chorus of "Yes," as they followed Missy's group.

As they left the creek area, Joe came over to Rose and asked, "Little Miss Rose, can I give you a hug?" Rose reached out to him and gave him a big hug and said, "Joe, thank you for bringing me here!" "You're welcome," he said with tears in his eyes and with a gruff voice. Then I noticed both Shannon and Val standing together with tears streaming down their faces. I walked over to them, and I knew in my

spirit that they didn't understand what they had seen. They were both unsaved sinners. "Do you want me to explain what has happened here," I asked them? They both shook their head yes, and I took a few minutes to explain it to them with scriptures to back all I was saying. Within minutes, they were both crying heavily. Joe and Rose gathered around them and I began leading them both too in a prayer of repentance unto Jesus.

As they were accepting Jesus into their hearts, this dream started to fade, and again I heard my sweet Jesus speak to me. He said, "And signs and wonders shall follow my true believers. They shall cast out demons in my name! They shall do all the works that I did while on the earth through my name, yet greater things too. This is the heritage of my children!"

Then I awoke!

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 15:14

¹⁴ Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Mark 9:23

²³ Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.

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.

John 16:13-14

¹³ Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.

¹⁴ He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

Acts 1:8

⁸ But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Acts 2: 1-4

¹ And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

² And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

³ And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

⁴ And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Mark 16:16-18

¹⁶ He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned.

¹⁷ And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues;

¹⁸ They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

John 14:12-15

¹² Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

¹³ And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

¹⁴ If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

¹⁵ If ye love me, keep my commandments.

1Kings 18: 21-40

²¹ And Elijah came unto all the people, and said, How long halt ye between two opinions? if the LORD be God, follow him: but if Baal, then follow him. And the people answered him not a word.

²² Then said Elijah unto the people, I, even I only, remain a prophet of the LORD; but Baal's prophets are four hundred and fifty men.

²³ Let them therefore give us two bullocks; and let them choose one bullock for themselves, and cut it in pieces, and lay it on wood, and put no fire under: and I will dress the other bullock, and lay it on wood, and put no fire under:

²⁴ And call ye on the name of your gods, and I will call on the name of the LORD: and the God that answereth by fire, let him be God. And all the people answered and said, It is well spoken.

²⁵ And Elijah said unto the prophets of Baal, Choose you one bullock for yourselves, and dress it first; for ye are many; and call on the name of your gods, but put no fire under.

²⁶ And they took the bullock which was given them, and they dressed it, and called on the name of Baal from morning even until noon, saying, O Baal, hear us. But there was no voice, nor any that answered. And they leaped upon the altar which was made.

²⁷ And it came to pass at noon, that Elijah mocked them, and said, Cry aloud: for he is a god; either he is talking, or he is pursuing, or he is in a journey, or peradventure he sleepeth, and must be awaked.

²⁸ And they cried aloud, and cut themselves after their manner with knives and lancets, till the blood gushed out upon them.

²⁹ And it came to pass, when midday was past, and they prophesied until the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that there was neither voice, nor any to answer, nor any that regarded.

³⁰ And Elijah said unto all the people, Come near unto me. And all the people came near unto him. And he repaired the altar of the LORD that was broken down.

³¹ And Elijah took twelve stones, according to the number of the tribes of the sons of Jacob, unto whom the word of the LORD came, saying, Israel shall be thy name:

³² And with the stones he built an altar in the name of the LORD: and he made a trench about the altar, as great as would contain two measures of seed.

³³ And he put the wood in order, and cut the bullock in pieces, and laid him on the wood, and said, Fill four barrels with water, and pour it on the burnt sacrifice, and on the wood.

³⁴ And he said, Do it the second time. And they did it the second time. And he said, Do it the third time. And they did it the third time.

³⁵ And the water ran round about the altar; and he filled the trench also with water.

³⁶ And it came to pass at the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that Elijah the prophet came near, and said, LORD God of Abraham, Isaac, and of Israel, let it be known this day that thou art God in Israel, and that I am thy servant, and that I have done all these things at thy word.

³⁷ Hear me, O LORD, hear me, that this people may know that thou art the LORD God, and that thou hast turned their heart back again.

³⁸ Then the fire of the LORD fell, and consumed the burnt sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and licked up the water that was in the trench.

³⁹ And when all the people saw it, they fell on their faces: and they said, The LORD, he is the God; the LORD, he is the God.

⁴⁰ And Elijah said unto them, Take the prophets of Baal; let not one of them escape. And they took them: and Elijah brought them down to the brook Kishon, and slew them there.



3-14-10
Nedley Paine
The Muse

11/25/19@4:19AM The Cliff Vision

“Jesus, I know beyond a shadow of a doubt that Your returning is imminent, but it’s as if I can see in my mind like a vision of countless people, a great mass, great number of people crammed packed together, and they’re all walking aimlessly toward this great cliff, and I am trying to yell to them to stop, but they keep proceeding forward until they start walking off the cliff into an abyss below!!! It’s a never ending sea of people. I see it over and over this morning!!!” “It’s the lost souls you are trying to reach, Child!” “Does this mean I will not reach any, that they are all going to go to hell?” “Look more closely Child, at the edge of the crowd! Tell Me what do you see?” “I see a few random people every once in a while break away from the crowd and amble off into another direction!” “That Child, is what you needed to see!!! Focus on the few who will turn to Me! Who will receive Me, and not on the large masses who will ignore your pleas, your warnings! These are the souls that you will reach when you are obedient to My will, My ways for your life!”

A futuristic laboratory setting with a scientist in a white lab coat, hairnet, and mask working at a workstation. Several robotic arms are positioned around the workstation, and a tray of small red flowers is visible in the foreground. The scene is lit with bright, cool-toned lights.

PROPHETIC DREAMS,
VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY
LOVELY JESUS CHRIST
CONCERNING
Mr. Zeb Dreams

Vicki Goforth Parnell

12/16/21@8:58PM Dream #2 Exposing the Agenda Behind the Chemtrails with Mr. Zeb Dream

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus, for the second time this night. In this dream, it started with me finding myself standing outside, and the ground has a blanket of pure, white snow that comes almost up to my ankles. The snow is still falling fast and hard. I shudder a little from the cold air outside, even though I can tell I am wearing a heavy coat, as well as boots that come up to my mid-calves of my legs.

I look down at my hands and this is when I noticed I am wearing gray gloves. But they are well-worn, with even a hole that I can see at the top of my right pointer finger sticking out of the material. My breathing causes my breath to become visible from the cold. I am wearing a bulky, white toboggan with a pattern of black diamond shapes forming a row around the hat. From beneath the bottom of the white hat, I see red hair with golden hues.

Apparently, I am not myself in this dream, but someone else. Then I see my face, and it's the face of young Sadie that I have dreamed about in two other prior dreams. The first was the dream on 7/25/21-7/26/21 called "The Hidden Things Revealed Dream" and the second was on 8/26/21@4:29AM and titled "Mr. Zeb and the Nanobots Dream!"

I look around to get my bearing and see that I am standing in a town or even possibly a city in its outer skirts. Dusk is starting to fall, and I feel in this dream that I am waiting on something or someone.

I am seeing myself standing by the side of a building, almost in the shadows of the streetlight's glow. My actions are careful, as if I am trying not to be seen, although the cold seems to have driven most people inside. The snow is really coming down hard and fast, more so than before.

Now the wind has started to blow, making the cold somewhat more bitter, if that is possible. "Where are they," I heard myself asking myself out loud in a low voice. I can feel the anxiety start to rise, so I begin praying for Jesus to help us. I heard myself say, "If they do not arrive soon, then I will have to go back inside and bar the door." Chief had given strict orders that as soon as darkness sets in, then I am to do this! I'm to let no one in, no matter who it might be! Papa and Mr. Zeb had both agreed, so I grudgingly accepted, because once again it seems I am outnumbered.

"Jesus, please keep them safe. Show me what to do," I said in a desperate whispered prayer. I look around again, and I shudder from the cold that feels as if it's penetrating now through my heavy coat. Inside the building that Chief has managed to acquire for me to stay at until they return is full of warmth and safety. But I am not a coward! Hard times, it seems, has made me tough, and my love for Jesus has made me strong. I will stay here a few more minutes until he, Jesus, tells me to go back inside.

I stand outside in the shadow of the building for about another fifteen minutes, and night has now fallen. "Jesus, what do I do?" I hear him respond softly, "You go inside, Sadie!" I sighed deeply in defeat because I know there is no sense in arguing with him! I start to move slowly to the front of the building and I see the lights of a car start passing by, so, I flatten myself against the side of the building. As it is passing, I realize my toes are numb. So are my hands and face! I have to go in now! It's a matter of survival!

As soon as the car passes by, I walk to the front of the building. Chief has chosen this part of town because he has trusted friends who has worked with him in the past during his time in Special Ops. But he never spoke much about his past. It was on a need-to-know basis! All this I knew in this dream!

I reached into my front right pocket of my jeans and pull out the key to the front door. As I arrive at the front door, I find I have to remove my holy gray glove to unlock the door, and the bitter cold bites at my fingers. I shudder again and fumbled with the lock because I can't feel anything with my fingers from the frigid coldness from the outside.

I finally manage to get the door open, and I notice that there are no lights on inside. Chief had cautioned me to only turn the back room lights on to draw less attention to my presence in the building. I enter the warm room and let out a sigh and whispered, "Oh, Jesus, please let them be safe!"

I turn and look one more time at the falling snow that I could see from the overhead streetlights, then I dropped my head and start slowly closing the door. Just as it is almost closed shut, I see an arm as it's being shoved between the door and the frame. I let out a small cry of fear and try to push the door closed. "I'm caught," is my first thought! But then I hear a familiar voice cry out and say in a low audible voice, "No, wait Sadie, we're here!" It was Papa's voice!

I flung open the door and threw myself into my Papa's arms. He quickly herded me back inside the door, followed by Mr. Zeb! I look out the door, but I don't see anyone else! "Papa, where's Chief," I asked?

Mr. Zeb and Papa look at one another with a look of concern, and then Papa said, "he's been delayed." "Delayed! How," I asked? Is he okay? Mr. Zeb with great sorrow on his face replied, "honestly, Sadie, we don't know yet!" Papa walked to the door and began turning the locks and dropping the deadbolt into its place. Then he said, "let's go into the other room, Sadie girl, and we will talk!"

As we enter the small living room area, we began removing our outerwear. There are only a few pieces of sparsely placed furniture. I see a couch, two plug-in electric heaters, two cloth covered mismatched chairs with one being a solid olive green in color and the other a navy blue with tiny oblong shapes with a different color dot in its center! All the furniture had seen better days, yet, we were grateful to have them!

The eating area where a simple wooden table sat with two straight back wooden chairs is actually part of the living room. It has a small refrigerator and a large, portable electric stove eye for us to cook on sitting on a small, narrow counter nearby. On the right as you enter from the front room is a very simple bathroom. On the opposite side of the room are two small size bedrooms. Papa and I share the first one with two small cots set up inside it, while Mr. Zeb and Chief has the next room! Their room also has two cots set up for them to sleep in. This is all knowledge I seem to have in this dream.

"Okay Papa," I said then asked, "what happened to Chief?" "We were in the process, Sadie, of completing the transaction for the information we had come to receive, but just moments after Chief had received the hard drive, we heard a ruckus. It turned out to be two men who had entered the building, the abandoned warehouse we were meeting in!"

"Our contact was as surprised as we were, and he took off running further into the warehouse. Chief ran quickly to where Zeb and I were hiding while he was acquiring the

information, and he shoved the hard drive quickly into Zeb's hands, saying, "stay out of sight until I draw them away. Then you run and don't look back! You know the drill! You know the protocol. If I can, I will meet up with you at checkpoint two!" Then he took off running towards the back of the warehouse, making sure the two-armed men who had just come into our full sight would see and follow him, and they did!"

"So, where's he at, Papa? Is he okay," I asked in a trembly voice? Papa dropped his head and Mr. Zeb interjected. "We don't know Sadie!" I dropped my head, fighting back the tears. We all knew the risks involved, but so far, we had all made it back safely after each trip by God's merciful grace. I drew in a deep breath, then let it out.

"Okay," I said. Okay! Did you get the hard drive? Is it still intact," I asked them in a hopeful voice, praying that Chief's sacrifice isn't in vain. "We did," Papa said. I look and see Mr. Zeb pulling out a portable hard drive that's small enough to fit inside the zipper pouch he wore around his waist that had been hidden beneath his thick wool sweater.

"What's on it," I asked Mr. Zeb? "I'm not sure," he replied, "but my contact Jeff assured me it needed to be sent out to the public as we did the information about the nanobots, 5G towers, the AI system and the government's fake cure, their vaccine for the Covid-19 virus still plaguing our world today!

"Sadie, girl," Papa said. "Yes Papa!" "Please go get the laptop for Zeb!" I hurry into the room that Papa and I are sharing. I had moved all our meager belongings we had brought into this room, so it would be close on hand should I needed to make a fast exit.

Quickly, I return with the bag containing the laptop with all its accessories contained inside and found Mr. Zeb now sitting at the table. Papa is sitting on the dirty beige couch. After handing Mr. Zeb the computer bag, I sit down beside Papa on the dilapidated couch.

We sit in silence, while Mr. Zeb begins booting up the laptop and connecting the small hard drive to it! I watch intently for a moment, then glance at Papa. He has his head bowed, his eyes closed, and his lips are moving! He is praying! In this dream we all know it is Chief who has encrypted all the files that came and went, but just this last month he had begun teaching Mr. Zeb some of the process. Chief is not here though! We need to access the hard drive! Now I understand why Papa is praying, and now I am praying too!

I hear Papa speak and ask Mr. Zeb gruffly, "Well, Zeb, can you access it?" "I'm trying, Ted," Mr. Zeb replied. It seems odd to hear Papa called by his first name, Ted, even after all this time. "If I can just remember and figure the algorithm, he used, then I think I can get it," Mr. Zeb continued!

"Chief was smart when it came to codes and encryption," I mused to myself, and then I began thinking about all the things that has brought us to this point in time. I know normal isn't coming back! "Papa," I ask suddenly, "who were the two gunmen at the warehouse? Are they military?" "We don't think so, Sadie. We think they are possibly bounty hunters. It would seem that Mr. Zeb, Chief and I, all have a bounty on our heads, and we think they were trying to catch us for the money, to collect the bounty!" "A bounty," I exclaim, "for how much? Is it for dead or alive...or what?" I have become agitated and upset with this new turn of events.

"We think it is for our capture," Papa said. Then Mr. Zeb spoke, looking momentarily away from the computer screen. "Chief said the chatter was for capture because they want to find

out who our contacts are inside their facilities and how we keep managing to upload and share critical secret information.”

“Well, that’s easy. Jesus helps us,” said! “Yes, Sadie, he does,” Mr. Zeb replied. “How about we all say a prayer together, and then I will try once again to engage the encryption program?” I nodded my head in agreement as Papa immediately got up and then kneels in front of the dirty couch. I then follow suit while Mr. Zeb kneels by the table.

We began calling on God in Jesus name fervently. These are desperate times, and we have learned early on that if we are going to survive it will only be possible through humble, earnest prayer to our God in whom we trust for everything! We pray for about fifteen to twenty minutes, then said our “amens.”

We all get up and sit back into our original places, but feeling a whole lot better and more at peace. Mr. Zeb begins immediately working on the encryption program again. I speak up and ask, “Would you like me to put on a pot of coffee?”

Both men look at me with grateful eyes, so, I go and collect the aluminum kettle that we have brought with us. Living in hiding in the woods as we have been doing for months now made acquiring items like coffee hard to come by, that is if you could find it because food shortages are reaching nationwide now. I know because Chief’s contacts keep him informed on things still happening in our nation and world. They are the ones who brought the coffee for us as well as the other food supplies. I know all this somehow in this dream.

Quickly, I push thoughts of Chief away as I say a whispered prayer to myself for his safety. Then I walk to the small bathroom and draw water out of the sink for the coffee and sit the kettle on the single burner electric eye. I then sit out three of the Styrofoam cups they have also provided. While I wait, I walk over to one of the small portable, electric heaters because I find that my toes are still burning from the bitter cold from where I had stood so long outside while waiting for Papa and Mr. Zeb to return safely back from the warehouse.

“Anything Zeb,” I hear Papa ask hopefully? “Not yet, Ted, he replies, “but I feel I am getting closer.” I walk back to where the water is warming, and I began scooping out the instant coffee into our cups. I carry one over to Mr. Zeb who takes it eagerly while saying, “Thanks, Sadie!” I gave him a warm smile then returned and handed Papa his cup, which he takes with a weary, but grateful smile.

I head back to get my cup I have left on the edge of the small counter top and as I do, I find myself once again saying to myself, “Lord, I wish Chief were here. He would have already had the encryption removed because he has the encryption key.

The key,” I thought to myself the let out a gasp. “Mr. Zeb,” I asked excitedly, “are you using the encryption key that Chief said he would be supplying for you?” “Encryption key,” Mr. Zeb says out loud with a look on his face that says, “how could I have been so dumb to forget the key?”

He immediately reaches into the black computer bag and pulls out a small notebook which is divided into sections by pocket folders. Out of the last pocket in the notebook, Mr. Zeb pulls out a single folded slip of paper. This I know is the encryption key needed for Chief’s encryption program!

“Way to go Sadie girl,” Papa exclaims! “It has to be Jesus, Papa, because it just dropped into my thoughts,” I say back to him. Praise God for that,” Papa replies as I hear an “Amen” from Mr. Zeb also who has now attacked the encryption program with renewed gusto!

Within minutes Mr. Zeb was able to access the files from the hard drive! Excitement fills the air, because now we will find out if it is worth Chief’s missing presence in our small group. Mr. Zeb lets out a sharp, low whistle and Papa and I hurry over to where he is at. “What’s it say, Zeb,” Papa asked excitedly.

He responds immediately. “It would appear that apparently the nanobots, the nanotechnology that I help create and program are being used in more ways than I thought. But that’s not all! It seems that we now have more plans for our world from the Nephilim, the fallen ones and the hidden society that secretly rule our world together.”

“You mean there’s more,” I ask in disbelief? We have already learned so much that I didn’t think anything more could be done. So evil are their plans with the nanobots and fake mRNA vaccines that change the DNA of a person. This change will eventually turn them into something not human if not healed and delivered by Jesus.

“Let’s hear it Zeb,” Papa says in a manner as if he’s bracing himself for the news we are about to hear. “Alright,” Mr. Zeb says then asks, “do you both know what a chemtrail is?” ‘A chemtrail,’ I ask questioningly? “Yes, Sadie, a chemtrail. It’s the trail a plane leaves when it drops a load from it in the sky.” “You mean a jet stream,” Papa asks? “Yes,” Mr. Zeb replies, “but now they are called by most as chemtrails.” “Okay, but what does they have to do with nanobots or nanotechnology,” Papa asks Mr. Zeb?

“Ted, you’re not going to believe this. They are dropping the nanobots out of the planes onto the population. But that’s not all! It says here that they are dumping more, so much more including graphene or the black goo as some call it,” Mr. Zeb says as he continues reading from off the laptop’s screen.

“Oh, that’s not good,” I say out loud. We have learned recently from Mr. Zeb’s contacts the graphene changes the DNA in a person’s blood once inside of a human body or anything else alive, and causes a mutation in them. The graphene begins inside the bloodstream which somehow works with the nanobot’s programming controlled by the AI programming, the AI system!

“These things are not all that’s inside these chemtrails,” Mr. Zeb says excitedly. He always gets excited when God provides us with new information to share and warn people about. I could see the files he was looking at from where I am standing and I can see this proof was in the form of documents with official seals on them.

“What else Zeb,” Papa asks seriously? You’re really not going to believe this Ted, but then again knowing it is the one world government’s agenda and the push for antichrist’s rise to power behind all this, then yes, you probably will.” “Okay Zeb, spell it out for us. What are they doing that’s so evil this time,” Papa asks but with a little hesitancy as if not sure he really wants to hear it?

“These evil people are deliberately destroying the earth’s soil!” “What! How,” came Papa and my replies?” Mr. Zeb continues. “They are dropping toxins and carcinogens on the soil and in the waters so they will go deep into the soil, travelling far and spreading across many areas in just one dumping of these loads alone!”

“What kind of toxins,” I ask? I didn’t like what I am hearing and I can tell that neither does Papa! “Let me see if I can explain it to you Sadie in simple terms without all the scientific terms,” Mr. Zeb replies.

He looks back at the laptop’s screen and I can see him scrolling down the files on the screen and then he speaks. “The carcinogens and toxins, when they enter the soil and waters are designed to cause diseases to the roots and of plants and vegetation causing many, if not all, to intentionally not be able to grow well in the tainted soil. Also, it’s causing diseases in the trees and other plant life to where they are unable to bear fruit and can often be seen many times on leaves, branches and even the bark in some cases.”

“But why,” Papa asks somewhat dumbfounded. “I’m not sure,” Mr. Zeb replies, “unless it’s to gain control of our food supplies. When you take a look at the whole picture, we know and see the nanobots and the graphene, once inside a body, changes it from its original state. It changes our DNA from the way our God created us into something that is created by men and women of our world. This will make it to where the changed DNA can now be patented by the creators of your new strand.”

“How is that possible? How can someone claim that they own another person when it’s not slavery,” I ask trying to understand all this stuff! “Sadie if your DNA is changed inside your body and the new DNA has been patented by a company or a person then legally you are no longer a free person, but considered a sub human and now owned by the owner of the patent.”

“I still don’t see how that’s possible. Ain’t there laws that protects us from such things,” Papa asks while shaking his head. “It’s allowed by our own Supreme Court here in America when they ruled and decided to allow manipulated or mutated DNA such as is done to a person who takes these lethal, fake Covid-19 vaccines to become patented! This is because the altered DNA sequence is no longer found in nature. It’s called complimentary DNA and was specifically addressed by the Supreme Court. So, then anyone who willingly takes their DNA altering mRNA inoculations are no longer considered human anymore because their DNA is no longer natural and they are now property of the patent holders!”

I look at Papa’s stunned face, but then I realize my mouth is hanging open. Before we can recover ourselves and speak, Mr. Zeb continues. “So, you have the altered or mutated DNA, due in this case from the graphene, plus the nanobots, but now we also have them being dropped from these airplanes in their chemtrails that gets into the water and food supplies, which when consumed gets into the population.”

“But when we pray in Jesus’ name over our food and drink, then we are safe,” Papa says assuredly. “Yes, Mr. Zeb answers, “because Mark 16:18 tells us if we drink, or as I like to translate, put into our body unknowingly, any deadly thing it shall not hurt us. The name of Jesus is all powerful and we as his children must believe unwavering in what his word tells us.” “I agree,” I hear Papa say.

Mr. Zeb continues speaking and says, “So now we see another way in how they are getting the graphene and the nanobots inside the bodies of the population. The nanobots contain the AI’s programming inside your body which can now manipulate your thoughts and even actions as more and more are accumulated in the body. Plus, let’s not forget these mutations in the body are to prevent the rejection of antichrist’s mark for those who choose to take it. And this time we know is almost here already.”

“But how does it all tie in together,” I ask still struggling to assimilate all the information we have already acquired in the past and now there’s all this too! “Let me take a further look,” Mr. Zeb replies. Papa and I once again sit ourselves onto the once beige, dilapidated couch where we remain silent as Mr. Zeb flips through pages after pages of documents. Once again, he lets out another low whistle and I know immediately in my heart this cannot be good news.

“Well, Zeb, what did you find out, Papa asks wearily. “I have here an inside, official document detailing a plan to not only control our country’s food supply, but the whole world’s.” “How can they do that,” I ask in surprise by his words. This is not what I am expecting to hear and neither is Papa by the look on his face.

“Sadie, these are very powerful and evil people who are running our world in secrecy! The hidden, secret society as it is called is made up of a few very powerful families and blood lines from many generations back. Their activities can be linked indirectly to groups such as the freemasons and the illuminati and these groups tie directly to the Nephilim and the Fallen Ones, the demons or fallen angels they are also called where they only worship Satan or Lucifer, the light bearer as he is known by many of them.”

“Okay,” Zeb, what are they planning on doing,” Papa asks now with determination in his voice. “In a nutshell, Ted, they are planning on removing the people’s ability to produce their own food. A desperate hungry people can be more easily controlled and with some of the known side effects of their killer Covid-19 vaccines being spontaneous abortions and sterilization they are also reducing the population. This way they will be able to meet the demands of food and water needed for the remaining population,” Mr. Zeb says in a deeply troubled voice.

“That’s not right! We have a right to grow our own food,” Papa declares angrily! “In a diseased earth, Ted,” Mr. Zeb replies then continues. “Think about it! Take away the people’s abilities to be self-sufficient, then they will have to depend on their government. Their very governments that we all know are pushing for the new order of one government, religion and money. It’s also as if they are changing the earth itself into something different than God created it so Satan as Antichrist can reign freely upon it. They are pushing this so he can come forth and rise to full power!”

“Remember,” Mr. Zeb continues, “most of your higher ups in society as we commonly say, worship Satan and not Jesus, our Savior. Antichrist is how Satan will finally be able to rule our world even though it’s only for a very short time. “Anytime is too much for him to reign,” I hear myself say in disgust!

“You’re right Sadie girl, but it’s written in the Bible, the holy scriptures. It has to come to pass because God’s word is infallible and this is an unconditional prophecy,” Papa responds gruffly as if not liking what he has just said. “Well, I don’t have to like it,” I say begrudgingly. “No, and nor do I,” he replies. Then Papa begins speaking again. “Okay, so, they are placing the carcinogens and toxins into the earth’s soil and water supplies. What happens next?” “Well, there’s more, Ted. It says here they have plans to mutate the DNA of the animals to where they become sterile or unable to bear offspring unless they have the aid of the scientific and medical community.”

“But why,” I ask in disbelief because this information was not sinking fully into my troubled mind! “Because Sadie,” Mr. Zeb continues, “if you control the capability of the births of the animals, you maintain ultimate control of the food supply. It says they are already attempting

to alter the DNA in cows under the guise of making them to be able to withstand severe heat and harsher weather. But in actuality it says it is to mutate the cow's DNA, so they will no longer be able to produce milk. This is just one of the many experiments they're carrying out under the guise of the good for all mankind!"

"This is horrible," I exclaim! "How is a person going to be able to survive?" "For the unsaved, I believe they will have to depend on the corrupt and wicked leaders if they don't have people who will help them. But for us, those who believe and trust in Jesus, it is a time to walk in faith and to believe he is everything he tells and shows us he is," I hear Mr. Zeb say.

"Do not forget Sadie, we worship and serve the Creator of all. Our God with one command can rain down Manna from the heavens to feed your belly. Even cause quails to come down where you can have meat, as he did the children of Israel after they complained about the heavenly Manna." "Yea, but what I heard you saying earlier, Mr. Zeb, tells me there will be no quails left for God to send for us to eat," I reply despondently.

Papa interjected emphatically, saying, "Sadie, stop limiting God! You are forgetting that he created the quails in the first place. He is the Creator. He can create more to feed you if the need arises, but we have to trust him in all things! We are not to look at the outward appearances of our circumstances, but we look up to Jesus, our saving hope, because it is he who supplies our every need."

I drop my head in shame for my moment of doubt. "I'm sorry Jesus," I whisper, then I raise my head up and say, "You're right Papa. I am wrong. Forgive me for my words of doubt, I spoke hastily." I may still be young, but living in hiding, and living on the run in many instances has taught me the truth of his words he has spoken. "Sadie girl," Papa says, we all have our moments, but we keep running to Jesus, and he will continue to help us!" "Amen," I hear Mr. Zeb exclaim in total agreement!

Papa looks down at his well-worn wristwatch and says, "It's late, Zeb. We might as well call it a night." "Okay Ted. That's fine with me, came his reply. "Let me first place the encryption back onto these files, and we can all get some much-needed sleep. We'll need to head out at first light."

"But what about Chief," I ask? Papa responds solemnly. "Sadie, if Chief is able, he will meet us a checkpoint two. Either way, we have to get this information to our contacts so, it can go out to the people everywhere!" I drop my head, so they wouldn't see the tears forming in my eyes. I know they are right, but it still hurt my heart badly. As I enter the entrance to the room Papa and I are sharing, the scene changes.

NEXT SCENE:

Papa, Mr. Zeb and I are traveling in an all-terrain type vehicle, and although we are traveling slowly, the vehicle runs smoothly in the snow. There is another man driving, and I feel in this dream that he is one of Chief's contacts. He's one of Chief's friends from his Special Ops days, and he has a military presence about him. His face has a grim and determined look upon it. The news of Chief not arriving with Papa and Mr. Zeb has caused a stir of activity, as well as an increased urgency to get this information out to the people as soon as possible. We know we have to move fast, because someone found them at the abandoned warehouse.

Mr. Zeb is sitting in the front with the driver who I feel is definitely ex-military like Chief. Papa and I are in the back seat. I hear Mr. Zeb ask the man if there has been any news on

Chief's whereabouts? The man shakes his head no in a curt nod, and my heart sinks once again. I spent the night praying for Jesus to keep Chief safe.

It seems like we drove for about two hours across the snow terrain in this dream before we enter a small, obscured town in the middle of nowhere. My heart immediately begins pounding fiercely in my chest. I know that checkpoint 2 is located on the outskirts of this town by the old bridge that few people travelled on these days. Most choose rather to travel the extra mile to use the newer, more modern one that has been built a few years prior. The bridge location is on the back roads of this town, and we know it is the safest place to meet when needed in this region of land for us.

We pull the vehicle off to the side of the road behind some snow-covered trees. All of us inside the vehicle understand we had to be quick, because someone is looking for us, and our tire tracks are visible in the freshly fallen snow from last night. Our driver told us in a commanding voice to stay put, and he would see if Chief was near the bridge. He leaves quickly and heads down the slope of the embankment and then is out of sight.

It seems like we wait forever, until we finally see him returning alone. A dark look is upon his serious face. He gets quickly into the vehicle and says, "there's no trace of him!" This time, the tears begin streaming down my face. I can't help it. Papa pats my knee with his gruff hand, but I can see the tears in the corner of his eyes as well. I hear the man speak to Mr. Zeb. "Sir, he knows the protocol, the drill. We have to leave or take a chance of getting caught, and then his sacrifice would be for nothing!" Mr. Zeb nods his head sadly in understanding, and then says softly, "yes, I know!"

"Jesus," I cry out silently in my head, "where are you? Please help us!" I look outside my window trying to keep my tears from being seen by the others, and when I do, I see movement in the woods. "Something's moving in the woods," I cry out in alarm, afraid that we are found.

The ex-military man, our driver, asks me urgently, "Where Sadie. Point to me the direction." I point in the direction up the hillside to a little snow-covered alcove of trees and say, "there!" "Are you sure Sadie" Papa asks in a concerned voice? "Yes, Papa, I am!"

The ex-military man tells us to stay put and if he is not back in three minutes to drive away and don't look back. He looks at Papa and asks, "Can you drive, sir?" "Yes," Papa answers. "Then get in the driver's seat and be prepared to drive away if I don't return in this amount of time," the man says forcibly.

Papa nodded and he and the ex-military man both exit the vehicle, and then Papa climbs into the driver's seat. I see the man pull a revolver out of the waistband of his pants that his shirt had been covering, and then he darts in the direction of the alcove of trees I had pointed to. All three of us are praying fervently, yet silently.

We watch. We pray, and then I hear Papa say briskly, "two minutes are up!" "Jesus, Jesus, please help us," I scream inside of my mind. "Three minutes," I hear Papa say. We have to go," and then he starts the vehicle. In this moment, I look out my window one more time and I see, making his way from the alcove of snow-covered trees, the ex-military man. But he is not alone!!! There, leaning heavily on his left side, is our very badly beaten, but wonderfully beautiful friend Chief. "Stop the car, Papa! Stop! He's got Chief," I scream in joy! As Papa turns off the engine of the vehicle, I then awake.

Verses

Luke 8:17

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

Mark 16:18

¹⁸ They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

2 Corinthians 2:11

¹¹ Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices.

Philippians 4:19

¹⁹ But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Examples in the Bible of God supplying the need of people

Exodus Chapter 16

Exodus 17:1-7

¹ And all the congregation of the children of Israel journeyed from the wilderness of Sin, after their journeys, according to the commandment of the LORD, and pitched in Rephidim: and there was no water for the people to drink.

² Wherefore the people did chide with Moses, and said, Give us water that we may drink. And Moses said unto them, Why chide ye with me? wherefore do ye tempt the LORD?

³ And the people thirsted there for water; and the people murmured against Moses, and said, Wherefore is this that thou hast brought us up out of Egypt, to kill us and our children and our cattle with thirst?

⁴ And Moses cried unto the LORD, saying, What shall I do unto this people? they be almost ready to stone me.

⁵ And the LORD said unto Moses, Go on before the people, and take with thee of the elders of Israel; and thy rod, wherewith thou smotest the river, take in thine hand, and go.

⁶ Behold, I will stand before thee there upon the rock in Horeb; and thou shalt smite the rock, and there shall come water out of it, that the people may drink. And Moses did so in the sight of the elders of Israel.

⁷ And he called the name of the place Massah, and Meribah, because of the chiding of the children of Israel, and because they tempted the LORD, saying, Is the LORD among us, or not?

8-26-21at4-29AM Mr. Zeb & the Nanobots Dream

As a young girl I remembered having heard tell of hidden laboratories where scientific research was done and for some reason few people were permitted to travel there. A place where grand scientific research and medical breakthroughs were rumored to have come from! I still remember these things but Lord Jesus, I find myself; I believe from time to time at this location or one like it when you take me to

these underground hidden facilities of the fallen ones and the Nephilim.

I remember as a child these rumors had run rampant even in my small community in the mountains of Tennessee after a movie came out that was named "The Island of Dr. Moreau" which I later learned was originally a book! In this movie/book the scientist Dr. Moreau had taken different animal DNA and intermixed it somehow with that of human DNA and through this he was able to turn animals into humans...a state they would remain in as long as they took their "medication!" I believe they would have been called hybrids.

I say all these things because I dreamed again last night but it was a dream I have dreamed before over a period of 2 nights 8/8/21-8/9/21 and again last night and it has been safely stored inside my head until you dear God let me dream it again and told me "when" and "if" to ever write it down. I feel now is the time to record this dream.

I found myself awakening as if I had been sleeping in this dream to the darkness of night and I was outside on the hard ground with only a patch of dried grass to call my bed. As my eyes came fully awake I couldn't help but notice the beauty of billions of sparkling stars that seemed to dance within each one's place!

What little light I noticed was coming from the brightness of the $\frac{1}{4}$ crescent moon. The air had a cool pleasant feel and I would have found it a most pleasant situation if not for my senses all of a sudden sounding off a warning inside my body and mind! I sensed something was off and my body tensed tightly as if it was a rubber band stretched as far as it could go.

I rolled swiftly and quietly off my back and onto my belly. Then I was able to pull myself up on my hands and knees into a crouched position. I looked around quickly as my eyes adjusted better to the poor lighting in the darkness of night.

I have pulled myself into a better crouching position so if needed I could possibly spring to my feet and try to run but I dared not raise myself up unless I make myself a more visible target because I am still sensing something isn't right. I am I feel no longer alone and I felt in this dream that no one but two people knew where I was at this location and they were Papa and Mr. Zeb.

This is when I saw myself fully and I am not myself in this dream but I am Sadie the young redheaded teenage girl from another dream which is called "Hidden Things Revealed" that you oh Lord have revealed much to me about these hidden things going on in our world. I saw that my hair, Sadie's red hair with its golden hues, was pushed beneath a large brimmed hat that tied under her chin. It is the same hat I saw her wear in the first dream but now it's dirty and worn from much wear instead of the clean condition as before.

Sadie was wearing a dirty white t-shirt that is covered by an overshirt that is carnation pink with thin white stripes. Both colors were alternating in one pattern of it which I can now see is actually a button up shirt that she has left unbuttoned. I saw she was wearing denim capris and at the end of the leg openings I saw large folded cuffs and a pair of two-toned colored shoes. These rust and dark brown

shoes were laced up with dark brown strings and I saw all the details vividly including the scuff marks on her shoes at the back of the shoes as well as the worn scuffed toe areas.

I found myself listening intently because I realized I had heard a noise. I turned my head to my left from where the sound had come from and I saw then that I had laid down beside the edge of a forest. Why not inside and why only on the edge of the trees I'm not sure yet but I felt I was about to find out?

I heard another noise and I felt myself stiffen even more if that was possible. I shifted my position ever so slightly and noiselessly so that I could take off running if the need arises to do so! I heard another noise and I recognized it as the sound of a snapping twig inside the dark woods. I know beyond a doubt I am not alone!!!

I started looking around to see where would be the safest place to run and I felt my heart sink because laying out directly before my eyes was an open field. To my right I saw the rising of a mountain but nothing I saw would give me the desired covering but the woods except the woods I felt were no longer a viable option!

I heard the slight rustling of fallen leaves and I realized there were more of them upon the ground so I felt this is the season of Fall or Autumn as some people call it. It is before the cold of winter sets in. I heard another small twig snap beneath the weight of something and whether it be an animal or person I determined that neither one might not be friendly to me!

Then I saw a small beam of light, its rays piercing the darkness and I tried to lower my body closer to the ground yet stayed in my crouching "ready" position the best I could. As the light source came closer, I felt panic begin setting in. I have been found!!! I will be caught!!! I have failed in my mission. All these things I could hear in my mind which was actually young Sadie's mind. Then I heard a low raspy voice ask in a whisper, "Sadie, Sadie you there, girl?" It was Papa!!! It's Papa's voice but even as joy and relief washed over me, I didn't allow myself to run to him because I knew full well this is still a dangerous situation for us all I felt and knew somehow in this dream. I whispered back in a hushed tone, "Papa over here!" At the sound of my voice, I saw my grey haired Papa emerge from the dark forest and behind him I saw Mr. Zeb. But then to my surprise I saw the man we called Chief trailing not far behind and he was cautiously looking around our surroundings with great alertness.

I should've known they would have told him because Chief hardly ever left the side of Mr. Zeb after promising God, he would protect him even though he wasn't with us when Papa, Mr. Zeb and I had set out together many days ago. It was one of those very rare moments when Chief had left Mr. Zeb's side but it had to do with getting some valuable information that could then be given into the hands of trusted people to make it known to friends and allies as well as the general public. At least those who would choose to listen!

A huge smile spread across my face as my beloved Papa came closer into view. I smiled at the other two men because I had come to love them as well and even considered them as family in our small group of people in this dream I know we lived with. More like are in hiding with!!! I know these things because they are in young Sadie's mind which I can access easily because in this dream I am watching but I am her also. Papa held open his arms and I ran almost silently into them having learned months ago through Chief's teaching how to be almost silent when in the outdoors. Papa then gave me a warm hug as I squeezed him back. I noticed then that they are all dressed in very dark clothing that's either

very dark navy or black because underneath the faint light of the moon I can't determine which one it was.

"Why are you still here? You were supposed to return to the safety of the cabin if we didn't return at the proper arranged time," Papa said sternly? "I didn't mean to disobey you Papa but when I prayed to Jesus if I should remain on the lookout I heard, "One more day!" This was the ending of the "one more day!" "Well, I can't argue with the Lord and it's good you waited otherwise the rest of the group would be packing our few things and getting ready to destroy valuable items and papers we may still need," he said gruffly!

Mr. Zeb spoke up and asked, "But with Sadie's one day delay will they not go ahead and begin this process?" "Mr. Zeb," I said, "Do you really think that Jesus would tell me to wait one more day and not tell Gladys as well? You know she prays and talks to Jesus all the time. You can bet he's probably told her before he told me!" He responded, "Young Sadie you are absolutely right," as he gave me a warm smile!

The man called Chief said very little, his composure still on alert status but I did see a small smile cross briefly across his lips. Being ex-military and full of much seriousness he didn't smile much because it was through his previous training and knowledge plus the leading of the precious Holy Spirit that we had all remained safe up to this point. Yet when he did smile it lit up the whole room for so great was his love in his heart now for our Jesus!

Papa motioned for all of us to sit down not far from where I had laid down to rest. I saw Chief look at his watch and I knew it was a wind-up type one and not the computerized digital type. I knew in this dream we had no types of electronic devices with us or at our hidden cabin except for a few items that included a small portable laptop, thumb drives and such things that Chief had went over extensively and had declared them secure. But even then, only Mr. Zeb and Chief were able to access them because Chief had encrypted all the information somehow with his military training, he had in Special Ops days.

I could tell that Papa was tired and Mr. Zeb was showing some signs of fatigue as well but Chief, well, I always thought he had an energizer battery inside of him because he keeps going and going and going like the pink energizer bunny I used to see on the TV commercials that seemed so long ago now. He was ever watching, ever guarding, ever on alert. All these thoughts are going through Sadie's mind and I am able in this dream to hear them all as if they are mine.

When we had fled our home in our small town because the government and military were coming for us, we had picked up these few people in our small group. There was aunt Ruth who lived with us, Joey, Gladys, Marie who still wanted to be called Star who was our pastor's youngest child, then Mr. Zeb who of course had Chief his shadow with him plus Papa and me.

Mr. Zeb had revealed much about his time working as a scientist, robotics specialist and all kinds of titles and other things, he studied and of the time he had worked for NASA, the military and the government. He'd worked with various types of experiments, robotics and their programming including these things called nanobots all connected to a hidden group of evil people where these giants called the Nephilim secretly ruled our world in secret facilities with some being built inside the earth in the underground.

As I mused further in my thoughts, I heard Papa speak to me. "Sadie," he said, "We got it! We got it girl!" "You did Papa? You did," I asked excitedly. I knew they had set out for something important but they didn't fill me in on the full details in case I might get caught by our now militarized government and be taken in for questioning.

"What was it, Papa? What did you and Mr. Zeb go after that could've cost you your lives?" "I'll

tell you later, Sadie when we get back to the cabin. Right now, I have to tell you some news about Pastor John and his family." Oh no this didn't sound good and I felt a sense of dread and even foreboding at what he was fixing to tell me because the last we had heard from him was when the military were forcing their way into our Pastor's home and only Marie who we called Star had escaped when her oldest brother Jeffrey had let her down through a window. She then ran to our house bringing us the warning allowing us to escape our home and pick up the rest of our group. All this I had determined was possible by God stepping in and helping us!

I sighed and looked up at Papa and asked, "What news Papa?" He cleared his throat, dropped his head for a moment then lifted it back up and looked me straight in the eyes and when he did, I saw an

array of mixed emotions flashes deep inside his eyes. I saw deep sadness, compassion, both anger and love as he said, "They've been executed Sadie...put to death publicly!" "How! All of them? Pastor John? Alyssa his wife? What about Jeffrey," I asked as tears began flowing from my eyes? "All of them Sadie," he responded sadly. "Oh No," I said as I began crying harder!!!

Then I remembered Drew, their youngest son who hadn't been at home at the time they were picked up. He was around the age of ten and Star had told us when she ran to our home that frightful night that seemed so long ago that he had stayed the night at his friend Scotty's house.

"And Drew," I asked with trembling lips, my words shaky by all that I had heard? "Him too," Papa said with tears in his eyes as he watched me cry over the loss of these precious friends. Mr. Zeb had his head lowered but I could see the pain and sadness on his face as well as Chief's!

Pastor John and his family had been unwavering and uncompromising in their love and stand for Jesus so when Pastor John who had learned of the urgency and need to keep Mr. Zeb safe, he had prayerfully sought God on what to do while also enlisting the aid of his most trusted friend and prayer warrior which was Papa! Because they had hid Mr. Zeb and Chief and had refused to tell of his whereabouts, it had cost them their very lives and we were now on the run... fugitives from the very government that was supposed to aid and protect "We the People."

"How," I asked louder, the hurt and anger building and this is one of the few moments that Chief actually, spoke up and he said to Papa, "Sir it would be better for her to know the truth and hear it from you than by any other means? She's in this as much as we are. She needs to know the truth!"

Papa looked over at him with great respect and then back over to me. Then he spoke! "I reckon he's right!" Papa cleared his throat then hesitantly began saying, "They were hanged Sadie, out in front of our church! They built a single gallows and instead of building it large enough for all of them to be hanged together which would have been the merciful thing to do to allow them to leave this earth and enter heaven together to be with Jesus, but no they hung them one by one starting with young Drew. Then they hung Jeffrey, Alyssa then Pastor John last. They wanted to make sure he witnessed their hangings before they took his life because he refused to compromise his belief in our Savior Jesus and his refusal to give up Mr. Zeb."

"But he didn't know where Mr. Zeb was because he didn't know where you built the hidden cabin Papa! You told us this," I said earnestly! "Yes, Sadie but the military didn't know this. Nor did I know where he had picked out for a secret hideaway. That way if either one of us was picked up we couldn't disclose Zeb's location!"

Chief spoke up and said to us all, "I'm sorry but we really must hurry before the sun begins to rise and we no longer have the covering of the dark to hide our progress!" "Yes, of course," Papa said and he held out his right hand to me. "Sadie girl," and said, "help an old man up!" "I wiped my sleeve

across my eyes to dry my tears because my hands were still dirty from being outside. Then I jumped quickly to my feet and took Papa's hand and helped him up! Mr. Zeb and Chief were already standing. "This way," Chief said and then pointed toward the majestic mountain and we all begin walking in that direction then the scene changed:

Next scene:

We are all safely inside of the hidden cabin located at the mountain's base. Aunt Ruth was preparing us a rabbit stew from the provisions and supplies God had led Papa to bring here in advance. Yet still we ate sparingly...one meal a day except for days like today because when we arrived just before sunrise we were both hungry and thirsty. Aunt Ruth had begun immediately to prepare the food for us. I am seeing this dream like a movie before me yet I am also Sadie in this dream! Young Star had heard us come in and had gotten up to welcome us. She still didn't speak much but her smile was welcome enough. She began pouring us water that had come from the running creek not far from the cabin's location and I knew in this dream it was located on the right side.

Papa had thought of everything I mused in my head as I accepted a glass of water from Star. The cabin had two large bedrooms. One for the men and the other for the lady's folk as Papa would call them! There are six cots set up in each room with each also having two closets that had mostly built-in shelves inside them for our clothing. The hanging space I soon found out was for our sets of clothes we each had that we wore out if we had to sneak into a town somewhere so that we wouldn't stand out so obviously with wrinkled and dirty clothes.

Papa had told me that Jesus had told him exactly how to build this cabin and what to build and to bring for our needs. Papa, I realized must really, really spend a lot of time with Jesus. I determined at that moment I want to be like Papa.... or maybe Gladys. Gladys talked to Jesus all the time and loudly. She didn't care one bit who heard her and she prayed to him in tongues too she called it when I had asked her about it. No, I said in my mind, I want to be like them both!!!

At that moment we heard a noise. It was Gladys. Her body was bent with age but her black face was shining with the glow of Jesus and as she entered the room, she let out a shout of praise! "Hallelujah...Thank you Jesus! I knew you were to come home today and would arrive safely!" "Of course you did," I responded with a smile to her. "Jesus told you!" "Don't you know it girl! He sure did!"

By this time, we had all sat down at the big wooden table Papa had made and either Mr. Zeb or Chief had produced a laptop. It must have come from Chief because I remembered now that he had a very large black backpack strapped to his back that appeared as if it was very heavy from the way the bottom had pulled down from the weight inside yet he carried it easily when we were returning home. This laptop though was different than our usual one and then that's when I heard Chief tell Mr. Zeb that he had some difficulty procuring it. I knew with his special military training it was best not to ask him just how he handled the "difficulty!" Nevertheless, we now have another computer.

I then noticed Mr. Zeb was taking off from under his dark shirt a black money belt that had been hidden by his shirt. I watched as he laid it carefully on the table in front of him. After he unzipped it he carefully pulled out several items. One which was a small black container with strange white symbols on it that looked like alien symbols to me!

As Mr. Zeb was removing these items, Chief had brought forth a silver case around 9-10 inches high but I couldn't tell the width of it. He opened it and inside was a mini microscope yet I knew it had to be very powerful for the things Mr. Zeb researched before all this had occurred. Chief continued to unload various items out of the large backpack.

I saw batteries which I felt were for the weather radio which was one of the other few electronics we had and I knew our supply was getting low. I saw a box that read "glass slides" and carefully bubble wrapped bodies of different types of "solutions" which I felt were to be used with the microscope and slides. I saw what looked like a portable external hard drive, cables and another portable, hand crank portable charger that I knew had the capability to be charged by both solar and electric but I felt this one was more powerful somehow and would charge something quicker than the old one. We had no phones at all....no electricity but we still had our hand cranked cb radio but it was only here for emergency purposes.

As Chief and Mr. Zeb continued pulling things out, setting the equipment up on the table. I saw another little black box like the first one with the same strange symbols on it. Papa asked Joey if he would go get the other laptop and bring it to Mr. Zeb and Chief. He agreed and within minutes he was back and handed it quickly to Chief.

Barely a word was spoken as we watched sitting quietly at the table with the only loud sounds being that of Aunt Ruth who I looked over and saw was actually making biscuits now. "Wow," I thought, "She knows something because we rarely get any type of bread anymore. After Mr. Zeb and Chief had everything set up in front of them, we heard Papa clear his throat loudly, getting all of our attention. Immediately we all knew our mistake! In our haste we had forgotten to pray first and to ask in Jesus' name for the Holy Ghost to lead us.

We all stopped immediately and grabbed the person's hand next to us and bowed our heads including Aunt Ruth who walked over from the wood stove and joined us. Our prayers were earnest and I felt they had surely reached God in heaven and we prayed in Jesus' name for continual protection and favor, for guidance and for the information that God brought to us to be used for his glory and to help our world! We all ended with an amen in unison.

Aunt Ruth went back to laying biscuits in a cast iron skillet where she would cook them on top of this wood burning cook stove. You would be surprised what you can cook on a double eyed stove that's fueled by wood!

I looked around across the table to where Mr. Zeb and Chief were sitting and I saw the small microscope sitting almost directly in front of Mr. Zeb. Our old laptop was being booted up by Chief who had already booted up the new one having the sign in code and the encryption key in his head because he never wrote anything down. It was now ready and waiting in front of Mr. Zeb but slightly to his right. I saw that the external hard drive was now attached to the new laptop by Chief and I watched Mr. Zeb as he began looking through files on the old laptop. He let out a sharp whistle and exclaimed excitedly and loudly, "It's all here! Chief it's all here!"

Papa apparently knew what "It's all here" meant because he raised his right arm from where he was sitting and clasped Mr. Zeb's right shoulder and shouted, "Hallelujah, thank you Jesus," as he shook him slightly in great joy! Gladys asked, "Well what is it? Our enquiring minds would like to know!" "Yeah," Joey said leaning closer toward the table to try to see what Mr. Zeb was looking at on the computer from his seat on Gladys' right, who was at her usual place at the other end of the table where her bowed over body bent with age could more easily get up and down from her chair.

We all hushed and watched as Mr. Zeb moved the microscope closer to him. I saw the word "Dark" displayed over it in a white cloud trimmed in black with black lettering and I knew it had something to do with its ability to see the smallest of particles and that the word "Dark" somehow referred to the type of microscope it was.

Mr. Zeb reached for one of the small black boxes that was about the size of a regular size

envelope or maybe slightly larger and I could see clearer the symbols on the front when he opened the box which he did by raising the lid up which was on hinges. I had the sense in this dream that the black box had the capability to keep things inside at a cooler temperature.

"Mr. Zeb," I asked, "What are those white symbols on your box?" A dark serious look crossed his face and he said, "Sadie this is the language of the ancient ones, the fallen ones and the Nephilim we talked about before!" I looked at the symbols again and I found myself shuddering inside but I mustered up the courage to ask, "But what do they mean? Can you read their language?" "Yes, Sadie I can and these symbols identify what's inside of this container and it says "Blood samples" on this one and DNA and cell tissue samples on the other one and then ownership of the Nephilim!" "Oh," I said!

Papa spoke up and asked, "Did you get all the samples...all that you were needing?" "It looks that way," Mr. Zeb responded as he looked inside both the black boxes and I could see inside them little glass bottles with black screw on type lids.

He continued speaking, "There are samples here in this case that contains the filtered Nephilim DNA and blood which the hidden society which is controlled by these fallen ones and Nephilim which means they have removed the human DNA to present our world with fake alien DNA and blood when the demons posing as friendly aliens arrive openly upon our world."

"It will eventually come out that some leaders in the various governments have been in communication with these aliens which are demons and they had kept it secret until the time when the "Fake friendly aliens" needed to step in and aid our world. Plus, this container holds the bio enhanced hybrid samples!"

"In the other box are the blood and cell tissue samples of some of those people affected by the nanobots that have been included in these fake mRNA vaccines which alters the DNA from its original state from the way God had created them," Mr. Zeb continued.

"Just how big are these nanobots and how many do they put into someone when they take these shots? Are they really tiny robots," Joey asked? "Yes," Mr. Zeb replied. "Yes Joey, and they are not only tiny robots that can fit on top of a pinhead, they are also very much programmable! As for how many there are too many to number!!!" "Billions," Joey asked wide eyed? "Try trillions Joey, trillions that once injected into your body through these shots, they rapidly converge all over your body once inside!"

"They infiltrate your blood, your organs, even into your brain! They are the delivery system for the spike protein which is the manipulated, mutated covid-19 virus that is worse than the original and they continually multiply within your body causing yourself now to be a spreader of this contagion."

"These nanobots or nanoparticles are still very active throughout the body at this time. They do not get flushed out of your body through the waste system. They are also programmed with the same signal that the 5G cell towers will be running on although some of these towers have already been activated in some areas in the states as well as other countries. But should the next generation of cell tower technology uses a different signal or wave frequency then know this young Joey, all these nanobots can and will be upgraded while in your system to receive the new signal!"

"But why Mr. Zeb," I interjected and asked? "Sadie, when we had spoken about this before I had informed you of how the 5G towers would have a part in controlling all these nanobots worldwide and this is partly why there are so many towers being built and in close proximity to one another! It's not for a better cell service for the public but to give AI, the Artificial Intelligence computer system which is like none ever seen before in our world, the ability to track your whereabouts at any given time!

Gladys spoke up and asked, "What reason would they have besides tracking to have so many of

these tiny bots in your body?" I always thought Gladys was such a wise woman, I thought to myself because this was a very good question! Mr. Zeb smiled slightly at Gladys even though this was a very serious conversation and then said, "Let me tell you!"

"AI is a system like no other! It is of the Nephilim technology and with the instructions and programming from the fallen ones, these fallen angels or demons they're also called, that they have given to their direct offspring the Nephilim giants this programming instilled into this system has begun evolving and now it has the ability to make life and death decisions for people but also when the nanobots infiltrate your mind then through AI's many repeated suggestions to your brain and with the large amounts of nanobots in your body, you may very well find yourself believing all that has been imputed into your brain. This in turn may cause you to act differently than the way you normally did in previous times from its influence."

Papa cut in and asked, "Wouldn't that be like mind control?" "Mr. Zeb replied, "To some extent but not fully! What we must remember is that these things are all pushing us towards satan's true agenda which is to bring in the one world system and allow the antichrist to rise into full power so he can rule over the people of our world. But even though this programming inside these trillions of bots can greatly, very greatly influence the mind, it cannot take control of it fully!" Mr. Zeb continued, "So when the antichrist fully arises each person will still have the ability to choose when the time comes whether to willingly receive his mark or not because this decision determines the fate of their eternal soul!"

"Okay, I can understand this" Papa said, "but how exactly does the mark of antichrist tie into these mRNA vaccines? We know already they are not his mark because you have to take it in your right hand or forehead as Revelation 13:16 tells us and they're giving these shots in the upper arm. It sounds more like these papers, these so-called vaccine passports because without them before long you won't be able to go anywhere neither buy or sell. Also, what are all these little nanobots doing? Are they just sitting idly in the body?"

Mr. Zeb replied, "Pretty much so for a little while after they deliver the spike protein, this virus inside the body so it can multiply and spread until their latter use which is partly why there are so many inserted into the body plus they attach themselves everywhere in the body. If you survive these fake vaccinations then you will need to know that your once human body is being changed by the mutated spike protein altering your DNA so that after your many needed boosters needed to complete this change your body will not reject antichrist's mark."

"So, then it's only those who have the vaccines in them that have these nanobots," Joey said hopefully! "I wish it were true Joey but you have to remember this hidden agenda to push the antichrist's ascension, his rise to power has been ongoing for centuries. But with the technology for these nanobots being released from these underground facilities that the Nephilim abide and hide in to the above ground to our public world, know this. These evil people who are serving the Nephilim and satan as faithfully as we serve Jesus, they have been devising ways to have these nanobots inserted to all people everywhere!"

"Huh!"...."What!"..."Oh No," I heard exclaimed all at the same time from around the table but Papa lifted his hands into the air and motioned for us to all be quiet! He looked at Mr. Zeb and then said quietly, "Please explain!" I could tell Papa was upset but he told me once that Jesus seemed to always keep him calm.

Mr. Zeb gave us a troubled look and said, "You must realize these are very evil, cruel, calculating

people and as evil as their master satan that they serve! I'm sorry but if you checked everyone most would have at least some nanobots inside their systems. Satan through these people like the luciferians, freemasons, the Wiccans and the illuminati and such have been ordered by these in the higher ranks from the orders given to them of those connected directly to the hidden circle, the secret society that rules the world to prepare our bodies for lucifer's mark, the mark of antichrist in advance!"

"You will find if you know how to look, to research that prepackaged foods have them inside of some of them...your medications taken in various ways including other inoculations, on testing swabs and vitamins. Your food and water sources have been infected with them by planes that drop them from the air into your crops, yards, streams and lakes!"

"They intend to have everyone at least partially ready because those who refuse the anti christ's mark must be hunted down so they can be tortured and destroyed and the nanobots inside of them will allow them to do so if we as Christians don't take action!"

"What do you mean," I asked, not understanding what kind of action we could do with only Jesus knowing how many of these nanobots were floating in our systems from years of ignorance of what was

being done to us? "It's hopeless," Joey exclaimed almost in a panic as he stretched out his arms and began studying and moving them in various directions to see if he could actually see the pinhead size nanobots!"

"We pray and we pray effectively," Mr. Zeb said confidently! Papa nodded in agreement. Even Chief looked up from the laptop and gave a short, military style affirmative nod of his head! "How do we do that," I asked earnestly because this was all so overwhelming and seemed impossible to me? I wondered still, how people could do so much evil to other people?

"I'll tell you how," Gladys said, "You tell that devil to skedaddle...to leave your body and those you love too in the mighty, all-powerful name of Jesus!!! Speak the name of Jesus and watch that ole devil tun tail and run!!!"

Mr. Zeb openly smiled at Gladys and said, "Yes, Gladys you are right but we can also pray against their effects...for God to nullify any nanobots that might already be in our bodies!" "Is that in the Bible," Joey asked with hope? "Yes, it is Joey! When Jesus ascended into the heavens before he left, he told his disciples in Mark 16 to go out into the world and preach the gospel to every creature and that signs would follow his believers which include all generations since this time."

"We are to cast out devils in Jesus' name, to speak with new tongues, take up serpents and if we drink any deadly thing or in my words if something deadly is put inside our bodies unknowingly and I say unknowingly because we aren't supposed to tempt God by putting anything deadly inside us knowingly by means of drink, food or whatsoever...it shall not hurt us!"

"Also, we are to lay hands on the sick and they shall recover! So, you see Joey if you have them inside of you as most of us now do then you can command them to be nullified and to no longer hurt you in Jesus' name. I consider this myself also as a type of sickness in the body so we should have other trusted believers lay hands on us in Jesus' name...in Jesus' name only!"

Gladys said matter of factly, "Yes Joey it can only be done through Jesus' name and only through his true believers who stand on his holy word, the holy Bible and do it in faith that God's word will not fail!!!" "Whew," said Joey, "I thought we were all goners or we were all going to wind up as mindless zombies who would have trouble deciding whether to do something or not!"

"AI's influence on the sin weakened mind of both the backslidden and unsaved will be strong without Jesus helping to be able to fully break its hold off someone," said Mr. Zeb! "Okay, okay," Papa

said, "There's just one more thing Zeb that I feel we need to know!" "What is that," he asked? "How do these fake mRNA vaccines, their passports and the mark all connect because clearly, we can see this goes together somehow and this has to be the technology that will bring the antichrist's mark into existence and into production!"

"Yes, yes you are right, "Mr. Zeb said! "I will try to explain it to you!" "How do you know so much about these things even now," Joey asked abruptly, interrupting Mr. Zeb's speech. Papa looked over at him sternly and Joey slowly slumped back into his chair. But Mr. Zeb was quite understanding, realizing how strange and overwhelming these things must be to us because for so long these things had remained hidden to the eyes of the public.

"Joey," he said, "I helped design the later generation of the nanobots as well as being involved in their programming! "Why would you do that," Joey asked in despair? "They were originally, we thought, meant for good, we of the scientific and medical fields and communities and were to be used to help our society, our people! This is another instance where something that we thought we had created for good had been turned into evil by the militaries and the governments!" "Oh, I see," Joey exclaimed!

"Now for the first question that was asked I will now try to explain," Mr. Zeb said in all seriousness. These fake mRNA vaccines are used to get large amounts of nanobots inside the body for mostly two things as I mentioned prior. Number one: It is to disperse the spike protein, the manipulated virus throughout the body to alter the body's genetic make-up, its DNA so when the body receives antichrist's mark it will not reject it.

Those behind all of this were trying to develop an inoculation that would alter the body in one shot but they were unsuccessful but they ran out of time as circumstances began speeding a lot faster." "So now you not only have to take their DNA altering vaccine in a two-part shot but each person will be required to get boosters and this will be continued until the time of antichrist's mark is upon our world!!! The body must be altered to satan's full preference so it will not be rejected physically causing you harm or even death if it did."

"Not that he cares if anyone died but there has to be people still on the earth that he can rule through antichrist and if a person takes the mark which seals their soul to eternal damnation but then the body rejects it then it profits him very little! "Him" being the keyword because our enemy satan hates us with a hatred beyond our comprehension. The only thing he hates worse is Jesus, our blessed Savior and Redeemer!

"What will the body become after it's fully prepared to receive his mark if the DNA is changed completely," Papa asked seriously? Mr. Zeb responded, "The body will be partly human and partly altered. It is what is known as hybrids!" "Like some of your samples you have there," I asked? "Yes, like those," he responded and then said, "Okay, let's continue! "Number two: The fact is the more nanobots they can get into your system then the more influence and persuasion they can attack you with through the AI system."

"Now where the passports come in is when both the boosters and vaccines become one! The information inside the passport will include your personal information including your medical health records. We are already seeing proof of vaccination needed in some states here in America as well as

other countries where businesses and governments are refusing to allow the unvaccinated to enter large gatherings, restaurants, stores and even have had medical help and care denied them! "You could lose your job for not having it!"

"When the boosters and passport are merged into one thing it will also include many other things like your credit history and your bank account information and with each booster given the passport software programming will be updated. But it will not only update your vaccine records but it will update all history available on each and every person who gets their evil inoculations!"

"The AI system through these 5G towers that by this time should have seen an upgrade already to a new level will be able to access every single person who has been vaccinated and will not only know everything about them but will also be able to track their locations in most cases!"

"But we won't be here for the time of the mark will we Papa," I asked kind of fearful? "Sadie Girl if I am understanding my Bible correctly then we, the Bride of Christ who are ready should be gone by then but don't forget girl no one knows the exact time or day...not even Jesus! It says so in Matthew 24:36!" "I believe you Papa, I really do," I said!

Chief cleared his throat and all eyes turned toward him as he spoke, "Zeb it's all downloaded! It's ready Sir!" "Oh good," Mr. Zeb said as he reached out and selected one of the bottles out of one of the

black cases. From somewhere he produced what looked like an eye dropper and that's when I noticed that sometime during our conversation, he had taken out some of the glass slides. He inserted the dropper into the small glass bottle and dropped its contents onto one of the slides and then covered it with another, smashing the sample's drop flat between the two glass slides.

"What is it," I asked out loud? "Proof Sadie the rest of the proof that we have been waiting on from my contact still working in the hidden underground nephilim facility where Chief and I both once worked. Come see Sadie! Come see what the nanobots have done to human blood that's been vaccinated!"

I jumped up eagerly as he looked into the microscope and made some adjustments with a knob on the right side of it. Then he scooted it closer to the edge of the table between him and Papa as I was walking around Papa. As I leaned over to take a look, Aunt Ruth spoke for the first time during our conversation and she said, "The stew is still hot but the biscuits are cold. I'm sorry but I was listening and had set them aside and they've gotten cold!"

"That's okay," we all said in unison because we were all thankful that we had food to eat. Star jumped up from her seat beside Gladys and started grabbing bowls to help without saying a word. As Aunt Ruth begins dipping out stew into a bowl that Star is holding for her I began looking back into the microscope and Joey has jumped up and is standing in line behind me waiting for his chance to look too!

We heard Papa say, "Now before we go any further let's have a prayer of thanks for all our bountiful blessings," and as they all began praying, I heard Papa begin with the Lord's prayer. As this dream faded, I awoke and I asked Jesus, "How can we fight so many evil people and their evil devices and their plots of destruction for us?" "Through me," he said, "through me. I will be your strength! I will be your hope! I am your peace and I will be the stone that my people shall use to defeat the many Goliaths of your world because I am the word made flesh! You stand on my word and don't budge an inch and watch and see how my children walk victorious if and when they will trust me for everything!"

Scripture used in this dream and others concerning it:

Revelation 13:16 And he causeth all, both small and great, rich and poor, free and bond, to receive a mark in their right hand, or in their foreheads:

Matthew 24:36 But of that day and hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels of heaven, but my Father Only.

Mark 16:15-18 15 And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. 16 He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned. 17 And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues; 18 They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

The Lord's Prayer (Matthew 6:9-13)

9 After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. 10 Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. 11 Give us this day our daily bread. 12 And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. 13 And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Matthew 10:26 Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

Luke 12:2-3 2 For there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; neither hid, that shall not be known. 3 Therefore whatsoever ye have spoken in darkness shall be heard in the light; and that which ye have spoken in the ear in closets shall be proclaimed upon the housetops.

Mark 4:22 For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested; neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.

John 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.

2 Corinthians 2:11 Lest Satan should get an advantage of us: for we are not ignorant of his devices.

7/25/21-7/26/21 Hidden Things Revealed Dream

This dream was over the course of 2 nights both Sunday & Monday from 7/25/21 through 7/26/21 so it is long but it is as God has told me to share it. There is a lot of this dream that I don't understand myself so I am seeking the leading of the Holy Spirit to lead me to the truth and answers in Jesus' name. When I was praying today and seeking God on whether to share this dream or hold it to myself and pray about it because I feel many people may not fully understand all these hidden things, he spoke to me and said this at 6:51AM this morning:

No one wants to believe there is a secret society that rules your world...that pulls the strings of your leaders like that of a marionette puppet. What you must realize, Child with the great passionate intensity that I love you my created children, satan your enemy hates you and loathes you with such great intensity! He is patient. He is aware...and has been of his time to rule as antichrist so he has been making preparations down throughout the centuries to make his time as evil, corrupt even degrading to my beloved creation...that of mankind!

These plans have been in the works as you say, for centuries of your time but I have never let go of my Sovereignty as Lord of all! Nor have I lost control. Things are allowed by me for my divine will to be done which is to forever remove sin and its effects leaving nary a trace where all that are mine can live finally in endless peace and love with me as their God and they my children and no more shall I have to hold them as they cry and wail over the sorrows in their life and world!

Please pray about all these things and remember this is a dream. Pray that God reveals the truth in these matters and we should heed and pray fervently to him in Jesus' mighty name.

My dream began with these words being spoken from the heavens even before I saw anything with my eyes. I heard, "THINGS ARE NOT AS THEY APPEAR CHILD! LOOK PAST THE FACADE AND SEE THE HIDDEN TRUTHS FOR NOTHING THAT IS HIDDEN, NOTHING THAT IS DONE IN SECRET, SHALL I NOT REVEAL IT?"

I found myself standing somewhere looking up into a beautiful pale blue sky with fluffy white clouds displayed in various places. I feel as if I am in a hurry yet I am enjoying this beautiful day too with the Lord. As I am looking up into the heavens, I heard myself say, "I am amazed Jesus! I am in awe of your majesty and greatness and all that you have created! How great you are God! How great you are."

As I began looking around, I saw myself, yet it's not myself in reality at the moment. I see a young slender lady wearing a cotton sleeveless slate blue dress that has matching buttons up the front running from the waistline up and the skirt is in 3 tiers of ruffles in the same material. I looked down and I saw I had on white ankle socks and lace up black boots with brownish hard rubber soles. I looked again because I realized these are combat boots like those worn by soldiers in the army! "That's strange," I thought, "Why am I wearing combat boots?"

I saw a full view now of the back of my body and I saw long light red wavy hair hanging loosely about midway down my back with golden hues throughout it. I am wearing a large brim beige or light tan hat and although I can't see this, I know there is a chin strap I am wearing so the hat will not come off easily if the wind were to blow. Also, now I am wearing a solid white colored sweater that has the appearance of being crocheted that I didn't have on earlier.

Then I see the sun has started to go down and I find that I am standing in a field but I can see beautiful mountains in the distance. But the ground when I looked down is dry, the grass brown and brittle in most places, yet in a few places I saw patches of green grass and dark purple and yellow flowers blooming but they are too far away for me to identify them from here that somehow seemed out of place.

Again, I noticed something different. During all this time apparently, I have been holding a medium size black Holy Bible in my right hand. That's all it says on it. No other writing at all! It should have become heavy by now somehow, I know, with the weight of this Bible from holding it so long or at least caused my arm to lower, but it hadn't. I am holding it out in front of me with a steady and unwavering hand!

I began walking toward the mountain! I feel an urgency now to reach the base, the foot of the mountains. There's safety and refuge there I am feeling! There's not much time! I began running as fast as I could but now, I am clutching the Bible to my chest like it's a rare precious treasure and it is to me! To me it is life!

As darkness begins to descend, I see a low glow of a dim light that is shining I can now see from the window of a medium size cabin! This cabin is rugged looking but it appears to be made sturdy! This is where I am heading! The cabin is hidden deep within the trees but the shrubs and bushes appeared to have dried up mostly apparently due to no or very little rain!

As I get close to the building, I heard a man's voice call out in a hushed tone and ask, "Sadie, is that you?" "Yes, it's me Papa," I spoke in a whispered tone! "Did you get it?" "Yes, I got it," and I held out the Bible I had been clutching to my chest. "Praise be to Jesus," he whispered as he stepped out from behind some trees. He was an elderly man about in his sixties with graying dark hair and a gray moustache. He had on what appeared to be a sleeveless dirty white tank t-shirt from the way the neckline was hanging down upon his chest with a plaid red and blue long sleeve shirt over it that showed signs of much wear and tear. He had on faded dirty blue jeans and in his right hand he was holding a double-barreled shotgun. Apparently unannounced guests were not very welcomed here.

I ran to this man I had called "Papa" and hugged him greatly and then again, I held out this precious Bible to him. He said lovingly, "You did good, Sadie girl, now come in so we can take the light down and cover the window before anyone else sees it! "Okay Papa," I said and I followed him to the cabin door.

As I did, I noticed to the left side of the door was a very large pile of cut firewood that was stacked. I saw hanging from a nail a camping oil lantern and a couple of axes lying against the stacked wood but hardly anything else but the crusty dirt beneath my feet. To my right I noticed 2 large barrels that I knew were used to collect rain for us to use. Only thing in this dream, I knew they were both empty because there had been no rain recently!

As we're entering through the door, I heard Papa ask, still in a hushed voice. "Were you seen Sadie?" "I don't think so," I responded! I prayed the whole time!" As we came through the door, I heard a woman's voice cry out. "Oh, Thank God," and she rushes over to me and grabs me. I know this is my aunt Ruth, my Papa's eldest sister.

I see a man jump up from the table as we enter and he quickly removes a lantern from the window that had been left there until I returned. He quickly drops a thick, heavy, green, canvas type curtain over the window and somehow secures it to the wall so that no inside light can be

seen from the outside. We have no electricity here because I saw lanterns and oil lamps and not all were lit so that we could preserve the oil to last for a longer time.

I looked around the room as Papa finally reached for the Holy Bible within my hand and I handed it to him gently. I watch as he looks at the Bible in his hands and I see hope and love wash over his tired face. There are 8 people here I counted including me. There is Papa, me, Aunt Ruth, Joey who I knew had shut the curtain, Mr. Barclay but I called him Mr. Zeb. There is a younger girl named Marie who calls herself Star and another man about in his mid or late thirties that we all called "Chief" but I don't really know his real name in this dream! The last person I saw was a little ole, bent over, elderly black lady who I knew was wise, so very wise in the ways of Jesus and her name was Gladys. In this dream I already knew who these people were.

They had come for us...our own government...our own military people and we had fled our little town! We were all from the same little church except Mr. Barclay, or Mr. Zeb as I called him and Chief. Papa had been hiding Mr. Zeb because of some type of knowledge that he possessed!

Our pastor at our little church, he and his family had been picked up and taken away all except Marie now called Star. I remember my Papa saying while we were fleeing that Star was our pastor's youngest daughter and, in the dream, I knew her and she was around 9 years old. She had managed to escape when her older brother had lowered her out a window when he had heard the military force their way into their home. He had whispered to her to run to our house and tell all to Papa and he and aunt Ruth would take care of her. Aunt Ruth has lived with us since Momma passed. Star told Papa everything and has had very little to say since then. All this I know somehow in this dream.

We had fled that night but Papa had been prepared! He and our pastor had been trying to help Mr. Barclay get to safety somehow but it must have become known to those looking for him. We had gathered together Star, Gladys, Chief, Mr. Zeb Barclay and the 3 in our family and hid ourselves in the mountains.

God had led Papa to build the cabin with no one knowing its whereabouts, not even the Pastor. "This way," Papa had said, "If one of them was picked up and questioned, they would not be able to betray the location of Mr. Barclay or the rest of us no matter if they used deceitful subtleties, torture or even by chemical means like truth serum." Papa always listened to Jesus!!! I am hearing all my thoughts and these conversations in my dream as Sadie somehow.

We arrived to find the cabin rugged but completely built, well-hidden and fully stocked with food and supplies. No electronics of any kind were brought that I could see except for a battery-operated weather radio and a CB or "Ham" radio I think they are called which I think runs by battery or hand crank in this dream.

Since we have been here the strangest thing that I kept noticing about Mr. Zeb is that no matter where he went, the man called Chief was like a shadow to him. He was even at Mr. Zeb's location the night we fled and had arrived to pick Mr. Zeb Barclay up yet he spoke very little and his eyes were ever alert and watching and his body poised and tensed as if ready to spring into action at any moment. I had asked Papa about Mr. Zeb and Chief but all he would say is, "God has brought them together for his divine will and purpose!" I feel I am between 16-17 years of age, not quite an adult in the eyes of the world yet old enough and wise enough to know that my

Papa is not being deceitful but he was not telling everything either. I am in this dream a very observant young girl, a young lady!

The table which Papa built is located in the combined dining and kitchen room area and was large enough to seat 8 people because he said Jesus had told him he would need this many because more than the 3 in our family would be coming. Papa motions to everyone to take a seat around the table. He takes a seat at the end near the door while Gladys is already sitting at the other end because it's easier for her bent body to get up and down from here. To the right of Papa sits Mr. Zeb, then Chief, then Star who always chose to sit near Gladys. I sat beside Papa on his left with Aunt Ruth beside me and Joey between her and Gladys. I don't know much in this dream about Joey because he's always very, very quiet but Papa had gone after him the night we fled also so I knew God had sent him to bring him to safety with us.

Papa lays the precious Bible down in front of him and then begins praying. Everyone bows their head and joins him in prayer. He lifts his head with tears streaming down his face and he opens the Bible and begins reading Psalms 23 out loud.... The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want...and as he is reading the sweet presence of the Holy Spirit fills this small room. When he finished, he looked up and said, "We're all in this together from the youngest to the oldest. It's time for all of us to know what's happening! No more secrets! It's time!" Then he begins speaking directly to Mr. Zeb and Chief and he said, "It's time you told us everything and not just the few pieces that you have shared already!"

Mr. Zeb looked over at Chief and I can tell when he does that he agrees with Papa and Chief gives him a curt nod of approval. Then Mr. Zeb let out a deep heavy sigh as if the fate of the whole world was upon his shoulders. He begins speaking. "My name indeed is Zeb but not Barclay! I was a top scientific engineer and researcher with many degrees in science, robotics and genetics. Bioscience, robotics and even programming is where I was considered the top of my fields which led me to an illustrious career working side by side with the military and even NASA. This is where and how I was introduced to the many hidden reservoirs of what is called to the elite "Nephilim technology." Technology far superior to ours, to us, the mere humans!

I found myself fully absorbed in all that Mr. Zeb was saying. He continued, "The Nephilim I soon came to find out are not fully human and tower over the average person like great giants!!! They are greatly feared yet reverent at the same time! They serve what they call "The Fallen Ones" and even call some "Father!"

Before I could stop myself, I blurted out this question? "Who are the Fallen ones?" Papa looked at me with slight disapproval for interrupting but Mr. Zeb lifted his hand gesturing to me while speaking to Papa and he said, "She has a right to know! It's okay to ask questions. It's time to get it all out in the open!" "Sadie," he said, "The Fallen Ones are fallen angels that fell from heaven. You know them as demons. Satan is one." I shook my head understanding because Papa had taught me well and was teaching me how to fight the devil with scriptures and through the name of Jesus since I had been saved at the age of 12. All this information I just knew in this dream.

"To gain the knowledge of the Nephilim technology you have to enter through secret groups that all lead back to one and it's only available to those who are chosen, hand selected by these Nephilim, these giant people and only those that will assist them with their true agenda,"

Mr. Zeb said! I heard Gladys speak up and say, “And we all know what that is!” “What is it,” I asked?

I heard Mr. Zeb speak in a solemn voice, “To deceive mankind to accept satan’s man antichrist as the Savior of our world instead of Jesus our true Savior and Lord.” “What did you have to do to get into this group,” I found myself asking? “Things young Sadie one should never be made to do with a blood oath and sacrifices to satan!” “But you said Jesus had saved you!” “Yes, Sadie, he has! That is why I had to flee and get this information out to the public. The blood oath I gave was supposed to be unbreakable and for life. But they lied about this and so many other things too because the precious blood of Jesus, when one accepts him into their heart as their Savior, it breaks every former oath and every chain of bondage. It sets that soul completely and eternally free the very moment you call upon him and truly repent.

Joey spoke up this time causing everyone to look up at him, and he asked, “Why did you “really” have to flee,” with an emphasis on the “really” and then he continued and asked, “Why is Chief like your shadow?” Then he kind of slinked into the back of his chair and I could tell he was slightly uncomfortable about stepping into the conversation when he preferred to be silent but we all had a need to know! We were all in this together!

Chief spoke up and said, “My real name is not important! To the world I do not exist! My past has been swiped clean so I could move unhindered in many military special ops. There’s no need to know more except at my lowest Jesus found me!!! He delivered me, yet kept me working for the military until I was sent where Zeb was working in a hidden underground facility. God has brought us together and I have sworn to protect him so the truth can go forth!

I heard once again the wise voice of the elderly Gladys as she said, “Maybe young man you are an angel in disguise. We might be attending an angel unaware.” “I assure you Ma’am I am flesh and bone,” Chief responded! “Uh Huh,” Gladys said with a knowledgeable smile. I felt she may very well be right!!!

“Okay,” Papa asked, “What is it that needs so desperately to come out?” Mr. Zeb cleared his throat, looked down at his hands he had laid upon the table clasped firmly together then he looked up and said, “They are going to send the demons to our world as saviors!” “What!” “Huh!” “How,” I heard simultaneously from around the table!

Papa gave us a moment to let our surprise subside then he asked, “How do they plan to do this?” “They are coming as peaceful aliens professing to have been watching our world from afar. They will have seen our plight as we fight these calamities and disasters that have fallen upon our world lately!

They have been planning it for centuries with the Nephilim offering their technology to every country who can aid them in anti christ’s rise to power with each getting different types of technology than the other so that each country’s leaders will push harder to prove their loyalty to obtain the better technology for their country which does include every known science to man.” Papa shook his head in disbelief then said, “This would mean some of our people will be in on this deception, this grand delusion!” “Yes, yes they are already!”

Zeb continued, “The covid virus that still spreading across our world that has caused such fear, it has been used by these people with the knowledge of the Nephilim and the Fallen ones and even antichrist to push fast forward satan’s one world government, money and religion that will allow him to rule the world with power. It’s no longer relevant if the virus was accidentally

or deliberately released. The damage is already done! They have implemented their plan that's been waiting for years. Fear has caused many people to accept poison willingly into their bodies promising it will cure them from this virus. The sad facts are if it doesn't eventually kill them and they survive, then their bodies are being prepared and conditioned by all that's in their "cure" for antichrist's mark that is to come. ``

"Changes are being made to the body through many means so those who do not reject the mark of satan, of antichrist, their bodies will in no way be able to medically or physically reject the mark once it's part of their body!" "Okay," Papa said, "When do these alien demons appear?" "They're waiting for a cataclysmic event to occur because even though they have the technology in the hands of men to manipulate the weather and even cause other natural disasters, they are still unable to control the many unpredictable abilities that God is causing to occur in our world like the many earthquakes, the volcanoes erupting and continuous storms forming and reforming before the first has had time to totally dissipate. They know soon that something is going to happen and even though it causes the Fallen ones and Nephilim great anger when God displays his power over them, they cannot stop him."

"So, they are waiting...just waiting," Papa said! "No. No they are not because if a natural disaster of great magnitude doesn't happen soon, being one that can cause great harm to the earth even possibly poisoning the atmosphere and damaging the land, then they will cause a disaster to happen by other means," Mr. Zeb said sadly! "Like what," Papa asked, his alarm increasing as well as the rest of us?" These things I knew were not good and we were in trouble.

Papa continued talking saying, "The only thing to cause that kind of natural disaster would possibly be a volcano with its gases, ash and smoke going into the air and contaminating it or a war...a nuclear war. That would contaminate everything just about it!" "Exactly," Mr. Zeb said remorsefully. I could tell he appeared to be remembering his role he had played in all of this that he still had not yet fully revealed to us all. "So, you're saying that once this catastrophic event, whether it be a volcano, war or something else occurs that does enough damage to our planet, then they are going to come down and offer us their help," Joey cried out unbelievably and in horror? "That is their plan," Mr. Zeb said.

"Okay, then how does this all tie in with the rise of antichrist, this virus and your specialties in science," Papa asked in his now trembling voice? "I will tell you," Mr. Zeb said somberly. "While working in the underground facility I had begun working with tiny robots or bots called nanobots and I worked with the programming of such things at first. I worked passionately being driven by the thought of how my research would be helping our world as we found they worked greatly when placed correctly inside the body to release medicines and it was a great breakthrough in the help of many medical conditions and procedures but I soon learned my research was being misused by the military and government and these nanobots were used for tracking people and many other sinister things!

I heard Joey speak up again as I sat stunned yet transfixed as I continued to listen to all that was unfolding before us! "If a nanobyte can fit into a body, how small are they?" "They're nanobots Joey and they can be the size of the head of a pin, if not smaller!" Joey's mouth dropped in disbelief!

Papa stepped in again and said, "Okay Zeb, I understand so far but how are they able to track someone with these "bots" and how does it link to the body being prepared for antichrist's mark?" Mr. Zeb said, "Let me tie it further together for you if I can!"

While working with these nanobots and their programming, I soon became aware and learned of a program that was started and supplied by the Nephilim that soon seemed to take on a personality of its own. This is what we call the Artificial Intelligence or the "A I" system that has been presented to our world slowly as a helper to mankind...to aid them and advance them, to advance us. This is a lie! The "A I" is to be the thinkable "living" program that will connect everything electronic together, especially those on the nanobots frequency which the "A I" will monitor, watch, listen and report. In the end time it will be antichrist who is giving it a power to think for itself through satan his master. This is how antichrist shall maintain control over it also when he rises to full power.

The "A I" system can do many things already. It can access computers worldwide. It can enhance armies and equipment connected to it because when connected directly to a human, a person it can currently allow you to move something without touching it through your thoughts or movement...like a hand for example and when the towers being built worldwide in anticipation of antichrist's arrival are fully constructed in their strategically placed locations and go on line or turned on, they will be set at the frequency of these created nanobots who are now inside of many people already. With this combination the nanobots will then be able to somehow influence the thoughts and actions of people by sounds, symbols and other means.

This will give "A I" almost unlimited control to keep watch on the people of our world! When antichrist rises to full power, he will have the demons posing as aliens working side by side with him and use the "A I" with these towers to keep track of not only those worshipping him but the Christians, the true believers of Jesus too. "What towers," Papa asked? The 5G or higher towers you know as "cell" towers. Have you not realized when the whole world was locked down for the pandemic that the construction of these towers was steadily continuing to be built?" "No Zeb I had not. I'm generally not a fan of technology," Papa said gruffly!

"I have a question," I heard myself say softly! All eyes turned toward me even Star who hadn't said a word the whole time but had sat quietly listening! Zeb looked at me wearily yet with kindness. "Yes, Sadie," he said, "What is your question?" "How are they going to be able to track us if we don't take their medicines or their vaccine (cure)?" "That's a good question Sadie. First, they can already track you in many ways through your electronic devices like your cell phones, tablets, even all types of computers for example without the 5G technology."

"But how can they do that?" "By registering a device or by tracking devices inserted inside them or the software programming. But even some have the ability that when you make a selection on your touch screen it records your fingerprint and even what they call facial recognition where your features are scanned and matched up to any record in the world's many data banks of information. Your transactions can be traced if done electronically. But the nanobots with the 5G towers emitting their frequency can do all this and more with the information stored inside of you that you will be carrying in your body when you allow yourself to be given these treatments with these nanobots inside of them.

"Then there's no hope," I said in despair! "No Sadie you're wrong. God has known this was coming since the beginning of time and in doing so he has prepared a way for his people.

What appears to you as hopeless is to God a mere “Red Sea Parting” moment!!!” “Then what can we do? Why did we have to run and not stay and fight, I asked? “Because Chief has only this very day prepared finally all the information to be uploaded and sent out! It has to be well encrypted so that only those with the” key” can open the information then release it to where it needs to go!”

Papa asked, “Can you tell us what’s in the encrypted data?” “Yes, it is the proof containing the scientific data and information, documents, files and video clippings on storage showing proof of all I have spoken here including the locations of the Nephilim strongholds across our world.... the cell tower's locations, and the trail laid out that leads beyond the government and the military to the group of individuals who really control it all, Mr. Zeb said!

“How soon do you expect this cataclysmic event to occur,” Joey asked again, no longer remaining quiet anymore? “When I went into hiding about 2 months ago, it was in the works already but they are still waiting because preferably a natural disaster instead of war will go much smoother. This way when the demons masquerading themselves as aliens arrive, they can appear to be friendly to all nations and all people but if war should break out then they portraying themselves as a wiser more advanced society will have to choose a side when their alleged “peace” attempts fail and then they will throw their support to the side who will most benefit the rise of antichrist. This will cause more countries to then align with the country or countries these demon aliens support because most will assume the “alien’s” technology will be superior and more powerful and they desire to be on the winning side when in reality it is still to usher in the rise of antichrist!!!”

“Is everything about antichrist,” I yelled out angrily! I had enough, I felt I had heard enough of this evil man! “Sadie,” Papa said, “It’s not really about anti christ for he is merely satan’s puppet too! It is the battle for men’s souls. Both our God and satan fight for the soul. God out of love...satan out of hate for God and us! We are to follow the leading of the Holy Spirit. Anti christ is allowed to rule for a time but through all this will be brought forth the end of sin, satan and all his demons and during this great battle God has opened the door of salvation through Jesus’ his son who gave his life freely so all who chooses him could escape his fierce wrath at the end during the final time of judgment! What does this mean for us? Sadie girl it means we work until our time on earth is over taking all we can with us! We cannot fear but we are to trust in Jesus! He has left us examples of his faithfulness all throughout his word to give us strength and hope! He will take care of us!”

“Is this why you had me walk a 3-day journey back to town to obtain the Bible? How did you know it would be hidden in the wooden wood box by the old building beside our church and wrapped in cellophane? How did you know it would be there?” “Because girl God told me to place it there weeks ago! I was only being obedient!

As I am watching I am now looking down at these 8 people sitting at the table. I know they know if not for you Lord at any given moment soldiers could storm through the door and take them all away and it’s still a possibility! I can’t help but smile in wonder! The man I called “Papa” in this dream has opened the Bible again and I can hear him reading out loud and I see every other person is leaning closer to catch every word. Then I realized these people are not fearful but at peace. Then I hear Isaiah 26:3 flow over my mind. “Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee and then I awoke.

The Giants that Fall Dream 11-10-23 @11:30pm; 11-11-23@3:30pm & 12: 29pm
(#4 Mr. Zeb dream)

I dreamed the same dream over the period of last night and this morning first at 11:30 p.m. having laid down early due to traveling all day and then again at 3:30 a.m. I dozed back off while studying sometime after 8:00 a.m. and awoke at 12:29 p.m. this afternoon. Again, it was the same dream all three times but when I woke up the last time, I heard the title spoken to me of this dream which is, "The Giants That Fall dream. Every night I pray over my mind and sleep asking for it to be sealed inside the precious blood of Jesus Christ. Also, in Jesus Christ's name for my mind and sleep to reject any attacks from the enemy me of any kind in all existence known to God because God exists everywhere because you Father God exist everywhere. Now Sweet Holy Spirit, my dear friend in Jesus Christ's name standing on John 14:26 and 2 Corinthians 13:1 help me write this dream.

This dream began when I found myself running fast, as fast as I could. I am not myself in this dream but instead I am seeing through the eyes of a young girl who appeared to be in her early teenage years. I am currently the girl with two red braids showing from beneath a knit hat, a pull on hat, a toboggan we call them here in the South. I am wearing a blue jacket that's unzipped showing my solid red sweater underneath. It's cold outside but I didn't see any snow. I'm running through trees that are barren without any signs of new growth. Upon my hands I realize I am wearing gray mittens. I see now they're gray mittens, itchy wool ones it would seem.

I see now as I continue running that I am wearing blue jeans and ankle boots that look like they were made for hiking. I stopped for a moment to catch my breath and to see if I recognized my surroundings. I do not. The air is so cold I can see my breath when I breathe. "Which way, which way do I go? I've got to warn them!" The wind started picking up. I heard a noise in the far distance, I couldn't wait any longer. "Which way do I go Jesus Christ? Which way do I go?"

Up in front of me the woods seem to divide into two different paths. It's either right or left. I've never had to come here alone until now. I knew in this dream. "Left," it seemed as if the wind said, "left." Then the urge came so strong I didn't hesitate a moment longer. "Left it is," I said. out loud praying all the while in Jesus Christ's name this will be the right path, the trail to travel. After running what seemed like hours I came to an area of thick trees. I was deep inside the woods. I begin making my way cautiously through the tree thicket. Now I see the woods are going upward. "This has to be it!" I cried out loud, then began climbing up the side of the mountain. I paused for a moment thanking Jesus Christ that I had taken the right trail when I

heard a clicking noise that made me freeze from moving any further. "That's far enough!" I heard a voice say gruffly. Now turn around slowly with your hands held high where I can see them!" I complied immediately.

"Jed," I heard another man yell out, "It's Rosalie's daughter from Fort number two." I didn't move or acknowledge he was right because pointed at my chest was a double barrel shotgun. "Chief, are you sure?" The man Jed asked gruffly. I know this man; I have seen him. I've had several dreams of him before, actually three to be exact... This man was Jed. "Are you Jennie, Rosalie's daughter?" The man named Jeb asked in his gruff voice. I nodded my head yes slowly but still dared not to move. "Why are you here," he asked me? I looked at the man who looked to be in his 60s with a gray and white scruffy looking beard. He had on a pair of dirty brown pants, a flannel red and black wide patterned button-up shirt and a thick brown coat that he hadn't bothered to even button up. Upon his hands were Sledge blue fingerless gloves. He wore a dark blue toboggan, a knit hat upon his head much like mine. "Well, speak up Missy. Why are you here?" My voice trembled as I said, "Matt sent me. We've been invaded. The giants are coming!" Then the scene changed:

I found myself inside a small but warm room sitting at a long handmade kitchen table. In between my fingers is a warm cup of homemade cocoa, a rare treat for me I know in this dream. I look around the kitchen area and see a small sink and a wood stove for cooking. There are shelves on the left. I knew this was much like the place I had been residing in at Fort number two. I could read the thoughts of Jenny and understand much from her. Fort number two was a location of safety for many who had been left behind when so many people vanished and were missing from off the Earth. After becoming a believer of Jesus Christ, I knew this was the rapture and our world was in big, big trouble. Not long after the bombs fell on America where I as Jenny lived. Now we were hunted down not only by our invaders but also by the evil man in power who under the guise of peace has secretly ordered all who resist his own one world religion to be hunted down and if possible at this time then quietly removed meaning they kill us and then leave people asking have more people gone missing? Leaving much people in a constant state of fear and panic.

My thoughts are interrupted by someone entering the room. It's the young woman Sadie. "It's time, the leaders have been gathered together. Grab your coat," she said to me in a kind voice yet filled with authority. "That didn't take long," I thought as I pushed back the half-drunk still warm cocoa. I grabbed my coat from the chair on my right side and put it on quickly. Sadie and I exit the small kitchen into the outside. I saw what looked like a small community of buildings that were inside walls. High fort walls that had been unseen to me in the woods. How? I'm not sure. There had been

talk of holy Watchers, Angels who had come down and others of Heaven forces to help those left behind, but I haven't seen any myself, at least what I'm aware of. These Watchers of Holiness, the Angels serving the God of heaven and My Savior Jesus Christ, and the other warriors were supposed to have superior knowledge and technology that we didn't know of but right now in America very few people, but our invaders and our fighters possess any type of electronics or technology. These thoughts were running through my mind as I'm taken into another larger building. Sadie called it the meeting room.

As we entered the front door there sitting at a large table was the old man Jed who I had seen earlier. To his right is a well-built man fully dressed in camouflage from head to toe with brown hair. I had expected it to be in a military type haircut but it's not. It's long in length as most of the men and women's hair was worn now. After all, what is a haircut when you're hungry and in the middle of a war? There is another woman and man at the table sitting opposite of Jed and the man in the camouflage outfit. I have seen the other man and the one in camouflage before. But in this dream, I as Jenny doesn't recognize them. The man in camouflage is called Chief. The other man by the lady goes by the name Zeb who was once a high ranking scientist working in underground facilities for the government, then the military. The lady is unknown to me as well as Jennie, who I am in this dream.

I heard Sadie say, "This is Jennie. She's the one with the report from Fort number two." "Thank you," said Mr Zeb. "Please ladies," he said to us both. "Sit down. We are waiting for one more attendee. I sat down at the end of the table and Sadie sat on my right. All faces reflected the somberness of the news I had brought yet I was puzzled too. These people didn't seem fearful even after I just told them the giants are here! Nor do these people seem the least bit surprised. "Why is this Jesus Christ?" I asked myself. Before he could respond I heard the door open then close softly behind me. In walked a tall man who seemed to bring peace with him. He walked to the end of the table and sat down. He was dressed pretty much like the rest of the group yet he seemed different somehow. They all do.

I looked around thinking who are these people? Jed spoke up and said, "Jenny, this is Raphael. He is here to help us. Please now tell us all that you saw and give us the message from Safe Camp Fort number two of the lowest region." "I...uh," I stuttered. "It's okay," the man Raphael said with his kind eyes. They all had kind eyes. He then smiled reassuringly at me and I began again to speak as my voice came out in a rush. "Fort two, Fort two... the giants have reached it and were about to attack when our head Russell sent me out the secret passageway through the cave tunnels. I've been traveling and running as quickly as I could with Jesus' help." "What happened Jennie?"

Where were those sent to aid in your protection?” “Most had left to aid in the retreat and arrival of the food that was coming in. Mom had told me they had been ambushed and were still fighting a fierce battle when the giants managed to come unseen by a camouflage spell of some sorts. Otherwise they would have been discovered sooner. If they found our location she said they were soon able to find this one too. Giants are tall! They're mean with their skin so tough, ordinarily weapons don't seem to affect them very much,” and then I began to cry. All the adrenaline that kept me going was gone. I felt hopeless now in all I had seen. Sadie placed her arm around my shoulders and I felt tingles go through me everywhere I had been touched. “Jennie, child of the King of glory, you have nothing to fear,” Raphael said. “How can you say that when these giants are so tall? I saw them bash through our heavy walls and toss the people aside as if they weighed nothing! What can you do to stop them? If only the Holy Angel Watchers were real and the holy armor I've heard rumors of could help us!

“Jeb spoke up. “Jennie, they're real. We are those of that Army and Raphael is a Holy Angel, a Watcher.” I looked at him with unbelief in my eyes. “If so then why would you need a shotgun to stop me? Why when you're supposed to have all these other kinds of weapons or have super strength to stop me alone with your bare hands? No, I need the real ones. Our world needs the real Army of Light, Heavenly angels and Jesus Christ himself to come down here and help us fight all this evil. It's too much, too much for us to do on our own.” Chief spoke up and said quickly. “Jennie, do you think that we would broadcast who we are when we are keeping watch out patrolling a hidden place for its protection? Jed merely used what would be expected to be seen in the world so it would not give away our true holy identities until such a time needed. Then we would reveal how our appearances are now in reality.” “Huh,” I replied.

Sadie looked at me and said with a smile. “Jennie, we in this room except for Raphael and yourself are part of our King Jesus Christ's army. We are the 144,000 that make up his Warriors of Light. He is our Captain, the Captain of the Host of both our army and the holy Angelic forces. Raphael is one of the Angels assigned to aid us in battling the coming army of giants. We are here to establish a safe place for the King's remnant which is one of many. But also to ensure that every soul gets at least one more chance to hear and receive the gift of Salvation through Jesus Christ, our Master and Ruler of all, our King. He is King over all.” I was stunned by what they were telling me. “But wait!” I said, “the Army of Light is not supposed to be made up of older people like Jed. Sorry, I'm not meaning that as an insult Mr Jed. I heard they're supposed to be Mighty Warriors all around the same age in peak health and also able to do amazing things that a human can't normally do.” I said quickly as I recalled all that I had heard. “Some even say you're supposed to be helping only the Jews in Israel. So why would you be here in what's left of the United States?”

Mr. Zeb spoke up softly yet passionately. "There's more than just Israel where the King's Remnant are still found. He will never abandon any of his. Not one single one. We go wherever the need is for His glory and the glory of the Father in Heaven." "Oh," I said again. "This was all making sense to me except for Jeb's appearance. The angel Raphael smiled a little smile at me as if knowing my thoughts then he spoke. "It's a simple matter Jenny of changing one's appearance to fit into the situation. Zeb, Jed, Chief and Sadie before they became active members in Jesus Christ, the Risen Lamb's Army of Light, his 144,000 they were already preparing a place for those who'd be left behind. After having to live in secrecy because they were being hunted by the governments and leaders of your world they had already made needed contacts through the Holy Spirit's leading. Since they were already recognized by some they have chosen while here to appear as they did before the King came for them." I then asked? "You mean the Rapture?" "Yes Jennie, that is what it is commonly referred to among the inhabitants of the earth." "So... uh if this isn't how they normally look like then what do you look like?"

The lady sitting next to Zeb who hadn't spoken up until this point said with a smile. "Maybe we should show her." "Go ahead," Chief replied to her. "It will help her with all she has experienced already. Hope must never be allowed to fade or die." The lady bowed her head in acknowledgement. She pushed her chair back from the table as she stood up. Suddenly her clothes changed into shiny armor and her appearance had a glow to it! "Whoa," I said. "But you look much the same in your features. What about Jed who is older? Do you still have your beard and gray hair?" I asked. "No Jenny, I do not. Then he suddenly transformed into a holy armor clad man with dark hair who appeared to be somewhere in his 30s if I were to guess. My mouth hung open then suddenly tears filled my eyes and I began crying. Through the tears I managed to say. "He didn't abandon us! Jesus Christ didn't abandon us after all." "He never will," Sadie leaned over and hugged me and said comforting me. Know that's not his way. He loves us so much he would never leave any of us. If anyone leaves it would be us. It has to be our choice while living on the earth as humans to walk away from him."

"Oh thank you Jesus, Jesus Christ." I said again as my tears slowly begin to dry. "But what about the giants, they're massive and evil?" I ask remembering the reason I came here. "If they were able to reach fort number two what is to prevent them from finding this one too?" Chief spoke up quickly. "Reinforcements have already been sent to Fort number two and our brothers and sisters in arms. The giants will fall." "How can you be so confident if they were able to trick the others while attacking in one direction and then coming in another?" Raphael spoke up in kindness. "The God of Heaven, Jehovah, Ruler and Creator of all has asked for you to be shown how it is

done.” He stood up and held out his right hand to me. “Come Jennie, come with me on orders of Heaven's court and what you see shall cause your faith in your King Jesus Christ, the Captain of our Host to never waver again.” “Okay,” I said as I pushed back my chair, walked around the table and took his outstretched hand. He waved his other hand in a circular motion and an area in the air opened up like a door. “Come!” He said and we walked through the doorway.

Immediately I heard sounds of a battle raging. I clutched the angel Raphael's hand tighter when he said, “Peace unto you Jennie. No harm shall come to you. You are protected by the King of all glory, Jesus Christ. Now watch.” I looked and saw giants, large, massive, mean, ugly giants. But now I can tell there are three that look like they are modified by mechanical parts. While two of them look like their mutated hybrids. I feel at once they might have started out as real humans. These were my thoughts as Jennie in this dream. While others took on the appearance somehow of being naturally evil. Raphael spoke up. “Those are the children of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from heaven because they chose to sin and to rebel against the Almighty, the Most High God of Heaven. Some are called the nephilim, while others go by rephaim. Either way they are the enemy of the Kingdom of God. These giants shall fall. There are a total of 12 giants I see in various shapes and sizes. “Who are they fighting against?” I asked, not sure where to look. “The Warriors of Light, the 144,000. See,” Raphael said quickly as he pointed to a mass of trees where I now noticed movement and much activity.

They advance without fear. I heard singing. Some of them are singing praises to the God of Heaven and his Son Jesus Christ. The ground began shaking under the feet of the giants. They look around at one another momentarily confused and then they bellow in anger and rage when they realize what caused the ground to shake... the singing. (Hallelujah) I saw blazing arrows fly through the air toward the giants. One of the hybrids opens his mouth and out flies insects toward the Army of Light. I looked over at the Warriors of Light as I watched them now as some of them began running toward the hybrids with incredibly fast speed. As they met the attacks of the enemy I heard them call out, “Shield of Faith repel,” and just as the attack of insects reached them their shields grew very big and deflected all the enemy's attacks back toward them.

My focus now turned toward the Warriors of Light heading toward the nephilim, those who were giants by birth and not by DNA manipulation or added parts. I heard a female voice somehow boom loudly above the others, “In the name of Jesus Christ you are bound at the feet!” Immediately the one she was speaking to, their feet became frozen. I realized this is one that had the actual fallen angel DNA and it was easily

stopped by His authority, this Warrior of light knew that the name of Jesus Christ King of all possessed inside it. A gift from Father God to him for the great price he had paid for our Salvation. Such love, oh such love both the Father and his son Jesus Christ has for us. I watched the battle as one giant after another fell at the commands of these Warriors of Light, the 144,000 of those in gleaming holy armor from Heaven.

I watched as the battle was nearing to the end as one Warrior of Light called forth the Earth to rise up and bind a mutated giant from moving. The Earth rolls up like water on each side of the mammoth giant surrounding it and holding it securely into place. The warrior then takes off running at record speed, leaps into the air while running as he begins to grow in size. In his right hand is a flaming sword. I heard him quote Isaiah 54:17. "No weapon formed against thee shall prosper and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn; This is the heritage of the Servants of the Lord and their righteousnesses of me, saith the Lord," out loud. Just as he swung his mighty flaming sword the mutant giant's head went flying through the air and landed with the thud. I watched them then as in midair he quickly shrank back down into a normal size of a man. "What just happened Raphael?" I cried out. "Nothing is impossible for those who are of the King for their power, their strength is of him."

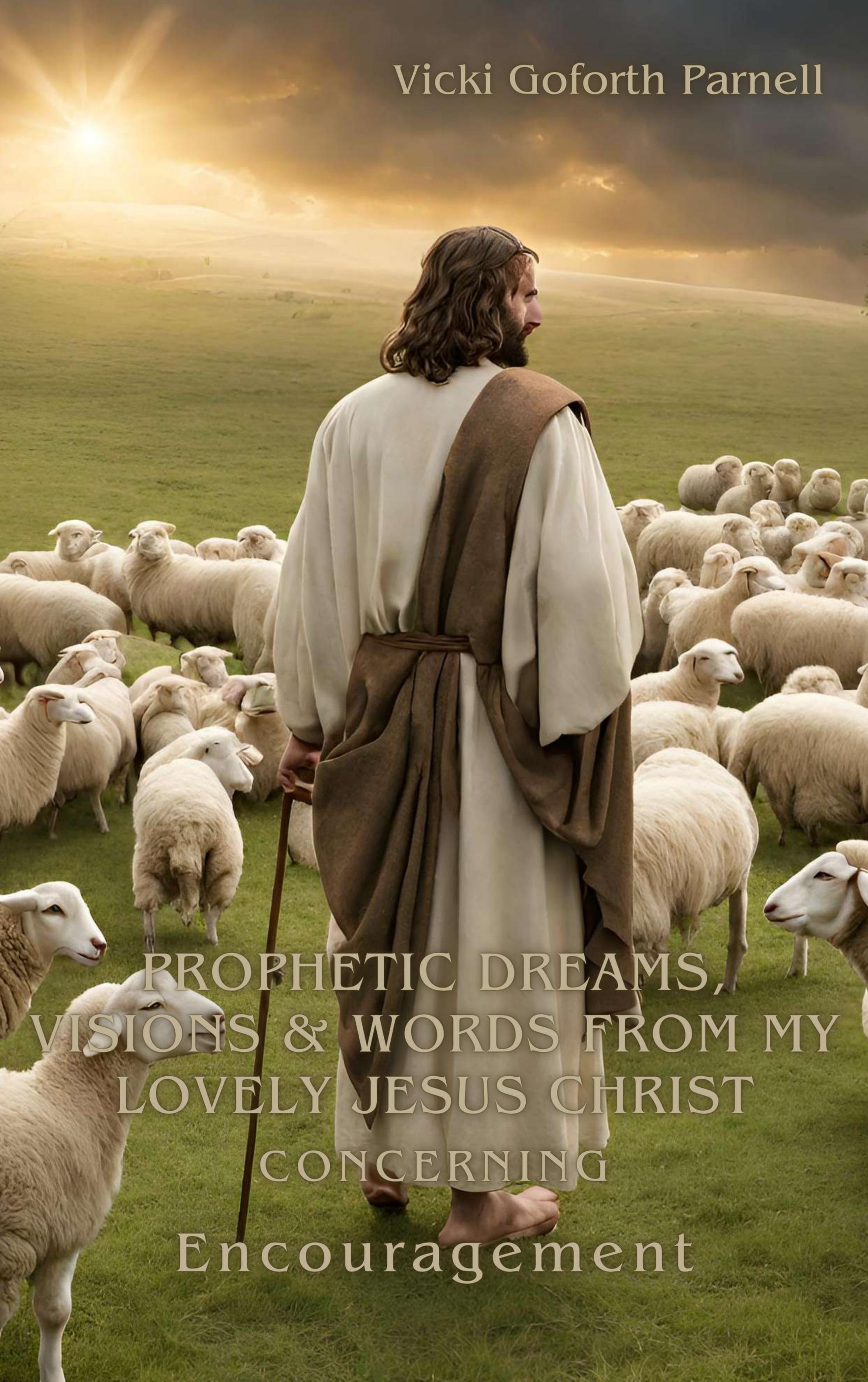
I watched as the last giant was dispatched and fell to the ground. I noticed some of the Warriors of Light had been struck down but were getting back up to their feet. What should have killed them didn't. They seem more annoyed that they had been hit than hurt. "These," Raphael said, "are the giants that fall. Those loyal to Lucifer, to Satan and their kingdom that does the man of sin's bidding. Soon they will not be sending the giants to America alone where war and invasion allows them to come in undercover of these activities. And the deaths of the King's Remnant, the Captain of the Host's children are added to the casualties of war without any further investigation into this matter. This Jennie is the true war and it's only really just begun. As the two realms of the spiritual and physical natural world you live in become fully merged and demons and fallen ones and the monstrosities walk upon the top side of the earth instead of only inside and off world. Where they were bound and held in check until the coming of the end time, the end time days you are living in now. This is a part of those released when the fourth seal was opened and death was released. The giants are coming. They will be part of the invasion of your country as time progresses but so too will the Captain of the Host, King Jesus Christ and his Warriors Army of light with his Angel host be here too until the very last soul that is his no matter what the nationality comes to him and accepts him into their hearts. This is the fierce love of the Savior for his own... for all people he has created."

“But why if the Army of Light could take down these 12 giants, could they not have fended off the surprise attack? Or stop the giants’ attacks also if they can do all this?” I said as I spread my arms out toward the battlefield. “Then what prevented them from doing it at Fort two?” Raphael smiled gently at me, so patient he was with me with all my questions as I sought to understand all that is occurring in our once peaceful world. He spoke these words to me and it all became clear. “Because Jennie, some of the King’s Remnant children were with them. The Warriors of Light and Angelic host’s first priority is to protect the King’s Remnant children and lead them to repentance if needed.” “I understand,” I finally said as all sank deep into my mind.” “I know you would remember this,” Raphael said to me, “there are many types of giants in your world today but there’s none greater than Jesus Christ. Our Captain of the Host of Heaven made up of his glorified children faithful to him and his holy Angelic forces of Heaven... he will never fail nor fall. These giants you see here before you, these giants shall fall,”

And then I awoke.

I ask that you please pray about these dreams. Pray about anything that I send out. Don't take my word for it, you seek Father God, Jesus Christ.

Hebrews 1:1-4; 2: 7-10; 13:2; 5 Jeremiah 23:28 Deuteronomy 3:11 Genesis 6:1-4
Revelation 6:7-8; 7:4; 10:7; 13: 7; 14:1-5 Joel 2:7-11 Matthew 18:10 Psalms 34:7; 91:11;
103:20 Joshua 5:13- 15



Vicki Goforth Parnell

PROPHETIC DREAMS,
VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY
LOVELY JESUS CHRIST
CONCERNING
Encouragement

Red Brick Wall Dream 9-20-23 @ 6:30am (Uploaded 10-15-23)

I Dreamed again last night more like earlier this morning. I remember I was standing by a dark red brick building which appeared to be an old store. The side of the building to me is a place at the time of safety.

This building wall, it's tall. It's sturdy. It's well-made and strong. It's to my right and I'm looking out toward the street. So, I feel I am possibly at the front of an alleyway although it runs only the length of this building. I say this because I can now see a wooden fence that is behind it blocking access to the alley in the back.

The wood fence is made of perfectly even boards standing vertically with a flat even edge on its top. There is one single board that runs vertically at the top located about 12 inches down from its edge holding the boards firmly into place together. There is another exactly like it also about 12 inches from the bottom of this wooden fence.

The wood is turning gray in its color due to its exposure to the elements of this world, but it hasn't rotted in any way that I can see. The hardwood sturdy board shows no signs of splitting as the wood has dried out. The wood I feel is sturdy like the oak tree but possibly could be a sourwood tree.

I'm standing but I'm standing but in a hunkered down position bracing myself against a dark red brick wall of safety. I am commanding the morning and night in prayer from this position. I call for all existence known to God, because he knows and exist everywhere and everything to reject the programming from lucifer

and satan's kingdom. And to receive mine in your beautiful wonderful name Jesus, my Savior.

The wall is sturdy as I brace myself against it. I had the sense in this dream that danger is lurking about for me, but I am still praying in Jesus Christ's name. I see I am wearing a black stretchy pull-on hat, a toboggan we call them here in Tennessee. My clothes are totally black as well as my army style combat boots.

Now I'm holding a rifle, an ak-2 assault rifle I know somehow. Suddenly my rifle changes into an open black covered book. It's the Holy Bible! It's opened in my hands as I hunker down even more against a sturdy red brick wall. I'm fighting this battle with the word of God in Jesus Christ's name then I awoke.

Here are the verses:

Psalms 101:3; 103:1-3

Psalms 91

Matthew 28:18-20

Ephesians 6:12

2 Corinthians 10:14

So please pray about these things.

3-20-21@4:43AM A Song of Praise Vision

“I awoke earlier this morning at 4:00 AM on the dot to singing and not the singing of the music that I was playing from my computer. It was a lone man’s voice that was singing a song that was stirring my heart and my very soul and it reached to the core of my being, or so it seemed. To others who might have listened, His voice may not have been the “world’s” perfect voice.

I was struck by its beauty and the pureness of His words which I somehow know came from an earnest, sincere and yes, pure heart. The melody was of a slightly medium tempo and although I could not understand the words themselves, I know Jesus, that he was worshiping and lifting praise to God and so I lay there listening to the sweetest, melodious song that I can remember ever hearing before in my life.

I began seeing a vision and I now see like an ocean or a sea to the right, and I see the sands of the shore. But it’s not like the shorelines in Florida that I have visited before with just sand, but it has like rocks that I can see of different sizes that are scattered about. The more I study it, for I can still see it plainly in my mind’s eye, I believe it is a sea and not an ocean, for also the shoreline’s soil is more darkish, medium brown than the lightness found in most sands on the beaches I have been to. But as this scene is unfolding and forming, I am beginning to see a lone figure of a lone man walking towards me from a distance.

As he is walking, he is singing this most beautiful song I have ever heard. It was a simple melody with the pattern of the tune also simple without all the bridges and varying notes ranging from the extremely high to low that our world seems to need to hear in most cases for ourselves to be entertained with. There was no show...no

entertainment in this man's song, dear Jesus and as he begins walking closer, this man's outline begins forming. The first thing I notice is the hair!

It's dark in color with a reddish hue, and I know Jesus, even before I see him draw closer, that this is You Jesus!!!! You are in the form of a man with Your darkened reddish tinted hair that I have seen in other visions and not with Your flowing white hair and blazing fiery eyes that burn with holy righteousness for You have shown Yourself to me in this form by vision also and I stand amazed Jesus! I stand amazed at the loveliness of You no matter what form You choose to present Yourself to me in.

But Jesus, Your voice singing this beautiful melody, this song of praise to our Heavenly Father, Your Father too which is Jehovah, has transported my heart to praise and worship also. As You continue walking toward me, Your head is slightly downward and the sun is reflecting upon Your hair and it somehow radiates warmth and beauty. I am stunned and in awe at the beauty and holiness of this song, Your song Jesus. Your song of perfect praise from You, my Savior that You are lifting to the Heavens above.

I notice now Your garments, Your clothes. In the far distance I thought You were possibly wearing more modern clothing like jeans or pants with a long sleeve shirt, but You are not! You are in a white robe-type garment that appears seamless, but across your shoulders is what appears to be a blue and white woven prayer shawl that has blue fringes. It's a darker blue...not a navy or midnight blue but a little darker than a medium blue.

How or why, I am getting all these details I am not sure because actually to me from the moment Jesus that You walked close

enough for me to see Your head down, I have been transfixed upon this area for I sense that You are about to lift Your face to Father God and I know it's something I have to see!!! I need to see!!!

All this time You have been continually singing this most beautiful song and Your voice carries easily across the waters that are nearby and I hear nothing else! No birds...no nothing! It's like the whole area has stopped to listen to You as You glorify Our Father God who sits high upon His throne in Heaven ruling all the Heavens and the earth below!

.....And then it happens!!! Thank You Jesus for this holy and beautiful moment as you lift Your head up from its downward position, and You tilt Your head backwards, with Your eyes closed and a smile upon Your face and I see...love...pure love...and joy.... peace and serenity!!! I am transfixed upon You, Jesus. You and this beautiful song of praise and as I lay here, I started to doze for Your song ignited my flame and passion more so for You My Savior, My God, yet it also put me so much at peace that I found myself falling into sleep. Yet I was going in and out until I awoke again fully and I began writing!

Jesus, my lovely and beautiful Savior, thank You! Thank You for this beautiful moment in time spent with You this morning! Thank You for letting me witness for myself what perfect praise from the heart can be like and although You were singing to Father God, the love I felt flowing from You has left me feeling like I, myself have been serenaded by your holy presence!

So now Jesus I want to sing like You! No fancy notes! No added bells and whistles...just a humble heart that is running and pursuing after You earnestly and diligently, and offering up to You my song of praise in the purest heart possible in this human body!!!

Thank You Jesus, for even though this vision of You in this place of water, sand and the bluest of skies, which I feel like is somewhere, somehow is in Israel, even possibly near Jerusalem, has begun fading, Your beautiful face of love and Your passionate, soul-felt song are forever branded in my heart, my soul and my mind!!!

Thank You Jesus! Thank You Jesus for only You know how often I had longed to hear You lift Your voice in song as I would often wonder how incredible and awesome it would be. And Jesus, it far exceeds my very limited, human expectations for You are God and not bound by our limitations!!! I love You Jesus! I love You!”

4-17-20@5:56AM How Things Are in Heaven?

“Good morning, Lord! How are things in Heaven, if You don’t mind me asking?” “Things are good Child, for Heaven, My home is a holy place of peace and tranquility with unending joy and love and I, Child, I am the Light within for the brightness from My glory is enough, and then some, to sustain all!!! I have been strolling down the streets of gold but there is no night or day here! I am especially fond here of the crystal river and I find Myself, even while still interceding for My children before My Father Jehovah God, relaxing by its crystal clear, luminous waters that “sparkle” for lack of a better word in your limited vocabulary, and here We speak Father God’s language of love, that which while on earth you are able to access while praying in My Holy Spirit as He will speak and pray through you for no matter what creed, language or nationality you were while on earth, things are different here!

There are no red, yellow, black and white here there are just My children, Father God’s people who upon their departure from the earth, whether through the passing of life unto death or being caught up in the air during My return, their bodies were changed as they put off the old and put on their new and glorious bodies!!! There is peace, love, and harmony all throughout Heaven and yes, even though We are in a constant battle fiercely for the lost souls of man, this does not change what you would call the “atmosphere” the “mood” of Heaven for all that lies within simply know Father God and I, We are in control and nothing or no one can do this for in this instance Child, this is fact, yet it is also truth!!!

My most favorite, cherished times, if I had one, would be Child, when My Father begins to sing and all of Heaven, the earth, hell beneath, and all the Heavens pay attention. For although there is continual praise to My Father around His throne, if You read My word, you will find through My servant John there’s times, periods which Heaven becomes silent and this Child, is one of these moments. For when the voice of the Creator, of Father God’s most perfect voice begins to lift and swell and crescendos above the heights of Heaven and yes, Child, many times I do so choose to join in and sing with Him, resurgence of new life begins! It’s like a renewing of all that’s in existence for all creation cannot help but to respond and obey to the voice of their Creator. And unlike man, all other of Our creations know that they were created by Father God, and they openly acknowledge it through their continual praise for all creation sends praises to Us by one form or another from the twinkle of the stars who dances before Us in praise and unity, down to the roaring of the oceans of the earth. Everything known and all that is unknown to man besides man himself, is in continual praise before Us.

For Child, the swaying of the trees by the breath of My Father to the fluttering of the wings of the beautiful butterfly whose wings, the colors are painted ever so lovingly, each one by Father God’s own hand, these things are continual non stop motions, holding creation into place and the continuance of birth and death of all things upon your world and the worlds around. For although it is the earth that was created for man to inhabit, these other planets sustain their various types of continual life as well, just in different forms!!!!

Though life, complicated to man, is simple to Father God and I, for We are all knowing, all seeing! We hear all that is within the hearts both spoken and unspoken! The trees Child, I know within your heart is a deep love for trees of the earth that Father God has created, but these that live here in Heaven, for all things are living and sustain life, their colors are more radiant than what you can ever imagine and yes, Child, they have the appearance of “glowing” with the colors from the rainbow for they are different, yet they are the same.

And as I have mentioned before Child, although yes, We are in a constant state of battle, of warring for the lost souls of mankind, all of Heaven still is in continual worship of Father God and Me, for I and My Father are one, yet separate for this is Our peace and this Child, is the peace I left for you, My people when I ascended in Bethany so many of your years ago. But Child, it has not diminished or weakened over time, nor has it continually gotten better for there is no need to improve that which is already perfect!!!

Do not give up My children, nor lose sight of Me for I am your blessed hope! Your never-ending source of strength! Your high tower! Do you truly realize what these things mean?” “For the most part I do Jesus!” “Look up on your internet Child, and see just what a “high tower” is!” “Okay! Jesus, I found an article on Quora.com which identifies a high tower as a watchtower and were built inside of castles to where they could observe the lands, to intervene in case of any kind of trouble! They were also signaling towers from which fire or smoke signals were sent to similar castles. Yet, they are donjons, the towers where the inhabitants can hide, defend themselves and live for some time if the castle were to be captured by the enemy! They were also higher to be more difficult to assault with ladders and to make more room for inhabitants!” “And I, Child, I am all these things plus so much more for My people, those who seek My face and serve Me in their hearts and not with that of feigned lips. Turn your outlook of despair, of hopelessness and turn it toward Me for I am your hope, your peace, your love and I shall sustain you in all your need!!!

My people are not supposed to be like those of the world who wallow in their miseries of life!!! My children have promises, many promises, promises of new life, of hope and peace for you are to be content in whatever state you find yourself in like My servant Paul learned to do for it is not the mere circumstances that control you, your life, it is I, being the center of your life, I am what makes you world go round, not what is incurring in your world, your family, or even your neighbor’s life! Keep your eyes upon Me, solely on Me for even your “impossible” situations are nothing to Me! Just mere opportunities for Me to show you through meeting your every need, how much I love you and yes, love your families as well too!

All these things coming fast upon your world, Child, they are all necessary for I do nothing and allow nothing to occur unless it is to accomplish My divine will and purpose. But even with the onset of all these things, this Covid-19 virus, the war of nations, great and terrible famine and the time of judgment all called forth by Father God, I am still here to move on behalf of My people! If they will let Me, if you will let Me, I shall change your outlook of hopelessness to that of hope, your discouragement to that of never-ending strength and your troubled spirit to one of absolute peace, all because I love you!!! I love you with an “agape” type love!

Open your eyes, Children, and start looking at things through My eyes for even though you do to some small part, I see the good in ALL things and ALL people for I know the worth and their potential in Me, through Me! Take heart Children, for I am still God in your time of discouragement as well of your moments of joy! Remember Children, look to Me for I am your blessed hope and keep watch for My glorious appearing is on the horizon! Keep watch, I say, Keep watch!!!!

Be it According to Your Faith Dream 10-26-23 @ 8:37 am

I dreamed again that we were in a massive spiritual battle. One that when the children of God prayed in their prayers, verses from the word of God our spiritual attacks showed up as physical objects and weapons in the sky and Battlefield. My son and I are under some bushes hiding as weapons are exploding in the air above some of our fellow brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ's name.

The warfare is intense on this battlefield in the spiritual but now appearing to my son and my eyes as physical attacks. We are observing them safely from our hiding spot in the trees and bushes. In this dream I had the understanding we were there to observe, but I see he is also watching on an electronic tablet of sorts the battle in the sky.

After each weapon was launched it then explodes into whatever was sent you could see it's called forth effects of what it changed into from the Word of God and into actual physical weapons. So, for example the Bible talks about the Arrows of the Lord and if they were calling out the scripture, quoting that scripture with Arrows of the Lord and or saying the Arrows of the Lord, then we were seeing actual Arrows of the Lord Forming. That's what was happening in the dream.

Suddenly as he was looking at the tablet I looked down to see a weapon form in the sky. It was a formidable weapon that exploded with great power causing a devastating blow to the enemy's forces, but then exploded six more times smaller in bomb-type explosions in the sky that seemed delayed. Then shot out to strike other targets it had been spoken to attack in Jesus Christ's name.

So instead of being just the one big explosion after the first went off it then became six more explosions with each of those smaller in size were just as deadly making a total of seven bomb-like attacks by praying one fervent, aggressive prayer in faith.

My son paused the video even though the battle still rages that's playing on the tablet screen and excitedly points to the seven bomb-like attack that originated as one. "Did you see that Mom? Did you see tha?" He asked in a rush. "Yes, I did," I replied.

"Mom! Mom, I need that!!! We need that weapon. How do our forces have a weapon I don't know about?" "Alex, son it may be just one individual who has learned the value of prayer and using the Word of God in battle in prayer."

"Mom! Mom, I need that! How do I get hold of this weapon?" He spoke quickly. "With this type of weapon we can do more massive attacks to Lucifer, to Satan, the whole kingdom of darkness!" "Son," I replied, "it's already available to us in this battle for man's souls and our survival. Look closer. Enlarge the picture then watch it again."

Alex followed my instructions and enlarged the picture to get a better close-up view of what was happening. "It's not like fireworks we have," he said. We could see it wasn't seven different bomb attacks but only one. It's one big faith, believing prayer attack having been prayed in Jesus Christ's name!" (Let me say that again. "it's one big faith, believing prayer attack having been prayed in Jesus Christ's name!")

It originated out of nowhere it seemed in the sky as one big massive glowing type ball of Holy Fire. Sort of circular in its shape which is why to us, when smaller it looked as a type of bomb. But when it exploded it erupted in the middle of the air obliterating all in its path. Then next, instead of this weapon of Holy Fire evaporating or forming into debris and ashes that would normally occur and fall to the ground after it had exploded, all the original pieces returned to the first shape. Then it divided itself into six individual fiery-type circular shaped weapons like the larger one.

Their explosion when the attacks were made were massive. Each one causing much damage. Until the video pictures were enlarged it couldn't be seen how it was one original weapon used seven times in total. This is because the attack also was so very fast and very precise.

“Did you see that?” Alex asks in awe. Then he let out a low whistle. He started pecking the screen of the tablet with his right pointer finger as he said excitedly. “Mom, we need this weapon! I've never seen such a weapon. How do we get it?”

“You have it already son,” I replied. Then I lifted up my hand, my right hand showing him a Holy Bible I had been apparently holding the whole time. It's right here! The weapons of our warfare are not carnal son. You know this. They are spiritual! But this weapon you have seen is simply a prayer of unshakable faith in the Word of God prayed by someone who understands the power inside it and the name of our Savior Jesus Christ.

You want to launch weapons like this upon our enemy heads, then you can and that your attacks will be according to how you believe. Be it according to your faith, son. If you believe in faith your attacks can damage the enemy through your prayers in the word of God in Jesus Christ's name, then they will. But the catch is how much damage do you believe one prayer can do? How much faith do you truly have in the power of our wonderful God, the Word of God and the name that father God has given to his son Jesus Christ.

When one of his children pray in faith, believing as his Word says, “nothing is impossible for him... to do. That all power, meaning all power that existed from the beginning and in the present and still to come... in the future, his name Jesus Christ already obtains it inside of it, then the power of your prayer and your attack against the enemy will be according to the size of your faith and your Savior and His Word.

“You want a weapon like this then you have to pray effectively. You have to believe without doubt your prayers are powerful. More powerful than you can comprehend because you pray them in faith in Jesus Christ's name. More powerful than all our enemies combined. He will meet you at the point of your faith.

If you believe your prayers can form one attack against the enemy's forces but not against many attacks then from your prayer, from the point of your faith in Jesus Christ to hear and answer your prayer... one prayer will be a formidable weapon that will take out one enemy's attack. But not the others. Be it according to your faith, son.

A person who believes in Jesus Christ has unlimited power in their prayers and Holy Spirit will teach you and lead you how to pray effectively if you will let him lead. But again, if you only have enough faith in Jesus Christ to defeat one attack when you could defeat more through Him, He will meet you at your faith point and stop there in most instances honoring your prayers... your faith. This is until your faith grows more in his abilities as your Savior, King and Deliverer and in the power of His Name.

Be it according to your faith, son. You want to launch massive attacks in one fervent, effectual prayer, then you can if you believe in faith without doubting in what you have prayed and the power of your Savior through his all powerful name Jesus Christ. It's possible son, very possible but again be it according to your faith and no one else's. Then I awoke.

Here are the verses

James 1:6

Hebrew 10:23; 11:1; 6; 4:12

Jeremiah 23:29

Ephesians 6:17

Matthew 9:29; 16:19; 17:20; 21:21

Revelation 1:18

Philippians 2:9-11

2 Corinthians 10:4-5

1 Chronicles 16:11

Luke 17:5-6

1 Corinthians 2:5

Romans 10:17 John 14:112-14

2 Timothy 1:7

James 5:116

Philippians 4:6

1 John 5:14-16

John 15:17

Jeremiah 29:12

Now I ask that you pray about all this in Jesus Christ's name.

To Die For!

Vicki Goforth Parnell 2-4-23

“This world can be harsh, cold, and indifferent, uncaring for your well-being or that of others and as each of us continue on in this journey called life, many obstacles we must all face! During those times within your life when no matter what you say. No matter what you do. You find looks of disapproval from all around: family, friends, your next-door neighbor, your dog, or even the person behind you in the grocery store impatiently waiting as you try hastily to get all that you’re needing without incurring someone’s wrath!!!

It’s to you... the people never “not quite good enough” or so it seems, I want to speak to. So, listen to me closely. Come closer and let me tell you about My Jesus!

HE THINKS YOU ARE TO DIE FOR!

Even though He, Jesus being God’s Son, suffered much, much, severe abuse both physically and verbally, and even mentally at the hands of men, He endured it all for you! He did so while in the form of a man, yet still God.

It had to take a mental toll on Him during this time for his sweat to be turned into drops of blood as Luke 22:24 tells us in the Holy Bible. Yet, my friend, the fact is if you...just you, were the only person here on this earth. If there was a chance that you “MIGHT” accept His precious gift of salvation, accepting Him into your heart, as your Lord and Savior, He would still, still have went to Calvary and died so you could be free of sin. Jesus would still endure it all just the same. Why? Because my friend, HE STILL THINKS YOU ARE WORTH DYING FOR!!!

Although while we as sinners, think we are so wicked, evil and sinful that Jesus, God’s Son could never forgive us, I say, “Just try Him.” When you do you will find He will wash your sins clean with His precious blood cleansing you from every evil, wicked thing you have ever committed. In Jesus’ eyes and the eyes of Father God, all sin is equal except blaspheming the Holy Ghost or taking the mark of antichrist! There’s no little sin or big sin! One sin is not more severe than the other for this is man’s way of thinking and it’s “stinking thinking!” The sin of lying would be the same as murder in their eyes! Jesus said this in book of Mark.

Mark 3:28-29 28 Verily I say unto you, All sins shall be forgiven unto the sons of men, and blasphemies wherewith soever they shall blaspheme:

29 But he that shall blaspheme against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of eternal damnation.”

“So, when you get those condemning looks from people that seem to say you have no right to exist or how dare you speak to me! Or why are you here? Remember this! God created

To Die For!

you in His likeness, (Genesis 1:27) ever so lovingly because He wanted just you!!!! This world needed you! You have a divine purpose for your life. A calling to serve our lovely Jesus with your life.

When life gets you down, the battle is tough and seems to have become unbearable. When it feels like no one cares. Remember this always. Jesus loves you. He cares for you. He thought YOU WERE TO DIE FOR. And this is what He did! He died for you. He died so the whole world could go free. If You are lost, please pray this simple prayer and accept Jesus as your Savior

today!

“Dear Jesus, I know I am a sinner and I’m asking you to forgive all my sins. I believe that You were born of a virgin. Lived on this earth as a man and gave your life for me freely. I believe you were triumphantly raised again on the third day. I invite You into my heart and life. I will give my all to You. I make an open confession this day and choose to trust You and follow Your words and Your ways. Thank you, Jesus, for dying for me that I might live. Amen!”

John 3:16-17

16

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

17 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him

might be saved.

Romans 10:9-13

That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

9

10 For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made

unto salvation.

To Die For!

11 For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.

12 For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich

unto all that call upon him.

13 For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

The Supplier of My Needs Dream 11-2-22 @ 12:19am, 2:17am, and 4:56am

I awoke a few minutes ago with this same dream of Jesus sitting on a rock, a very large boulder and I am sitting on the ground, the fallen leaves cushioning me as I sat in rapt attention of my lovely Jesus' teachings. It is the same dream I dreamed earlier tonight at two other times being at 12:19am, and around 2:17am.

I had prayed again all throughout the night and heavily each time I awoke. There's so much happening in our world. So much still coming and so many still empty pieces in this puzzle of God's but I'm still thankful for every piece he has so lovingly sent down and revealed to us. Still, without having all the pieces it can be hard to know which pieces, each event goes where and at what time. So, I'm simply going to trust him, trust you my lovely Jesus whole-heartedly and be obedient with your help in all I say and do in your name Jesus my love. Now back to this dream with your help Holy Spirit my friend I shall write this dream in this journal while standing on 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26. I love you Jesus. I love you. "I love you oh, warrior daughter of mine. Now write little one. Write this dream down under mine anointing." "Yes, my love I am. Holy Spirit.... lead me." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, follow me...."

Again, I dreamed Jesus and I were together. This is the third time I dreamed this dream in my sleep. Jesus, my lovely Jesus is as he was in the days, he walked this earth in my understanding of this dream. He is dressed in a crimson one-piece undercoat though instead of the off white I have seen before. Across his body running from front to back and connecting on the top of the left shoulder is material in folds of blue that hang in a "U" shape curve around his body. There are brown sandals upon his feet, and I see the ugly scars. The holes in his beautiful feet.

His hair comes slightly below his neckline and is brown with highlights of rust. But more like a red hue to his rust highlights than brown. His mustache and beard, even his eyebrows match his hair color. His eyes full of so much tender love and compassion are clear blue like the sea but they also shine with brilliant intelligence. This is my beloved Savior sitting upon a gray boulder and he is expounding and teaching to me his Holy Scriptures of truth.

I am observing all this even though I am sitting upon the leaf covered ground intently listening with understanding to his beautiful words. It is a cold day, and I am dressed in a pair of dark blue colored jeans and a dark blue sweater that has threading of red running through it that upon closer examination is then more easily noticed.

I'm not sure how long in this dream I had been sitting here listening to my lovely Jesus as he explained to me his word and who better to learn from than the word itself. John tells us in chapter 1 verse 14 that you my lovely Jesus became flesh and dwelt among us. You are the living Word made into flesh. This is why it's a living word.

It is a cool crisp day and I know I have been sitting here listening to my lovely Jesus in awe and wonderment as he explained to me his Holy word for a while now. He pauses then looks down at me tenderly and speaks, "Little warrior Daughter, you are a willing student but now we must stop for a moment because your physical body is in need of substance of food and drink for you are still in your physical body and not yet the glorified one waiting for you when you enter your eternity." I didn't want him to stop teaching me. I wanted to learn all I can and stay with him as long as I can. But upon him speaking I realized I am very hungry, famished and thirsty too.

“Come on little one,” Jesus says to me. Then he stands up easily from the rock and holds out his right nail scarred hand to me. Seeing the ugly scar marring his flesh fills me with sorrow and joy at the same time. Because without those scars I would not be redeemed. Yet it was a cost I should have endured for my sins instead of him. I take his extended hand and come slowly to my feet. Yep, I thought this body is definitely not glorified yet. I am stiff from sitting so long. Funny thing is I hadn’t noticed I was stiff or even hungry and thirsty until he mentioned it to me so engrossed was I by his presence and his explanation of his Holy Word.

I began to wonder where would we get something to eat out here in the deep woods. I know in this dream I hadn’t brought any food or drink with me. Jesus read my thoughts, I know because he smiled at me and said, “It is a small thing for me to supply your needs little warrior daughter of mine.” Then I now see in his hand is a little dark brown type bag with a lid on it and a small round wafer type thing in his other one. “Oh,” I exclaim, “what is this,” I then asked my love? “Is that manna? Manna from heaven like what the children of Israel ate in the wilderness?” “Indeed, it is,” my lovely Jesus replied with a warm genuine smile of love. “I am after all the creator of all things good.” “Oh,” I said not knowing really how to reply. Jesus laughs at my response and reaction as if taking joy in it in a loving manner. “Come now daughter you need to eat.”

I take the small white wafer type piece of Manna. I look at it almost in awe. I then take a small bite out of it. I hear the words “size of a coriander seed”. It’s surprisingly delicious. It has a slight sweetness to it. This is good I hear myself say out loud as I consume the whole little wafer. “I know my daughter,” I hear Jesus say. “I am good, daughter. It can be no other way as I supply the need for one of my children.” He hands me the leather drinking bag and I remove the lid and take a quick drink. It’s water. Fresh clean cold water. It’s good. Best water ever! I drink some more of it so thankful for the water to drink but my stomach still rumbles, and I am still a little hungry but thankful for all my lovely Jesus has provided for me.

“Little warrior daughter,” he says softly to me. “When I supply for your needs, I do not do it partially. Partake and eat,” he said then he points toward the rock he had been sitting on earlier. I see what looks like a wooden bowl. I walk over to the bowl and look inside. It’s filled with manna, and I know it’s the exact amount I myself will need to not be hungry. Tears fill my eyes. Oh, what a savior! A supplier of all my needs.

I feel Jesus’ right hand upon my shoulder, so I turn to face him. His eyes are full of love and concern. “My children must study and learn my word. They need to know its meaning so that when these times of sorrow erupt more fully upon your world, and they will, my children will know I will supply their every need. I will on my true little children’s behalves, those whose hearts are mine, supply their needs. I shall feed them and take care of them. Even for those who in wisdom and obedience, prepared in advance for what I have warned you is coming and is now here, I shall divide and multiply providing for your every need. This is my promise to every child of mine who believes in me. Who are walking in my Holy ways. Even for all who know my word and in faith believes every jot and tittle. And for those who find themselves left behind because your garments were spotted by sin, when you truly repent, I shall do this for you as well. But more so as the desperate times of woe and tribulation’s sorrows.... increase. Then I awoke.

Verses:

Joshua 1:9

John 1:14

Philippians 4:1

Exodus 16:1-36

Matthew 6:25-34

2 Timothy 2:15

1 John 2:27

Psalms 34:9

Job 5:20, 22

Psalms 37:19

John 5:39

2 Peter 3:18

Hebrews 4:12

Bullet points

1. Jesus was aware of my human nature and took note of it. Knowing I needed sustenance, he then provided for my needs.
2. No matter what is going on in the world if we trust Jesus fully, and in his word as we live a godly life according to his word in faith, then we will then have any need we have supplied by our lovely Jesus.
3. Jesus can create something out of nothing.

What I believe 12-21-22@9:07am by Vicki Goforth Parnell

Jesus I believe in the word of God fully...that it is truth because you are both the Word as John 1:1 says and truth as John 14:6 tells us.

I believe you came to this earth born of a virgin, (Matthew 1:23, Isaiah 7:14) raised as a man (Luke 3:23) though you were still God in man's flesh.

I believe it's by your Holy Spirit in me that I make this confession (1 Corinthians 12: 3) and it's by grace and not by works we are saved. (Galatians 2:20)

I believe you preached the kingdom of God, raised the dead, healed the sick, cast out demons and loved all men equally and forgave all. (Matthew 4:23-24)

I believe you, Jesus allowed yourself to be betrayed by Judas Iscariot (Luke 2a: 3-6) and allowed yourself to be arrested, beat, scourged, tortured in many ways then be placed upon a cross. There upon it you gave your life freely (Mark 15) so all who choose you as our Savior, as Lord and Master could be washed clean of their sins and have eternal life as John 3:16 tells us.

I believe your fleshly body was placed inside a tomb and laid there for 3 days, but your spiritual being descended into the depths of hell and preached to the souls of captivity there. (Ephesians 4:9, 1 Peter 3:18-19, Hosea 13:24)

I believe you took the keys of satan's own kingdom from his trembling hands. (Revelation 1:18)

I believe you entered hell unafraid and defeated by your holiness and power, every demonic force or evil spiritual being alone without the aid of angels. (Ephesians 4:8-9) I believe you set those spirits/souls free in hell you preached to and rose on the 3rd day both in body and spirit victoriously for us. (1 Corinthians 15:4) All because of your little children, God's beloved creation called mankind.

I believe Jesus, he's soon to return for his bride, but the time is hidden. But all signs point to now. (1 Thessalonians 4:15-17)

I believe Jesus, you have been given a name above all names by Father God through your sacrifice and the shedding of your precious all-powerful blood. (Philippians 2:9-11)

I believe that Jesus, you will return with your saints on a white horse and defeat antichrist, his false prophet and the armies of the world that gathered against you. (Revelation 19:11-21, Revelation 16:16)

I believe Jesus you will set your foot down on Mount Olive. (Zechariah 14: 3-4)

I believe Jesus will reign for 1000 years. (Revelation 20:4) Then defeat satan once and for all. (Revelation 20:10)

I believe there will be a new heaven and a new earth come down out of heaven in which no sin shall ever enter there. (Revelation 21:1-20)

I believe the great commission of Mark 16:15-20 is for all of us and should be active in our lives because Romans 2:11 says, "... There is no respect of persons with God!"

I also believe we are to pick up our cross of Jesus daily and follow him forsaking everything in pursuit of him (Luke 9:23) and that we should love and forgive all people as You, Jesus does. (Ephesians 4:32)

I believe! I believe! I believe!

The French Fries Dream 10-22-22@6:00am & 6:44am

Once again, I dreamed the same dream I had earlier. I had prayed over my mind as the Holy Spirit leads me to do each night. So Holy Spirit my dearest friend according to 1 John 2:27 and John 4:26, I ask you to bring fully to memory every word, every part and every detail that our lovely Jesus wants recorded in this journal then with your help I shall do so. I'm here Daughter of Faith, I am here. Follow my leading. Thank you sweet Holy Spirit my friend. Here is the dream you gave me sweet Jesus. Please give me discernment and understanding of all you're conveying to me in your name sweet Savior. I'm praying and asking right now. "Done Daughter. Done. I give you understanding now. Write these words for this dream now my love. Write them down now." "Yes, my lovely Jesus."

I entered this dream looking at a table with a red and white checkered tablecloth. It is a normal-sized table and I feel it's located in some type of diner or restaurant. There's only one thing I can currently see upon the table. In the center is a solid white shiny platter of crispy, golden, seasoned French fries that looked as if they had been cooked to perfection. Not too dark! Not too brown. I hear the word 'perfect'. These fries are perfect for everyone. The perfect color, the perfect crunch! The perfect seasonings! The perfect taste! They are perfect in every way one could possibly want them to be. They are delicious when hot, but if you don't eat them, they will eventually grow cold. They are perfect. Absolutely perfect.

I watch as a hand comes and grabs one fry. "Yum," I hear a voice say but I see nothing but the hand. The hand comes back for another. Then another until finally it grabs a handful and then I don't see that particular hand anymore at this time. I began to see different hands of all colors, all size both male and female begin reaching for the fries. Again, I could hear different voices both male and female, young and old talk about how good these fries are.

Some come back sparingly while others are not the least bit shy grabbing handfuls at a time! But it's okay! There's plenty. You can eat all you want because the plate of heaping fries never diminishes. They never grow cold while upon the platter. They are hot! The perfect temperature for all to eat, for whatever they need for their hunger, their appetite! I watched for a while amazed that this heaping platter of delicious looking perfectly golden fries never diminished no matter who partook from it.

I begin to wonder in this dream what exactly did these golden fries taste like? Surely it would be okay if I tried one. I looked around but currently didn't see anyone's hands coming toward the heaping platter of steaming hot fries. Maybe just one I hear myself say out loud. I now see and feel my right hand reaching out in this dream although I don't see any more of myself.

I picked up a delectable looking French fry from off the top of the stack. It felt hot to the touch. Then I found myself smelling it. It smelled delicious! Suddenly I bit into it. The flavor erupted into my mouth and oh man this is good. This is the best fry I've ever eaten. I reached out and grabbed a few more and quickly ate them. "This is not just the best fries I've ever had but the best food ever that I have had!" I declared out loud. Just as I am about to take a bite out of another golden fry, I hear a voice from Heaven above speak to me. "O' taste of my goodness taste and see that I am good."

“Then the platter of golden fries turned into a red letter opened Holy Bible. “I am the word of life. The word made into flesh. I come in the volume of this book. When you taste of me you will then be able to know me. Read my word. Study my word. Learn of me and see that I am good. How much you want and how much you receive is up to you. I give myself to all men freely. Taste, oh taste and see that I am good.” Then I awoke.

Verses

1 Peter 1:23

Psalm 34:8

1 Peter 2:3

Psalm 40:7

Hebrews 5:12-14

John 1:14

2 Timothy 3:14-17

John 1:1-5,12

Psalm 119:11,105

Ephesians 2:8

Mathew 11:29

2 timothy2:15

Deuteronomy 11:18-21

Ephesians 6:11-17

Jeremiah 15:16

Psalm 119:63

Revelation 22:17-20

Hebrews 12:12

Jesus and the TV Dream, 12-13-21 @ 8:52PM

I had a short dream last night Jesus, once again different from many others I have had, and I didn't remember it immediately. While I was praying, it returned to me, so, thank you Holy Spirit. In this dream, I am in a cozy little living room and I know it's not my home. I find myself standing in front of a beige colored love seat with pink flowers and green and blue lines going around the arm rests that sits against the left wall.

There is a solid blue sofa that matches the stripe color blue on the love seat. It is in the center of the room and is directly in front of the large, flat screen TV which is playing some type of movie I know in this dream. Then I realized that my lovely Jesus was sitting on the sofa. He was dressed in a white tunic, white pants, a red sash and brown sandals. In this dream, he has dark brown hair with rust natural highlights running through it that almost matches his beard, which is just a little lighter in its color. His eyes are light piercing blue, and he has his eyes upon the TV screen. I am observing him intently when suddenly Jesus raises his hand to his face and begins weeping heavily. I'm puzzled, because the movie playing, I knew in this dream had no nudity, no cussing, no violence, no sorcery, nor magic or evil suggestions. Furthermore, I felt it was a good clean movie in this dream, or it would not be playing with my sweet Jesus here. I could feel his holiness and glory as soon as I noticed him in this dream, but now he is grieved. My lovely Jesus is so very grieved as he weeps profusely.

I run over to him and sit beside him on the sofa. "What's wrong Jesus, my love? What is it? Why are you crying so profusely? Is it not a clean movie?" He looked up at me, and the deep sorrow inside his eyes brought tears to my eyes. "What is it, Jesus? I don't understand?"

"Daughter of faith, the movie is indeed clean, but the actor...the actor," he said as cried some more. I look at the TV screen and I see the well-known actor. Then Jesus spoke with a voice full of sorrow and grief and said, "You don't know what this man has done to rise to stardom and fame or how many children, babies he has offered to Satan and abused. Nor do you know how many innocent bloods he has taken, all to be placed on a pedestal to be worship by your world. No Daughter, you don't know, but I do. I do. I see it all!" Then I awoke.

Verses

John 14:26 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.

Ecclesiastes 12:14 For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

Proverbs 15:3 The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

2 Chronicles 16:9 For the eyes of the LORD run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward him. Herein thou hast done foolishly: therefore from henceforth thou shalt have wars.

Job 34:21 For his eyes are upon the ways of man, and he seeth all his goings.

Roadmap Dream 4-23-23@ 2:48am

I am with my sister, my middle sister, traveling down an unfamiliar road. We went riding, but I was searching for something. We drove into a small town in a mountainous region. We get out to go into an old-timey looking five and dime store like in the days I was growing up found in a nearby city. (A five and dime store was a store where everything was five cents or a dime).

I am looking intently for something while my sister seems to just be walking the aisles with no purpose, even aimlessly. I scanned the shelves intently knowing something is drawing me into this store. Finally, as I near the back of the store, I am drawn to an array of laminated Tri folded brochures.

I notice there's also a counter back here, an old well-worn wood one with an elderly man, bald-headed, portly in his build but kindly in his actions, that is watching me intently I feel, even though his head is kept down as if he's reading the papers upon his counter.

My attention is drawn back to the laminated tri-folded brochures. I reach for one that is white with black writing, I spread it open and the writing covers the whole pages. From left to right it reads: "Community guidelines for the One World Government." I knew now in this dream we had been given a pass to drive here today.

I read further on this brochure, and it reads: "Coming to your world in the year ---- "(a year I haven't been instructed to give out). "Oh!" I gasped out loud. The kind old man at the counter raised his head to look at me momentarily and asked questioningly, "Ma'am?" "Oh nothing!" I replied. And the man slowly lowered his head again even though I knew in this dream he was watching closely my every move.

"Now this can't be?" I said to myself under my breath, "What is it? Where is it?" I asked myself. I begin rummaging through the brochures for there were many, until my hands touched a smaller one that was almost hidden among the others. My fingers begin to burn, and I felt like this brochure contained fire somehow.

I pulled it out ever so gently. I was surprised to see it is a roadmap, a brochure of maps amongst all these things. If I hadn't have made a diligent search, then most likely I wouldn't have found it. I opened it up to see a large map on the inside with many roads listed and highlighted. This brochure was titled, "The Road Map of Life".

On the front of the brochure was a picture of antichrist. Below him, the new world's church. To the left of the church picture was displayed the new world's finest military, including their robots, hybrids and giant counterparts. I shuddered when I saw this.

I look into the inside again, wondering why I was so drawn to it, and it felt like fire to my hands. I begin examining the map intently, when I was drawn to a small location amidst this map, that even though it's covered by many, many roads, there's only one road is seen to this one location.

The road leading to the location is called "Way of Truth". It led to a place called "John's Place" at 3rd street, 16th house on Hope Avenue. "John's Place!" I said out loud with my heart leaping inside my chest. John's place and 3rd street, 16th house.

John. ...John 3:16. I remember this from the Bible. This is real hope. There's still hope found in a world gone mad. I clutch the brochure to my heart and whispered a prayer of thanks to the heavens, then walked over to the man at the counter who was very intently staring at me now.

"I'll take this!" I said joyfully. "You will now, missy? What makes you so interested in a roadmap, when traveling is controlled by the state government?" the kind man asked with a surprisingly strong voice for his age. I looked down at the brochure

and smiled, and I replied, "Hidden among all this information, I found words of hope, even in times like these." The man smiled at me and said, "Yes, yes you have. But do you know the hope found at John's place?" "I do," I responded, "it is Jesus. Jesus Christ, the true hope for our world."

I've been asking him how in a world like ours in which soon speaking His name will be a death sentence, how one could still find Him, but now I see He can be hidden among the obvious, and those diligently seeking His presence can find Him, no matter what this world is like, or who is in power.

The old man's eyes shine with love, and he replied, "Yes ma'am, you have spoken the truth. Jesus can still be found even in this darkest time upon our world that we have entered into." He pointed at the front of the brochure at the antichrist's smiling face and said, "Even when this man, this evil rises to rule fully over our world, he will never be able to stop lost souls from reaching out to Jesus until everyone given to Him by the Holy Father God in heaven has come to Him."

"How much, how much for this priceless treasure?" I asked and continued. "I have not been able to touch any physical part of His precious Holy Word until now, and this brochure is reminder, His Word cannot be fully eliminated as hate speech, no matter how they try."

"Little lady, It's free. But if you're getting the roadmap, then you will need the map key to read it properly." He said. "I don't understand" I said, "what do you mean I need a key?". "Here." the old man said, handing me a large golden key. It says: "The Key of Life" on it. I reached out to take it from the man, wondering as I did, only to find it changed into a Holy Bible.

"Oh! Oh!" I said as tears filled my eyes. "You take this key now lady, and never forget there's always hope in Jesus, and you are not alone." I hear my sister call

out to me. The kind man touches the Bible and the cover changes to a book on rules and regulations for citizens of your glorious new world. He says quickly, "You mustn't let anyone see the inside contents unless led by the Holy Spirit, including your sister, or it could mean your death. Now place it inside your purse young lady." I immediately place the brochure and Bible into my oversized purse and then asked, "How did you know it's my sister with me?". He smiled and said, "The Spirit of God knows all things, for He is God, and He is My friend." Before I could ask any more questions, I see my sister coming near.

"Where were you? Why didn't you answer me?" I called my sister by name and said, "Because I was talking to this man about roads in this area." She replied, "Well that's a waste of time! You know we can only travel on the roads designated on our pass." "Yes, I do," I replied, "but it was interesting to hear." She rolled her eyes at me and then smiled blandly at the kind old man. She pushed her glasses back upon her nose, and then said, "Let's go. I don't like the smell in this place. It's messing with my sinuses."

I looked at the old man, the kind man, with a trace of sadness in my eyes on how my sister had acted, and that I would have to leave the presence of this very kind man. "Thank you so much for your time and knowledge." I said to him quickly, as my sister began tapping her right foot impatiently, "Okay sis, let's go." And then I awoke.

I've been praying for a while now asking my lovely Jesus how will people still be able to still find Him as we go deeper into tribulation days. How, after the bride is caught away with Him, could the word still be found? And once again by dream, He has placed me in such a scenario to bring me understanding. "Thank you, Jesus, my lovely Jesus." "You are welcome, little daughter."

Verses

John 3:16

John 14:6

Romans 8:14

1 Corinthians 2:10

Psalms 130:5

Psalms 119:11

The Clarion Call Dream 10-15-22 @ 11:31pm & 10-16-22 @ 5:05am

I had been dreaming when my son woke me up needing something at 11:31pm on 10-15-22. I soon laid back down after spending time with you my lovely Jesus only to be awakened again soon after by you and having the same dream again. I prayed and asked when I had it the first time if it's not from you then in your holy name, remove it out of my mind. Although my son had awakened me the first time, it still ended the same way the next time as before.

The thing I found unusual though is that after I laid back down after the first time I dreamed it, the second time it was as if it was somehow on continuous repeat. It kept playing over and over until I awoke this last time. So, then Jesus by knowing the power of your name and blood, in addition to your holy word, 2nd Corinthians 13:1 in particular that says, "This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established," I know this dream is from you.

Now I feel I should describe it in more detail and journal it fully with Holy Spirit's help. "I'm here daughter of faith. I've got you. Take heed and follow my lead." "Yes, I will. Holy Spirit my dear friend, thank you! I appreciate and love you." "As I do you, little daughter of mine, of ours."

In this dream I remember I was sitting down at an elegantly decorated dinner table in what looked like a grand banquet hall. There is a beautiful crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling. To my surprise the dinner is at the White House, and I felt it is of great importance. Everyone is richly dressed in formal attire including myself.

I found myself dressed in a royal blue formal long evening dress that to me was very unusual. I feel the need to describe it so Lord willing Jesus my love I will. The dress I'm wearing reaches my ankles and when standing falls loosely flaring out around me. It has long sleeves and a rounded high neck.

I wore no jewelry, and my hair was hanging loose upon my shoulders with an ornately decorated matching blue headband with rhinestones or diamonds upon it. It was not clear which they were in this dream.

There is a pattern on my dress that is important I feel and unusual. On my right side is a half-circle which reminded me of a sun with the other half of it on the backside. The only seams in this dress were from the circle on my side. There is not even seams around the neckline, sleeves or the hem.

The reason I call it a sun is because coming from the circular seams in lines are jewels. Either diamonds or rhinestones that were placed in a pattern as if they were the rays of the sun. There is some gathering at the seams whereon the lines of sunrays of jewels were attached to. Again, I am not sure if they are diamonds or rhinestones. It was never made clear to me in this dream.

Dinner had already begun with all the guests sitting down and eating. I realize these are not your ordinary everyday people. They are mostly well-known public figures, and most are high ranking in their positions of power.

As I'm sitting here among the high profile and high-ranking people, I realized I did not feel any inferiority at all even with the fine china, golden elaborately decorated plates, bowls, containers and eating utensils even though I felt this was the first time possibly I had been at such a fine dinner. I felt comfortable with no sense or feeling of intimidation.

To the right of me sits Boris Johnson of the United Kingdom. There are leaders and rulers of other countries...dignitaries. We are eating what I think is either Cornish hen or pheasant covered in a light-colored glaze which I feel is orange flavor in part.

"Holy Spirit is there anything else I need to write about the dinner?" "The potatoes daughter!" "Oh, yes." There were what I knew were steamed, stewed little red potatoes that had been cooked with a green flaky herb which I felt was possibly Parsley we had been served prior to the Cornish hen or pheasant. I feel now it may be the Cornish hen for some and roasted pheasant for others. I recall also we had been served a creamy white soup before the meat dish too.

At the head of the table is Donald J. Trump sitting at the long expensively decorated table. To his right is his wife Melania Trump then his son Baron beside her. This is as if I am looking from the opposite end of the table. Some of the people I knew their positions, but not their names such as sitting next to Baron Trump was the leader of Ireland and next to him his wife. Michelle Obama is next to the leader of Ireland's wife with Barack beside her. I can't help but wonder at the variety of people here at this formal elegant dinner.

The retired actress Sally Fields is sitting next to Barack and on her other side is Boris Johnson of the UK who is sitting by me on my right. To my left is an older Asian man with gold rim glasses. He is Joseph Wu, Foreign Minister of Taiwan, Vice President William Lai Ching-te of Taiwan and on his left also of Taiwan President Tsai Ing-Wen. I knew in this dream there is at least one more person that I can't see at this end of the elegant dinner table.

Seated on the left side of President Trump is a powerful man named George Sorso. Next to him is Elon Musk. The man sitting next to Elon I didn't know his name, but I knew he is of great wealth and importance.

Some of these people had their names displayed above them in a white bubble while others I see their faces and recognize them from other dreams and visions such as the black African man beside the unknown businessman who happens to be King Muhammed VI.

The next two seats on the left of the African king are occupied but I can't see anything about these people. Next to them is Gloria Copeland and her famous evangelist husband Kenneth. I see sitting beside Kenneth Copeland is a lady I know only as "Wife of Oil Tycoon." Her husband, the oil tycoon, is sitting next to her wearing a large light-colored cowboy hat. Beside the Oil Tycoon is Megan and Prince Harry from England but again who is after this at the end of the table further down, I can't see for some reason.

Wow what a dinner! I looked down at the pristine white, elegantly designed tablecloth and I could tell it was made from the finest of linens. No cost had been spared in preparations for this grand dinner here in the banquet area of the White House and to think I was actually participating in this elegant dinner. Even talking to the people around me.

I seemed to be the only person by the world's standards who is a nobody! No wealth! No famed position. No earthly title. But O' I bear the honorary title of "Child of God!" Child of the Most High King of all glory! I'm good with this!

Dinner is progressing nicely when suddenly I jump up, push back my chair and place my right well-worn but sturdy, scuffed army clad boot firmly upon the chair. My royal blue evening dress had raised up enough on my leg to see my boot clearly, yet I'm still decently covered.

From out of nowhere I pull out a shiny but dented horn. It's a trumpet. I threw my head backward, raised the trumpet to my lips and began blowing it fervently. As I am sounding the trumpet, I hear these words "The Clarion Call." The trumpet sound was loud, precise and clear short blasts followed by a longer one that was being held out. It was during the last long note sounding of the trumpet that I awoke from this dream.

Verses

Ezekiel 33
Amos 3:7
Hosea 12:10
Ecclesiastes 12:14
Joel 2:1
Ezekiel 3: 17-2
2 Corinthians 13:1

Bullet points

1. Bible definition of Clarion call: Appeal, urgent call to action.
2. In times past, a Clarion Call was a blowing of a trumpet to call followers to a holy assembly; to warn them of impending danger or to announce the arrival of a king. It was a summons that was not to be ignored.
3. I know by the trumpet I am sounding, and the words "clarion call" I heard that I am giving warning of something we need to know and understand in this dream.
4. The trumpet I'm blowing reaffirms to me that I am a watchman and must continue to sound the warning cry of all our lovely Jesus tells me to do.
5. The potatoes are important since Holy Spirit reminded me specifically of them. Upon prayerful research with some friends, we found that the symbolic meaning of potatoes in reference to these Bible scriptures "Genesis 3:13 & Jeremiah 17:5-6" refers to the works of the flesh and/or a heart full of earthly treasure. (Matthew 6:19)
6. The potatoes are possibly also in reference to the Irish Potato famine which is symbolic of the famine in our world that's already begun.
7. Upon researching the creamy soup, we found soup is symbolic of fleshly sellout as found in Genesis 25:29-34 wherein Esau sells his birthright for porridge/soup.
8. Ironically, the sun design on the front and back of my dress looks close to the COP27 logo.
9. The sun design could also be symbolic of belonging to Jesus because the evening gown was seamless much like the one Jesus wore except for the sun circle seams. In addition, the blue color of the dress represents holiness, royalty and heaven.

10. The combat boots I see so often in my dreams represents to me my preparedness to fight on the battlefield with my armor on and to share the gospel of Jesus Christ. I am in a state of readiness.
11. The 2 people at the table I couldn't see we feel are symbolic of 2 people whose roles at this time haven't fully come yet for what is really going on at this dinner.... this gathering of people.
12. I feel like the Copelands represented the religious sector of our world.
13. The Oil Tycoon and wife are symbolic of the position and wealth of the powerful people behind the oil sector.
14. Sally Fields, the actress is symbolic of the entertainment world.
15. George Sorso member of the hidden society is representative of the rest of the elite group that rules our world from the shadows.
16. I feel Elon Musk at the dinner is symbolic of the technological and electronic sectors of our world. But he could also be representing the technology that makes the mark of antichrist possible.
17. Baron Trump's presence with his stature, his tallness may be symbolic of the Nephilim giants who work in the hidden places of our world.
18. These people in this meeting are not only representatives of their walks of life but I felt they were willful participants of this elaborate dinner.
19. Donald Trump sitting at the head of the table is symbolic of a position of authority and power and that position is the president of the United States because of the dinner being held at the White House.
20. Although I was part of this dinner, I was different from the rest. Even down to the combat boots instead of matching shoes which is symbolic to me that even though I'm part of this world, I am also different which is because of my love for Jesus.

A Moment of Truth (Vision) 9-26-22 at 3pm

My eyes catch a snow globe inside of a box. And as the waters shake, I began to see in the water inside, a level, that's like a carpenter's tool for leveling. The water is unlevel and the tool is being moved until it's leveled and the waters level off. "What does this mean? What does it mean my lovely Jesus?"

"Balance is being resorted in the things upon the earth, in the opening of the eyes and ears, those seeking for the truth of all things once hidden. Those who sincerely desire to see the truth of what's going on, for an allotted period of time, shall have the delusion - the descended darkness of satan's agenda to blind and deafen your world's people - removed. In the seeing and the hearing, the revealing of all truth, they will then have the opportunity to stay free of this darkness and blindness by accepting Me, or if they refuse Me, they shall walk in the shadows of darkness forevermore."

"Thank You, my lovely Jesus. Thank You for answering my prayers," and it was gone.

Verses:

Luke 12:2-3

Luke 8:17

Ecclesiastes 12:14

Ephesians 5:14

The Supplier of My Needs Dream 11-2-22 @ 12:19am, 2:17am, and 4:56am

I awoke a few minutes ago with this same dream of Jesus sitting on a rock, a very large boulder and I am sitting on the ground, the fallen leaves cushioning me as I sat in rapt attention of my lovely Jesus' teachings. It is the same dream I dreamed earlier tonight at two other times being at 12:19am, and around 2:17am.

I had prayed again all throughout the night and heavily each time I awoke. There's so much happening in our world. So much still coming and so many still empty pieces in this puzzle of God's but I'm still thankful for every piece he has so lovingly sent down and revealed to us. Still, without having all the pieces it can be hard to know which pieces, each event goes where and at what time. So, I'm simply going to trust him, trust you my lovely Jesus whole-heartedly and be obedient with your help in all I say and do in your name Jesus my love. Now back to this dream with your help Holy Spirit my friend I shall write this dream in this journal while standing on 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26. I love you Jesus. I love you. "I love you oh, warrior daughter of mine. Now write little one. Write this dream down under mine anointing." "Yes, my love I am. Holy Spirit.... lead me." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, follow me...."

Again, I dreamed Jesus and I were together. This is the third time I dreamed this dream in my sleep. Jesus, my lovely Jesus is as he was in the days, he walked this earth in my understanding of this dream. He is dressed in a crimson one-piece undercoat though instead of the off white I have seen before. Across his body running from front to back and connecting on the top of the left shoulder is material in folds of blue that hang in a "U" shape curve around his body. There are brown sandals upon his feet, and I see the ugly scars. The holes in his beautiful feet.

His hair comes slightly below his neckline and is brown with highlights of rust. But more like a red hue to his rust highlights than brown. His mustache and beard, even his eyebrows match his hair color. His eyes full of so much tender love and compassion are clear blue like the sea but they also shine with brilliant intelligence. This is my beloved Savior sitting upon a gray boulder and he is expounding and teaching to me his Holy Scriptures of truth.

I am observing all this even though I am sitting upon the leaf covered ground intently listening with understanding to his beautiful words. It is a cold day, and I am dressed in a pair of dark blue colored jeans and a dark blue sweater that has threading of red running through it that upon closer examination is then more easily noticed.

I'm not sure how long in this dream I had been sitting here listening to my lovely Jesus as he explained to me his word and who better to learn from than the word itself. John tells us in chapter 1 verse 14 that you my lovely Jesus became flesh and dwelt among us. You are the living Word made into flesh. This is why it's a living word.

It is a cool crisp day and I know I have been sitting here listening to my lovely Jesus in awe and wonderment as he explained to me his Holy word for a while now. He pauses then looks down at me tenderly and speaks, "Little warrior Daughter, you are a willing student but now we must stop for a moment because your physical body is in need of substance of food and drink for you are still in your physical body and not yet the glorified one waiting for you when you enter your eternity." I didn't want him to stop teaching me. I wanted to learn all I can and stay with him as long as I can. But upon him speaking I realized I am very hungry, famished and thirsty too.

“Come on little one,” Jesus says to me. Then he stands up easily from the rock and holds out his right nail scarred hand to me. Seeing the ugly scar marring his flesh fills me with sorrow and joy at the same time. Because without those scars I would not be redeemed. Yet it was a cost I should have endured for my sins instead of him. I take his extended hand and come slowly to my feet. Yep, I thought this body is definitely not glorified yet. I am stiff from sitting so long. Funny thing is I hadn’t noticed I was stiff or even hungry and thirsty until he mentioned it to me so engrossed was I by his presence and his explanation of his Holy Word.

I began to wonder where would we get something to eat out here in the deep woods. I know in this dream I hadn’t brought any food or drink with me. Jesus read my thoughts, I know because he smiled at me and said, “It is a small thing for me to supply your needs little warrior daughter of mine.” Then I now see in his hand is a little dark brown type bag with a lid on it and a small round wafer type thing in his other one. “Oh,” I exclaim, “what is this,” I then asked my love? “Is that manna? Manna from heaven like what the children of Israel ate in the wilderness?” “Indeed, it is,” my lovely Jesus replied with a warm genuine smile of love. “I am after all the creator of all things good.” “Oh,” I said not knowing really how to reply. Jesus laughs at my response and reaction as if taking joy in it in a loving manner. “Come now daughter you need to eat.”

I take the small white wafer type piece of Manna. I look at it almost in awe. I then take a small bite out of it. I hear the words “size of a coriander seed”. It’s surprisingly delicious. It has a slight sweetness to it. This is good I hear myself say out loud as I consume the whole little wafer. “I know my daughter,” I hear Jesus say. “I am good, daughter. It can be no other way as I supply the need for one of my children.” He hands me the leather drinking bag and I remove the lid and take a quick drink. It’s water. Fresh clean cold water. It’s good. Best water ever! I drink some more of it so thankful for the water to drink but my stomach still rumbles, and I am still a little hungry but thankful for all my lovely Jesus has provided for me.

“Little warrior daughter,” he says softly to me. “When I supply for your needs, I do not do it partially. Partake and eat,” he said then he points toward the rock he had been sitting on earlier. I see what looks like a wooden bowl. I walk over to the bowl and look inside. It’s filled with manna, and I know it’s the exact amount I myself will need to not be hungry. Tears fill my eyes. Oh, what a savior! A supplier of all my needs.

I feel Jesus’ right hand upon my shoulder, so I turn to face him. His eyes are full of love and concern. “My children must study and learn my word. They need to know its meaning so that when these times of sorrow erupt more fully upon your world, and they will, my children will know I will supply their every need. I will on my true little children’s behalves, those whose hearts are mine, supply their needs. I shall feed them and take care of them. Even for those who in wisdom and obedience, prepared in advance for what I have warned you is coming and is now here, I shall divide and multiply providing for your every need. This is my promise to every child of mine who believes in me. Who are walking in my Holy ways. Even for all who know my word and in faith believes every jot and tittle. And for those who find themselves left behind because your garments were spotted by sin, when you truly repent, I shall do this for you as well. But more so as the desperate times of woe and tribulation’s sorrows.... increase. Then I awoke.

Verses:

Joshua 1:9

John 1:14

Philippians 4:1

Exodus 16:1-36

Matthew 6:25-34

2 Timothy 2:15

1 John 2:27

Psalms 34:9

Job 5:20, 22

Psalms 37:19

John 5:39

2 Peter 3:18

Hebrews 4:12

Bullet points

1. Jesus was aware of my human nature and took note of it. Knowing I needed sustenance, he then provided for my needs.
2. No matter what is going on in the world if we trust Jesus fully, and in his word as we live a godly life according to his word in faith, then we will then have any need we have supplied by our lovely Jesus.
3. Jesus can create something out of nothing.

The French Fries Dream 10-22-22@6:00am & 6:44am

Once again, I dreamed the same dream I had earlier. I had prayed over my mind as the Holy Spirit leads me to do each night. So Holy Spirit my dearest friend according to 1 John 2:27 and John 4:26, I ask you to bring fully to memory every word, every part and every detail that our lovely Jesus wants recorded in this journal then with your help I shall do so. I'm here Daughter of Faith, I am here. Follow my leading. Thank you sweet Holy Spirit my friend. Here is the dream you gave me sweet Jesus. Please give me discernment and understanding of all you're conveying to me in your name sweet Savior. I'm praying and asking right now. "Done Daughter. Done. I give you understanding now. Write these words for this dream now my love. Write them down now." "Yes, my lovely Jesus."

I entered this dream looking at a table with a red and white checkered tablecloth. It is a normal-sized table and I feel it's located in some type of diner or restaurant. There's only one thing I can currently see upon the table. In the center is a solid white shiny platter of crispy, golden, seasoned French fries that looked as if they had been cooked to perfection. Not too dark! Not too brown. I hear the word 'perfect'. These fries are perfect for everyone. The perfect color, the perfect crunch! The perfect seasonings! The perfect taste! They are perfect in every way one could possibly want them to be. They are delicious when hot, but if you don't eat them, they will eventually grow cold. They are perfect. Absolutely perfect.

I watch as a hand comes and grabs one fry. "Yum," I hear a voice say but I see nothing but the hand. The hand comes back for another. Then another until finally it grabs a handful and then I don't see that particular hand anymore at this time. I began to see different hands of all colors, all size both male and female begin reaching for the fries. Again, I could hear different voices both male and female, young and old talk about how good these fries are.

Some come back sparingly while others are not the least bit shy grabbing handfuls at a time! But it's okay! There's plenty. You can eat all you want because the plate of heaping fries never diminishes. They never grow cold while upon the platter. They are hot! The perfect temperature for all to eat, for whatever they need for their hunger, their appetite! I watched for a while amazed that this heaping platter of delicious looking perfectly golden fries never diminished no matter who partook from it.

I begin to wonder in this dream what exactly did these golden fries taste like? Surely it would be okay if I tried one. I looked around but currently didn't see anyone's hands coming toward the heaping platter of steaming hot fries. Maybe just one I hear myself say out loud. I now see and feel my right hand reaching out in this dream although I don't see any more of myself.

I picked up a delectable looking French fry from off the top of the stack. It felt hot to the touch. Then I found myself smelling it. It smelled delicious! Suddenly I bit into it. The flavor erupted into my mouth and oh man this is good. This is the best fry I've ever eaten. I reached out and grabbed a few more and quickly ate them. "This is not just the best fries I've ever had but the best food ever that I have had!" I declared out loud. Just as I am about to take a bite out of another golden fry, I hear a voice from Heaven above speak to me. "O' taste of my goodness taste and see that I am good."

“Then the platter of golden fries turned into a red letter opened Holy Bible. “I am the word of life. The word made into flesh. I come in the volume of this book. When you taste of me you will then be able to know me. Read my word. Study my word. Learn of me and see that I am good. How much you want and how much you receive is up to you. I give myself to all men freely. Taste, oh taste and see that I am good.” Then I awoke.

Verses

1 Peter 1:23

Psalm 34:8

1 Peter 2:3

Psalm 40:7

Hebrews 5:12-14

John 1:14

2 Timothy 3:14-17

John 1:1-5,12

Psalm 119:11,105

Ephesians 2:8

Mathew 11:29

2 timothy2:15

Deuteronomy 11:18-21

Ephesians 6:11-17

Jeremiah 15:16

Psalm 119:63

Revelation 22:17-20

Hebrews 12:12

5/8/21@6:26AM The Heart Dream...Dream #1

I had 2 dreams last night and this is the first. This dream is about someone I know but I have felt led to share it so I have changed her name to Carrie for this reason but all that's needed is still in this dream that the Lord Jesus has led me to upload.

I dreamed I was talking to my friend and as we were talking she began mentioning she had been with her father. I'm not sure where we were at. I felt she had come to see me but it was not at the apartment I live in now. While we were talking she let it slip that she had been in a hospital recently but she had not contacted me at all.

I asked, "Carrie, what was wrong?" She said, "My heart, my heart was bad! My heart needed fixing!" "What about your dad," I asked? Was he there?" "He was! His heart was bad too! It needed fixing also!" "Carrie, what did they do to you?" "I was dying! I was laying on one of their rollable beds and I was dying! A nurse leaned over and whispered, "It's going to be okay honey, it's going to be okay!"

Now as she is speaking, I am seeing what she is telling me. I see her laying on what appears to be a black vinyl or leather covered gurney with metal legs and wheels of rubber. I see the nurse who is in about her mid 30's...around 33 for I keep seeing the number 33 above her head flashing but she is pretty in her face. The left side of it that I can see for she is on Carrie's right side and she was placing a blood pressure cup around her left arm. She had light brown hair with curly bangs and the rest was pulled back in a bun at the nape of her neck.

She was dressed in the old timey nurses' outfit with the white dress that went to the knees, right above them, white tennis shoes and the crisp white hat once worn by all nurses. Why she, Carrie was not moved off this gurney and onto a bed like normally would be done, I'm not sure for she is in a small medical emergency room and not in an ambulance.

I see a man in a white long doctor's lab coat with black dress pants and a light brown button up shirt beneath, with pearl buttons up the front of it. There are thin burgundy horizontal stripes running across this shirt with about 2 inches between each of these burgundy stripes. There is a wide dark green, almost a forest green stripe, variegated with white, interwoven in it running vertically. It is about 4 inches wide and starting from the left of the row of buttons is where the stripes begin on this side of the shirt but the white coat covers the rest so I can't see if it's a repeated pattern.

The man, the doctor is slender and dark headed with a bald spot in the back of his head, yet in his face he still looks younger than his aging bald spot is saying! He is carrying a hypodermic needle and flicking it with his fingers like you use to see them do. As I am watching as Carrie is telling me all this in my dream, my vision begins widening and there are many many more little rooms like this, side by side and in front of her. It seems these rooms are unending!

I looked up and I saw through the ceiling and out onto the roof. There is a huge but plain simple brown wooden cross standing in the center of the roof where all can see it. My vision zeroes in on the patient to the right of Carrie and it is her dad. I hear the man working on him saying, "I don't know about him. He's fighting and resisting me," yet, but still both him and the nurse were working furiously to save his heart!

My attention is brought back to my friend when I hear Carrie speaking again! "The shot didn't work! They had to shock me. They had to shock my heart for it try to work again!" As she was speaking I saw the nurse turning on a box-type machine and she turned toward my view slightly and I saw a little golden name tag that read, "Jane, Champion of hearts." She picked up 2 paddles that looked like they were covered in some kind of dark blue material with straps that held your hands in.

As I am seeing this, I am also seeing Carrie lying there gasping and crying!!! She's moaning, "my heart, my heart, my heart hurts!" My heart is breaking and tears come to my eyes in this dream, yet I dare not cry and interrupt her. "They shocked me, they said," and at that moment my view returned to her now laying back on the black gurney and the doctor now has these paddles for this is the word that I see above them when I am looking in that direction.

Carrie's chest has been exposed but in this dream, it's like her chest, her breasts have been blotted out or covered to where I cannot see them but the doctor yells, "clear" and then after rubbing these paddles together, he places them on her chest. Upon impact her whole body jumps and shakes. I see him repeat this process 2-3 times. Then in my dream, my vision returned to Carrie standing in front of me and I said, "Well, hon, it must have worked for you are here!"

"You don't understand, it didn't work and as I lay there on the gurney dying after all they had done to work on me, to heal my heart, they then called for the Master physician to step in!"

As she was speaking, I see this little room again with my friend on this gurney. Inside the room, for the walls were transparent glass, now all the medium blue colored curtains had been pulled. The nurse and the doctor were standing now side by side to the left side of my friend's gurney with the doctor on the outer edge. Then I hear Carrie's voice speaking as I was still seeing her laying there, turning blue in her face...barely breathing!

They had pulled a sheet over her chest so she would not be exposing herself anymore, for they, the nurse and the doctor appeared to be standing and waiting for something or someone. Then I heard Carrie speaking and again my vision returned to her in my dream to where she was standing before me telling about what had happened. She said, "I felt a presence enter my room and with my eyes barely able to open, I saw a kindly old man had entered.

Now once again I am seeing Carrie on the gurney in this little medical room. I see coming through the blue curtains an elderly man, the kindest looking man I have ever seen! Compassion was upon his wrinkled face and his hands were wrinkled from what must be years of acts of kindness, yet the power I felt as this little ole man entered told me there was more to him than just an old man.

As he entered the nurse and the doctor lowered their heads and said, "Master!" He, the kindly old man acknowledged them with a small nod of his head then he walked slowly toward the gurney. "Carrie," he called her by name, for I knew that he knew her already somehow. "Carrie, your heart is broken. You have been since you were little taught to guard your heart! What goes in...what goes out. You know also that out of the heart flows the true condition of your soul. My people have tried to help you to their utmost abilities. You are beyond mortal man's abilities to repair you! I can give you a new heart again!"

"Who are you," she whispered? "You know who I am! I am the Master physician! You have sung of me and served me for many years. Your heart decayed little by little, piece by piece over time but I can fix it!!! I can give you a new heart but you have to ask me to fix it Child, and you have to let go of all else and pick up your cross daily and follow me!" "But you're a kind old man! I serve Jesus!"

"Don't let my appearance fool you Child, for I can appear as whoever I need to reach my children!" Carrie, now almost about to slip away, managed to say, "I want a new heart, but I cannot let you fix me unless you really are who I think you are...who I feel you are! Show me! If you truly are my Waymaker Jesus...then show me!"

As I am watching a radiant glow begins emitting from this wise old man and his body begins standing taller and becoming vibrant and healthy. His clothes change to what appeared as a crisp white robe-like garment

like what the high priests in the Bible days might wear. He had a draping of pale blue from the right shoulder that crossed the front of the body, went under the left arm and reattached at the back of the right shoulder. His hair...his hair was so beautiful snowy white that appeared to flow somehow as if he had a constant gentle breeze around him...the breath of his Father God blowing constantly around him!

As his appearance changed, my friend's breath became shallow gasps!!! Her life was fading!!! Her broken heart was failing! Jesus reached out to her and she said, "Fix my heart Jesus! Come in and fix my heart!" Then he did something strange! He walked close to her right side, pulled the sheet down to expose the location of her heart and nothing more and he held out his right arm, his hand. Out of the scar on his wrist flowed one single drop of pure red blood, for that is the color it appeared in this dream!

The moment his blood drop hit her flesh and entered her heart, new life immediately came back into her body! Where her skin and lips had once been blue, they were now a rosy pink! I could see the immediate restoration! Her eyes flew open and her breath became deep as she drank in this precious gift of life! Tears came into her eyes and she began crying! "Forgive me Jesus, forgive me for I didn't realize I had left my heart unguarded!"

"All is forgiven and forgotten Child. Go now and be the light unto this darkened world as I have called you to be! Go minister in word and song as I have ordained you to lest I remove your candlestick and give these tasks to someone else!" As she is telling me all this, I am seeing it in my dream just exactly as she's telling me what is happening!

Then all of a sudden Jesus turns and looks at me straight square in the eyes and I see that holy fiery flames burning in his eyes of righteousness, purity and love and as he spoke these words the intensity of passion could be seen rising up in his eyes and He spoke them directly to me!

“It is a heart condition that causes even the good to sometimes fall into sin! Guard your heart and guard it well. Tell my people I am coming soon!!! Did I not say so? Have not I sent warning upon warning...dreams upon dreams...vision upon vision? Too many of my children are still making light of those who are going to hell!!! Playtime is over! Time is no more! Reach Child, reach all whom I place in your path and pray for them all!!!

Pray for those you know and those you do not! Playtime is over! I say, playtime is over!!! For those who refuse to heed my warnings I say this, “YOUR HANDS ARE BLOODY!” Surely I am returning quickly! Then my vision is returned to Carrie and she is weeping as she tells me she saw Jesus and that he gave her a new heart! “He fixed my heart! He fixed my heart!” Then this dream ended

10/14/21@4:44AM The Deliverance of Rose Dream

I dreamed again sweet Jesus and once again it was a dream that I have had before. I dreamed that I was at some type of outside camp location with buildings that included two bunk houses. The main building included a kitchen area, an inside bathroom, an eating area and possibly an open area for meetings or other things. It had a long porch in the front of this building. I know this location. I have been here before in real life. When I looked outside, I saw wooden picnic tables that at one time had been brick red or brown, but now only pieces of the paint remained because the tables had been left exposed to the elements of the weather. In this dream, I am as I am now...a Holy Ghost filled believer of Jesus Christ!

I arrived here alone, having been led by the Holy Spirit to come to this location. But when I arrived, no one else was here yet! Not even a caretaker, but I knew my Jesus had prepared the way because I found all the doors unlocked, and I was able to enter with no resistance. While praying, I had seen this place and then heard my Jesus tell me to come here and wait because at least one person if not more would be needing my help! I have been here three days now, alone with only my lovely Jesus! I was spending my time in much prayer, fasting and reading as I usually do. But since I didn't know who I was needing to help or what type of situation I would find myself in, I had begun fasting more than I normally did. I don't know how I got here, but I knew in this dream that traveling was not as easily done as it used to be.

Likewise, I was amazed that the kitchen still had all its equipment and supplies safely inside with all that had happened in our world! Not long after I arrived, I started investigating the kitchen to see if there was any food. Food was scarce to obtain in our days now, so I was pleasantly surprised and grateful when I found the kitchen to be well stocked with canned goods plus meats and bread in the freezers! "Thank you, dear Jesus! Thank you," I had exclaimed upon finding the food. Plus, there were additional supplies such as plates, cups, plastic utensils as well as a first aid kit! "Jesus," I said, "You are a wonderful supplier, a beautiful spiritual husband and a God of more than enough! Thank you! Thank you," I said to him once again!" "You are welcome, Daughter," I heard him say! Then I lifted my hands while still in the kitchen and began praising my blessed Savior! I knew in this dream that when I came here, I had brought nothing but my Bible and a few changes of clothes, just as I had been instructed by Holy Spirit to do! So now I was here! Most times I would walk the premises while in deep prayer. I began in advance to bind any hindrances from Satan because if someone needed my help then I knew the enemy had to be involved in some form or fashion!

They had arrived about midday on the third day. I was down on my knees praying in the eating area when I heard my Jesus speak to me in a soft, audible voice! "Daughter, they are here!" I immediately jumped up and went outside and there I saw an old beaten-up school bus that had been spray-painted a light gray color, an older style two tone brown station wagon, a dark blue suburban and a white four passenger long bed truck that had its bed full of various items crammed packed inside it! When they saw me standing in front of the building, everybody froze inside their vehicles, and I could tell that they really weren't expecting to see anyone here. I gave them a reassuring smile and when I did, I saw a man exit the white truck, and he walked over towards me. Everyone else stayed inside their vehicles. This man was apparently in charge, and I sensed in this dream he was trying to get these people to safety for some reason.

He walked up to me briskly, and I could see that he was a middle-aged man, but still appeared muscular and healthy in his body. He wore blue jeans and a white shirt. The shirt had crisscrossed light blue stripes that were outlined in dark blue with pearl buttons that went up the front and on the two front pockets. His skin had a tan weathered look to it as if he was used to working outside in the sun and a top of his head sat a white cowboy hat. Just below the brim of his hat, I saw he had clear, light blue eyes that

were set among the chiseled features of his face. When he looked at me, I saw both worry and hope cross his weary face and tired eyes, yet they still shined brightly! Instantly I felt this man knows my Jesus! He stopped about two feet away from me, and I noticed at this moment he was also wearing a pair of well-worn cowboy boots! "Ma'am," he spoke hesitantly and then asked, "Are you by any chance named Vicki... Vicki Goforth Parnell?" I smiled immediately because I knew then that our God had been preparing him just as he had been preparing me! I smiled a reassuring smile and then said, "Yes, yes I am!"

I saw a mixture of emotions cross his face. Then tears filled his eyes and he lifted his hands toward heaven and began thanking God and Jesus for my being here. Also, for helping them to all arrive here safely! Then he wiped his eyes and cleared his throat and said, "Forgive me Ma'am, but I wasn't sure if you would come or not! God told me you would, and praise God you're here. It's all a bit overwhelming, but I trusted his words and I brought them all here! All the people I could gather! Oh, forgive me," he said, and then he extended his hand out to me. "I'm Joe Davis," he said. I grasped his hand and when we shook hands, I felt his strong, firm grip. When he pulled his hand away from mine, he commented to me, "You've got quite a tingle there in your grip, Ma'am!" I had never been told that before, so I simply smiled back at him!

"Is anyone else with you," he asked? "Jesus is," I said, "But there are no other people here on the premises but us!" "You traveled alone," he asked in open disbelief? "No," I said, "Jesus is with me!" He shook his head and grinned, but I couldn't help but notice how tired he looked. "Jesus," I prayed inside my mind and asked, "What do you need me to do now? Immediately he replied to me these words. "They are tired, weary, and hungry. Invite them inside and feed them. Give them water to drink and while eating you can tell them where they can lodge with the females in one bunkhouse and the males in the other!" "Yes, Jesus, I will," I replied still in my mind. The whole conversation took place within seconds of my mind, and the man Joe Davis didn't seem to notice. I spoke up and said, "Come inside! There is plenty of water to drink, and I shall prepare you some food. Relief washed over Joe's face, and he took off his cowboy hat with his right hand and used it to motion the others in the vehicles that it was okay. That it was safe, and they start existing the vehicles. Apparently, this was a prearranged signal because no one had dared to move until they saw the hat Joe was waving at them.

I saw the young man driving the old school bus open its door, and I watched as the people started dismounting. There were teenagers who existed first. I began counting one...two...three but when I saw the fourth teenager which was a girl my heart began to race. She was slender with jet black hair that was cut short and curled toward the sides of her face. Her bangs, I saw, clipped to the left with a daisy flower clip. The Holy Spirit jumped inside me and I knew... I knew with all that is within me that she is who my Jesus has sent me to help. At least one of them. I watched as the other teenagers exited the bus and I counted eight of them in total, made up of five girls and three boys, but it was the slender black headed girl who I felt drawn to. It doesn't mean she was saved, but this pulling, this drawing to her in my spirit I felt was because my Jesus wanted to do something for this girl! I continued to watch as five more adults both male and female came out of the beat-up spray-painted old-school bus followed by their young male bus driver who looked to be in his late twenties.

Out of the dark blue suburban and the two-tone brown station wagon exited four people, each containing two males and two females. Then I watched as out of the white truck came two people, both women. The one I assumed might be his wife and the other an older elderly lady, possibly one of their mothers or other close relations, from the way the younger lady helped the elderly lady exit the truck. They all gathered behind Joe and formed a small group about two feet behind him. There was a total of twenty-five people, including Joe. He turned to his group and said, "Folks, this here is Vicki... Vicki Goforth Parnell! This is the woman that I was telling you that God said would be here and here she is just like he said!" Gasps of surprise and exclamations of, "No way, really, and you've got to be kidding me," I

heard from among the group of weary looking people! I heard one woman let out a hearty, "Praise God!" I realized it was the elderly woman who had ridden in Joe's white truck. I was humbled and thankful that God had actually told them to expect me here because I consider myself to be the least among the least! But I have a heart to serve, and I choose to walk before my Jesus in humble obedience, just as I do in real life! I smiled at the group of people encouragingly and asked, "Why don't we all go to the eating area where you can rest while I go get something for you to eat and drink?" There was a unanimous, "Yes," heard throughout the crowd. I said, "Follow me," and I headed to the main building not far from where they had all parked their vehicles.

It was then that I saw myself in this dream, and I wasn't as heavy in my weight as in reality. Actually, I was slender, and my hair I noticed was cut short. I felt in this dream, it had not been my decision for my hair to be cut like this. I was wearing blue jeans and a long sleeve button up flannel shirt in colors of red, blue, and yellow with a pair of white sneakers or tennis shoes as some call them.

As we entered, I heard several of them exclaim and say, "You still have electricity here!" I nodded my head yes, then I headed in the direction of the kitchen. I heard Joe telling some men they could unpack after they ate just as I entered the other room. Three of the women and three of the teenagers, one boy and two girls, all came in to see if they could help prepare the food. I immediately sent the teenage boy back into the eating area to where there were refrigerators located next to the kitchen entrance way so that he could begin passing out bottles of water, which he promptly set into doing. I then showed the ladies where I had left a stock of sandwich meats in the refrigerators inside the kitchen that had been previously left in the freezers. The Holy Spirit had led me on the first day here after searching the kitchen and taking inventory of what was located in it to lay some meat down into the refrigerators to thaw. There had also been bread that was frozen in the freezers, which was great, or otherwise it would have been moldy and uneatable.

The three women and the two teenage girls began pulling out Styrofoam plates and plastic utensils and began preparing sandwiches. No one asked what kind of sandwiches they were getting because at this moment in time they were all hungry and not a bit picky. I walked back into the eating area and asked, "Would anybody like me to make some coffee? I found coffee in the kitchen too!" "There was a chorus of, "Yes please," throughout the group of adults. I smiled at them and then reentered the kitchen and began making a pot of coffee. It was regular coffee, so I would have to pass since my Jesus had told me it was needful for me to switch to decaffeinated for health reasons, which I did immediately! It only took a few minutes with the help I had to put the sandwiches together and to start distributing them to the hungry people. Those who wanted coffee walked into the kitchen and poured themselves a cup. When everyone came back into the eating room and settled themselves at the tables, they all grew quiet. I looked around, and I realized they were all waiting on Joe to say a blessing over the food before they ate. Apparently, I surmised they had all been together long enough to know you didn't eat or drink without first giving thanks to God first if you were traveling with Joe. I smiled a small smile and said to myself, "This is good, Jesus. I like this!" Joe's blessing of the food included thanking God in Jesus' name for helping them to make it to the safety of the camp here in the mountains. Where they came from, I didn't know, for I knew God had sent them and that was enough for me. Except I kept feeling an uneasiness, like something or someone was not as they appeared! Soon after the prayer of blessing had been prayed, everyone began eating. I sat down at the long table with Joe and the two women that had ridden in the white truck with him. It turns out that the younger woman was indeed his wife and her name was Bethany Jane. The elderly woman was her mother and not Joe's. The adults sat at one table, except for the young bus driver named Michael. He, I guessed to be in this dream somewhere in his late twenties, and sat with the teenagers taking seriously his appointed job as chaperone.

We kept the conversation light and pleasant, yet I knew there were many questions they wanted to ask me and vice versa because I was curious myself, but they were weary and tired. I could see it

within their faces and their body actions. I did find out that they had been traveling for days. They finished eating and Joe asked if it was okay if they unloaded their belongings and if I could tell them where I wanted them to stay? I nodded my head and then rose from the table and led them back outside. I pointed to the two bunkhouses that were separated by the bathrooms and shower building and told them which bunkhouse I had been staying in. So, all the women and girls headed to this one, while the men and boys headed to the farthest one away from the main building. Three of the men stayed with Joe to help unload everything from the vehicles, which they laid out on the ground, so each person could come and collect their own things. Joe introduced me to each of these three men and their names were Sam, Don, and Gerald. While they were unloading the vehicles and examining the bunkhouses, I went back inside to the eating area and began gathering the Styrofoam plates, coffee cups and empty water bottles. As I did, I began speaking to my sweet Jesus.

“Now what Jesus, “I asked him? They are here like you told me they would come, but Lord something is off and not quite right! I sense the enemy among them.” “You discerned right, Daughter,” I heard my sweet Jesus say, “but this must not interfere with what I have called you here to do.” “I understand Jesus. Is it the girl with the short black hair?” “She is the one, but there are more needing my help through your prayers, your hands, your voice,” Jesus said to me earnestly. “I did not send you away from the safety of your beloved mountains to encounter possible dangers without a divine purpose.” “I understand this too Jesus but since the weapons fell on us and the invasion has now already begun, you have kept me hidden away. But I have spent this time in intercessory prayer for our nation's people, as your Holy Spirit led me to do. So, when you called me to leave the safety of our little protected community, I knew there was a soul needing deliverance or salvation! Maybe even both!”

“Daughter, not all my children are willing to risk their own life for the sake of another! I have chosen you as you are willing, regardless of the cost to your own self. Plus, you walk before me in humble obedience. Therefore, my daughter, I know when I tell you to do something that you will do all I ask. It is because you have learned that when I do this you realize you will be doing it in my strength, my power and through my holy and powerful name Jesus!” “Yes, Jesus,” I said, “This is exactly how I feel! So, what will you tell me about this girl?” “Her name is Rose, and she needs both deliverance and salvation, so be careful my daughter, for there are those who came with her who seek to keep her bound.” “Oh, great,” I said to him. They brought the enemy with them,” I asked, not the least bit glad at the news which had confirmed my uneasy feeling earlier? “Yes, Daughter,” he said, “The enemy is among them. You will find out soon, why you have been sent and why I have had you to fast, pray and stay in my holy scriptures of your Bible so much more than normal.” I answered him and said, “From the way you're talking, Jesus, I'm not about to let up now!” “You would be best not to my daughter, for this battle will be fierce, so prepare yourself now and go deeper in me!” “I will Jesus,” I said and when I happened to glance around the room, I saw that Jesus and I were not alone, and I had been talking out loud! There in the doorway was the young girl Rose we had been discussing! I smiled at her but in my mind, I quickly asked Jesus, “How long has she been standing there? How much did she overhear?” “Daughter, only the last few words,” he said. Enough to know that you were talking out loud!” “I was praying and talking to you, I told him,” But this time no reply came.

The young girl Rose continued to stare at me, but she stood poised like a frightened deer ready to run at the slightest move! “Hi,” I said. She seemed a little startled that I had spoken to her, and she finally spoke to me. “Are you talking to me,” she asked, then continued? “I heard you talking to someone else.” Her eyes scanned the room to see who it was. I smiled back at her, but in my mind, I was saying, “Jesus, you could've warned me that she was there, so I wouldn't look like I was talking to the air or to myself!” All this went through my mind in a mere moment.

Then I looked at the young girl and I said, “Yes, I was talking to you and when you heard me talking earlier, I was talking to my lovely Jesus!” “That didn't sound like any kind of praying that I've

ever heard,” she said out loud! “That's because I wasn't only praying to him, but I was talking with him too. See, he's my best friend,” I replied! ‘Oh,’ she said, looking confused, as if she truly didn't understand that Jesus could be more than just a person you prayed to when in trouble. She stuttered, “Oh...uhm.” I smiled again and asked, “Can I help you with something?” “Oh...yea, we were wondering if there might be some more pillows up here? We only found three besides the one on the bed where your stuff is at.” ‘I don't know,’ I said, “but let's check some of these other closets.” She smiled back at me a little shy smile, then walked fully into the room. She had been standing in front of the doorway this whole time during our discussion. I motioned her closer, and we headed to one of the double door closets, but it was full of brooms, mops and cleaning supplies.

We headed to the next one, and I said, “By the way, my name is Vicki.” “Yes, I know. Joe told us,” she answered. “Oh, that's right I said,” and then laughed a little at my momentary forgetfulness, and she immediately relaxed a little. She said shyly, “My name is Rose!” “Well, Rose, it's nice to meet you,” I said cheerfully. Her small smile broke into a bigger one as I opened the doors on the next closet and voilà, there were rows of pillows stacked eight high sitting side by side on a shelf. “How many do you need,” I asked her? “Well, a lot,” she said. There is a total of sixteen of us, and we only have three. We gave two of the pillows to Mrs. Rhoda and Bethany Jane, which leaves one. Then there's me, Teresa, Alicia, Josephine, and Scarlett that's all around my age. But we still have Missy, Shannon, Cindy, Stephanie, Jacqueline. Wait! Did I call her name already? No, I didn't. So, we also have Mia, Val, Amelia, and Inga.” “We're going to need some help,” I said, and this made Rose laugh. “I guess you're right,” she said. I never even thought of how I would carry all of them if you had some. I told Rose we would have to make several trips to carry all the pillows, and it really wasn't that far, and that I would be glad to help. She smiled a warm, friendly smile at me.

All of a sudden, the front door opened and in walked several of the ladies, but I didn't know any of their names yet. “There you are,” one of the ladies called out to Rose, and immediately when she saw the woman her whole countenance changed. I watched as I saw her visage change from a kind teenager to a face of bitterness, resentment and I would even say hatred! “Jesus,” I asked inside my head, “What just happened?” “Shhh Daughter. Pay attention,” was his reply. “Rose, you naughty girl. We told you not to bother Miss Parnell,” the same lady spoke again! “It's Vicki,” I said, “Not Miss Parnell!”

The woman who had spoken, I guessed to be in her mid to late thirties, was about 5'3 in (1.6 m) in height and was overweight. Not obese but plump. Her shoulder-length blonde hair was, so curly it appeared frizzy. I could tell she didn't like me telling them to call me by my name Vicki when, apparently, she was reprimanding the girl Rose yet for what I am still trying to figure that out. “My name is Missy,” she said as she pasted upon her lips what I could tell was a fake smile. Warning bells were ringing loud in my spirit. “Jesus, there's something terribly wrong here, I whispered to him in my mind! “Watch Daughter! Watch, study and listen,” came his sweet reply. “Hello,” I said to Missy. She then pointed to the other ladies with her. The first was a very tall, thin lady who I guessed to be in her early fifties who had graying dark hair that was cut very short with no bangs. Her name was Inga! To her right was a lady named Mia, then Jaqueline and Amelia. So, I see five total in her group, counting Missy. “Now Rose, you need to come with us,” Missy said in a demanding voice. “But I was only coming after some pillows for everyone,” she responded emphatically! Missy spoke again while her eyes stayed upon me in a not so friendly look as if daring me to intervene again. “Now Rose,” she said, “you know full well the rules that are in place to keep you safe. You are not to go anywhere without one of us!”

I happened to glance up and out the window and I saw another one of the teenage girls who had arrived with them walking alone down by the little creek that was across from the building. “What about her,” I asked and pointed to the red-headed, freckled faced girl? “Missy's face turned beet red, and she fumbled and said, “Uh... Oh, well, Rose is different. Aren't you Rose?” When she asked Rose the question, she dropped her head and said, “I'm sorry Missy? It won't happen again. “No, it won't,” she

responded. "No harm done," I spoke up and said because the atmosphere had changed to something almost sinister. The girl only came for pillows! Pillows for all of you!!! What's the big deal," I asked? What's the difference between one teenager girl than the other? They're both God's creation, and both souls are equally precious in Jesus' eyes?" The room immediately filled with a chill as all five of the women cut their eyes toward me with ice-cold stares that bordered on intense hatred! "Oh Jesus," I found myself saying and asking in my mind, "What have you placed me in?" I heard my Jesus say, "Young Rose needs help, and you are sent to help her!" Missy finally responded and said, "Of course all these children are precious to us and valuable, but Rose is special! Come Rose." Rose dropped her head and walked over in defeat to Missy's outstretched arm, and Missy quickly wrapped her arm around the teenage girl's slender shoulders and herded her towards the door!

"What about the pillows," I asked in a perturbed voice because I didn't know what was going on here, but I knew something was wrong...bad wrong! I was feeling disturbed in my spirit and my Holy Ghost knower as I called it, my God given discernment, was screaming one alarm after another. All I wanted to do was to get down and pray and talk to my Jesus, but currently I had these ladies to attend to! "Oh, the other ladies shall collect them," Missy said in a smug, triumphant voice as she led Rose still wrapped in her right arm out the front door! I looked at the other ladies, then asked them how many did they need? Inga spoke up and said, "We'll take them all!" "And what if some of the fellows need one," I asked? She looked irritated but said, "Just give us thirteen then and if they need some, they can get their own." I began pulling out the pillows and started handing them in their direction, but Inga said quickly, "Just stack them on the table! It will be easier for us to pick them up and carry them this way!" Without thinking, these questions came ushering out of my mouth. "What? Are you afraid of me touching you?" "Bingo," I thought as a look came across all their faces that I had indeed guessed right! They quickly began gathering the pillows from off the table where I had stacked them. I heard my Jesus whisper to me, "Ask them where they had gone to church before the war had started?" Immediately I did before I could think about it! "Did you all four go to the same church?" They all looked startled, but this time Jaqueline answered. "Yes, we went to the same church," then she abruptly stopped. So, I asked again, "And it was named what?" "Oh, I'm sorry, she said, "It was named New Hope Covenant Church." Then before I could ask any more questions, they hurried out the doors with their pillows in hand.

"Lord, Lord, I thought these people who were coming were Christians, true believers of you that needed help?" Immediately Jesus responded, "Some are truly mine but not all! I have warned you often my daughter not to assume something but to stay ever battle ready and never let your guard down for a second. Your enemy Satan is crafty and cunning in the subtleties of deceitfulness. But he is only powerful to the non-believer of me or to one of my own children who have knowingly or even unknowingly granted him access to their lives. But to my children who know the true power of my authority that reside in them through my gift of salvation, the power of my Holy Spirit and my name, he is nothing more than a lion wannabe who roars loudly! His mouth, though, has no teeth!"

"What do you need me to do, Jesus, and who can I trust? Why did you send me alone, I earnestly asked? "Dearest daughter, it is you who has been called to this task. The people you love and trust are praying from afar. Rose will not allow herself to be approached by more than one person at a time! You are the person that I have chosen because you choose to walk in obedience before me. You will do all I call you to do because you will do it in my name and my strength," he said to me softly! "You're right, Jesus," I said, "Because I know I have no strength, no power within my own fleshly self! It's only through you that all things are possible, and this is how I shall be able to do all that you call me to do!" "I know you will, Daughter."

"Now the man Joe Davis, his wife and his mother-in-law Rhoda, they are truly mine," Jesus said. "I thought so. I felt this in my spirit," I replied. "I know Daughter. The ladies Val and Shannon are both unsaved, but then so are the five who just left your presence." "Lord, how did they start traveling with

Joe's group?" "I put them into each other's paths, so Rose could be brought here. Joe doesn't know fully about the five women who have deceived him into believing they are my children yet." "Jesus," I asked, "How is that possible?" "Joe loves me deeply, but he has never really studied my holy scriptures, my word or learned of the enemy's devices. He trusts all and wants to help all. He is being now forced to fight while also in spiritual training in this war, this spiritual battleground, and it's harder for him than if he had been arming himself with me, the holy word of your Bible. But I love him and I am helping him. I will never abandon one which is mine," Jesus said passionately! "I know this Jesus and this makes me love you even more, so much more!" "Go now, Daughter, Joe is trying to find you," Jesus instructed me. "Okay my sweet Jesus but lead me what to say and do in all things!" "I will Daughter," he said, "As I always do."

I headed outside, and could tell it was quickly getting dark. I heard the crickets and the frogs outside, along with the nearby creek, each praising God in their own individual ways. As I stepped out fully onto the long porch, I saw the man, Joe Davis, coming up the stairs. Upon seeing me, he immediately took off his cowboy hat and asked, "Ma'am, may I talk with you for a spell?" "Sure, I said!" I motioned to Joe to take a seat on one of the long benches that lined both sides of the long wooden porch. The night air had a chill to it, but just being out in it and knowing that my Father God had created it all made the chilly air almost unnoticeable to me.

We then sat down, and Joe began speaking. "Ma'am, I know that God told you to be here for us because he told me I would find a lady named Vicki Goforth Parnell, but I was wondering has he told you anything else? You see when God showed me this place your name and how to get here was all the information, he gave me," Joe asked earnestly? We knew eventually we were going to have to flee the cities because we had gotten word that the enemy had already breached the shorelines in different areas, so we set into praying. Rhoda, Bethany Jane and me plus a few other people that God had brought together. We learned there was safety in numbers as long as it's not a very big crowd. Our original group included thirteen people. All of us were either family or friends, including people from our church. We had lived far enough away from the blast that we were able after a few days to come together and flee our city." "I spoke up then and said, "you said thirteen. I counted twenty-five in total!" "Yes, Ma'am," he answered.

"We have been traveling a great distance and the Lord had told me to store up containers of fuel, food, and water as well as some other members of our church. Pastor Steve had warned us of things that were coming, and some of us listened! He had told us to pray about these things and to let God and to let God lead what we each needed to do individually! I understand why God had led me to buy so much fuel!" "He is a very good God," I said with a smile. "Yes, he is, included Ma'am," Joe responded. "May I ask you Joe where the other twelve people came from," I asked questioningly.?

"We began heading out from the city and at first I didn't know which way to go yet, so we headed south from Nebraska and then toward the east. We were trying to stay off the main highways, and so we would stay at camping areas or somewhere off the road. We found Missy and her group at one of the campsites in Mississippi. They were stranded with a flat tire on the old school bus and when I saw it was mainly women and kids, or teenagers I should say with only two men, Don and Michael, I felt obligated to help them. But I prayed first and asked Jesus what to do. That's when God spoke to me to take them with us to wherever our destination was to be, and that he would have you here waiting to help somehow! I know the where now, but how or why I'm still seeking him for. I'm ashamed to say Ma'am that though I have been saved for many of my sixty-four years, I never truly knew our Savior intimately as I do now until the disasters begin striking and then the war began! So, I'm learning. Still learning, and there is much I need him to teach me!" "We all do, Joe," I told him reassuringly.

He looked down for a moment then looked back up at me and said, "I have a gut feeling that you are here for a specific reason and that you may know what it is! Do you mind sharing with an old man

because right now I don't have a clue what to do next or where to take these people! I'm not a leader Ma'am but a ranch hand from Nebraska, or at least I was until all this happened. I leaned forward closer to Joe and I said, "Joe, we are whatever God needs us to be, and he will qualify us for each position he places us in if we will trust him. God trusts you enough to follow his leading and to bring these precious people here! I will tell you what little that I can because I can only speak of those things that God allows me to." "I understand, "Ma'am," he said with a smile of relief on his tired face. "Anything that you can say that will shed some light on this picture would be great. I've been praying, but I haven't received any more direct word from God yet!"

"What I can tell you, Joe, is that there is a fierce battle between Jesus and Satan for the souls of the men and women of our world. This battle has raged since the fall of mankind into sin in the Garden of Eden. You are here because there this battle raging at the moment is for at least one person in particular but possibly others also!" "Who might that person be, Ma'am," Joe asked wide-eyed! "It is the young teenage girl, Rose." "At the mention of her name Joe's face became troubled, then he said, "That's a peculiar situation with Rose and that group of people she came with. Especially the way Missy guards her like she owns or possesses her. That Missy is a strange one. Well, her whole group is. At least the adults I mean, yet they all professed to be saved, but I have been wondering to myself saved by whom?"

"What do you mean Joe," I asked while knowing already in my spirit? This man Joe had just confirmed what the Holy Spirit had been allowing me to discern when I was confronted by Missy and the other women earlier today! "Well, they talk the right words and even pray when we do. They even know many of the Bible scriptures, quoting them at will. But I have caught them when they thought I was sleeping these, five adult women with the men Don and Michael outside one night with only the moon for their light. They were praying in the dark night, but it wasn't like any praying I've ever heard before! It actually made me feel uneasy, even queasy in my gut, tying it into knots. So, I raised myself up ever so slightly from where I had been laying outside on my blanket in my usual guard position. I saw young Rose sitting in the center with these five women and two men surrounding her as they made up a circle around her!"

"As I said, they were praying and Missy was leading them! I took a closer look at Rose and saw she was dressed in a white garment, with her head thrown back, and her face uplifted to the moon's direction. But it didn't look like Rose in her face, and as they continued to pray her body would jerk and convulse at times as if their prayers were doing something to her! I tell you Ma'am I didn't like it! I didn't like what I saw, so I eased myself slowly back down, and I began praying and asking Jesus what to do because I knew something was wrong here! That's when my hand fell upon a large rock that was beside my blanket and I heard these words whispered to me! "Throw the rock into the woods but don't let them see that you're awake!" I knew it was the Lord and I said, "Okay Lord I will do that. I picked up the rock slowly and quietly with my right hand. It was a good size rock. I began ever so slowly raising it up and with a prayer I flung it backwards over my head. They were so engrossed in their praying that they didn't see me, but boy they sure heard the rock hit into the woods!!! They immediately stopped, and I laid still with my eyes barely cracked open, and I saw that when they stopped praying that it seemed to release Rose from the trance like state, she had been in. Missy had immediately looked towards my direction, and I knew that she thought I was still sleeping. She looked at the man Don and said in a voice of authority, "Go check it out and take Michael with you!"

"As they left the circle, Missy went rushing over to Rose, who was responding sluggishly to her movements. Missy began issuing orders to the rest of the group. In a hushed whispered voice, "Inga, Amelia...go make sure Rose gets safely to her blanket and don't let her out pf your sight. Jaqueline, Mia and I will do a quick look around the vehicles, and then we'll remove our ritual worship circle! They all signaled that they understood their instructions with a single, silent nod of their heads. I felt Ma'am that they didn't want to wake me up or the rest of the sleeping people that made up both our groups that had

been joined into one. Ma'am, "Joe continued, "I'm not sure what's going on, but you are right about Rose! That young girl needs help. I've been praying, but I don't know as yet how to help her!"

"Joe," I said, "that's exactly what you need to be doing. Praying to God in Jesus' name for him to step in and to help her." "That's good to know," he said. Then he asked, "Can you tell me what's going on?" "Not everything yet Joe," I said, but I will tell you this! I do believe that you witnessed a satanic ritual, which means we are dealing with a possible witch's coven or satanic group. This also means that demons will be openly operating in these people! So, whatever they have planned for young Rose God has put us together to stop it, and we can only do this through the power of Jesus' name!" "How do we do that," Joe asked, taken back in surprise? "By praying, fasting and staying in his holy word, the Bible." "I have been doing these things as much as I could while traveling the long distance to here, except for fasting. Unless you call me skipping my meals because our food supplies had gotten low, and I would give my portion to various others."

My heart became overwhelmed with compassion for this simple man of God and I said to him softly, "Joe our God tells us in Mark 9:23 If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth. When Jesus ascended before his disciples at Bethany, he also told them in what we call the great commission in Mark 16:15-18 that they were called to do. This was not for his disciples only, but for those who receives Jesus into their hearts as our Savior! One such thing listed inside these verses and found in number seventeen we are told by Jesus himself "In my names they shall cast out devils," just as he did! We now have the power through his sacrifice and his name to do all these things mentioned in his holy word. Jesus also told us in John 14:12 Verily, verily I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also: and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father!" Our Father God is not going to place us into a position that he can't lead us or keep us!"

"Thank you, Ma'am, I needed to hear that," Joe said with a sigh of relief! "You are welcome, Joe," I said to him reassuringly. "So, what happens next," Joe asked me hesitantly? "Well, Joe," I said frankly, "I'm going to be honest with you. I believe we are headed for a Holy Ghost showdown!" "A Holy Ghost showdown? What do you mean, Ma'am," Joe asked, surprise filling his eyes and face? Do you remember in the Bible in 1 Kings Chapter 18 where Elijah the prophet confronted the prophets of Baal on Mount Carmel where it tells us of the fire of our holy God came down and consumed the sacrifice and showed all Israel that he was in control and that he was and is the true and living God?" "Yes," he said. "Well, I feel in my spirit that when it comes time for us to act on Rose's behalf, it will be a display of Jesus' power rising up inside us against the demons that they have invited into themselves!" "Really," Joe said, his eyes wide in shock! When will it happen," he asked after the realization of what I had said sunk into his mind? "Joe that's up to Jesus but if you hear me all of a sudden yell your name out loud or vice versa then we both know to come running to where the other one is at!" "That's good advice," he said, then continued. "You know it's not going to be easy because they are really particular about not letting Rose out of their sight!" Maybe so, Joe, but they don't realize the true power of our Savior Jesus or his name! I'm sure the Holy Spirit will open a door of opportunity for us to reach Rose!" "You know Ma'am I believe you are right!"

Joe looked around and realized that darkness had now completely descended, and he stood up and said, "Thank you, Ma'am. Forgive me for taking up so much of your time. I'd better go. Bethany Jane was tired, but she will be waiting up for me, so we can pray together before we go to bed." "Okay, Joe," I replied. "Ma'am!" "Yes Joe!" "Do you want me to walk you safely to the lady's bunkhouse. I'm headed that way to pray with Bethany Jane," he asked? "No Joe," I said, "Thank you, but I believe I will sleep in the main building here, so I can have some time alone with our Jesus!" "Goodnight then, Ma'am," he said softly. "Goodnight, Joe!"

I watched him walk toward the bunkhouses, and I got up and walked to the door. Then I lifted my head up and looked at the star speckled sky with its almost full moon shining. I found myself whispering,

“Jesus, what a predicament you have placed us in, but I’m coming to pray and spend precious, precious time in your loving presence. As I opened the door, then the scene changed.

Next scene:

I found myself in the kitchen preparing lunch for a total of twenty-six people, including myself, yet I felt in this dream I had every intention of once again fasting and skipping this meal. There had been several large size cans of food inside one of the cabinets and I found three that were all labeled beef stew! I had quickly located a large pot and I stood at the stove warming it up. Two of the ladies, Val and Cindy, who were part of Joe’s original group, had come into the kitchen to see if they could help. I thanked them and instructed them where the Styrofoam bowls, cups and plastic utensils could be found. They smiled at me and then quickly gathered them up and took them into the eating area. One of the teenaged girls named Scarlett asked me if I wanted her to hand out some water, and I responded with a quick, “Sure, that would be great!” She already knew where to find the water because they had all seen the teenage boy pass them out yesterday when they had first arrived. She promptly returned after setting some water out and asked if she could do anything else? “Would you mind telling Joe the food is ready,” I asked as I was turning the front eye of the stove off? “Okay,” she said as she bounced a little as she went out of the kitchen. So far, all the people I had seen today were in much better moods than when they arrived yesterday, but Missy and her group had stayed out of my sight.

“Okay, Jesus,” I said. I’ve prayed all through the night and managed to read some of my Bible because I had brought it into the main building before the people had arrived. It was still in here and not in the lady’s bunkhouse with the rest of my possessions. Now Jesus, I feel something building in the spirit realm! Will you tell me what it is?” “I will Daughter, he said, “It is the building up of the forces of Satan as he’s trying to prepare for the soon coming confrontation. As soon as he realized that they would not be dealing with only Joe and his little group who know so very little about spiritual warfare, but now also included you who I have been training myself for a good while now, immediately he started calling in reinforcements. With the increased numbers of assigned demons, I have also sent down my angels who are well capable of holding back Satan’s evil forces and giving you time to do all I am calling you to do!” “Which is what Jesus,” I asked him earnestly? “He replied, “You will know, Daughter, when the time comes, for my Holy Spirit shall be with you. All you need to do is be obedient and follow his leading!” “Okay Jesus.”

Just as I had finished speaking to my lovely Jesus, Scarlett reappeared through the kitchen door and spoke! “Joe has all the people inside,” she said, slightly out of breath as if she had been hurrying. “Have them sit down,” I said! “He’s already doing that, I believe,” Scarlett responded. “That’s good,” I said as I picked up the steaming pot of beef stew with two large pot holders. I carried it into the eating area to where I see located the steel tables set up for food and placed it there. Joe raised his hands in the air and motioned for everyone to be quiet. Then he said, “Go ahead, Ma’am, and bless the food!” “No, go ahead Joe and you lead the prayer,” I said, feeling this is what the Holy Spirit was wanting. I could tell this brought him joy, and he prayed in Jesus’ mighty name. His prayer was short, but heart felt, and this time I sensed in his prayer more determination and purpose than when he had prayed over the food yesterday. “You’re preparing him how to fight, aren’t you, Jesus,” I whispered softly to where only my Jesus could hear! Softly, he replied, “Yes! Yes, I am!”

Joe called out loud, “Bethany, why don’t you and a couple more of the ladies help pass out the food while Miss Vicki is filling the bowls?” “Okay, Joe,” Bethany Jane replied to her husband as she rose from the table. I heard her say, “Come on, Shannon! You too Missy!” Shannon immediately jumped up, but Missy was not so quick and seemed irked that her name had been called out! I saw her lean over and whispered something to the older black-haired Inga who gave her a quick curt nod in reply. Then Missy rose up now with a sickly-sweet smile pasted upon her face. “Jesus,” I found myself saying in my mind. “She doesn’t have a clue that you have revealed her ugly secret to us does she or else she would still not

be continuing her façade as a Christian in front of us?” “You are correct daughter because she still needs help to get Rose to where she’s taking her and Joe’s kindness is her only chance right now!”

As I continued dipping out the stew, I began asking my Jesus more questions. “What about the other teenagers of Missy’s group? What are their plans for them because I feel none of them know what’s been happening while they sleep?” “They are to be taken to the coven leader and then initiated into it,” Jesus said sadly. “What!!! Initiated!!! How Jesus,” I asked shouting in my mind? He responded to me immediately in a quiet but serious tone of voice. “Daughter, you really don’t want to know their plans and intentions at this point in time!” I hesitated for a moment and then said, “You’re right, Jesus. Let’s tackle one thing at a time!” Joe spoke up at this moment and asked, “Are you going to eat, Ma’am?” That’s when I realized when I had been talking to my sweet Jesus that all the food had been passed out. They were waiting for me to fix myself a bowl, so we could all eat together. “Oh,” I said, “Uh... No Joe. I think I will pass right now!” Joe immediately knew I must be fasting, so when the people reacted to my response not to eat in surprise, he looked around and said loudly, “The lady has a right to decide whether she wants to eat or not. Go ahead and eat your food now!” Everyone began eating, yet I could still see some of them looking at me as if I had lost my mind because food was scarce. Even hard to come by yet here I was passing up a hot bowl of beef stew. “Thank you, Joe,” I said, then turned to go back into the kitchen. Joe’s wife Bethany Jane called out to me, inviting me to sit down with them while they ate. I smiled and then walked over to their table, where several others of the adults were sitting. As I began to sit down, the scene immediately changed.

Next Scene:

It was later I somehow knew of this same day after lunch had been eaten. I was walking outside, and I realized I didn’t see but very few people milling about. “Where are all the people,” I asked myself? Then I saw Joe, Bethany Jane and her elderly mother Rhoda. I walked over to them and asked, “Where is everybody?” Bethany Jane responded, “Almost everybody is taking a nap! They are trying to get as much rest as they can before we head out tomorrow!” “Tomorrow,” I said incredulously with a questioning look in my eyes as I glanced at Joe! “Yes,” Bethany Jane said and then continued, “Missy and her group have decided to leave tomorrow and Joe has decided it is still best to go with them to see that they get where they are going safely! I’m taking mamma to the bunkhouse, so we can both get some rest ourselves.” “Why are they in such a hurry to leave,” I asked? She again answered, giving Joe very little chance to speak as he stood with a concerned look on his face! “Missy said she was praying and God told her to get to the next town over before the full moon rises!” “Why,” I asked? “Because God told her she had to see a prophet named Jociel,” Bethany Jane replied. “That’s strange,” I mused out loud! Joe finally had been allowed a chance to speak up and say, “But then she let me know really quick-like that God is no respect of persons so if he would tell me to bring our groups here to meet a lady named Vicki Goforth Parnell, namely you, he would certainly be capable of speaking to her this way too!” “Well,” interrupted Bethany Jane, “I’m going to go take Mamma to lie down now!” “” Okay Honey, “Joe responded then continued, “I believe that I am going to stay up even though Don already is on watch.”

Don, I knew, had come with Missy’s group, and I had a feeling in my spirit why Joe had decided to stay up. He didn’t trust him! “Okay Joe,” Bethany said warmly and then turned to her mother Rhoda, who had remained silent through our whole discussion. As she took her by the arm, Rhoda looked at me directly in my eyes, her face wise from age, and then spoke to me these words! “You be careful and never forget to whom you belong!” I was both surprised and stunned at the forceful authority of her voice! Bethany said to her mother, “What a strange thing to say, Momma!” Bethany Jane,” she said, her voice now that of an aged old woman, “You need to come alive out of your spiritually dead state because if you don’t the enemy will have the ability to destroy you!” “Woah,” I thought to myself, “There is way more to this elderly lady than meets the eye!” Bethany Jane stood stunned by her mother’s words, her mouth hanging open! “Well, come on, Bethany,” she said. I’m tired, and I’m not as young as I used to be!” “Yes,

Mamma,” she said as she recovered somewhat at what had just been said to her! As they started walking away, I yelled out to Rhoda and said, “Thank you, Rhoda!” The old lady raised her right hand in acknowledgment of my words but kept walking.

As soon as they are far enough away, I turned and looked at Joe. “We don’t have much time,” I said! Joe responded, “I tried to make them wait a few days, but Missy has a lot of control over her group of people. It’s almost like they’re afraid of her. Her mind cannot be changed and she is determined! I can’t let them take out of here alone because I feel like I am supposed to help these kids, these teenagers!” “I know,” I said to Joe, but then I smiled and said, “Don’t worry Joe! God has got this, and he will make a way. His timing is perfect...just wait and see!” Then I dismissed myself and began walking the premises as I prayed. I prayed for wisdom and discernment to know what to do when the time came to help Rose. I bound Satan’s power and that of his demons in Jesus’ mighty name! Then I prayed for the blood of Jesus to cover the property and in his name, I asked for him to send us spiritual help!

I had passed the man named Don, who had positioned himself near the bathhouse between the two bunkhouses. After about thirty minutes of walking and praying, I passed the bunkhouses again, but I didn’t see him this last time. “Odd,” I thought. “I wonder where he is?” I heard my sweet Jesus respond, “Look at the side of the building. So, I looked on one side, but he wasn’t there! I looked on the other side and there I saw Don laid out on the ground and sleeping like a baby!!! I could hear the snores that were coming out of him!!! “Oh my,” I said, “that was quick. He must have been tired!” Immediately I thought, “Unless Jesus, you put him to sleep! That’s it, isn’t it?” “Yes, Daughter, it is! Come now, it’s time. You will find young Rose by the creek. She slipped out of the bunkhouse while the rest were asleep. Hurry now Daughter!!!”

I felt the Holy Spirit begin stirring inside me, and I began praying in tongues as I quickened my pace. In a few minutes I was at the babbling creek and there was Rose sitting alone. A forlorn figure driven here to try to find some form of peace for her tormented soul! “Okay Holy Spirit,” I said within myself, “give me the boldness I need and the words of truth that needs to be spoken, and I ask these things in my lovely Jesus’ name! I walked over where Rose was sitting gazing at the running water while noticing she was sitting in the spot that I had chosen to pray before they had all arrived. Rose looked up when she heard my light footsteps coming toward her. “May I join you,” I asked her? She nodded her head and smiled slightly. I stood while she stayed sitting upon the ground. “It’s beautiful,” I said as I looked at the creek and the woods not far from the other side of the creek bank. “It is,” she replied. It’s not like in the city, where the only running water is located in the faucets!” “Rose, you seem troubled. May I ask what’s bothering you, “I asked in a concerned voice? She looked at me for a moment and I saw great sorrow in the eyes of one so young! “You wouldn’t understand! No one can understand my situation,” she said sadly and dejectedly. “Let me try, Rose. Let me help you! “You can’t help me! No one can! What can you possibly do that no one else has done in trying to help me,” she asked in a voice filled with hopelessness? “Rose, I can’t help you myself, but my Jesus can,” I said!

Rose looked at me and for the briefest of moments I saw hope flash within her eyes, and then it was gone. She said flatly, “No, he can’t help me either!” “Why do you say that,” I asked! She laughed a little bitter laugh and said, “I went to church before the war began and that is where I met Missy in one of your Jesus churches!” “I’m sorry, Rose, but not all people inside are churches are like Missy and the others. The enemy Satan likes to put people in our churches to deceive and destroy them,” I said. “Why would your Jesus allow this if he is all powerful? Why allow the enemy within his own churches,” Rose asked? “It has to do with a gift Rose, a gift that God created in us, and that is the gift of choice. It’s the freedom to choose for ourselves what to do with the gift of life that he has given us.” “I’m not following you Miss Vicki,” she said then asked, “How does our ability to choose then lets Jesus allow the enemy inside his own churches?” “Let me see if I can explain it to you,” I said, but in my mind, I was praying and asking Jesus in his name to give me the right words. I was asking the Holy Spirit to let her hear fully

what I was saying with understanding of my words so that she would not only listen but heed and receive his call to her to repentance. Thereby leading her to receive Jesus into her heart.

“Okay,” I said, “When we are put into a place or position where we need to make a choice, then our decisions will not only affect us, but other people as well! It’s the same effect as when a pebble has been thrown into a body of water, that sends out waves of ripples from the place of impact where the pebble first hit the water. So, when you have a church whose people love Jesus, yet, let’s say for example some members have let up on their praying or reading the Bible like they’ve done in the past here’s what happens. Their decision whether it was consciously or unconsciously done has weakened their walk with Jesus and in doing so, when the enemy sneaked in, they didn’t catch it because they had become spiritually weakened! Their choice not to read or not to pray made it possible for Satan to come into the church! So, Jesus allowed it because the people opened the door. Instead of sending him immediately back out through the power of his and then shutting the door closed, we now have churches that have allowed Satan to enter and deceive their people. This is all because it was their choice not to do as the Bible instructs us to do which is to watch, pray without ceasing, fast and to continually study and read his holy word the Bible. Does this make sense, Rose,” I asked her earnestly?

“So, you’re saying Jesus allowed it because of the choices the people made not to serve him fully but only partly...even half-heartedly,” she said. “That’s one way of putting it, Rose. What you have to realize though is Jesus will allow us at times to go through things, so we can learn from our mistakes. It’s done out of his great love for us! “He doesn’t love me,” Rose said. “Why do you say that,” I asked her softly! “Missy told me, “” She said then continued, “And if he truly loved me, I wouldn’t be here in all this stuff!” “What stuff,” I asked again, speaking softly? Her eyes filled with tears, and she said, “You wouldn’t understand!”

She looked back toward the water of the creek. “Maybe I do Rose,” I said! Regardless of what situation you are in, my Jesus can help up. He loves you! He died for you so you can be washed by his blood and be free from sin. Then you can be part of his beloved bride!” “I don’t want to be a bride! I’m already a bride and when we get to our next stop, I am to be married,” she spoke angrily! “Married,” I exclaimed. How old are you, Rose,” I then asked? “I’m fifteen,” she said and then continued, but you don’t understand! I’m not going to be married to a person, but to Satan, your enemy you keep talking about. But Missy told me he is the god of our world, and it’s a blessing to be selected! I don’t want to be his bride!!! I’m scared, but if I try to escape then they will only find me again and someone else will die because I ran away!!!” “Rose,” I said gently while praying fervently inside my head and asking Jesus to help me then asked,” who died? She looked up at me with huge tears in her eyes and said in a low voice,” Ronnie did! Ronnie died!!! They killed him! I saw it all because he helped me to run away!” “Who is Ronnie,” I pressed her gently and asked? “He was my older brother,” she said in sobs. “Oh God, how do I help her,” I asked him inside my mind? “Keep going, Child, “I heard Jesus whisper to me. Keep going and let my Holy Spirit continue to lead you.”

“I’m sorry Rose. I’m so sorry,” I said, feeling her pain as I spoke. “I don’t want to be his bride! He’s evil! He comes to me and talks to me when they put me into their circle. Not only that, but he tells me all the things he has planned for me, but I don’t want it! I didn’t ask for this,” and again she started crying! “Rose honey,” I said, “let me help you!” “No,” she said, “they will kill you! You have to leave me alone, or they will kill you!” I felt the power of the Holy Spirit rise up in me and I began speaking in the authority of Jesus and said to Rose boldly! I couldn’t have stopped myself even if I had tried!

“Rose, listen to me. I do not fear them! My life belongs to Jesus. They can’t take my life unless he allows it, and I assure you that I have not been lax in my reading or praying!” She looked at me with a small glimmer of hope in her blue eyes, and I continued to speak. “To be part of the bride of Christ is different from belonging to Satan. Jesus is life! He is love and he is freedom. He can set you free, Rose! Free from this hold they have on you! Free from the bondage of sin, and Jesus even has the power to set

you free from Satan himself!!! When you accept Jesus into your heart, all holds, all contracts made to Satan are immediately cancelled and broken!!!!” “Really,” she said, then began looking around. “Where is he,” she asked? Can I meet him? Will he help me?” “Yes, he will help you, but he lives inside me. Let me introduce you to him.” “How can this be,” she asked? “When we accept Jesus into our hearts, then he lives inside us. We then have the ability through him as his children, as his bride, to be able in his name to break the power of Satan. Do you want free Rose,” I asked her gently? Do you want to receive Jesus into your heart? If you do stand-up Rose and I will pray for you!” “Yes, I do,” she said and stood up quickly, but then all of a sudden, her slender body convulsed, and her face became twisted. I heard an evil, sinister voice that spoke out of her and said, “You can’t have her! She belongs to my master, Satan!”

I immediately responded, “Be silent in Jesus’ name,” and it stopped! Rose was shaking violently, though she was still somehow standing. Rose,” I said, “I’m going to place my hands upon you and pray for you.” The power of the Holy Spirit began flowing through me and I took the few steps between us. As I reached out to touch her, I saw in this dream blue holy flames, fire coming from my hands and from my mouth as I spoke! Then I heard a voice screaming, “DON’T TOUCH HER! DON’T YOU DARE TOUCH HER OR YOU WILL DEFILE HER!” I looked up, and I saw Missy and her group running toward us. Before I knew what I was doing, I let out a yell! “Joooooeee,” I screamed loudly and then laid my hands on both sides of Rose’ head covering her ears and I began praying in tongues. I saw blue fire again coming from my hands where they had contacted her flesh, and as I prayed in tongues, the blue fire increased from both my hands and mouth. I’m not sure if anyone else could see the fire of the Holy Spirit in this dream, but I can! Then I said in an authoritative voice, “You demons of hell, of Satan, I command you to come out of Rose right now!”

I heard Missy scream and I could sense that she was almost upon me, and I lifted my left hand without removing my right hand off of Rose while still praying for her! Furthermore, I continued to break the holds of Satan and pulling down the strongholds that had been constructed within her young life through Jesus’ mighty name. Her body convulsed and quivered, but I continued at the Holy Spirit’s leading! Somehow, when the Holy Spirit had directed me to lift my left hand and extend it out it caused Missy and her group to stop, and no longer be able to move! They could go no further!!! About this time, I sensed Joe had come on the scene, but he was not alone! The rest of his group had come running, including Rhoda, who was bringing up the rear while praying the whole time. When Joe saw what was happening, he immediately fell on his knees to the ground and began praying and crying out to God to help us! Bethany Jane hit her knees as well as the others true Christians after they realized what was happening also. The other teenagers had gathered and were watching in stunned silence by all that they were seeing, including the all-powerful Missy, had no real power to stop these things!

After commanding Satan’s demons to leave in Jesus’ name and feeling her release in the spirit, I looked at Rose who still stood, though weak and trembling. I asked her, “Rose, do you want Jesus to come into your heart and to love you, give you hope and his peace?” “Yes, yes,” she cried out while tears poured down her young face! Missy begin shrieking as if Rose’ words had caused her pain as well as the others of her group yet still they were unable to move! “Rose, repeat after me,” I said. I could hear Joe and the other of his group praying loudly in the background, but I was fully focused on Rose. Rose shook her head in agreement. I begin speaking this prayer, “Jesus forgive me of my sins. Come wash me clean with your blood. Come live in my heart. Please be my Savior, my Redeemer, and my everything. I ask you keep me and teach me how to walk holy in you, and I ask these things in your name, Jesus!” When Rose repeated the prayer after me, you could see the immediate change in her countenance, and she now glowed with the love of my Jesus. She began crying again while smiling at the same time as she said, “They’re gone!!!” I watched as she began laughing in the pure joy that comes from accepting Jesus into your heart.

Missy let out a blood-curdling scream and fell to the ground as if she was in great, great pain. Some of the other teenagers had begun crying. Joe was now standing as well as the rest of his small group who had been praying, and they now stood with their hands raised into the air as they praised God for what they had just witnessed! Many of them I knew in this dream had never seen anything like this and knew they had just witnessed how the bride of Christ is to be operating in the gifts of his Spirit! I leaned over and gave Rose a big hug, and I told her I loved her. She looked at me with a smile and said, "You know Miss Vicki, you are the first person besides my brother Ronnie who has told me this, and I believe them." "It's because I do," I answered her back with a warm smile.

By this time Joe, Sam, and Gerald had moved and were standing in front of Missy, who had finally quit screaming as if she was being tormented. I felt in this dream that she actually was tormented by the demons who were made to leave Rose as punishment for her failure from keeping Rose away from me and for her receiving Jesus into her heart! I heard Joe address Missy sternly as he said, "Missy, I think it's high time you make a choice. You can come to Jesus or you leave now!!!" The man named Don along with the bus driver Michael moved toward Joe in a menacing way, but he spoke to them briskly. "I don't think that would be a wise choice, Don. You have seen for yourself who truly has the power, and it's not your fake god, Satan, who you serve. It's Jesus! These words caused both the men to abruptly stop. They looked at Missy with great uncertainty as she managed to get up with the help of Inga and Mia. She screamed, "We're leaving! You will pay for this!!! Do you hear me? I will make you suffer!!!" "Joe replied, "Lady, your threats don't bother us none because we are covered under the blood of Jesus and our God hides us under his wings. I smiled to myself. Apparently, Joe was a fast learner and his words had caused Missy to become enraged! I could see, though, the truth of his words reflected in her eyes.

"Don... Michael," she said, "gather the kids and collect our things! We're leaving!" "You can leave, but those kids aren't going anywhere with you," Joe said fiercely! I glanced over toward the teenagers, and I saw relief wash over their terrified faces from where they thought they were going to have to go with her. I discerned immediately that they were more aware of what had been going on than they let people know! "You can't stop us from taking our kids," Missy yelled out in anger! Joe replied sternly, "If I remember correctly, and I do, these are not your kids but members of your church you said you'd rescued. No, Missy, they will be staying with us! All of them! He continued, "Kids, come stand over here by Bethany Jane and Rhoda. You guys are not going anywhere but where the Lord tell us to go!" All the teenagers walked over to them as Joe had instructed, except a girl named Alicia. She looked uncertain and undecided.

When Missy saw this, she began speaking to her softly and deceitfully. "Come to me, Alicia. You know I love you and have promised to protect you." "You don't have to go with her," I said. Alicia looked at me then Rose, then back at Missy. She spoke up and said, "I will go with Missy!" I heard Rose as well as some of the other teenagers say, "Alicia, No!" Joe dropped his head with tears in his eyes as Missy reached over and grabbed Alicia. She enfolded her into her arms in a big hug. She flashed us a triumphant smile that seemed to say, "Satan will have a bride! Maybe not his first choice but a bride nonetheless!" Rose cried out again with tears in her eyes, "Alicia, don't go with her. You know she's evil!" Alicia looked at Rose briefly then said, "I have to go, Rose! You know I do!" Then Missy said, "Hush now! Let's go," and proceeded to drag Alicia by the arm to the old school bus! The rest of the group followed. I heard Joe call out to some of his group of people. "Bethany, Sam, Gerald, Larry...go make sure they take only what belongs to them. There was a chorus of "Yes," as they followed Missy's group.

As they left the creek area, Joe came over to Rose and asked, "Little Miss Rose, can I give you a hug?" Rose reached out to him and gave him a big hug and said, "Joe, thank you for bringing me here!" "You're welcome," he said with tears in his eyes and with a gruff voice. Then I noticed both Shannon and Val standing together with tears streaming down their faces. I walked over to them, and I knew in my

spirit that they didn't understand what they had seen. They were both unsaved sinners. "Do you want me to explain what has happened here," I asked them? They both shook their head yes, and I took a few minutes to explain it to them with scriptures to back all I was saying. Within minutes, they were both crying heavily. Joe and Rose gathered around them and I began leading them both too in a prayer of repentance unto Jesus.

As they were accepting Jesus into their hearts, this dream started to fade, and again I heard my sweet Jesus speak to me. He said, "And signs and wonders shall follow my true believers. They shall cast out demons in my name! They shall do all the works that I did while on the earth through my name, yet greater things too. This is the heritage of my children!"

Then I awoke!

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 15:14

¹⁴ Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Mark 9:23

²³ Jesus said unto him, If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth.

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.

John 16:13-14

¹³ Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.

¹⁴ He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

Acts 1:8

⁸ But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Acts 2: 1-4

¹ And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

² And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

³ And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

⁴ And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Mark 16:16-18

¹⁶ He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned.

¹⁷ And these signs shall follow them that believe; In my name shall they cast out devils; they shall speak with new tongues;

¹⁸ They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

John 14:12-15

¹² Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

¹³ And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

¹⁴ If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

¹⁵ If ye love me, keep my commandments.

1Kings 18: 21-40

²¹ And Elijah came unto all the people, and said, How long halt ye between two opinions? if the LORD be God, follow him: but if Baal, then follow him. And the people answered him not a word.

²² Then said Elijah unto the people, I, even I only, remain a prophet of the LORD; but Baal's prophets are four hundred and fifty men.

²³ Let them therefore give us two bullocks; and let them choose one bullock for themselves, and cut it in pieces, and lay it on wood, and put no fire under: and I will dress the other bullock, and lay it on wood, and put no fire under:

²⁴ And call ye on the name of your gods, and I will call on the name of the LORD: and the God that answereth by fire, let him be God. And all the people answered and said, It is well spoken.

²⁵ And Elijah said unto the prophets of Baal, Choose you one bullock for yourselves, and dress it first; for ye are many; and call on the name of your gods, but put no fire under.

²⁶ And they took the bullock which was given them, and they dressed it, and called on the name of Baal from morning even until noon, saying, O Baal, hear us. But there was no voice, nor any that answered. And they leaped upon the altar which was made.

²⁷ And it came to pass at noon, that Elijah mocked them, and said, Cry aloud: for he is a god; either he is talking, or he is pursuing, or he is in a journey, or peradventure he sleepeth, and must be awaked.

²⁸ And they cried aloud, and cut themselves after their manner with knives and lancets, till the blood gushed out upon them.

²⁹ And it came to pass, when midday was past, and they prophesied until the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that there was neither voice, nor any to answer, nor any that regarded.

³⁰ And Elijah said unto all the people, Come near unto me. And all the people came near unto him. And he repaired the altar of the LORD that was broken down.

³¹ And Elijah took twelve stones, according to the number of the tribes of the sons of Jacob, unto whom the word of the LORD came, saying, Israel shall be thy name:

³² And with the stones he built an altar in the name of the LORD: and he made a trench about the altar, as great as would contain two measures of seed.

³³ And he put the wood in order, and cut the bullock in pieces, and laid him on the wood, and said, Fill four barrels with water, and pour it on the burnt sacrifice, and on the wood.

³⁴ And he said, Do it the second time. And they did it the second time. And he said, Do it the third time. And they did it the third time.

³⁵ And the water ran round about the altar; and he filled the trench also with water.

³⁶ And it came to pass at the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that Elijah the prophet came near, and said, LORD God of Abraham, Isaac, and of Israel, let it be known this day that thou art God in Israel, and that I am thy servant, and that I have done all these things at thy word.

³⁷ Hear me, O LORD, hear me, that this people may know that thou art the LORD God, and that thou hast turned their heart back again.

³⁸ Then the fire of the LORD fell, and consumed the burnt sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and licked up the water that was in the trench.

³⁹ And when all the people saw it, they fell on their faces: and they said, The LORD, he is the God; the LORD, he is the God.

⁴⁰ And Elijah said unto them, Take the prophets of Baal; let not one of them escape. And they took them: and Elijah brought them down to the brook Kishon, and slew them there.

The Wheatfield Dream 5-21-21@5:36am

I dreamed again dear Jesus, and I thank you for letting me know that it does not matter where I am on earth, I am never out of your sight or care, for I have returned home from staying at my sister's when this dream came early this morning, after I had already spent morning prayer with you around 2:30 am. Here is what I remember of this dream you gave me:

I was standing alone in an open field. One of many such fields vast in size that lay across our world. How I know this, I can't say. I just did somehow in this dream. Standing in this field I am wearing a straight sunny yellow dress with small purple and red flowers spaced sparingly across the fabric that goes down to my knees. The top of the neckline was rounded and came up to about an inch from my neck. Over the dress I had a simple, plain denim jean jacket. I had a white sun hat upon my head that had the appearance of woven straw, but with more of a false plastic feel.

I remember when I reached up to adjust it upon my head, that's when I realized it was plastic. As I'm looking across this vast field of golden wheat, I can't help but notice the beauty of the sky, for the color was the bluest of blues, adorned with little puffy white clouds that resemble cotton balls placed sparingly within the sky. The sun was shining so brightly over everything, its warmth caressing my body. There was a slight stirring of a subtle breeze. "God's breath" is what I call the wind. It was beautiful. Wonderful. A perfect day. For even the temperature seemed perfect.

In this dream I had the feel, the sense that these fields, this field I am standing in is special, holding vast treasures whose true worth was unknown to me. Why, even the wheat as the wind caught it seemed to shimmer and sparkle. I felt an overwhelming urge to pick a shaft, a stalk, single piece of wheat, for in this wheat field wherein I'm standing, wheat is golden, and I feel it's ready to be harvested. I reached down and I

plucked a piece of wheat, and as I held it in my hand looking at this beautiful golden strand of wheat that sparkles as the sun hits it, I know this wheat is valuable, and the grain from this stalk shall become food for many others, possibly. Something happened when I picked this piece of wheat though; almost immediately in my peripheral vision to my left, I caught movement. I turn my head to the left, and I saw not far away a long figure in this huge field with me. It is a man, I believe, for the build of the body from the distance appears to be that of a muscular man, and he is doing something in the field, for I see something swinging back and forth in wide sweeping movements.

I watched for a minute, kind of surprised that someone else is in this field. I turn my head in all directions to see if there are any more people, and no, at this moment in time I see no other people. I feel compelled, drawn to walk toward this figure that appears to be a man. I started walking slowly toward his direction. The piece of golden wheat still held like a great treasure in my right hand, for I felt so strongly that I should not cast aside this single piece of what that I had plucked earlier from the field just moments ago. As I make my way towards him, for it is a man that I saw, I see he's dressed in dark gray work pants with a matching work shirt of the same color covered in places with dusty dirt from where he apparently had been working. As I draw closer, I notice he has brown work boots, worn from much use you could tell from the dirt and scuff marks that tied with shoestrings and come up right over the ankle. How am I able to see this? I'm not sure, for the wheat reaches to my waist almost, it seems to stretch for miles upon miles as one big, continued field in this area.

As I get closer to this man who was swinging some type of tool, I notice two things: immediately, the closer I get to him, the more the gentle wind has increased in his blowing, and also I notice at times before I stopped in the field momentarily to watch him, he would lovingly reach out and stroke pieces of wheat and speak soothingly to it, but too low for me to distinguish his words. Then he would take a step back and raise his tool and swing mightily. I can tell his arms are muscular because the material

of his sleeves pulled taut around his arm while swinging this tool. I see now it is a scythe, I recognize it from history pages. It is long in length so that it has short knobs or handles made on the long full handle, and full handle is slightly curved. It has a mighty blade that I can tell from how it cuts in the wheat, it is very, very sharp. I notice this man has a wide, light brim straw hat on his head to help keep the sunlight from his eyes, and possibly to shield him from the heat, for the day now had started to warm up a lot more.

I reached the man who had been down in the field, and his head it barely above the wheat, and as I look, I see him gathering the wheat he has cut down that he his harvesting and he tenderly gathers them into bundles, into sheaves. I notice now that he has been sweating from the work for there are wet patches on the back of his shirt and under his arms. Then I noticed his sleeves come all the way down to his wrist. He never raises his head up as I approach but continues to diligently tie these wheat stalks into sheath after sheath, but then he speaks, and his voice is the most pleasant, beautiful yet authoritative voice I have ever heard. I know this voice. I know it well, but he asked, "May I have that?" and I notice that he is pointing to the piece of wheat that I'm still clutching fervently in my hand. I look down at the piece of wheat in my hand and I know somehow it belongs to him. I notice now from underneath his straw hat, that his hair is brownish in color, yet I see red hues in it, almost a chestnut color in the shadows of his hat.

With a trembling hand outstretched, I gently held out the precious piece of wheat for this is how it felt to me, precious. I know who this man is. As he reaches out and touches my hand ever so slightly as he gathers this piece of wheat from my hand, it feels like lightning jolts throughout my body, and before I realize it this word slips from my lips: "Master!" Upon uttering these words, He raises His head, and yes, yes oh yes, it's my lovely Jesus. Although in this dream His hair is brown with red hues and not snowy white, His eyes are fiery flames, yet there's a gentleness, a deep unexplainable look of love in them that sends me falling to my

knees. "Master!" I say again. "It is I, little one." He said, I don't remember the rest of His face because my eyes are transfixed on His. "Master why, why are you working these fields when you are the Creator of all?" I found myself asking. "The harvest is ripe into the gleaning, child. The harvest is ready. Each piece of wheat that you see in this field and the others spread out across your world represents a soul. Child, a precious, precious soul. Why would I not help in the reaping? For it is My Spirit that helps My children reap the harvest."

"But this field is so big and we're alone!" "Look again child. Look again." I turned and looked and now I can see activity. Other people in random places working this wheat field unto harvest. Some of these people are working ardently, while others were picking wheat, one grain, one stalk at a time. "It doesn't matter how they are gathered child, a single amount or by the thousands, as long as the reaping is done." As I am looking across the field at the activity here and there, the wind begins to pick up, and the atmosphere feels as if something has changed. I look up, and the sky once blue and perfect now has black billowing storm clouds forming. I can hear thunder in the distance as well, as I can see lightning occasionally in the far distance. "A storm's coming Lord Jesus!" I said, then I said, "Can You not stop it from coming?" "Yes child, I can. But this one must be allowed to come to pass, for the storm brings within it the ending of time." And as He spoke these words, He picked up His scythe and once again began reaping the wheat in this wheat field, the field of lost souls. I hear Him speak again while He's swinging His scythe and wheat falls to the ground. "The laborers I have raised up are willing, but few. We must work child and gather all we can before the storm hits your world full blown."

As He spoke these words, I found myself bending over and gathering the wheat that had fallen to the ground, and I began gathering them into bundles, into sheaves. So here we are, my Jesus was swinging the scythe, sweat was upon Him, His face and body, yet He swung it with ease like a Master at it, and I was gathering and bundling sheaves. As the sun began

going down and large raindrops begin to fall occasionally, I heard my Master, my Jesus say "Hurry child! Hurry! Gather all that you can for the storm has begun, and soon the reaping shall become greatly hampered from it. Work the fields child. Work the field until I bring you home, and remember child, I shall be reaping them right here with you as I intercede at Father God's right hand." And as I hear the thunder become louder and I see the lightning begin flashing brightly as the wind whips around my body, I hear the pouring rain in the distance, then I feel drops of rain start to fall on my upturned face. This dream slowly begins to fade, and as I feel myself starting to awake, I hear my Savior say these last words, "Reap the harvest child, and never stop reaping until your life is over, for every piece of wheat gleaned is a soul rescued from hell. Reap, I say, reap!" And then I came fully awake, and then I realized what I was dreaming. I had been crying for these souls, for my eyes were wet with tears. "I will Jesus," I whispered, "with your help, I will."

To Die For!

Vicki Goforth Parnell 2-4-23

“This world can be harsh, cold, and indifferent, uncaring for your well-being or that of others and as each of us continue on in this journey called life, many obstacles we must all face! During those times within your life when no matter what you say. No matter what you do. You find looks of disapproval from all around: family, friends, your next-door neighbor, your dog, or even the person behind you in the grocery store impatiently waiting as you try hastily to get all that you’re needing without incurring someone’s wrath!!!

It’s to you... the people never “not quite good enough” or so it seems, I want to speak to. So, listen to me closely. Come closer and let me tell you about My Jesus!

HE THINKS YOU ARE TO DIE FOR!

Even though He, Jesus being God’s Son, suffered much, much, severe abuse both physically and verbally, and even mentally at the hands of men, He endured it all for you! He did so while in the form of a man, yet still God.

It had to take a mental toll on Him during this time for his sweat to be turned into drops of blood as Luke 22:24 tells us in the Holy Bible. Yet, my friend, the fact is if you...just you, were the only person here on this earth. If there was a chance that you “MIGHT” accept His precious gift of salvation, accepting Him into your heart, as your Lord and Savior, He would still, still have went to Calvary and died so you could be free of sin. Jesus would still endure it all just the same. Why? Because my friend, HE STILL THINKS YOU ARE WORTH DYING FOR!!!

Although while we as sinners, think we are so wicked, evil and sinful that Jesus, God’s Son could never forgive us, I say, “Just try Him.” When you do you will find He will wash your sins clean with His precious blood cleansing you from every evil, wicked thing you have ever committed. In Jesus’ eyes and the eyes of Father God, all sin is equal except blaspheming the Holy Ghos or taking the mark of antichrist! There’s no little sin or big sin! One sin is not severer than the other for this is man’s way of thinking and it’s “stinking thinking!” The sin of lying would be the same as murder in their eyes! Jesus said this in book of Mark.

Mark 3:28-29

28 Verily I say unto you, All sins shall be forgiven unto the sons of men, and blasphemies wherewith soever they shall blaspheme:

29 But he that shall blaspheme against the Holy Ghost hath never forgiveness, but is in danger of eternal damnation.”

“So, when you get those condemning looks from people that seem to say you have no right to exist or how dare you speak to me! Or why are you here? Remember this! God created you in His likeness, (Genesis 1:27) ever so lovingly because He wanted just you!!!! This world needed you! You have a divine purpose for your life. A calling to serve our lovely Jesus with your life.

When life gets you down, the battle is tough and seems to have become unbearable. When it feels like no one cares. Remember this always. Jesus loves you. He cares for you. He thought YOU WERE TO DIE FOR. And this is what He did! He died for you. He died so the whole world could go free.



If You are lost, please pray this simple prayer and accept Jesus as your Savior today!

“Dear Jesus, I know I am a sinner and I’m asking you to forgive all my sins. I believe that You were born of a virgin. Lived on this earth as a man and gave your life for me freely. I believe you were triumphantly raised again on the third day. I invite You into my heart and life. I will give my all to You. I make an open confession this day and choose to trust You and follow Your words and Your ways. Thank you, Jesus, for dying for me that I might live. Amen!”

John 3:16-17

¹⁶ For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

¹⁷ For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

Romans 10:9-13

⁹ That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

¹⁰ For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

¹¹ For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.

¹² For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him.

¹³ For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

One Sided Battle Dream 8/13/22 – 8/16/22

Hi, this is Vicki Goforth Parnell and I have a dream I would like to share with you. I had actually kind of mentioned this one on a Facebook update that I shared on the platforms of both My Lovely Jesus Ministry Telegram and Facebook page. I had this back in August 8-13-22 through 8-16-22. And I had this dream three times in a row for three nights; the same dream over and over. But, oh, what a dream!

So, let's pray. Father God, I come to you Lord in the mighty name of Jesus. Lord, I pray that your words would go forth. Your words would go forth to all who need to hear. Give us ears to hear, eyes to see the truth, and a heart to receive to soften and receive everything you have for us. And I ask Lord that the Holy Spirit would take this to wherever it needs to on the winds. And, again, Lord if these are not your words, your dreams, your visions, your things, shut me down God. I don't want to step out if it's not you and I do not, *do not* take lightly speaking in your name. So, Father God, in Jesus' name let everything be done according to your perfect will on earth as it is in heaven. And I bind every demonic influence, every spirit, every chaos, every division, every hex, vex or curse, every gin, snare, plot, device, scheme, electronic device, technology. Everything that's demonically controlled, I bind it. I bind you, demonic forces, I pike you, wrap you in everlasting chains, and I cast you into the Lake of Fire after I break your jaws and your teeth, in Jesus' name.

Okay, this dream, the Lord named it. It's called The One-Sided Battle Dream. The dream begins with myself looking down at a massive valley filled with a very accumulated army, but an army like no other. There are soldiers upon soldiers, row upon row, line upon line, but they are not all human. I see giants, heavily armed hybrid soldiers, both men and women with one eye covered with a square screen that connects by wires somehow to their heads. I see what I can only call grossly mutated, once human people. There are fierce looking soldiers from nations, of people from all over our world. It is a massive army including all the demons of hell, too. There is weaponry of every type in their hands and upon the ground. I see rocket launchers, handheld and land-based, also I see laser-type weapons and those that operate by sound wave. There are bombs, tanks, Land Rovers, Jeeps, armored vehicles of every sort. I hear voices of commanders yelling, "Hold steady, only fire upon command." While another screams, "Wait for the signal."

Then I see him. There inside, with his head out of the top, is the man Antichrist. Atop his head sits a very garish crown of gold, adorned with jewels. He is in a hover-type vehicle. Lots and lots of jewels are upon his crown. He wears no armor and is standing defiantly. It is a large type hover vehicle, and standing beside him is his false prophet. But instead of a priestly robe he is equipped head-to-toe in heavy armor. I found myself laughing a little because I thought, if he's that heavily armored standing beside Antichrist then he has very little faith in his power to protect him. There is a high-ranking military official standing beside him and he's speaking into some type of radio device. But it's like none I have ever seen before.

This army is massive. I look from side to side and all I see is armies upon armies in this valley. My attention is drawn back to antichrist and now I see his face. He displays evil like never before. And where his once blue eyes were, there is nothing but evil, hollow darkness. They are as black as black can be. All of a sudden, I see this man antichrist raise his hand and point to the sky. I feel that he is pointing to the north, but I had no way to know a hundred percent. But the

feeling is strong that he is pointing into the north direction. The military man beside him begins speaking furiously into the radio in his hand. Commands went out all over the massive fields of this army upon armies and every weapon became focused on the spot within the sky where Antichrist had pointed.

I turned my eyes to the sky above and I see a light—a very bright light—that looked like a four-pointed long-tailed star. It was there but for a moment until it expanded like a bright flash of lightning that reached from the right to the left. Then, where the star-like light had originated in the sky, it seemed to be peeled back. Suddenly the sky erupts into glorious light and there in the center is my lovely Jesus. There, sitting on a magnificent, beautiful, pure white stallion sits my lovely Jesus. He is wearing a white robe with what looks like red scarlet or red spots (more like a splattered pattern upon it, for lack of better words). There upon His leg, His thigh, looks like another piece of material, and it looks like a sash that reads in gold lettering, King of Kings and Lord of Lords. Atop his pure white-as-snow hair sits an elegant crown made of many other crowns, and it's stunning. Not at all like the garish crown that Antichrist is wearing. His eyes, His eyes are pure flaming fire, and the fierceness of His countenance takes my breath away. He is justice; but He is also love. Suddenly, I see there are more horses behind Him. There are horses of different colors yet each one just as magnificent as the one my lovely Jesus is riding upon. Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus! You're so magnificent! There also, I see angels—warring angels with their holy armor on and their weapons drawn.

All of a sudden, I hear from the armies below the sound of weapons getting ready to fire and voices in unison saying, “Ready, aim....” But before they could say “fire,” Jesus opens His mouth. Oh, when He speaks one word, one single word which I can't recall, it was like thunder, many thunders and the earth shook and quaked from the force of the sound of His voice. Out of His mouth, although it was almost invisible, came spreading out the power of all that was created by Him, yet still I know it was not at His full power. Like a massive weapon, a sword, it instantly obliterated this whole army before the word finished and fully sounded. I saw tanks being crumpled like tinfoil, bodies and weapons were flying in the air. But no one survived. Not one, except antichrist and his false prophet whose hovering vehicle somehow was not affected which I feel was because Jesus had commanded it to not be affected. But the military man in charge of this massive Army dropped dead immediately. The force did blow the crown off antichrist's head, and it became a jumbled, crumpled mass of barely recognizable metal and jewels. The false prophet was cowering inside the vehicle which, after Antichrist crown was blown away, he dropped down into the vehicle huddling next to his fellow conspirator, the false prophet. As Jesus my love is speaking this one, all-powerful word, the saints behind Him let out a cheer of victory, as foe after foe falls dead, and weapon after weapon become almost unrecognizable.

This is truly a one-word, one-sided battle. Praise God! This is the battle of Armageddon. After this moment of battle, everything gets momentarily quiet. I see Jesus nod his head toward one of the angels. I feel he is a Head Angel. He is clad in armor from head-to-toe with a flaming double-edged sword which he sheathes immediately. He flies over to the vehicle where Antichrist and his false prophet are huddled in fear. His wide, expansive wings making a whooshing noise as he swooped down and grabbed antichrist in one hand and the false prophet in the other. There is no fight left in them. Without another word from my lovely Jesus, the ground opens up and I see flames and I smell a horrible, horrible smell coming up from it. The false prophet begins screaming trying to fight this fate, but then begins cursing Jesus. Jesus lifts his left hand and waves to the Angel who then drops them into the Lake of Fire, alive, but not before

I see several demons flee the false prophet's body and one from Antichrist which I feel was Satan himself fleeing to not be prematurely thrown into this Lake of Fire. And then I awoke. Each time it's been the same dream, three times a night for three nights. And each time, I hear my lovely Jesus speak this one word. But each time I wake up it is as if it's been hidden from me. But ooh-my-oh-my, Jesus my love, what a dream! What a sight to behold!

Verses:

Jude 1:14-15

Matthew 24:27

2 Thessalonians 2:18

Revelation 16:13-14 and 16

Revelation 13:3

Revelation 19:11-21

Revelation 20:10.

8/9/21@1:39 PM The Red Cardinal Bird Dream

I dreamed again last night but it wasn't about antichrist, Nephilim or the fallen ones but I dreamed I was somewhere in a small house with trees all around. The front had a very weather worn front porch made out of wood that was no longer brown but grey in color from the elements which had apparently bombarded it over the years.

The porch bannisters were about waist high and were attached to the front of the house and were built all around the length of the 4-5 ft porch that had an opening directly in the center of it where once a porch gate, a door had been because I could still see the hinges on the left side of the openings where I was standing on the porch looking out.

I turned toward the old screen door and as I did, I saw myself and it is myself as I am in reality standing in front of this door in my dream. I am dressed very comfortable with a long stone washed black denim skirt which goes down to right above my ankles in length and I am wearing a pullover short sleeve blue shirt that had in the center a faded white spot with an American flag standing at a slightly left sided angle and I realized these are clothes I actually have in reality!

I pulled open the wooden framed screen door with its chipping white paint and it makes a squeaking sound as it opens and shuts! I know I have entered a living room but it's like my vision is blurred. I could tell there was a dark blue sofa with small, light colored flowers or diamond shapes sparingly upon it but that's all I could see out of the side of my right eye.

I was immediately drawn to an entranceway and I found myself quickly walking into the next room. It is a kitchen with a brown table to the the right center with chairs but yet again everything else is kind of blurry except another door which I could tell leads outside because I saw sunshine coming through the glass window revealed by the parted well-worn curtains with their background of these curtains being a dull orange with little yellow crescent shaped moons and the valance which hung over these curtains I saw the colors were reversed with a yellow background with the little crescent moons now in orange.

The door appeared to have been painted an antique white in color but even this paint was chipping and worn rubbed away by what I believed was years of use. The metal door knob was the rounded old timey style that couldn't be locked and that's when I looked up and I saw that when the door was locked it was with a sliding bar you lifted, slid over and dropped into place on the right near the top of the door.

I knew in my heart that I was heading outside to the welcoming warmth of the sun. In this dream I knew times were hard. Money was scarce but I was at peace because I had Jesus living inside my heart! I opened the door and stepped out into a glorious beautiful spring day! I could tell it was because the grass was vibrant green and spring flowers were blooming.

There were yellow daffodils, daisies in assorted colors, morning glories, and little periwinkles. It was like the backyard had opened up into a very large area almost like a meadow with trees at the edge of the yard...a forest I feel it is.

Whether I am in the mountains or on the edge of a city or town I'm not sure but this was such a beautiful place, this backyard meadow I had just entered! I saw that there was a metal overhang that extends about 3 ft from the outside of the house above the door and was about six feet wide. I looked to my right and saw a single, pristine white painted, straight back chair but it had in its seat a dark red cushion that I could tell would make the seat more comfortable to sit in.

I felt compelled to sit in this chair and the overhang shielded most of the heat of the sun's burning rays from hitting me directly. As I am sitting, I notice the sound of a running creek nearby and I know it is because I recognized the sound from my childhood days in real life.

I closed my eyes and smelled the sweet aroma of the many different fragrances of the flowers that came to me by the warm gentle breeze that had begun blowing across my face. "Thank you, Jesus, thank you for such beauty," I heard myself speak out loud softly.

I heard the buzzing of bees going from flower to flower as they gather and take only what pollen is necessary for them to live. I heard the birds singing their various melodious songs and I began to pray for a little bit but then I joined in with these heavenly little birds as I sang the song "How Great Thou Art" to my Jesus!

It was then a flash of red caught my eyes and I saw what I knew was a bird but its vibrant crimson color had drawn my attention to it. So, I began watching this bird. It was a red cardinal. I watched it as it hopped around and it would pick up pieces of twigs and grass faithfully. I watched as it would dig into the dirt for food and stop at various locations.

I was enthralled by this bird! It would take the twigs and grass off into the branches of a nearby tree yet it seemed almost cautious if this makes sense to keep the location secret of what I knew must be its nest it was building! I watched it for several days.

So here we were...me in the white hardback chair praising the Lord and the birds singing within me but this particular red bird I felt drawn to. About the second day I noticed it was picking up clumps of green that I felt was moss and I said to myself, "How smart! The twigs will keep it sturdy enough to hold weight but the moss will keep it nice and soft for when the eggs are laid and then finally hatched making a perfectly wonderful bed for the little birds yet to be born!"

I would sit and watch this bird for hours at a time and periodically I would see this red cardinal bird head in the direction that I had heard the running water in the nearby creek. This bird knew how to look, how to find and how to survive life in our world in my backyard paradise!

"Jesus," I said, "You have provided this red cardinal bird with everything! It has the instincts from you to survive. It knows to fly high when danger is nearby! It knew how to pick and choose which twigs are best to hold its nest sturdy into place with the knowledge of grass and moss to keep it and its young ones in a nice soft place to rest and in safety! It knows how to find water and what foods to eat! You have placed within it all it needs for life!"

Then I heard Jesus speak to me from the gentle wind that had begun blowing, "Yes, Child I have done this and more for I even supply all the things upon the earth that this one and every other bird or other creatures need to survive and if I have done this for them then why should you ever

worry and doubt that I do more so for you, my daughter? Everything you need, Child or will ever need yet still, I will provide for you and those who trust and rely fully upon me! Did I not say it was so when I walked as a man upon this earth to take no thought of such things? I am your provider when you will let me be!”

“I’m understanding this Jesus more and more and have learned much from watching this little red cardinal bird. Philippians 4:19 has become so real to me which says “But my God shall supply all my need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.” I know now this need that you have promised to supply is all my needs combined together creating this need.”

Then I found myself waking from this dream with a feeling of peace, a smile on my face and praise on my lips to you my Jesus because no matter what happens or comes my way, whether I live or die for you, I know you’ve got me! Then I stepped out of bed with a smile on my face, praise in my heart and the song “It is Well with My Soul” being sung softly from my lips!

Matthew 6:25-34

25 Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

26 Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

27 Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

28 And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

29 And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

30 Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to day is, and to morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

31 Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

32 (For after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

33 But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

34 Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

Luke 12:22-31

22 And he said unto his disciples, Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat; neither for the body, what ye shall put on.

23 The life is more than meat, and the body is more than raiment.

24 Consider the ravens: for they neither sow nor reap; which neither have storehouse nor barn; and God feedeth them: how much more are ye better than the fowls?

25 And which of you with taking thought can add to his stature one cubit?

26 If ye then be not able to do that thing which is least, why take ye thought for the rest?

27 Consider the lilies how they grow: they toil not, they spin not; and yet I say unto you, that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

28 If then God so clothe the grass, which is to day in the field, and to morrow is cast into the oven; how much more will he clothe you, O ye of little faith?

29 And seek not ye what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, neither be ye of doubtful mind.

30 For all these things do the nations of the world seek after: and your Father knoweth that ye have need of these things.

31 But rather seek ye the kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you.

9/5/21@1:04 PM Dream#1 The Beech Tree Dream

I found myself standing somewhere looking at the top of a young green tree. It has smooth, greyish colored bark and the leaves are very green. The branches are up close to the top close to the leaves. I feel it is a Beech tree! It is one single Beech tree standing in an open area of lush green grass.

I saw beautiful light blue skies but no clouds. If there is anything behind this tree then for some reason, I can't see it. "Hmph," I said to myself then asked further, "Why only one young but sturdy Beech tree with light green leaves? Jesus," I asked out loud to him, "What is the meaning of this one tree standing alone in this grassy area? Will you explain the meaning to me?" But I heard no answer!

So, I stood and watched the tree closely and walked over and examined the smooth light grey bark. I balled my hand into a fist and knocked on the tree. I could tell from the impact of my hand against this tree and the sound of my knuckles made upon it that even though it was young, it was stout, even sturdy!

I examined it closely again and looked up into the branches at the leaves and then the roots. There appeared to be no signs of apparent disease on this tree. It was, I deduced a very healthy tree! I heard a voice speak and say, "Step back and observe!" So, I stepped back a few feet so I could observe the whole tree!

All of a sudden, I saw birds light into it and build nests therein. Where they came from, I do not know but now also began appearing flowers that were blooming everywhere in the green grass in an array of colors. I saw butterflies as they lit upon the many flowers. Then I realized this was the season of spring! Next, I saw rain falling and I knew it was a spring shower.

Then as I continued to watch I noticed the sun shining so very brightly and the temperature became hot...so very hot! I watched as the green grass began to dry up and turn brown and crinkly from the heat. I now know that this is the season of summer and it was like it was an especially hot one in this dream. I watched the young tree as its leaves began drying out and curling under while others were badly wilted. Yet this one lone Beech tree was still standing even as the skies dumped much needed water, the rain from them to give the tree a brief moment of relief from the previous heat but once the rain was past the sun would return scorching the tree with its vehement heat!

Then I felt the temperature lessen upon myself as the sun decreased its heat and I could now see that the tree leaves were beginning to die because they had begun turning brown and if you squeezed them in your hand, they would make a crunching sound as they crumbled from the dryness. The leaves are now falling onto the now almost barren ground where once had been lush green grass. Yet this tree still had life within it and it still stood sturdy by its roots. Roots I knew, that must run very deep into the ground!

Next, I felt the air turn very cold and I felt a cold wind begin blowing! The tree still stood securely where my God had planted it. Soon the white beautiful snow began to fall heavily and

the young tree's branches I could see where it began to bow from the weight of the heavy snow. Yet it stood firm!

I watched as through all four seasons this young tree endured the hardships of a constantly changing environment yet I also saw that this tree had purpose! This tree was able to provide a shelter and a home for the little birds and the leaves and branches offered shade from the sun during the harsh scorching heat of the summer!

I saw as it weathered fierce storms with heavy rain and snow with strong winds that tried to force it down! Yet it stood strong, true and steady! I watched as it went through a period of shedding its leaves, the removal of the dying leaves the death of part of itself and I saw it bear the weight of the heavy snow, the bitter cold and the frost that bit at its branches. Still, it stood true because its roots were well grounded!

As I stood there beholding this tree and all that it has gone through in its life, I began to gain some understanding of what this young Beech tree had to go through to survive. But still I found myself asking, "Why must it be standing alone," and this time my Jesus responded!

"Whether there is a forest of trees or only one like what you see before you, the roots of the tree can only sustain itself. This tree cannot share its roots with another tree. Each tree must upon its own planting stretch its roots deep into the ground and maintain its own grip. The deeper it digs its roots the stronger it shall be when life's elements assail.

The same goes for my children, all who have accepted me, Jesus and made me the Lord of their lives. Each person must work out their own salvation with much fear and trembling! As a Christian, as my child once you are grafted into me the true vine then your roots are planted in me! If you want to be able to weather the storms of life and stand against the attacks of your enemy Satan then again, I say you must firmly root yourself in me!

To be firmly rooted and grounded one must read my holy word! Study it! Get it into your heart and mind! You must deny your flesh of the sinful things of life and fast often but without making an open show of it! You must talk with me and pray often but also learn how to pray effectively!

Those who are baptized with my Holy Spirit should be praying in the heavenly language of tongues. But also, you must remember Child that when you pray you are talking to the Father and me and when one converses it is a two-way conversation. Do not be in a hurry but spend time with my Father and me and wait for our responses for we desire intimacy with our children.

So, Child be like this strong young Beech tree! Let your roots run deep in me and the deeper they grow, the better! I will Jesus with your help and in your strength and name. Then the dream changed to the second dream named "The Mark and the Image of the Beast Dream."

6/24/21@5:15AM The Fireballs & Wings of Safety dream

I dreamed I was outside and it was dark. There was grass beneath my feet but I couldn't see it. I could feel the slight sponginess of it beneath my feet as I walked through it though. It must have been an open field or possibly a park I was walking in because there were no trees close by but there were a few in the distance a little way off as well as a city because I could see the city lights from it shining further in the distance. The night air had a cool feel to it but not cold to my arms and face.

Why I am alone at the moment walking in the dark I'm not sure but I found myself gazing upon the beauty of the sky, the heavens above where each star was meticulously displayed in all its natural beauty with the moon shining brightly but not quite full in all its glory! "I'm amazed Jesus! I'm totally amazed," I heard myself whisper out loud.

Now I realized in this dream I had felt led, almost driven with an urgency from the Holy Spirit to come out from the noise of the world and to spend time with the Creator...Our Creator Father God Jehovah! So now I found myself praying as I am walking and interceding for family, for friends, for those hurting, those sick and dying and for the lost and not only for those I love and know but those I don't know have been included in my fervent prayer.

I felt a great heaviness in my spirit that sent me to my knees and I felt the wetness of the grass soak through the pants that I was wearing but I do not care! I'm praying!!! I'm crying!!! I'm warring in the spirit realm though I am not sure now exactly what I was praying about because the Holy Spirit had taken over and I am praying in what I knew in this dream was His unknown tongue! This is the same load of heaviness that I have felt for days in reality that is increasing instead of diminishing although I've prayed often about it!

Our world is in trouble!!! It's broken!!! Our people are broken!!! I heard myself occasionally praying in English asking Father God in Jesus' name for more time...for mercy and for windows and doors of opportunities for the precious lost souls to accept Jesus as their Lord and Savior! In this dream I felt, as I do now in reality, that I had a true relationship with God, with Jesus my Savior and I am already aware of judgments that have been called forth not only those found written within God's precious holy word, but also things he had revealed to me through visions, dreams and our heavenly conversations we have together! He is my dearest friend in real life and in this dream!!!

As I continued praying and weeping for our world and our great country, I heard the voice of my beloved Savior speak from the heavens in a loud yet soft voice and I knew it's him because the Bible tells us in John 14:10 that Jesus knows us and he is known to us. Those who are his sheep know the voice of our shepherd!!! But I heard these words, "Daughter...daughter weep no more! It's time! It's time! It's time for all that I have foretold and forewarned you about is upon you! Your time of weeping for this season is past! Dry your eyes for judgment has come but never stop praying for the lost!"

Then as I am looking up still into the night sky where I had raised my head when I heard my beloved Jesus speak, I heard myself let out a small gasp followed by a whispered, "Oh No!" Then I saw what appeared to be a ball of fire come into view from a distance!!! I heard a whiny

sound!!! My mind was racing! “Is this the falling stars found in Revelation I’m wondering or is it something else? Then I saw in the further still another glowing fireball.... then another!!!

“What is it, Lord? Which judgment,” I asked? “It is one judgment,” I heard the Lord Jesus say to me! “One judgment full of many parts for this is the price for man’s unrepented sins after warning upon warning had been given with a space of time to repent!” “Lord Jesus help us,” I cried as I began crying, barely able to choke the words out! I had started crying harder and had begun shaking and trembling violently! I heard him whisper, “Peace be still daughter,” and my body calmed down instantly yet my mind was still screaming, “Mercy, God, mercy!”

Reading my thoughts, I heard my Jesus say softly but sternly, “To receive mercy freely one must first give it! Where is the mercy of your nation? Where is the love for others that your once great nation once held for these other nations and people? You have become as a nation, a selfish wicked people. I am what made you a great nation! I am a God of great love and compassion. I will extend mercy to whom I choose and refrain it from those I decide also. My judgment is righteous, holy and pure. Judgment has come Child!”

As I looked again into the night sky, I saw these fireballs streak across the sky and then I saw one of them begin descending to the far distant city full of lights! I heard a loud booming noise where apparently it had made contact with the city. The field shook from the force of the impact and for a few moments it seemed as if everything now had a red hue to it! Like my vision was seeing red because the lights in the city now had a reddish appearance and when I looked up into the sky the stars and the moon were no longer shining with their white luminous glow but they appeared to have a reddish look to them also. Everything looked red briefly then the redness began to fade and I began to notice the lights in the city began going out. Some almost immediately while others were slightly delayed!

Then I saw it!!! A very large dark cloud began forming into the shape of a mushroom made visible by the fires that apparently had been caused when this had struck the city. Yet these fires appeared to not be located directly in this city! I managed to jump shakily to my feet as I fought the terror that tried to fill my heart and I began running! I could hear the sound of a distant rumbling and the many sounds of destruction now coming loudly from behind me!

As I ran into the night away from the billowing cloud of death I began praying because I knew there was no way humanly possible for me to escape the oncoming cloud! Then as I turned and I saw it was almost upon me...about to overtake me, I felt as if someone had grabbed me under my arms and lifted me above the death and destruction that was now below me and had covered as far as my eyes could see!

“I’ve got you! I’ve got you,” I heard my Savior say and I looked up and saw the form of a powerful man in white raiment.... not my Jesus but a strong angel who was swiftly carrying me to safety. As he carried me Psalms 91:11-12 went through my mind which are 11) For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. 12) They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

As I was being carried away to somewhere safe, I jolted awake to the sound of my 10-year-old grandson saying, Mamaw, please help me! I need another cover. I laid stunned for a moment

from what I had just dreamed but then managed to say, “It’s okay son (I call him son) I’ve got you! Mamaw’s got you covered.”

Now as I am writing this, I will say these dreams I am having are vivid and real. As real to me in their detail as in reality...in real life and yes after taking care of my grandson’s needs, I find myself crying again for our world and now even more heavy hearted than before. “Jesus please, Oh God, please help us all!!!!”

5/21/21@5:36AM The Wheat Field Dream

I dreamed again dear Jesus, and I thank you for letting me know that I t does not matter where I am here on earth, I am never out of your sight or care f or I had returned home f rom staying at my sister's when this dream came early this morning after I had already spent morning prayer with you around 2:30 AM this morning. Here is what I remember of this dream you gave me.

I was standing alone in an open field, one of many such fields vast in size that l ay across our world. How I know this, I can't say? I just did somehow i n t his dream! Standing in this field I am wearing a straight sunny yellow dress with small purple and red f lowers spaced sparingly across the fabric that goes down to my knees.

The top of the neckline was rounded and came up to about an inch from my neck. Over the dress I had a simple plain denim jean jacket. I had a white sun hat upon my head that had the appearance of a woven straw hat but with more of a false plastic feel to it, I remember when I reached up to adjust it upon my head.

As I am looking across this vast field of golden wheat, I can't help but notice the beauty of the sky f or the color was the bluest of blues adorned with little puffy white clouds that resembled cotton balls placed sparingly within the sky. The sun was shining so brightly over everything. It's warmth caressing my body. There was a slight stirring of a subtle breeze. God's breath is what I like to call the wind. I t was a beautiful, wonderful, perfect day, for even the temperature seemed perfect!

In this dream I had the feel...the sense that these fields, this field I am standing in is special, holding vast treasures whose true worth was unknown to me! Why even the wheat, as the wind caught it, seemed to shimmer and sparkle!!! I felt an overwhelming urge to pick a shaft, a stalk, a single piece of wheat for in this wheat field wherein I am standing, the wheat is golden and I feel it's ready to be harvested.

I reach down and I pluck a piece of wheat and as I held it in my hand, looking at this beautiful golden strand of wheat that sparkles as the sun hits it, I know this wheat is valuable and the grain from this stalk shall become food for many others, possibly. Something happened when I picked this piece of wheat though. Almost immediately in my peripheral vision to my left, I caught movement!

I turned my head to the left and I saw not far away a lone figure in this huge field with me. It is a man I believe, for the build of the body from the distance appears to be that of a muscular man and he is doing something in the field for I see something swinging back and forth in wide sweeping movements!!! I watch f or a minute, kind of surprised that someone else is in this field. I t urn my head in all directions to see if there are any more people and no, at this moment in time, I see no other people!

I f feel compelled, drawn to walk toward this figure that appears to be a man. I started walking slowly toward his direction, the piece of golden wheat still held like a great treasure in my right hand, f or I felt so strongly that I should not cast aside this single piece of wheat that I had

plucked earlier from the field just moments ago!

As I make my way towards him, for it is a man that I saw, I see he is dressed in dark grey work pants with a matching work shirt of the same color covered in places with dusty dirt from where he apparently had been working. As I draw closer, I notice heavy brown work boots worn from much use you could tell from the dirt and scuff marks, that tie with shoe strings and come up right over the ankle. How I am able to see this I am not sure, for the wheat reaches to my waist almost, and seems to stretch for miles upon miles as one big continued field in this area.

As I get closer to this man who is swinging some type of tool, I notice two things immediately. The closer I get to him, the more the gentle wind has increased in its blowing and also, I noticed at times, for I stopped in the field momentarily to watch him, he would lovingly reach out and stroke pieces of wheat and speak soothingly to it but too low for me to distinguish his words! Then he would take a step back and raise his tool and swing mightily. I can tell his arms are muscular because the material of his sleeves pulled taut around his arm while swinging this tool! I see now it is a scythe! I recognize it from history pages. It is long in length so that it has short knobs or handles made on the long full handle and the full handle is slightly curved. It has a mighty blade that I can tell from how it cuts through the wheat, it's very, very sharp!

I notice this man has a wide light brim straw hat on his head to help keep the sunlight from his eyes and possibly to shield him from the heat for the day now has started to warm up some more. I reach the man who has bent down into the field and his head is barely above the wheat and as I look, I see he is gathering the wheat he has cut down, that he is harvesting and he tenderly gathers them into bundles, into sheaves. I notice now that he has been sweating from the work, for there are wet patches on the back of his shirt and under his arms. Then I notice his sleeves come all the way down to his wrist.

He never raises his head up as I approach but continues to diligently tie these wheat stalks into sheaf after sheaf. But then he speaks and his voice is the most pleasant, beautiful, yet authoritative voice I have ever heard. I know this voice!!! I know it well! But he asks, "May I have that," and I notice that he is pointing to the piece of wheat that I am still clutching fervently in my right hand! I look down at the piece of wheat in my hand and I know somehow it belongs to him! I notice now from underneath his straw hat's brim that his hair is brownish in color yet I see red hues in it...almost a chestnut color in the shadows of his hat.

With a trembling hand outstretched I gently held out this precious piece of wheat, for this is how it felt to me...precious!!! I "know" who this man is!!! As he reaches out and touches my hand ever so slightly as he gathers this piece of wheat from my hand, it feels like lightning jolts throughout my body and before I realize it, this word slips from my lips, "Master!" Upon uttering this word, he raises his head and yes, yes, oh yes it's my lovely Jesus!!!!

Although in this dream his hair is brown with red hues and not snowy white, his eyes.... his eyes are fiery flames, yet there is a gentleness, a deep unexplainable look of love in them that sends me falling to my knees. "Master," I say again! "It is I, Little One," he said!" I don't remember the rest of his face because my eyes are transfixed on his! "Master, why are you, yourself working these fields when you are the Creator of all," I found myself asking?

“The harvest is ripe unto the gleaning, Child! The harvest is ready! Each piece of wheat that you see in this field and the others spread out across your world represents a soul Child, a precious, precious soul! Why would I not help in the reaping for it is my Spirit that helps my children reap the harvest!” “But the field is so big and we are alone!!!” “Look again Child, look again!”

I turned and looked and now I can see activity...other people in random places working this wheat field unto harvest! Some of these people were working ardently, while others were picking the wheat one grain, one stalk at a time! “It doesn’t matter how they are gathered, Child, by single amount or by the thousands as long as the reaping is done!”

As I am looking across the field at the activity here and there the wind begins to pick up and the atmosphere feels as if something has changed. I look up and the sky once blue and perfect now has black, billowing storm clouds forming! I could hear thunder in the distance, as well as I could see lightning occasionally in the far distance. “A storm’s coming, Lord Jesus,” I said. Then I asked, “Can you not stop it from coming?” “Yes Child, I can but this one must be allowed to come to pass for the storm brings within it the ending of time” and as he spoke these words, he picked up his scythe and once again began reaping the wheat in this wheat field, this field of lost souls.

I hear him speak again while he’s swinging the scythe and wheat falls to the ground. “The laborers I have raised up now are willing but few. We must work Child, and gather all that we can before the storm hits your world full blown!” As he spoke these words, I found myself bending over and gathering the wheat that had fallen to the ground and I began gathering them into bundles, into sheaves. So here we are! My Jesus was swinging the scythe, sweat was upon his face and body, yet he swung it with ease...like a master at it and I was gathering and bundling sheaves. As the sun began going down and large raindrops began to fall occasionally, I heard my Master, my Jesus say, “Hurry Child, hurry! Gather all that you can for the storm has begun and soon the reaping shall become greatly hampered from it. Work the fields Child! Work the fields until I bring you home and remember Child, I shall be reaping them right here with you as I intercede at Father God's right hand.

And as I hear the thunder become louder, and I see the lightning begin flashing brightly, as the wind whips around my body, I hear the pouring rain in the distance! Then I feel drops of rain start to fall on my upturned face. This dream slowly begins to fade and as I feel myself starting to awaken, I hear my Savior say these last words, "Reap the harvest Child, and never stop reaping until your life is over for every piece of wheat gleaned is a soul rescued from hell! Reap, I say reap," and then I came fully awake and then I realized while I was dreaming I had been crying for these souls for my eyes were wet with tears. "I will Jesus," I whispered, "With your help I will!"

5/8/21@6:26AM The devil and fires of hell dream...Dream #2

I had two dreams last night and this is the second. In this dream I am an observer. I am in what appears to be the pits of hell because I recognize this level from when it was shown to me at a younger age by my Jesus in a vision. I now am seeing fires, flames, charred ruins, ash and smoke everywhere but in the center of this area that I am looking at I see a massive huge roaring fire.

There is what appears to be burning, hot, thick liquid glowing red in some areas of the ground. I can feel the burning of the acidity in the atmosphere in my throat and it's hot, so very hot! I see demons everywhere of all shapes and sizes, stoking these fires of hell and the many burning heaping coals and in the middle of all these demons is one huge massive one that has like a dark red skin with patches of black covering with very little of the red showing from beneath it and there were burned and scorched marks all over him!

His head had two massive horns with each curling kind of like a ram's horn. His eyes black empty holes with no pupils inside of them! This demon emitted evil like no other and this one I felt was satan himself and he was roaring and bellowing in rage!!! I knew somehow in my watching these demons, they had managed to stoke the fires of hell like never before and it was barely tolerable to them and to all those in this section, in this chamber of hell!

"MORE," he yelled in a scream laced with vulgarities and some words I felt were curse words but in some unknown language that I feel like it's ancient Babylonian. One demon whose body was twisted and distorted dared to speak! "But master, we have no other means, whereby to make it hotter.

We have been making it hotter for many of men's centuries and this is the hottest it's ever been!" "IT MUST BE HOTTER," then satan screamed! "But that's impossible!" And before this demon had finished speaking, satan's arm had swung out and he caught this demon at the neck and sent him flying into the wall. "CURSE YOU NAZARENE, CURSE YOU," he screamed!!!

And that's when I realized in my dream that satan was trying to prepare himself to be able to withstand what he knows is coming so for centuries he has been increasing the flames and fires of hell to try to not be tormented by them when his time is up... when he, all his demons, and all the unsaved and unrepentant are thrown into the lake of fire for all eternity!!! A fate he knows he cannot escape. Then I awoke!!!

4/8/21@6:05AM Two Tornadoes Versus the Name of Jesus Dream!

I have removed the names of family and friends because I did not ask their permission nor do I feel led that I should give these names out.

You gave me a dream last night Jesus or more like early this morning and I dreamed of a huge, massive, greyish-black tornado that had come to destroy me and all those who were with me.

Although all the details are not clear in this dream, I will recount what I remember.

I remember being on a very long, narrow swinging bridge in a mountainous area. I knew this because I had on a black a backpack full of hiking gear, food and supplies. Funny thing was I was wearing a short sleeve blue shirt, blue jeans but no hiking boots, just Velcro latched sandals that connected around the ankles. They were grey in color with tiny lines of bright scarlet red going through them and somehow, I know this is important.

This area I found myself in, this mountainous region is an area that is “home” to me in this dream and the swinging bridge is on my land. As I was crossing the bridge, I realized the bill of my brown baseball cap I had pulled down over my eyes to shade them from the sun so it was at first, I believe a beautiful, sunny day!

In my right hand was a staff, a walking stick that was slender in size but slightly crooked and knobby as if it was an actual tree limb I had picked up because it was still covered with smooth bark.

The things that stood out to me the most at this moment were that first I was walking on a very high swinging bridge. Second, I was not holding tightly to the ropes of this bridge but to the staff, this limb and third I was walking across it boldly and confidently, quickly though because I knew for some reason I was in a hurry. No “we” are in a hurry for there’s people behind me crossing the bridge too.

My brother is behind me walking swiftly yet holding onto the ropes with both hands. I saw my dearest praying friend behind him and she seems more focused on making sure my brother makes it than for herself. Not far behind her I saw her husband. I saw my grandkids but where is my son their father? I saw a lot of faces both known and unknown.

As I myself reached the middle of the bridge I heard a loud noise. A rumbling. There was no rain...no hail, only the sound of an oncoming freight train! I looked up and to the right of the bridge appeared an enormous, huge, greyish black tornado with lightning flashing inside of it! It was angry and it was sent to destroy us!!!! It was so very close but the wind had not picked up. Yet I knew I knew if it ever touched us that we would feel the full force of its chaotic wind and destruction.

Still no rain came. I dropped to my knees right there on that swinging bridge, the staff, this limb still in my right hand and in my dream Jesus, I began calling on Father God in your great name to help us. As I did, I heard Father God’s voice from heaven say, “Speak to the storm and command it to go in my Son Jesus’ name and see how it will now turn away and flee from thee!” I stood up with both hands raised into the air. The tree limb, this staff is still in my right hand and I began rebuking this storm, this tornado to leave in your name Jesus and as I spoke to it loudly, I heard my dear friend began to speak to it too. Then I heard her husband’s then others as our voices became united as a mighty army!!!

When I had first spoken to this tornado before the others had joined in with the praying in your name Jesus, my prayers had caused it to stop advancing and so it was only spinning in one place. But as our voices united in earnest powerful prayer this fierce chaotic tornado began backing

away in a straight line until it began to vaporize right before our very eyes and we began as one body to praise you Jesus and lift your mighty name up to the heavens.

Next scene:

The dream abruptly changes to the scene of a beautiful wood house. It was big with large yards and set in the mountains. It had on its front side a porch and I saw some gravel scattered in the driveway but they did not cover it all because I saw the ground in a lot of places between the gravels.

It was a gorgeous day! The sun was shining bright! It was warm outside and from where I was standing the driveway and the house with its porch was before me. I saw now that my grandson was here and as I was watching him, I saw he was squatting down on his legs, his haunches and was digging in the dirt picking up the gravel rocks. He was in a dull blue t-shirt that appeared as if it had faded from washing, blue jean shorts with black Velcro sandals that had royal blue wide lines running through the straps. There was also what looked like a sideways teardrop in the outward side view heel of the sandals.

I saw my granddaughter now as she stepped down off the porch dressed in a white straight dress with sparsely placed purple flowers that appeared to be pansies on it. As she stepped forward down into the sunlight, I saw that her long blonde hair was left hanging loose. As she smiles at me, I noticed both are lightly tanned which is unusual because they both are of very fair skin.

I started walking toward my grandchildren when my granddaughter stopped advancing and stood in place as if frozen. She held her right arm straight out with no words of alarm and pointed behind me!

I turned and looked and there was a tornado coming. This one was slenderer in size and more whitish than the first one in this dream that was big and greyish black. Also, this tornado did not seem angry and destructive like the other one but I know these two dreams go together somehow because inside my dream I was also noticing the differences between them both. This tornado came sometime after the first and it appeared harmless yet I knew somehow if I let it get too close, close enough to us that it would indeed destroy everything!

I did not tell my grandchildren to run for cover but instead I found myself facing the storm, this tornado and I called upon your sweet, wonderful and powerful name Jesus. I was praying in tongues through the power of the mighty Holy Spirit that dwells in me and I faced it directly. Within a few minutes of praying, I felt a little hand slip into my right hand and another into my left.

So, we, my grandchildren and I prayed together and as we prayed, rebuking it and commanding it to be gone and to dissipate, it began breaking apart, wisp by wisp until it was gone!!! After it was completely gone, I put my arms around my grandchildren and I said, "Don't ever forget kids that Jesus will take care of us in all things...everything when we trust in him because he is the faithful God!"

As the dream was fading and I began waking up I heard these words, "Storms will come! Storms will go but each one has to obey the command spoken in my name of those who are mine. Stand your ground for great storms are coming! Stand in Me Child! Stand in me and on my holy word always. Stand in my name Jesus!!!"

Verses

Mark 4:35-41
John 14:12
Philippians 2:9-11
Genesis 1:26-30
James 3:7

My Actions Do Affect Others Dream 4-15-22@3:48am

I am walking through the apartment I live in now as I meditate and talk with my lovely Jesus when an evil thought from out of nowhere enters my mind. I shake my head and say, "No Devil, I cast this thought out in Jesus' mighty name!" I hear an "umph" sound when I did, but didn't see anything with my natural eyes.

I begin worshiping my lovely Jesus in my mind as I went about doing chores around my home. Then I began singing and really getting into some praise and worship and could feel the Holy Spirit moving inside my heart and soul.

Suddenly, a thought worse than the first one comes crashing into my mind again, from out of nowhere! It stops me in mid track of what I am doing and I think, "Now where did such a thought come from in the middle of my worshiping and singing to my sweet Jesus?" "That ole Devil again...humph," I say out loud, then continue saying, "Devil, I cast your thoughts and that of your demonic horde's too out of my mind. I'm standing on the Holy Word of God and all that's found written inside!"

As I began speaking, I am now seeing what is happening in the spirit realm, the supernatural one as it is called sometimes, as if it were occurring in the physical one. There in front of me are three black wispy looking demons with red hollow eyes that somehow still display evil. Their bodies are not solid, but each had a different shape.

As I look on stunned by what I am seeing, I see these names appear before each one. The first is named "Nasty Evil Thoughts." The second is called "Doubt" with the third being named "Complacency!" "Oh, no, Devil, I'll not have your demons in my home filling my head with evil thoughts and doubt that can lead me into complacency!"

Before I could finish speaking or use the name of Jesus, the demon named Nasty Evil Thoughts leaps upon my head and tries to attach itself to me! Instantly I am assailed with a flood of ill thoughts that if I dwelt upon could possibly create doubt and worthless feelings among other things.

I don't think they realize yet that I can actually see them. "In the name of Jesus, demon you get off of me and out of my mind!" When I spoke in authority the name of my lovely Jesus, it was like my body has become electrified in the spirit realm and the demon jerks away from me as if he has been wounded! It was as if speaking the name of Jesus boldly and knowing exactly who I am in my lovely Jesus made contact with my body painful for the demon! The demon is angered and shocked by what has happened to him! So am I, but my shock is more of wonderment.

The other two demons, Doubt and Complacency have also become angry by my resisting and rebuking their colleague called Nasty Evil Thoughts, and I can see they are fixing to charge me together. I began quoting James 4:7&8... "Submit yourself therefore unto God.....and while quoting the living word of God, a mighty two-edged sword appears in my right hand and in my left a shield.

"Submit yourself therefore to God.... resist the devil and he will flee." I kept getting louder as I continue. "Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you... Speaking the Word, speaking what is written, I see is like sending a thousand missiles against them!!! They were screaming horrible screams of pain and agony, but still, they keep trying to advance!

Then once again I declare boldly, "The Lord rebuke you devil! I rebuke you in the name of Jesus and all your demonic forces! Get out of my mind! Get out of my home right now! I bind you in Jesus' name and cast you out...cast you away from here. Jesus, in your name I loose all

heaven's forces and give Father God, Holy Spirit and you my love, freedom to do in my life anything you need to do for your perfect will to be done and to send Satan and his demons away! You will go now devil and you must obey because I speak in the authority and name of my lovely Jesus who has already defeated you."

I am standing in faith, believing as I stand on Matthew 18:18 and the part of my prayer where I was praying about loosing all heaven to aid me, I see this. On each side of me are two very impressive, heavily armed, armor-clad angels who arrives with swords drawn. Upon seeing the angels and hearing me command them in Jesus' name to depart, to leave, the three demons turned tail and ran away as we say here in Tennessee.

I hear myself say, "Thank you Jesus. Precious Savior, thank you!" "Yes, all honor and glory to the risen Lamb," the four angels say in unison. I look now closer at the four angels and see that their swords are double edged and has flaming blue fire on each and as I admire their holy armor. "Wow, that's some neat looking armor," I say to them.

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it is much like what you are wearing," one of the angels on my right says to me. "What," I exclaim in surprise then look at myself! Yes, I am fully clad in armor too including a helmet upon my head! "Well," I said, and began to laugh in joy!

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, is important that you keep every part of your armor on always, because what pieces of armor you yourself are wearing is what pieces we, your protection sent down from heaven will be wearing also. So, thank you for being obedient to the great God, Jehovah and his son Jesus, the risen lamb who you serve faithfully because, if not we as well as yourself would have been ill prepared to face your enemy."

"Let me see if I understand this correctly," I said. "The armor you get to wear when you are sent to aid me is whatever armor I have on! Is this correct?" "Yes, yes, it is! This is why so many battles are lost in the believer's life. They only put on part of their armor, making them open and vulnerable to attacks from the enemy and for us as well!"

"So, how does this affect you helping me?" "The angel points and says "Look, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy!" I look where the angel is pointing and it looks like a movie being displayed in an open space in the air.

I see myself in younger days, but not fully wearing my armor. I'm walking down the street and I see I have my helmet on. My feet are shod. I have the belt of truth around my waist. But my shield of faith is so very small and my sword, though still impressive, has barely any flame to it. My back and chest though, are left fully exposed. So is the angel's walking behind me. He is armored just as I am.

I see a demon with a bow start shooting what looks like poisonous arrows at me and the angel behind me jumps in their path and he takes all but one in his back. One of the arrows sinks into my back. Immediately my happy mood changes, and thoughts of bitter moments in my life come to mind.

I'm struggling now to not run home, climb into bed and cover my head to never come out again! "What happened to myself," I ask the angel? Why didn't I rebuke Satan and stop this attack? Why did the angel take so many arrows in his back?"

"He is sent to protect you! He did what he had to do, even knowing you have left you both exposed by your disobedience to the Holy Scriptures. The Scriptures are given to you for many things, but they also teach you how to fight and how to protect yourself from the enemy's attacks."

“You did not resist the attack from your enemy, because you did not recognize it. This is before the discernment you have been granted has grown in your life that you have prayed so earnestly for.”

“I’m understanding a lot of things a whole lot better. I’m sorry for all the times I left any angel half prepared for battle,” I said sorrowfully. “I didn’t know!” “No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you didn’t know this part, but you did know to have the full armor of God upon you as found in Ephesians six of the Holy Scriptures of truth.”

“Yes, you are right! I have known even from an early age.” “It is in the past Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy and you have already learned well from the Father to stay fully clad in his holy armor. This is what matters now!” “Thank you,” I say, and then I awoke.

Verses

James 4:7-8

Ephesians 6:12

2 Corinthians 10:4

Philippians 2:9-11

2/7/21@2:20PM The Dream Running for Jesus

I had a dream this morning and, in this dream, I was walking hurriedly at a brisk pace, and I was carrying a case! Not an ordinary case, but a metal case scuffed up by age and used. It was more like a dull aluminum metal, and I knew inside this case was valuable information! A wealth of knowledge! Yet I don't know right now what is inside it! But in this dream, I'm in I knew it was and still is of the greatest importance!!! I HAD to keep it safe!!!

I found that I am rushing now through the woods...through the forest...but I am not afraid! The woods have always been my friends! I hear dogs now!!! I hear them barking, and I pick up the pace, clutching this waterproof, metal case closer to my chest!!!! Not only that, but I'm running now which is a miracle within itself for I am unable to physically run at all now in real life with my body ailing...at least that is until Jesus heals me!!!

I hear the birds begin chirping wildly as I start to make a turn to the right! Then they start diving at me as they begin chattering urgently, and I end up going straight!!! I am praying to Jesus the whole time for strength...for endurance to do all he's called me to do for him and in his name!!! I realize then, I do believe that the birds just helped me into the right direction because I broke from the forest onto a road!!!

I take off running to the left, and I am making good time! To where? I'm not sure! All I know is I have to protect the information that lies within the case, but the knowledge inside is not just for me alone but for others! But I cannot allow it to fall into the wrong hands! I must protect it!!! Must preserve it at all costs even if it costs me my life!!!!

I stop for a moment to catch my breath and whisper another prayer, and then I notice this locked case has somehow come open! I hesitate! Should I look inside? I hear my Jesus whisper to me, "Yes Child, yes, you must look!" I opened the case with care and I see its burgundy lined velvet on the inside and I see laying inside it...a book...one book!!! It is a Bible.... The Holy Bible, and underneath its title it says simply "Scriptures of truth."

Then I hear my Jesus say, "My holy word is precious, precious Child, for in it is life...is Me!!! You must protect it Child. Cling to its truth but only My pure unadulterated word!!!! Beware of those copies that would change my words of truth from fact to fiction, Child!!! Gather as many as you can! As many as you can," I say, "and have them ready to share with the people, for when persecution comes so shall the removal of my pure scriptures of truth."

"Now close the case, Child, and hurry. You have not much time to gather my word before the judgment declared begins falling, and it will be with great difficulty that you will be able to obtain one single copy! Run Child run for the enemy is hot on your trail, but I have given you strength for the journey! Now go in my name!!!!"

I reached down and closed the case. In the far distance, I hear the barking of dogs. I pick up the case holding it lovingly yet tightly to my chest and with grim determination I started running! Running as never before because not only do I carry the words of life, of hope, of peace for myself but for that of others! "I will run, Jesus! In your name, I WILL RUN!!!!!"

1/2/21@7:21PM The Standoff Dream

I had a dream last night. I very seldom not dream but I haven't been able to write it down until now due to my grandkids visiting with me. I dreamed that I was in a cavern with one huge, brown stalactite hanging to the left of a very dark cavern and everything was brown as if it was somewhere located underground. I was totally alone in this dark yet well-lit cavern with only one other being present that I could see and it was Satan, the devil himself!

I was facing the devil looking at a view of him directly in front of me and not a side view! I knew it was the devil because evilness issued forth from his very presence! He was not what I had expected him to look like because I had always imagined for some reason, he would have big bulking muscles but he didn't! Instead, he was quite the opposite! He was of a slightly average size for a male. His skin was grayish white and pale...almost a sickly palish, sallow complexion...sunken cheeks...black longer length hair but the features are not very clear...not very defined! The eyes are hollow yet filled with cruelty, malice and hatred! I have no words to describe what I still see even now.

This is how he appeared to me. I can't really tell if he wore clothing or not! He had a frailty about him yet his body excreted evil superiority in his own self capabilities to deceive and to destroy yet I had no fear. This was the accuser of the brethren, our arch enemy yet again I say I had or felt no fear...none whatsoever. I was not afraid for I knew I was standing covered under the blood of my precious Jesus. I did not see angels or anyone else including no other demonic presences. It was me standing in front of Satan with about 6 feet between us. I guess we were social distancing as we are supposed to do when we go somewhere now because of this ever-mutating Coronavirus, this Covid-19 it's now named.

It reminded me kind of like a western standoff but he had no weapons though I, I was fully armed holding my Bible but not my favorite one I currently use now. In part of my preparations for what is coming I had my friend pick me up a new Bible for God had warned me that when everything begins that's coming that obtaining an unadulterated, unaltered copy of his word would be very difficult and we have been looking for a while. She informed me a few days ago that she had located one and purchased it but it was burgundy. The Bible in my dream was burgundy so it's the new one that I have never seen yet I recognized it because of the color.

We stood facing each other. I did not flinch. I was unwavering yet I spoke not a word. Then I slowly begin raising up this Bible with my right arm and sweat begins forming on his brow. I lifted it higher and he began to tremble. I did not have to speak a word myself. The word of God did all the speaking. I did not back down but he, he slowly backed up and he said in his evil but trembling voice, "You were once mine...this is not fair!" Then a bright light erupted in a narrow beam from the top of this burgundy Bible, a piercing light and it came down around me surrounding me like an upside-down V with the bottom part coming from the Bible.

But then I heard these angry words vehemently spoken by Satan, "You...You Nazarene...You are always interfering," he screamed and then I felt the presence of Jesus on my right side. I could see from about his elbow down his white with gold embroidered sleeve and his right nail scarred hand and he pointed his finger at Satan and spoke ever so gently but with great authority and might, "This one, this one is mine!!!" Now all I can do is cry!!!

5/2/21@6:19AM One Healthy Carrot Dreams

I dreamed all throughout the night again and once again I had this particular dream 2 Times. It was the exact same dream both times and then I had it a 3rd time with some variances. I dreamed I was sitting at a kitchen table. Whose house or where it was, I do not know but I was sitting on the table before me a huge, silver, aluminum pan like my grandma used when She would sit on her back porch and string and break green beans. I remember it well because I Helped her many times and it gave me great joy to do so. I consider it even now precious time well spent!

I am holding a solid, silver paring knife in my right hand and a long, healthy looking, Orange carrot in the other hand. I am praying as I am looking at the carrot and in my mind in this dream, I had decided to cut the carrot into long slices about 2 inches in length so I could get done sooner. you slice them this way for they need to be cut in a way which they will be round and circular in a shape so that you will be able to feed more and the food shall stretch further!"

Tears came to my eyes and I thanked the Holy Spirit for helping me. I held the carrot up and began praying over it again. As I am watching myself give thanks over this carrot, this long, beautiful carrot I kept seeing the word "healthy" over it! This carrot I know is healthy and not diseased!!!

I am watching myself from the front view in this dream as I am also sitting at the table and I noticed behind me, myself sitting to my left was an electric white double oven stove. To the right of the stove was a small area of cabinet top space and beside it a double kitchen sink. There is a large, silver, metal stock pot on the front right eye of the stove. I looked inside of it... it's empty!!! That's when I realized they were no other carrots except this one I have held before the Lord in my left hand! Yet Holy Spirit had said "they" and "Them!" I began slicing the carrot which normally due to their hardness I would use a cutting Board for safety because I don't want to cut myself either, but in this dream, I began slicing this Single carrot while holding it into the air and I knew in my spirit it was for me to see clearly that There were no more carrots except this one!

I began slicing by cutting the end off slightly on both ends and then from the smaller end I started slicing.... not too big yet neither not too small. I felt it needed to be about a ¼ of an inch! As I sliced this carrot my pain began filling up because when I reached about halfway down the length of the carrot, it did not lessen as I continued cutting this healthy carrot! I was still praying all this time, but as I continued to slice, I also began praying louder only this time my prayer had turned into praise!!! This carrot did not dwindle until I had a heaping a pan full of sliced carrots and when I couldn't fit anymore without them falling out of this aluminum pan onto the kitchen table, I was able to finally slice the remainder of the carrot Completely up!

I was praising and thanking my Jesus and I was repeatedly saying, "Little is much when my God is in it!" Then I heard a voice from the heavens say, "Just as the fish and the loaves I can supply your needs, but obedience is required! You obeyed and I supplied you need!"

3rd dream:

Again, I am sitting at this same table in the same kitchen and again, I am holding a carrot but instead of an aluminum pan I saw a smaller metal, silver bowl sitting in front of me. To the

left of where I was sitting is a food dehydrator. I had a cutting board laying before me along with a slightly larger knife. There were several carrots laying inside the bowl and I had purposed in my heart to cut them up into small pieces that could be used in soups, then I would be able to also fit more in a jar thereby saving storage space. But when I picked up the knife to begin cutting the carrot, I heard the Holy Spirit whisper to me, “You do err again Child for the food you are preparing is to be servings not additives! Time is short! You are out of time! Food shortages are here. Make your preparations wisely, but should you find you have but a few remaining that will not fill your container, then the remnants and scraps can be used for these other purposes for tell me why prepare carrots for soups if you have no other things available for such things?”

3/4/21@7:48AM The Batteries Dream

I had a short dream Lord, but I am thankful for all that you say and reveal to me whether it be through dreams, visions or spoken. In this dream I was in what felt to be a Dollar Tree store because I recognized it from the ones I have been in before. But instead of being aisles full of only shelves loaded with various items, some areas had flat, white tables with other items that were on display that could be purchased also. Almost anything you could want seemed to be present. My eldest sister was beside me on the left, and she was standing on her own feet looking at things without the aid of a walker she's had to use since recovering from surgery. She was wearing blue jeans and a red silky type blouse with elbow length sleeves.

I was standing on the right side of her at the end of an aisle at a table, picking up various items and then placing them back down. I had a basket I was carrying to place the items I wanted to purchase inside. It was royal blue in color and was plastic. Even the handles I found to be manufactured out of plastic. I remember in this dream that I had come into the store specifically for double A batteries. I needed them for something specific, and there was an urgency to acquire them inside me.

Across from the table from me was a younger man which appeared approximately in his thirties with dark wavy black hair and the length of it was down to the back of his neck and slightly above his ears. He had olive colored skin with a somewhat smooth complexion, piercing eyes but their color I cannot tell definitely because they appeared either dark brown or even possibly black and dark thick bushy eyebrows. He smiled quickly, though. I couldn't help but notice that he wore blue jeans and a pristine white button up short sleeve shirt. We had picked up a casual friendly conversation and of course I was talking about the goodness and love of my Jesus.

Then all of a sudden, this man's face became distorted and twisted. He spoke no longer in a pleasant, cheerful voice but a hateful even spiteful one and said, "You came in for batteries!!! He held up a pack of double A batteries which, somehow, I knew were supposed to be the last pack in the store. I saw that the batteries didn't come packaged as they normally were, where one stacked upon another. They were fanned out in the pack and contained either five or seven, but I cannot tell how many for sure in total. He looked at me and grinned an evil, malicious grin and placed the pack of batteries into the basket he was carrying that was just like mine except his was bright red. How he knew I needed those specific batteries I do not know.... But he did!

For some reason, I needed these double A batteries desperately. All of a sudden, without thinking and as if someone else was controlling my body, my right arm reached over to a table on the right side of me. Without looking or seeing, I picked up a partially opened pack of double A batteries with one missing out of the left side of the opened package!!! I began saying loudly, "My God is more than enough, more than enough! My God is more than enough, more than enough! My God is more than enough, more than enough!" "Then I would say, "My God shall supply all my needs! Every last one!

The man's face turned red with rage as I continued saying repeatedly, "My God is more than enough, more than enough! My God is more than enough, more than enough!" Then as the dream began fading, and I started awaking out of my sleep, I could still hear myself saying over and over again, "My God is more than enough, more than enough!"

Now why I needed those batteries in this dream, I don't know? But one thing is for sure: My God is more than enough, more than enough, and he shall supply all my needs no matter how

big or how small for He, he owns it all! Every last thing! “Thank you, Jesus, for taking care of me always.” “You are welcome, dear Child. You are welcome!”

9/10/21@5:04AM The Mural & Computers Dream

I dreamed again, Jesus last night. In this dream I saw a room full of people and I realized by the many numbers of pews that I must be inside a church. There is a linoleum rug down on the floor that has the pattern of huge stones, like mountain stones you would pull out of a creek. My eyes were drawn to the light coloring of the flooring, because directly in front of me was a navy-blue runner in color that ran from the entrance to the two front rows of pews.

The dark brown pews, although many had people sitting upon them, I could tell that they were padded and covered with a matching navy-blue material like the runner that was running down the aisle of the church. I am standing at the start of the runner in front of the double swinging doors that lead into this sanctuary, and I saw that they are a lighter dark brown than the color of the pews.

There are four windows that are uniformly set on each side of this church, with no curtains or blinds on the white walls. The walls also have no adornments upon them. Somehow, without moving forward, I can now see further past the edge of the end of the navy floor runner that ends at the front pews.

From here I saw a large, spacious area and also, I see an area laid out before me that has a step-up to another area. I recognized this is a stage area where the singers would sing, and the pastor would preach behind the light brown wooden pulpit. Above the pulpit I saw a sign that read "Most holy ground!"

In the large, spacious area in front of the stage's platform, there is carpet that is bright red in color. But the carpet continues and turns into Kelly green as it's going up the step onto the stage, covering this whole stage area. It looks to be the commercial type carpeting.

On the back wall behind the stage area with its brown pulpit was a wall mural of three different pictures that I recognized represented the day of Pentecost.

On the left side was a crowded room with many people praying. They were dressed as in the pictures of the time era of the Bible. The next picture located in the middle was of these same people, but in a lot less number with hands lifted up in praise with what I could only describe as cloven tongues of fire upon each head as it talks about in Acts two, verses one through four. But the fire I am seeing is blue! Even though this room was full there was still room for those when the Holy Spirit had come upon them, had fallen under his anointing and were laying in the floor with their hands extended upward in holy praise!

The last picture which was located on the right side of this wall mural was a picture of various people. I could tell they were all filled with the Holy Ghost because of the blue flames coming from their hands! Yet they were not all dressed as if in the same time era. There are those dressed from the day of Pentecost time era, but there were others who I feel were representing people down through the ages. So, this picture also contained those in modern day clothing. Each, I felt, represented of how the Holy Spirit or Holy Ghost as he is also called has been operating throughout history and is still very much here in our modern times.

Above each person's head was a blue flame, and some in the painting you could tell were speaking on the mural, and they had this holy fire proceeding out of their mouths. In another area I saw a group of people praying for another individual and each person they were praying for out of their hands came forth the Holy Spirit's fire too! I remember in this dream that as I looked at this beautiful wall mural, I felt a quickening inside me, which I knew was the Holy Spirit that also lives inside of me. I felt those glory bumps as I like to call them raise up on my arms and I let out a loud, "Hallelujah, yes praise God," but no one heard me.

Apparently, no one is able to hear me inside this church at all, because all the people remained seated and no one had looked up when I had spoken out loud! Some of the people were looking ahead, while others had their heads bowed as if praying. But there are some I could see who were actually sitting in their pews asleep. I know this because I heard a man, I was watching, momentarily let out a snore, and it caused him to jerk himself awake!

I looked back to the spacious area with a bright red carpet. Now I saw a wooden altar sitting directly below the elevated pulpit that was set upon the spacious carpet stage area that is padded and upholstered with the same Navy-blue fabric as the pews. Above the altar, I saw these words, "mercy seat." I found myself walking forward.

As I reached the end of the runner right before you step up on the red carpet, I saw again a sign, and this one was attached between the end of the runner and the red carpet. It said, "Warning. War zone!" To the right and the left were two padded pews on each wall. There were boxes of Kleenex's placed every few feet on them. Also, on each side of the altar.

Suddenly I heard a voice from behind the pulpit and I looked and saw a heavyset man of an elderly age, with graying hair. He wore a button-up shirt that was tan with navy and burgundy offset stripes running both vertically and horizontally. He also wore black suspenders, but I could only see him from about his chest up because of the pulpit in front of him. I heard his passionate speech, yet I cannot recall a single word.

I saw tears come to his eyes and as he spoke, I saw people begin to enter the war zone of the red carpeted area. Others began stirring in the pew, while some somehow remained totally asleep. Then this dream got a little different or even weird yet wonderful. Above, each person who had entered the war zone area, I saw a computer over their heads. It was the type in which the computer is inside the monitor. It's actually the computer's monitor and keyboard I saw, with large cables that ran out the back of the monitor and went straight up through the roof. I knew in this dream that the cables reached all the way to heaven.

As people entered this war zone, I saw almost immediately that some of the computers came on above the heads of some people. When the computers booted up to their logon screen, as they prayed, I saw the password being imputed. The password was JESUS.

As many began praying, there were those whose password went in immediately and their computers were instantly, fully operational. Those who had begun praying in the Holy Spirit with tongues, I saw their computer were receiving massive downloads of updates for their operating systems. While others who were not praying in tongues, it seemed, were getting smaller ones in their size.

I saw one man come forward and knelt at the altar, and his computer above his head stayed off. I knew in the dream that he was in an unsaved condition. His heart was still full of sin, yet, he had come to meet Jesus. As he is trying to pray, I saw two men enter the war room. Both the computers above their heads were on, with programs and updates already flashing across their monitor screens. One knelt on the left of the man at the altar trying to pray, and the other on his right.

As they began to pray with him, the man on the left, through the leading of the Holy Spirit, began helping him with his prayer. Then the unsaved man's computer was turned on and powered up above his head, yet it was stuck on the logon screen. I saw that as the unsaved man began praying, his computer made several attempts to log onto the system, yet each one was rejected, because he still didn't know the correct password!

It was then, as I watched, I saw the man on his right lean over, and he spoke to the praying unsaved man at the altar. Then he reached into his shirt pocket above his heart, and gave

him a white slip of paper that was about six inches wide and two inches high. It reads, "Jesus!" I knew this man had just shared the precious gift of salvation with the unsaved man. He had given him the logon code for his computer.

I watched as the unsaved man's body shuddered in surrender, and I heard sobs coming from out of him. He was truly repenting, and as he did one letter at a time appeared on the logon screen as the password Jesus was entered. Then his computer above his head came to life and was now accessible to him.

The pastor began to speak again, but it was my lovely Jesus' voice that I heard coming from him. This is what he said. "My name given to me by my father is Jesus. Neither is there any salvation found by any other. For there is no other name under heaven given among men whereby you can be saved." I knew my lovely Jesus was speaking from the Holy Bible, because I recognized this was from the book of Acts in chapter four and verse twelve. Jesus continued speaking and said, "No one comes to the father, Father God, except through me." I knew my lovely Jesus was speaking from the book of John, chapter fourteen and found in verse six. I recognized it too!

By this time, I saw the now saved man, after accepting Jesus, had full access to his computer which granted him access to God above. This is because he has the password. The only password that will gain you access to the Father or to heaven, and it is Jesus.

As I watched again, I saw various people getting software updates. Some were small but others that were praying and warring in the spirit, praying in tongues were getting massive downloads. From these, I could now see fire coming from their praying lips. Blue fire. Holy Ghost fire!!! Once again,

I could hear the pastor who had the voice of my lovely Jesus in my ears saying, "Come to me all you who are weary, and I will give you rest. I am the living water. I am your hope, your peace, and even your commander-in-chief. Come," I say, "come." And then I awoke. I must say, I will never look at my computer in the same way ever again.

Versus

Acts 2:1-4

1 And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

2 And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

3 And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

4 And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

Acts 4:12 Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

John 14:6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

Acts 1: 8 But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Matthew 11:28 Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

12/7/21@9:37PM Jesus and the Meadow Dream

My dream started with finding myself standing in a glorious meadow with breathtakingly beautiful flowers all around. I have no words to describe their great beauty. They are so very beautiful and bountiful in an array of assorted colors, yet there are many that are unknown to me. I have never seen them before and they leave me almost speechless! There are many of these flowers I can recognize, but much more of them I cannot!

I feel a slight warm, gentle breeze as it begins to blow softly upon my face. A kiss from Father God, I feel. The day is glorious. Perfect in every aspect except one which is I can't see the sky or sun because there is a brightness all around! I start to look for the source of the brightness and that's when I see him!!!

It's my lovely Jesus stands in the middle of this wonderful, beautiful meadow. He is glorious to behold, yet he is dressed quite simply. He is wearing what appears to be light beige pants and a matching color, tunic-type shirt which hangs down to about mid-thigh in its length. The sleeves of his shirt come down to the bend of his arms which I can see possess great strength.

Upon his head sits a golden crown that is somehow made of many other crowns. His hair this time isn't flowing white, but brown with hues of chestnut intermixed throughout its strands. His face... his face is breathtaking and I realize the reason that I can't see the sky is because he is the source from which the brightness, the light is emanating from!

I find myself looking briefly away from my lovely Jesus and I'm not sure how I managed to do so, because I am mesmerized by his magnificent presence. But I do. I take a quick look at myself and see that I dress in a simple, but elegant white dress that is adorned with a little white lace. Nothing flashy or gaudy about this dress, but definitely elegant to behold. It reaches almost to my ankles and when I looked down at my feet, I see they are bare... no shoes of any kind. Immediately I know this is because I am standing on holy ground!

I find my gaze quickly returning to Jesus where he is still standing in the center of this beautiful meadow with his glory shining all around. I don't think we are on the earth in this dream. As I am studying him intently, he smiles at me and my heart melts with his look of love in his eyes. I find myself being drawn deeper into his love and then he slowly spreads his arms wide open and smiles and even bigger and warmer smile if that's possible. I hear myself, let out a little gasp of delight and I take off running the short distance between us. As I reach him, I throw myself into his loving arms and he immediately folds them around me. I am in heaven!!! I feel finally I am where I truly belong! I am in the arms of my lovely Jesus!!! He holds me close as if he never wanted to let me go and I, I am holding on as tightly as I can. All I can do is laugh and cry. Tears of joy! Tears of love! Tears of happiness! I'm finally where I belong.

Slowly he releases his arms from around me slightly and pushes himself away to where he can look directly into my face, into my eyes. I hear his melodious voice began to speak.

"Daughter," he said softly and sweetly as he reached up with both hands and wipes my tears away with his thumbs on each hand.

"Daughter," he said again, "Look at me and concentrate. Focus on me fully. I have a message for you to give to the rest of my bride who are not here in this dream!" "This is a dream," I asked? I'm still happy, but saddened a little because if this is a dream, then I will have to wake up and I don't want to do that! He knew my thoughts immediately and he smiled again with what

appeared to be this time a loving, but bittersweet smile. He made me feel as if he wanted this to be real too, and not just a dream!

“Daughter!” “Yes, Jesus,” I said. “I promise you Daughter, my daughter of Faith I am soon coming and if you remain faithful and true to me until that time, then we will never be parted again! A single tear fell from my right eye, and down my cheek it rolled. I shook my head in understanding.

“I have a message for my bride, my chosen, those of the faithful few. This is not a message for those professing to love me, but their lives are full of hypocrisy and compromise! This is not a message for those who traded their salvation for recognition and likes! For money and fame! No, Daughter, this message is for those who love me as passionately as I love them!” “Okay, Jesus, what is the message,” I asked humbly?

“Tell my children, ”He said, “things are about to get a lot rougher!!! But for those who have dug their roots deep in me as the storms arrive in full force, though the winds may toss you about, you will not be uprooted because I am what your roots are attached to. For those who heeded the call to prepare with your physical preparations I say, “Well done,” for soon you will find there is nothing to buy in the not to near, distant future! But remember, less is much with me. Trust me and I will multiply as I did the loaves and fishes.”

Those who have chosen to heed my warnings and have listened to the call to repent, to get the sin out, to pray, to fast, to study and read my word I say, ‘I am pleased! I am well pleased. You have suited up your armor and sharpened your sword. You have charged onto this battlefield and stood your ground! You will not be like those of compromise and lukewarmness who faint in the day of adversity, being found weak and easily destroyed!’

“A great stirring is beginning to stir deep inside the hearts of each of my true little ones. A spark in the day of adversity, of trials and tribulation shall ignite into a holy, raging fire that shall burn inside their hearts giving them strength to stand and boldness like never seen before among modern day men and women!”

“Tell them Daughter, tell them I love them all! Everyone! Tell them I fight with them when they fight in my name! And tell them.... tell them my coming is even a lot closer than most have perceived because man is waiting for things to happen according to his timing and timeline. Father owns all time, for he is the Creator of time! No, you will not know the day or the hour, nor will I, but the instant Father says, “Go,” I shall come immediately and every eye shall behold my return!”

“A time of “suddenlies” is at hand to where all that occurs shall fall like the dominos with one falling before the first has had time to land! So, know, Daughter, it is not a long moment in time, but the briefest of moments according to the Father!”

“I’m coming Daughter! I’m coming! I shall gather my bride, those still faithful to me and I shall gather you to my bosom, and carry you to heaven! And there... there my children, I shall present you to my Father in the grandest of celebrations and then we will participate of the marriage supper we have prepared for you!”

“Never will we ever be parted again, my love, my bride, my church!!! Never again! I am longing for this time as much as you, my children... as much as you!!! Endure to the end! I say, "endure to the end! Will you tell them Daughter... tell them for me?" “Yes Jesus... yes, I will,” I responded wholeheartedly and determined! He looks at me with a very intense gaze of passion flashing in his blue, fiery eyes and the look of pure love I see in the depths of them makes me

gasp for breath from the intensity of his flaming, piercing eyes. I found myself saying again, “I will Jesus... I will with your help and in your strength. I will!”

He smiled warmly again at me and then his arms slowly began lowering of my arms where he had been holding me this whole time. He slowly backed away from me and the feel of his arms no longer around me caused pain in my heart because so desperately I long to stay in his warm embrace.

I wanted to cry out to him not to go, but I knew I couldn't! I have been given a task, a message to bring to my fellow brothers and sisters with him, my lovely Jesus. As he continued to back away from me a little further into the distance, I realize again how beautiful and glorious he is to behold!

After placing about a six-foot space of distance between us, he looks again at me intensely and spoke passionately with his melodious, wonderful voice these words once more, "Tell them Daughter I am coming! Do not get weary but press on. Press into me."

As I stared at my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade and I felt myself waking. I am devastated, yet hopeful and full of so much more love for my Jesus. I don't want to leave, but I have to. I see the beautiful meadow with its array of flowers begin to fade also and I come fully awake! I find myself saying in a hoarse, desperate voice that is so choked with what I am feeling for him, this love that I barely get out these words spoken out! “Jesus, I love you. I love you!

He replied quickly and sweetly, “I love you too my Daughter of Faith. Tell them! You must tell them. Then any traces of sleepiness left me as I lay there longing once more to be with my lovely Jesus... in his holy arms... in the grand meadow that I had just dreamed about!

Verses

Song of Solomon 6:3

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

Song of Solomon 2:8-10

⁸ The voice of my beloved! behold, he cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills.

⁹ My beloved is like a roe or a young hart: behold, he standeth behind our wall, he looketh forth at the windows, shewing himself through the lattice.

¹⁰ My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-18

¹⁶ For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

¹⁷ Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

¹⁸ Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Mark 13:32-37

³² But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

³³ Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

³⁴ For the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.

³⁵ Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning:

³⁶ Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

³⁷ And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

Jeremiah 31:3

³ The LORD hath appeared of old unto me, saying, Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee.

John 15:9

⁹ As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

12/10/21@ 5:23AM The Fast Exit Dream

I dreamed again last night Jesus, but oh, what a dream you gave unto me! It began with me walking outside the apartment complex, which I currently live at. This is something I take great joy in when I am able. I love to walk, look and listen as I behold the beauty of nature all around me that you my God have created! Even though I am in a city, my lovely Jesus has graciously put me in a place that has trees and some land.

As I am walking, I noticed it is a cold day because I can see my breath as I breathe from the coldness all around. I have upon my head a rose-pink toboggan that has a pink pompom sitting on its top. Beneath my black and white, fringed, zip up sweater, I see the high neck of my pink sweater. Plus, I have a pair of dark blue jeans on and white tennis shoes that are trimmed in pink. As in prior dreams, these are all clothes I own and wear in reality.

I find myself stopping to listen to the lovely melody of the birds singing in the trees, but I am not sure if this is the season of Fall or Winter because our temperature and weather in Tennessee has now become so unpredictable. "This is another sign that you're soon coming," I hear myself say to my Jesus. I can still see a colored leaf hanging here and there on a very few trees as I begin walking once again.

As I continue walking around the complex, I have begun praying, praying for you my sweet Jesus for all the people who live here in this location. Then my praying, increases for my city, my nation and even our world for it is so very broken by sin. My body begins shaking as I begin crying heavily over our world. I hear myself asking you Jesus to open up more windows and doors of opportunities for the lost to be saved, for deliverance and healing for all people everywhere.

I stopped for a moment to wipe my tears from my eyes with a Kleenex when I realized the birds are no longer singing. Instead, they are sitting in trees and on the rooftops in a single line where possible, all-in unity together as if standing at attention! They appeared to me to be waiting... just waiting for someone or something.

All of a sudden, the air around me feels as if it has become highly charged and is alive somehow. My senses feel heightened and my heart starts racing in my chest. An overwhelming feeling of hope, love, and joy fills my heart! I hear myself ask in surprise, "Is it Jesus? Is it you my love," I whispered? But before I barely words had finished leaving my lips, I hear a sound! I hear a sound, a glorious sound of a trumpet thundering through the heavens and descending down upon the earth! The sound is long. It's loud, strong and it's beautiful.

I begin to notice the other people who were at their apartments at this time had all rushed outside to see where this still sounding trumpet noise is coming from. Many have carried their cell phones outside with them and I hear the pinging sounds of notifications of incoming texts that they are receiving, while others are receiving calls. It's like my hearing has become amplified and I can hear everything that is occurring in the whole outside of the apartment complex.

All of a sudden, I hear a man standing on a third-floor landing scream out, "I'm getting reports of dead people coming out of their graves and then disappearing!" "I have a report too," said a lady in a panicky voice who apparently had been out walking her big black dog who was still on his leash beside her.

Many of the people had gathered in the parking lot near the leasing office with each trying to find out from one another what is happening. It's all happening very quickly.... very suddenly!!! I hear an older lady scream out from inside the crowd, "They've taken my dear ole

Mamma from her resting place!” But me.... I was smiling from ear to ear and anticipation has set in because I know what the holy scriptures says and I know it well having studied, and lived it most of my life!

Suddenly... it was all happening quite suddenly as if in mere minutes. The whole time the trumpet has still been sounding this one long unending sound, this beautiful, wonderful sound. Then all of a sudden it stops. Everybody freezes for a moment at the unexpected stopping of the trumpet’s sound. Panic, I see begins setting into the hearts of all the unbelievers because they are not sure why, but they realize that the trumpet sound ending is not a good thing for them!!!

Within a second of a second, the once dreary, gloomy overcast skies parted like a scroll and I see a great light exploding and illuminating skies everywhere. Now I hear a loud shout from the heavens and out of the light steps... my lovely Jesus upon a single cloud!!! Behind him are thousands upon thousands of majestic angels still wonderful and beautiful to behold. But they paled significantly compared to my Jesus!!!

“My Jesus... my Jesus,” I gasped out loud. He is fierce to behold, yet so beautiful. I can tell there is only one purpose in his mind. He’s here to get what belongs to him!!! He is here for his beloved bride!!! Without saying a word, the angels behind him, as if reading his mind started simultaneously spreading across the world!

I feel my body start tingling all over and I look down at myself. My body has begun to radiate glorious light and I see it easily on the parts of my body not covered by clothing and shoes. Looking down at my hands in awe, I now see the skin as it begins cracking open. I see... I see like liquid gold beneath and I see myself changing into something else that is indescribable to me with the color of amber being the predominant color. My new glorious body is shrouded in this amber glow.

Suddenly I feel myself erupting out of what’s left of my old changing body as I began feeling myself being lifted into the air, into the sky to where my lovely Jesus is. I take a look around as I am in the air and I see many other amber colored bodies. To me they had the appearances of a glowing amber light with the inner part being the brightest, but I can see there’s more to them that I find no words to describe what I am seeing.

We all reach Jesus at exactly the same moment. No one arrived before another and I feel it’s because Jesus loves us all equally and he’s no respect of persons. The angels did a quick work, but it is like it has been slowed down for me to observe and take notice of all I am beholding in this dream!

Jesus looks at us with a glorious triumphant smile, raises his right hand and “whoosh” we all vanished. The angels, Jesus and all of us in our new glorious bodies who were found faithful at this point of time all vanished... suddenly!

In this dream, I felt as if Father God has stopped time itself for every eye to see Jesus’ return and our departure, yet I also knew in actuality, all these things occurred in a span of time that is only a mere fraction of a millisecond!

I am allowed now in this dream to look back on my apartment complex to witness what has occurred afterwards. There are people screaming and running around in panic. Many are crying, while others are on their cell phones trying to reach loved ones. Vehicles are being driven in a panic reckless way as fear sets in. I hear a lady who is crumpled on the asphalt and is crying hysterically say, the aliens have taken first the dead, and now these others.”

Finally, it all fades from my sight and I feel peace... sweet peace like I have never known before. I am with the rest of the raptured saints. As we reach heaven's portals, the beauty to grand

to describe, I see the doors are standing wide open and I hear my lovely Jesus call out and say, "Father, we are here!"

Then I awoke! "Oh, Jesus, how I long so much to be with you," I cried out while sitting upon my bed. "Soon my love... soon!" So, until this time I shall work and reach all I can so they too can experience your great, wonderful love as well my lovely Jesus.

Verses

2 Thessalonians 2:11

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

1 Corinthians 15:51-52

⁵¹ Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

⁵² In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

Matthew 24:30-31

³⁰ And then shall appear the sign of the Son of man in heaven: and then shall all the tribes of the earth mourn, and they shall see the Son of man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.

³¹ And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet, and they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other.

Luke 12:40

⁴⁰ Be ye therefore ready also: for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not.

1 Thessalonians 4:16-18

¹⁴ For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

¹⁵ For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

¹⁶ For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

¹⁷ Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

¹⁸ Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

Mark 13:32-37

³² But of that day and that hour knoweth no man, no, not the angels which are in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father.

³³ Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

³⁴ For the Son of Man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house, and gave authority to his servants, and to every man his work, and commanded the porter to watch.

³⁵ Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cockcrowing, or in the morning:

³⁶ Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

³⁷ And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.

The Grand Piano Talent dream 5/16/22 @6:39 am

Dear Father, I am here again, oh great lover of my soul. My deliverer. My God and Holy King. You woke me up to pray several times during my sleep. At 12:39am, 1:23am approximately and again at 3:09am which at this time you had told me there's another bad apple in one of our groups. Now I'm hearing, "Grid going down, prepare for grids going down." "Is it soon, my love?" "Yes, my little Daughter, it is soon."

I dreamed again last night that I was in a home of a lady I have not met before. I am inside a large spacious living room area with a white leather over stuffed love seat, a sofa, and two matching overstuffed armchairs sitting on top a navy-blue area rug with burgundy and white designs. Also, on the rug sits a beautiful black shiny grand piano. Its top is open, and the ivory keys stand apart in stark contrast against the black body of the elegant piano. But in my heart, I knew in this dream this grand, beautiful piano was not being played. Its beautiful music was not being heard.

"What do you see, my lovely sweet Daughter," I heard a voice ask? I recognize it immediately. It's the voice of my lovely Jesus, so I turned toward his voice. There he is standing beside me in all his holiness and glory. His piercing fiery eyes full of love and kindness, yet righteous holiness too.

His white hair is the color of the purest of white wool, and he is dressed in simple white tunic style, long sleeve shirt and loose-fitting pants. He was breathtaking to behold, and my heart rejoiced and swelled with love when I saw him standing there. "Jesus, Jesus, my love, you're here!" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, yes, I am. Please tell me.....now tell me what do you see?"

"Jesus, my love, I see a grand room with beautiful paintings in large golden frames that are hung on the antique blue walls. There are gorgeous flower arrangements also that I see. I see highly polished marble, white shiny floors and the beautiful grand piano that fits perfectly into the décor of this room! But there's dust covering the grand instrument and I perceived when I first looked at it, no one has been playing it, from the looks of it, for quite some time."

"You have perceived right my little Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding. This grand piano, this beautiful instrument, is not being played, although the desire is there. The piano is there, yet the person upon acquiring it, this piano, has been made useless and is good for nothing more than a pleasing eye fixture."

"What does it mean, sweet Jesus?" "It means Daughter this. The grand piano you see was a gift granted to this person because of the desire they had to learn it. It was given to them, so they could bless themselves and others with the sweet melodies that this instrument is capable of when played."

"The piano represents the many talents I have given to my children. Gifts sought after in earnest prayer, but when once imparted or given to them, they have left sitting useless in their spiritual armament. Every talent you are given is to be used for your spiritual warfare. An act of kindness spoken can drive back the wagging tongue."

"Music can bring peace, my peace when it is anointed by my Holy Spirit. Salvation when you receive it changes you from the inside out and if you let it as you grow, and I teach you, it will cause you to become a sower of good seeds leading others to me. These are simple examples, but a talent given and received, no matter how beautiful and grand, is useless and profits no one or nothing when left unused."

“I shall take their talent and give it to another who will joyfully and gratefully use it as this gift, this talent was meant to be used. This is also the great lesson I shared with others when I walked the earth as a man when I spoke the parables of the talents found in the book of Matthew chapter 25 found in the scriptures separated as number 14 through 30. And even though it’s found in my holy scriptures to be an example, a lesson to learn by, my people still are burying the precious gifts, the talents I give them to help them further my Father’s Kingdom and them in their own lives and personal victories.”

Then I awoke suddenly from this dream. “Jesus forgive me if I have allowed any gift or talents to lay dormant inside me that you have given me. Help me to utilize everything that you have placed into my life, every talent that you have gifted me with for your kingdom to aid your body, this body of Christ and to reach the lost somehow too. Let everything I do be done to bring you glory Jesus my love, I pray and ask this day, this morning in your name.

Verses

Matthew 25:14-30

Luke 11:13

1 Corinthians 12

3/17/22@5:55AM The Hospital and Heavenly Decree Dream

I dreamed again last night, sweet Jesus. It began with me finding myself sitting in a hospital waiting room waiting to be admitted to the hospital. I had been brought here by my middle sister, but I felt in my heart that I didn't need to be admitted, that there's nothing seriously wrong with me, but here I am nonetheless!

I found myself feeling compelled to walk, and that's when I noticed nobody else was here in this waiting room. Nobody! Not even a receptionist or nurse was present. I left the waiting room and began walking down the many empty corridors of the hospital. As I passed by an open door, I would peek in to see if anyone was inside. I found no one!!!

Finally, I came to a very small, closed in room. For some reason in this dream, I knew it was called a private waiting room. The door appears to be closed, and when I reached it, I felt a strong urge to open the door, but to do so cautiously!

I reached for the silver, round doorknob and opened the polished, light colored wooden door. When I looked inside, I saw the room was only big enough for two dark blue, padded chairs with arm rests that looked like they belonged in someone's living room instead of a hospital. The chairs are placed in the position of facing each other. There was nothing else in the room, not even a window. The walls were an orange-beige color with no pictures adorning them!

I could see each chair was occupied, and I recognized who both people are, but they didn't notice that I had opened the door partway. In the seat against the wall in front of me, to my left if I had entered the room, was my middle sister who I knew in this dream had brought me here. In the chair directly facing her was a lady from my past who was more like an acquaintance, than a close friend. She had aided me in times of distress in my life from time to time.

I listened to the conversation and was surprised to hear they were talking about me! I heard my sister say, "She needs to stay confined here as long as you can have them keep her! We don't need her, or her kind, interfering with what is to come!" The other lady laughed, and I heard her say, "Well, you know we can do it! You've come to the right person. We will diagnose her as needing surgery, and then will authorize it and approve it quickly! You know, there are so many things that can go wrong in a surgical procedure!" My sister spoke up sharply and said, "I don't want her hurt or killed!" The lady responded, "Yet, you come to me!"

I pushed open the door fully as if I had just entered, and both women looked up at me. Neither seemed surprised! They both stared at me with a nonchalant look upon their faces. Then suddenly my sister pastes a smile upon her face and says, "Look who I ran into," and she called the lady by name.

"I can see," I replied coldly! Before I could say anything else, my sister asked, "Are you okay, Vicki? Did you get lost? What are you doing wandering around the hospital? Do you want me to take you back to your waiting room?" "There's no one there," I said and continued, "I was looking for at least one person, but I couldn't find anyone! It's like the whole hospital has become deserted!!!" The other lady spoke up quickly and said, "No, they're here! They're on another floor in a meeting. They will return shortly." My sister spoke up and said, "I think you really need to go back to the waiting room. Here, I'll go with you," she offered.

"No! No! That's okay," I said. "I know my way back. You stay here and continue your visit." Both my sister and the other lady smiled a sly smile, each not knowing I had heard their prior conversation. "Okay, I will be there in a few minutes," my sister with a smile. I nodded my head and then shut the door!

My head was reeling with the thoughts about the conversation I had just overheard. I love my sister dearly and the other lady had helped me so much, so, I thought her my friend. Both are plotting together to remove me or keep me contained, but for how long or why, I don't know!

"Jesus, Jesus," I whispered urgently and then asked, "what do I do? What do you need me to do?" Immediately, I heard his gentle, sweet voice in my mind. He spoke softly, these words. "Daughter, Daughter of Faith...you trust me! You do not need a medical procedure. You need to get out of here! Follow Holy Spirit's leading, and he shall guide you to safety." I sighed softly to myself and replied, "Thank you, sweet Jesus! Thank you!"

"Which way do I go, Holy Spirit," I asked in a whisper? "Take a left. Walk down the hallway on your left, but Daughter of Faith, do it slowly at a normal pace, for the hospital employees are returning to this floor! You need to move cautiously and as unnoticeably as you can!" "Okay! Thank you, Holy Spirit," I replied and begin walking to my left. I had to fight the urge to take off running, but with my lovely Jesus' help, I was able to do so!

I started passing a few people, as I saw more entering by the elevators. But, I continued to walk forward when suddenly I felt a strong urge to make a right turn! "Holy Spirit," I asked questioningly, making sure it was him telling me to turn right? He responded, "Yes, take a right!" Immediately, I turned the right corner and ran directly into a lady nurse!!!

Panic rose up inside me! She smiled at me softly. I noticed she was not dressed as the other employees in their modern-day scrubs worn by the nurses and orderlies I had seen already, but was in the older style uniforms once worn by all lady nurses.

She wore a white, short sleeve dress, and its length was a little above the knees. White stocking and tennis shoes adorned her legs, and there atop of her head was an old-timey nurse's hat. Around her shoulders, she wore a red cape. She smiled again at me with a genuine smile that reached her piercing blue eyes. Her frosted hair she wore pulled back in a little bun, with her bangs and sides of her hair as if in a feathered or layered style that framed her face. I guessed her to be in her mid-forties.

I didn't know what to say and became flustered as my heart raced inside me. Then I stuttered and said, "Excuse me, I didn't mean to almost run into you!" "Oh, that's okay," she said with a smile and then looked at me and said, "I've been looking for you!" My eyes opened wide in shock and panic once again pulsed through my body, and I began looking frantically around for some way to escape! I didn't understand!!! Holy Spirit has never led me wrong before, and I am not sure why this is happening!

I heard the lady nurse say softly, "Peace in Jesus' the Lamb's name," and instantly I calmed down! I looked her straight in her piercing blue eyes. Eyes that were serene, calm, and full of peace, and I asked, "Who are you?"

"Who I am is not important, but Father Charity has sent me," she said quickly! "Charity," I thought to myself. Charity means love in the Bible ... Father Love! Father God has sent her!!! "Jesus, is this right," I quickly asked? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, now listen to her and do as she says!" "I understand," I responded.

She began speaking quickly. "You don't need surgery! The pain you have been feeling in your abdomen and body is because of what has been placed within your food and drink! It's not meant to kill you, but to put you in distress, so you could be brought here!!!" "But why," I exclaimed and asked?

"Because Daughter of Faith, you refuse to compromise from speaking the words of Father Charity and his Son, the risen spotless Lamb. You have become a source of contention for those who desire to serve the Lamb, yet, still fit somehow snugly into the world of sin!" "So,

what does this mean,” I asked the nurse lady earnestly? “It means Daughter of Faith, you must be cautious with all you meet and all you love, for in these last days many shall be easily offended! You have made many enemies in your bold stand for Jesus, the Lamb!”

I asked the nurse lady, “How did you know that I am called Daughter of Faith by Father God and Jesus, his son? Are you an angel? Are you a messenger by him to warn me?” “I am, Daughter of Faith! We have spoken previously two other times when I brought to you an announcement, then the official proclamation from Heaven’s courts.”

I gasped loudly and then said, “You are the angel, Gabrielle!” “I am,” the angel nurse lady said, “but I am only a messenger of Father God ... Father Charity and nothing else.” “Why are you coming to me...to rescue me, if you are a messenger angel?” “Daughter of Faith, I have a message to give that you are to proclaim before you are sent to safety. Will you give it?” “Yes,” I said, “because I shall do it in Jesus’ name, and his alone!”

“From the courts of heaven this declaration has been made! Hear ye, O’ people of the earth. Many have refused to heed the worldwide call of repentance that has been sent forth in love, mercy, and compassion! Now time has accelerated for you! What was to be...has been moved to “now!” Yet even still, continued fervent prayer can and does have an effect on all things, so, do not let up on your prayers!”

“The judgment that has been pronounced upon your world has opened the door for the lawless one to arise to full power. His season of power is soon now to come! This decree from the courts of heaven is this: All things shall be accelerated, as well as the return of the Lamb, Father God’s Son, who is named Jesus the Christ!”

“Compromise is no longer an option for the children of God!!! Wavering and lukewarmness are no longer an option!!! If you are found in this state after one more opportunity...one last call of repentance is heard by your ears, then you will be discarded, rejected by the Father who sits on the throne of heaven as you are spit and thrown up away from his holy presence!”

“The Lamb’s blood is not to be trodden on anymore, by your lukewarm hearts!!! Heaven’s court has sent warning upon warning, and many, but few, have responded. Now the judgments inside this pronounced judgment shall increase!”

“Hear ye O’ world and O’ nation of America. Listen to the men and maidservants of the holy Father, for soon their voices shall be silent. And the call of repentance will no longer be shouted out, but will become a whisper to all! Now, Daughter of Faith, you must hurry!”

“Gabrielle, can I see you in your angel form as you truly are? I have yet to see you in these three times you have visited me?” “There is no need, Daughter of Faith at this moment in time! We will meet again, and then I shall come as I am in heaven!” “Thank you, Gabrielle.”

“Now, Daughter of Faith, you must go with Seth!” “Who is Seth,” I asked? About this time, I saw a man dressed in a medium green set of matching scrubs, what most modern-day nurses and orderlies wear, heading quickly toward our direction. “Is he an angel too,” I asked Gabrielle? “Yes, Daughter of Faith, he is! Follow him to safety!”

The angel man Seth appeared as a white Caucasian male with brown hair that was cut short and parted to one side. He was of medium build, but tall. Seth spoke up and said, “Come with me!” I turned back to the angel Gabrielle who had appeared to me as the lady nurse, and he nodded his head to me, acknowledging that I should go with the angel Seth.

I turned back to the angel man Seth, who had his right hand extended to me, and I grabbed it firmly. He began leading me through a maze of corridors, ducking here and there, as I

began to see nurses, orderlies, and staff members running around as if searching for something...or someone...possibly me!

The angel man Seth led me safely to the bottom level of the hospital and to a side door that I knew in this dream was electronically locked. He waved his hand in front of the door, and it opened immediately. Sunlight flooded into the door's opening, which made me realize, then, just how dark and foreboding the inside of the hospital had been.

There in front of the door was a running car. I looked at Seth the angel questioningly, and he spoke and said, "Get into the car, and you will be taken to safety!" I headed to the car, but turned to look one more time at Seth, the angel, but he was no longer there!

I hurried to the small car, not knowing who was inside, and jumped inside. There to my surprise sat my dearest friend in the driver's seat. We have been friends for over thirty years. I stared at her with my mouth hanging opened. She said, "Buckle up, Vicki, we've got to get out of here." I quickly buckled my seat belt. As we pulled out, I asked her, "How did you know to come for me?" She replied, "I had a dream and, in this dream, an angel appeared to me and told me you were in danger. He warned me to take a different vehicle and when and where to be. So, here I am!" I began crying, because of God's great love for me, his help and my friend's obedience. Then I awoke.

I laid in my bed, praying and pondering all that is written within this dream. My sister is a Pentecostal, ordained minister that I know loves Jesus! The lady friend, although not a close one, has always been kind to me and even aided me in times of distress. She was always good at making things happen.

My family even now have all, but turned on me in many ways, because of my uncompromising stand for my lovely Jesus, so, I have separated from most while loving them from afar. Yet, I still count it all gain if my sweet Savior will use me to reach the lost souls of men and women... any lost soul, not just those I love and hold dear to my heart.

It is a lonely path at times that my lovely Jesus has called me to in the eyes of our world, but to me, it's worth the sacrifices! Because being in his holy presence and doing his will is my heart's greatest desire! I will serve you, my sweet Jesus, and I will do so with a willing heart! In all things, God, you are so very, very good, and I love you!

Verses

Mark 6:4 But Jesus, said unto them, A prophet is not without honour, but in his own country, and among his own kin, and in his own house.

Matthew 10:35-36

³⁵ For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother-in-law.

³⁶ And a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

Psalms 38:12 They also that seek after my life lay snares for me: and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

Psalms 91:11-12

¹¹ For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

¹² They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Psalms 40:14, 17

¹⁴ Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

¹⁷ But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

Proverbs 18:²⁴ A man that hath friends must shew himself friendly: and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

Confirmation: 3-20-22 @ 10:17AM

This is from Burning Bride Fellowship Facebook group: Ken Bailey... Vicki, I am very busy so I do not have time to get to read or watch all that you are posting! The Lord had me stop and read this message this morning. I want to affirm you, in that what you have shared here is from the Lord!!! God has also revealed to me that He is now accelerating end time events and fulfilling prophecy at a much faster pace now! What a beautiful dream that you have been blessed with, for it is absolutely from the Lord! Thank you for sharing it with all of us!!!

The Before and After Dream with Warning 4/23/22@3:16AM

I dreamed again Jesus, and it was a dream that taught me many things, which I'm thankful. I'm so grateful to you for everything. I dreamed that I was in my living room in my current apartment kneeling at my lounge where I do most of my praying in reality.

As I am praying and my praise began rising up to Father God, I began to see in the dream how they both activated heaven, for lack of better words. I heard myself praying earnestly to God in my lovely Jesus' name, but the prayer I am praying was more like how I used to pray years ago.

I could hear myself crying out for the lost souls of those I love. Not only that, but I begin seeing in heaven that twelve angels are making their preparation to come down to help. But I also saw Father God's hands moving, and it was as if my prayers were giving him the freedom to move for me through my prayers. I know it was his hands because there were no nail scars in the wrist area of them.

Father God's hands were beautiful and moved with great elegance, yet also mighty, mighty power. When I first started praying, his hands moved slightly, but the deeper I went into prayer the more they would move. I felt in this dream, the moving of his hands was showing me how he hears and answers our prayers, but also how he does it.

I say this because I heard myself praying, "Oh Father, save my lost loved ones! Do whatever it takes, but please don't take their lives or strike them with some type of deadly illness." Immediately when these words left my mouth, I saw in heaven what looked like a rope come down from above him and was now being tied around the Father's hands, tying them together.

Now instead of both hands moving freely on my behalf, his hands had become restricted by my prayers, because I had prayed conditions on how He could move for me. Then I saw that five of the angels who had been receiving orders to come down to aid my prayers suddenly stopped their preparations. There were looks of frustration on their faces, while the other seven continued preparing to aid me in my prayers. I had literally tied God's hands to move freely to answer my prayers. Again, this was how I used to pray.

Then it's like I am seeing my dream being rewound. Once again, I am praying fervently and earnestly; again, I see Father God's hands making movements and elegant gestures on my behalf and yes, I see angels preparing themselves to come down to aid in answering my prayers.

As I am praying, this time it is how I pray now. My prayers are mostly as before. I am praying "Father God in your precious Son Jesus' name save my lost. Save these I love and hold dear. Do whatever it takes, Jesus! Whatever it takes! If it takes a life-threatening illness God, if it means saving them and then taking their lives to ensure they make it to heaven to be forever with you, then do it. Because you alone know if they would be able to faithfully walk their walk of faith and grace in you."

When these words of humble, unconditional surrender left my lips, there was a shout that rang throughout heaven from the twelve angels who were preparing to come down and aid me, and I also saw the Father's hands.

At the moment I prayed to Him earnestly in Jesus' name with no limitations or restrictions placed upon him, for He will not override the gift of free will, of choice He has given to me, I saw the rope that had been tying his hands, where He could only move partly for me, explode off his hands. I say explode for lack of better word because it was like the rope erupted into tiny pieces that exploded off him.

And when they did, I saw the Father's hands began making swooping motions with both hands. He made gestures of waves and of power, and I heard him say lovingly to me as he sat in his heavens. "Finally, my daughter, finally now watch me move on your behalf." As he said this, the I saw that all the angels who had been preparing were heading down to aid me, but not the original seven, but it looks like all twelve. I am amazed Jesus at all I am seeing.

Again, I find myself praying but, I'm at my old place I lived in prior kneeling at my old couch. My little dog I had at the time is there beside me. She could always be found somewhere close to me when I prayed, but my prayers were not as effective as they are now, because my life was not as pleasing to God at that time.

I prayed, but not a lot. I read my Bible, but not a lot. I guarded what went into my spirit, but not as I should be doing as someone who professes to love my lovely Jesus. Likewise, I saw how my prayers would cause my spiritual armor, the armor of God, to be spiritually placed upon my body.

My helmet of salvation, although it was on my head, had gaps or holes in it. My boots that I should be wearing as I share the gospel to others, I saw sitting in the corner of my rural home with what looked like spiderwebs and dust covering them, with a sign above them that read, "feet shod with the preparation of the gospel."

I was holding a shield of faith in my left hand, but it was so very small in size that I wondered how would such a tiny shield could protect me. Then I noticed the sword I had was still sheathed, hanging on my side. I found myself thinking and asking myself if I am on a battlefield, then why is my weapon still sheathed and not ready for battle?

The next thing I see are the angels in heaven who will be sent down to aid me. They are only half clad in armor. The armor they are wearing to protect them in their battles with the fallen angels, the demons, were only the pieces I had on myself. Whatever spiritual armor pieces I had on were the only pieces they, themselves, could don for protection when they came down to help me!

Now once again I am seeing myself still kneeling at my old couch, and standing behind me are two mighty angels half-clad in armor. I am observing all this from afar in this dream. "Jesus, Jesus," I said. "I don't understand. Why am I not fully covered in your holy armor when I am saved or these angels only partially armored too? Who are these two angels behind me?" "They, Daughter, are there with you always to protect you," he replied softly to me. "But they are only partially clad in armor. How are they going to be able to effectively protect me?"

"Daughter," he replied, "you," emphasizing the word, "YOU, are only half clad in my holy armor. This armor I give you is of a spiritual nature. What you yourself put on, is what these angels assigned to help you will be given to protect them, because they are spiritually linked, both you and my angels' armors. They are sent down to aid you dressed in the state you find your own self in." I don't like what I am hearing.

"Why are my boots covered in dust and spiderwebs," I asked earnestly? "At this time of your life Daughter, you shared so little of my gospel, my blessed hope and gift of salvation to no one else, so they are sitting where you took them off." "Oh" I said in shame. "I'm sorry Jesus."

"Why does my helmet of salvation have holes in it?" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and Mercy, at this time of your life, yes, you were saved. Yes, you loved me, but Daughter, you did not protect your mind and all you put into it. You would sit for hours and watch movies and read books that were full of violence and witchcraft, lying, cheating, drinking, stealing, even fornication and adultery. But you had convinced yourself that these were okay, because there was no nudity and only a little cussing in them! Not like most of the movies."

“The battle begins in the mind and when you place all these things into your mind you have given your enemy Satan the advantage or access into your mind. My holy scriptures tell you to think on what is lovely, what is pure and good for a reason, to aid in protecting your mind. The holes in your helmet of salvation are access points that you, yourself had granted to Satan your enemy into your mind, into your life.”

“Oh no,” I said. “Forgive me Jesus.” “Daughter, there is nothing to forgive! You have repented of these things already. I show you this, so you can share with others this vision and bring understanding to them also.” “Yes, I will share it with your help Jesus.” “I know my Daughter.”

“Why is my shield so small and my sword still in its sheath? I don’t understand, because your word is active, alive, and all powerful, because you are the word itself made into flesh.” “I am Daughter, but if you don’t build up your holy faith by trusting me and by believing my holy word, then your shield of faith is small.”

“You have to have faith to believe in me and to receive me into your heart, so every child of mine who believes in me has the shield of faith unless they have denounced my love totally and now has unbelief where faith once was. How much faith and trust you have in me determines the size of your shield!”

“You had my word, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, but you didn’t read it often nor did you study it. So, you have been given my word, your weapon to fight your enemy with, but even though you were brought up to believe in me and in my holy Scriptures, as an adult in later years, because of tragedies and heartaches you replaced my word with worldly things. So, you yourself put your weapon, your sword, my holy word back into its sheath and only took it out when a battle hit your hard and furiously.”

“You’re right, Jesus, I am so sorry. I’m so sorry, but I am not like this anymore!” “No, Daughter, you are not!!!” Then in this dream I see myself standing clad fully in holy armor from head to toe. My armor isn’t shining, but worn, I can tell, from many battles and skirmishes with Satan and his demon forces. “I am not trying to lift myself up, Jesus, I’m only telling you what I am seeing in this dream.” “I know Daughter, continue please.”

“I see my feet shod with armor, holy boots! My whole body is covered. I even see a golden yellow feather plume on top of my helmet of salvation that is no longer holey! My shield of faith is big enough to protect my upper body and the sword in my hand is two-edged and very sharp, I know, and is ablaze with blue, yellow and orange flame.”

“The armor has scuffs marks and even dents in some places, proving it is strong and durable. Tears fill my eyes and I asked Jesus simply, “Is this me now, Jesus?” “Yes, my love, it is.” “Oh,” I said. Then I asked, “What about the angel or angels that are here to protect and aid me?” “Look and see, Daughter.”

Then I see the two angels I had seen earlier, who had been only half covered in their holy armor, now fully covered and armed with holy swords raised high. Again, tears filled my eyes. “I had no idea.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, you have been given the gift of sight into the spiritual realm more so than others because many people shrink back from seeing the great and terrible things that occur inside my supernatural realm. Neither do they want the responsibility that comes with it. But you have been found faithful in all I have asked you to share, even the difficult and painful things.”

“I shall sustain you my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy. I shall sustain you in my strength, in my power, in my holy name given to me by the Father of all....my Father God.

You must keep sharing. Keep warning, because time has expired and the final remnants of time as you know it is being fully lined up.”

“Make no mistake, this is the time of the end. So, those scoffers even among my own children who say, “Surely this is not the end, the time of sorrows. Surely this is not the end, because the great outpouring of my Spirit hasn’t come yet, they will soon see.”

“Remember children, all things are done according to the will of the Father and does not have to fit into your neatly arranged thoughts of how these things shall play out in your history. Your world has the pieces sent down from my Father’s throne, but I assure you, you do not have them all! You are in the end of days. Lay aside your preconceived ideas, your man-made doctrines and theologies, then come seeking me humbly for the truth and I will start pointing it out to you in my holy scriptures.”

“But you must come without a made-up mind of how these things are already. This is man’s way of doing things. It is Faulty! I am the way, the truth, and the life. Open my word and let me speak to you by my Holy Spirit. Don’t be too proud to pray, "Father God, if I am wrong somehow, somewhere then reveal to me the truth lest I stay deceived, if I am somehow.” “Pray it in my name Jesus Christ of Nazareth for there is no other name whereby you can enter my Father’s throne room of grace. None whatsoever.”

“Now my little Daughter keep close to me, share what I give you. Hold back what I tell you if I tell you to do so, and hold on tightly, for the shaking is beginning now.” “Yes, Jesus, my love I will with your help and in your name, because I can do all things through you Jesus because you strengthen me.” “Yes, yes, daughter, you can.” Then I awoke!

Verses

Philippians 4:13

James 4:8

Psalms 101:3

James 5:16

Ephesians 6:10-18

Hebrews 4:12

Romans 12:1

1 Corinthians 6:19-20

The “Done” Dream 5/9/22@4:09AM

I dreamed again Jesus. This time I remember that I am standing inside of a room. Whose or what room, I don't recall, nor do I recognize it now. As I'm standing in the room which currently has no one else in it, I am laying hands upon myself and praying.

I'm praying for divine healing in my body. Praying for the Holy Spirit to fill me anew and for a deeper anointing to be upon and within my life. As I am ending my prayer with these words, “Father God in heaven, in all these things I pray and ask in your lovely Son Jesus’ name. Let your perfect will be done on earth as it is in heaven, suddenly I see a yellow glow begin emitting from my insides outward. I hear a voice booming from heaven which I recognize immediately as Father God as he says, “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy....DONE! IT’S DONE!” Then I awoke.

I went back to sleep and immediately began dreaming the same dream again but with a little more detail. Again, I'm standing in the same unknown room, and once again I'm praying over myself, but then I lift my hands and raise them high with the palms toward heaven.

I am earnestly praying to be in the presence of you, my lovely Jesus. Also, again, I am praying to Father God Jehovah in Jesus name and earnestly seeking for a much deeper, intimate relationship. For a deeper anointing to be empowered by my friend Holy Spirit to be all you need me to be. I pray for the gifts of the Holy Spirit to be stirred in me and bring back the life anything that's been dormant or dead!

I heard myself praying earnestly with humble repentance of heart for myself, the other members of your bride, Jesus and our fallen world. As I was ending my prayer, the yellow, holy glow appeared starting from the inside of my body and begin emitting outward as when I prayed it earlier this night I the first time I dreamed this dream.

As the yellow glow expanded further out from me, I found myself finishing my prayer. Just as I heard the last time, I hear a voice from heaven saying, “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.... Done! It's done! I have granted your requests.

Then suddenly, I watched as my view beginning expanding and suddenly, I am no longer alone! There are many more people, all part of his bride earnestly seeking him too in this same room. I see some people I know and some I don't.

I watched as each one finishes their earnest prayers and the glow of God begins emitting out from their bodies, I hear the same voice from heaven speak out to each person individually. “Done! It's done... granted.”

“What does this mean, sweet Jesus?” “It means Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, those who were earnestly seeking a closer, intimate relationship with me are now being empowered by my Holy Spirit with the anointing they will need to be my true bride.”

“It's the now time for them, and you, Daughter of Faith and of Grace and of Mercy. All these people you see... Done! It's done! It's been given to all those who have been proven faithful to me.” Then I awoke.

Verses

Acts 1:8

John 16:13

Psalm 138:8

Romans 15:13

Mark 11:24

John 14:12-14

4-6-22@3:03PM Oh, What a Vision!!!

I was praying with a lady who has been my friend for around 30 years. While interceding, I saw this vision, this day dream and oh, what a vision it is!!!

It began with me hearing my lovely Jesus saying boldly this repeatedly:

I'm coming!
I'm coming!

Now I see one nail scarred foot. It's the right foot and it's barefoot, so, I can see the scar clearly! It's stepping out as if into the air onto a white fluffy cloud that I am seeing waiting below!

I see the bottom hem of his garment and it's shimmering white. By the sides as if an overgarment I see the colors of royal blue and gold!

His foot! His glorious foot is poised in midair and I hear him speak again to me boldly, even loudly these words.

“I TOLD YOU DAUGHTER OF FAITH AND GRACE I AM COMING! I AM THIS CLOSE TO COMING,” and then this vision, this day dream vanished. It's gone.

But I, I and my friend have been rejoicing in our sweet Jesus who loves us more than enough to tell us he's coming and it won't be long now!

Holy Armor Reactions Dream 5/1/22 @ 5:40am

Lord Jesus, I worship you, I love you. You have blessed me once again with another dream. This dream begins with myself as an observer inside of a church having service with many people who were already in their song service, the praise and worship part of it.

It is a large church! One might even call it a grand, beautiful church. The walls were of an antique white in color with beautiful pictures that adorned its walls that portray different parts of the Christian's walk or nature's beauty. All the frames were of a dark cherry color wood that matches the dark burgundy carpet with its abstract pattern design of navy integrated into the first color.

I counted six rows of pews filled with people, that are padded with a closely matched burgundy material that's near to the color burgundy of the carpet's hue. There were several singers on the platform area leading the praise and worship with the various instruments and equipment around them on the stage.

Here's what is so unusual about these people I am watching. Many people inside this church are dressed in armor. Not all of them, but many are head to toe with the armor while others I see are wearing only pieces of their armor.

As the song leaders began singing a song about great victories and declaring how our God will bring us through bringing victory to his people, I noticed on some of the people their shields began to glow. I hear the lyrics now of the song they are singing. The words are as follows; "I'm gonna see a victory, I'm gonna see a victory, for the battle belongs to you Lord."

As these words began raising up worship to the Heavenly Father, their shields of those who I could see, the worship had started encouraging them in their faith and their shields began glowing brighter and brighter and some shields began to grow larger in size.

I saw many people who wore no armor and these I felt are the unsaved souls who still have not accepted Jesus as their Savior. As the song changed to one of deeper worship, I saw that those who were singing and worshiping purely and wholly to my lovely Jesus, the breastplates of each person began glowing and glowing brighter and brighter.

Those who were singing, but not wholeheartedly had a dull glow around their breastplates. Then I realize this is the holy armor of God that these people are wearing and I am being shown a visual of how what we do in the natural realm affects it in the spiritual.

Then the church service entered into the time of preaching the holy word of God. As I listened to the pastor's preaching, I realized this man was actually preaching a good word of faith, of love, of Jesus, but also, he preached true repentance. It is a sound, true word from the Bible.

As these listening in the congregation were hearing and receiving the hard words of truth I saw their helmets, their shields and their breastplates, began glowing brighter while the shield of some began growing bigger in size as the Holy Word of God increased their faith, but there are others who I could tell, were rejecting his message on sin and repentance. Their armor had various pieces that had been glowing during the worship service, but now has become dull as the glow on these pieces of armor began to fade.

I realized that what we do affects our spiritual armor of God we put on! If you praised Jesus with all your heart, your breastplate would begin to glow brighter and brighter, but if you didn't do so fully and half-heartedly praised him there was only a dull glow evident. Those who

didn't worship at all, even though they had a breastplate on, who at one time had made Jesus their Savior, they had no glow around their armor at all.

Those who had worshiped totally giving their whole hearts and had received the true words of God preached by the preacher, when they left the service, they stayed in their new state with glowing armor and shields increased in size. But this also stayed true to what happened to those who didn't receive God's word or chose not to worship as our lovely Jesus desires with our whole heart. They left with their armor looking dull and weak.

"Jesus, this is sad. Many of your children are walking around with weakened armor."
"You are correct," I heard my lovely Jesus say from somewhere beside me, but I didn't actually see him, although I felt his presence.

"Daughter of Faith, whatever you choose to put into your mind and spirit, whether it be bad or good, does affect the effectiveness and strength of my holy armor you are instructed to wear."

"If you put holy and clean things into your mind and also set before your eyes such as reading or hearing my word, watching that which can be watched with me sitting in the room with you, then this strengthens your armor allowing your enemy Satan no access into your lives. But if you are placing ungodly things before your eyes and into your ears, you weaken my armor that surrounds you because its strength is determined first by putting it on and second by how you protect your spirit because it is of the spirit realm."

"My holy armor, when worn effectively shall be able to protect you like nothing else upon your world that I have given you to put on. I have given you my children every single thing you need for you to survive in this evil day and is found in my Holy Scriptures. If you want to survive all that's coming then do all my Word says to do in faith, believing and I shall help you every step of the way my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy." Then I awoke.

Verses:

Psalms 101:3

Hebrews 11:6

Ephesians 6:10-18

John 4:23-24



PROPHETIC DREAMS,
VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY
LOVELY JESUS CHRIST
CONCERNING
Famine

Vicki Goforth Parnell

The Symbolic Dream 10-23-22@9:16pm, 10-24-22 @2:24am & 5:29am, 10-27-22@ 9:20am

Jesus, I dreamed again the same dream for the fourth time. Lord your word says in 2 Corinthians 13:1 that in the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established. This is also referenced in Deuteronomy 17:6, John 8:17, Numbers 35:30, Matthew 18:16 and even Hebrews 10:28. So lovely Jesus with Holy Spirit's help according to 1 John 2:27 and John 14:26 I will now write this dream down with His help.

This dream began with me seeing a large heaping bowl of fresh carrots with their green ends removed. They are clean and ready to eat raw or placed in meals. The bowl holding them is a sturdy stainless-steel bowl. It is a very huge heaping bowl of perfect looking carrots sitting on top of a flat surface. What surface it is I didn't see clearly because my eyes were focused fully on the carrots.

As I am looking intently at the healthy, beautiful orange carrots I notice something is happening inside the bowl for there is movement. The carrots have begun to shrivel up from the inside of the bowl outward. I watched as the once beautiful carrot began shriveling up to less than half their size causing the bowl, once full of bright healthy carrots should now be less than half full of now withered shriveled up ones. These are nasty carrots.

"What does it mean?" I hear myself ask in this dream.

"Famine!" I hear the response come.

Then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I am in what looks like an empty deserted old timey store with its wooden shelves and metal signs upon the walls. Also, there are wooden shelves in rows in the middle of the floor. I see several of them, but they're empty except for items that appear as non-essentials like hand razors, Shaving cream, lotions, face creams, hairbrushes, Bobby pins, curlers, hair gels and sprays.

There are also in this store in some shelves items of clothing neatly folded with one or two hung on display. But there are no people here! No lights on inside! Yet I can see clearly.

I walk up to the flat counter and see a very old 1900's (I feel) decorative push button cash register. It is gold in its color and sits proudly upon the old wood of the counter. I walk closer to have a better look and I see in the top the value amount displayed is 0.00. There is no dollar value indicated, but zeros.

I walked to the side of the cash register to get a better look at it. It has a handlebar that you turn to open on the right, but it already has its drawer extended out. It's already fully open. It's empty! I see no money inside of it.

"What does it mean?" I asked.

Again, I heard a voice answer. "Your money is useless. It has no value. Your economy collapses daughter."

Then the scene changed again.

NEXT SCENE:

I am looking out up at the sky trying to determine what is causing the roaring humming type noise I'm hearing. The sky is light blue with only a few small puffs of clouds scattered randomly across its wide expanse.

Something is coming! I feel it! I sense it! I hear it coming closer!

I begin seeing suddenly the sky filled with planes. Old timey World War Two bomber planes. They covered the entire sky. There are so many of them! They begin dropping bombs out of the underneath side of them, out of their bellies.

I see one drop right after another. But I never see them hit the ground. It's as if everything is frozen suddenly. As the scene before me is frozen except for myself, I then begin seeing the sun rising and I know it's from the east because the sun always rises from the east and sets in the West direction.

This sun is beautiful, bright, full of power but it's different than a normal sunrise. The actual rays themselves looked drawn like a picture and are attached to the center. It appears that the round center of the sun, its body, it's physically pulling the sun rays upward by its force, its presence then pushes them up.

As it begins rising steadily until it's fully risen, I now see the other scene before me becomes unfrozen. The bombs begin striking the ground below erupting into massive explosions larger than what I would expect one of their bombs from their planes to make.

“What does this mean?” Again, I asked.

“War comes to America! But so do I come daughter! Before the first weapon from the sky hit your soil, I'm returning for my own in a moment when you think not.”

“Can you repeat that?” I asked.

“War comes to America! But so do I come daughter and it's before the first weapon strikes your soil from the sky, I am coming!!!”

Then I awoke.

Versus

Revelation 6: 5- 8, Luke 21: 11, Matthew 24: 7, Psalms 107: 34, Amos 4: 6- 9, Ezekiel 14: 13, Genesis 41, Job 5: 20, Jeremiah 50: 41- 42, Jeremiah 6: 22- 30, 1 Timothy 6: 9- 10, 17, Hosea 12: 10, 1 Thessalonians 4: 16- 18, 1 Corinthians 15: 52, Matthew 24: 42

Bullet Points

1. The good carrots started turning bad from the inside then worked its way outward. This can be symbolic of the famine that's already started as not being a natural occurring one. It's judgment from God, but there are people and things happening inside our countries that are contributing or causing the famine. All part of bringing the New World Order in I feel.
2. The heaping bowl of good healthy carrots I feel is symbolic of the abundance we once had of food, but now it is almost gone.
3. I felt at the time of this dream that the old timey store and old cash register represented an era in time, in which money, actual cash in hand was used to pay for your goods and not

digital currency. The money was physically handled and seen and when you ran out there was no more money to spend.

4. 4. The store with its almost empty shelves except for non-essential items is symbolic of the shortages we are already facing with more to come.
5. 5. There are six sun rays which is the number of man . The sunrays are red symbolic of blood and symbolizes two things- a. Malachi 4:2, symbolic of the Rapture!! Praise God! The saints being Raptured and saved by the Blood! B. And it happens AFTER the famine and economic collapse. (Which we are in the start of now!). It is SOON!
6. The 6 rays with blood red is ALSO symbolic of mankind left behind and the bloodshed that will happen.
7. The sun's body is literally pulling the rays (blood covered, bride made ready saints) from the ground then pulling them up, then pushing them with it up into the sky. This is symbolic of the rapture.
8. The WW2 bombers after researching on the internet are Russian.
9. None of the bombs exploded until the sun was fully risen.
10. The explosion from each bomb was more massive than what would normally be dropped from these types of bomber planes.
11. I had a sense in the dream that the planes were to identify who the bombs were coming from with more emphasis on what was being dropped from the sky...the bombs.

The Symbolic Dream
Scene 1

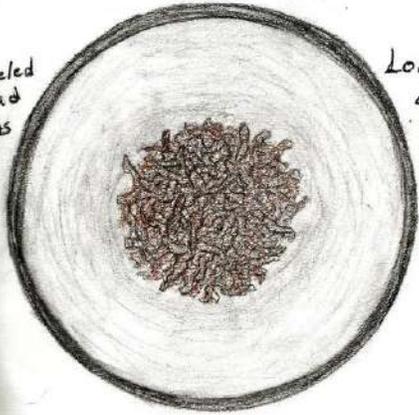
10-29-22 @ 9:16 PM
10-24-22 @ 9:59 AM
8 5:29 AM
10-27-22 @ 9:20 AM



Healthy
Carrots

Drawing by Vicki
Goferth Perne II
10-24-22
9:45 PM

Shoveled
up bad
Carrots

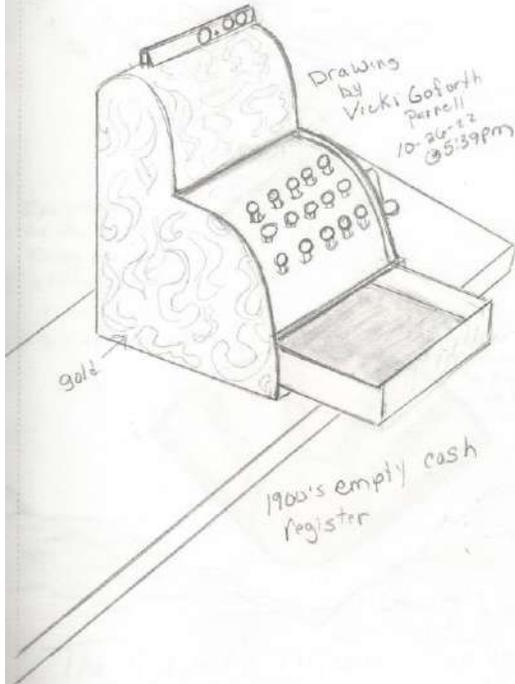


Looking
down
inside
the bowl

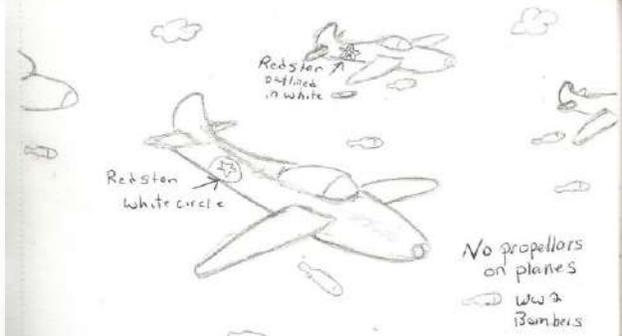
The Symbolic Dream

Scene 2

10-23-22 @ 9:16pm
10-24-22 @ 2:34 AM & 5:29 AM
10-27-22 @ 9:20 AM



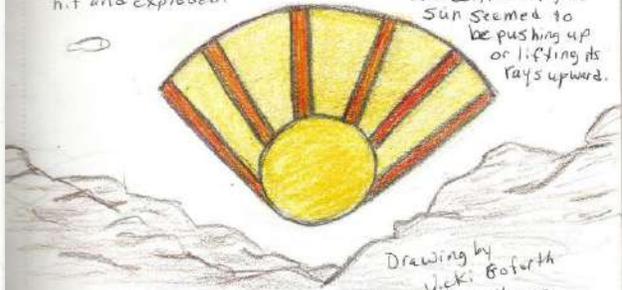
1900's empty cash register



No propellers on planes
was 2 bombers

Everything froze as the sun began rising and unfroze after it had fully risen. Then bombs hit and exploded.

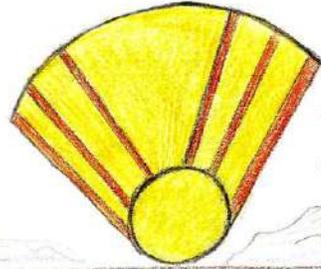
The center of the sun seemed to be pushing up or lifting its rays upward.



The Symbolic Dream
10-23-22 @ 9:16 PM
10-24-22 @ 2:34 AM & 5:29 AM
Scene 3 10-27-22 @ 9:20 AM

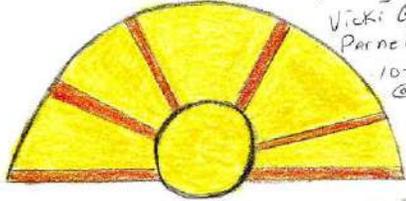
The symbolic Dream 10-23-22 @ 9:10pm
10-24-22 @ 2:34 AM & 5:29
Scene 3 10-27-22 @ 9:20 AM

#3



Stages of
the
Sun Rise
slowed down.
They happened
quickly and ended
with this at the
end.

2.



Drawing by
Vicki Goforth
Parnell
10-27-22
@ 5:20 pm

1.



The Official Announcement of the Destroyer from Heaven's Court 5/14/22@3:00AM

I was awakened suddenly with these words being spoken to me:

“Hear ye, hear ye one and all. Hear the word of the Lord of the great God Jehovah of heaven who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness and glory. Hear me now! Hear me well O’ people of the earth. I come with a message of tidings. Tidings to your world. This message is your official presentation to your world!”

“Gabriel, I hear you! I feel you, but I can’t see you with my natural eyes yet.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding I give to you from the throne room of heaven from the great God Jehovah and his Son, the risen Lamb Jesus of Nazareth, eyes to be open to the truth and not only to the natural which is in reality a charade, of true reality.”

I see now before me once again the angel Gabriel. He is again wearing holy armor from head to toe that emits a glow that I realize is from God’s holy presence from where he stands before him often.

Once again, he is holding an open scroll in his hands. I see that it's much like the scrolls he's carried before and read in times past. This time the Golden Scrolls writing is in dark red that reminds me of the color of blood.

Behind him are three more armor clad angels that appear as men of great stature like Gabriel. Yet at the same time, I know somehow that they are taller than how they are appearing to me now.

“I see you, Gabriel, along with the other three armor-clad angels with you.”

“Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Now hear these words from the courts of heaven.”

“The time has officially come O’ people of the earth for your sentences, your pronounced judgment to be served both to the individuals and to the whole people of the earth. A time of weeping, a time of mourning.”

“This is the official announcement to your world that the destroyer by legal rights is here to strike with the arm of judgment of the risen Lamb Jesus, and to do his bidding, his commands, which he has received from he who sits on the throne, the only true and living God, Jehovah, at this appointed time of this day and of this hour!”

“The destroyer is officially released to complete his task that lays ahead for your world! No longer shall he be partially contained, but is hereby released by the command of the Living God Jehovah.”

“It begins at this releasing of this heavenly official announcement! You were warned out of love of what was to come if evil people refused to repent! You are now once again warned out of love

of what is to come upon your world, for he, the great God Jehovah does nothing without giving word to his servants the prophets and prophetesses.”

“Hear me now O’ people of the earth and hear me well. The striking of the destroyer is the time of now! Those of his, of the risen Lamb who trust in the Lamb shall be safe in his covering of blood, for those commanded by Jehovah God, the ruler of all the heavens and the Earth, to not be touched by the strikes of the destroyer.”

“This O’ people of the earth is your official announcement from heaven’s court for all things must be done in order by the legal system of heaven set up by the great God Jehovah himself, when he created the heavens and the earth by his commands and his son Jesus, the risen Lamb's hands. This order cannot be changed! A time of weeping! A time of wailing for the people of the earth!”

Then I watch as he rolls the golden scroll back up with his powerful hands. Then he looks at me with his intelligent blue eyes, making direct contact with mine and he speaks again, but in a softer voice.

“Oh, beloved daughter of the King, the risen Lamb Jesus. He imparts to you this knowledge to share. The destroyer shall strike as Jesus, the holy Lamb strikes. You have found favor in the eyes of both the Father God, he who rules in Majesty and justice and with the Son Jesus the risen Lamb and conquering King.”

After speaking these words, he takes the now completely rolled up scroll and attaches it somehow firmly to the right side of his belt. He pulls out his flaming sword as the other three angels standing behind him follows his example.

“Now, beloved Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy and of Understanding, I leave you. You have been given this heavenly official message, this announcement to share as the Holy Spirit moves upon you and guides you. Will you do as you are asked and share this message to your world in the name of Jesus, of Yeshua the risen, holy Lamb?”

“Yes, yes, I will, Gabriel, with his help and in his name, the name of Jesus, I will, because there's no way for me to do such things in my own power and strength.”

“We go now, beloved daughter. Know that you are loved by both the Father Jehovah and Jesus his Son the risen lamb.”

Then he is gone and so are the other three angels, and I'm sitting in my bed, stunned. Now I'm praying and I now feel more of our borrowed time has failed, and we are out of time here on this Earth.

Versus.

Amos 3:7

Jeremiah 4:11-13

Jeremiah 4:18-31

Jeremiah 5:1-18

5-11-21@10:37AM Food Lines with Hungry People Vision

Lord Jesus, I see, I see, I see lines and lines of people...hungry people...gaunt people full of despair. Hopelessness I can see has set upon many of them. They are in line in what appears to be some type of military or government distribution center. They are rationing the food and very little is being given out!!! 1 bottle of drinking water per family and one small bag of food and no more!!! These lines appear endless!

One man comes up to the stand, the opening or window to where they are giving out food and three men in military garb come and yank him out of the line and forcibly throw him to the ground!!! Two of them begin kicking him while the poor hungry man lay whimpering and crying! It appears that he had tried to go through the line twice and one of the people handing out the food signaled to the third military man who apparently was in charge over the other two and let him know!

This I know is happening here in America!!! This I know is what's coming for I have seen it in visions many times before. The two men who had been kicking the poor hungry man, both in military uniforms pick the man up by his arms and I hear them, these two men talking about taking him to the stockade!

The other people standing in line, men, women and children never even blinked! Never reacted because this had now become an everyday occurrence in most cases. Despair has filled the land! Martial law has been enacted!!! I now hear some sort of wailing siren sound off and military people start appearing everywhere!

I hear someone yell, "Incoming," and another yell, "Take cover!" Yet the people refused to move out of their position in line. I can sense in this vision their thoughts were if I move, I lose my place and then I might not get food if they run out before my turn. Then I will starve by hunger, starvation anyway!

"Lord Jesus my heart is breaking. It's breaking over what I am seeing! Help us Jesus! Please help us!" "Judgment comes to all, Child...falls upon all!" Then I hear a whirring sound several times and I realize there must be bombs dropping from the sky!!! One hits in front of my eyes and I see an explosion and smoke...then the vision is gone!!!

"Why oh, why America, why wouldn't you repent and return to our God as a whole people? Judgment has come and is riding on the wind of time but we are now out of this time. My heart is broken. My spirit grieves! My heart is broken Jesus! My heart is broken!" "I know Little One, I know!"

4/7/20@8:42PM Food Lion Vision

“I had a vision while in Food Lion today. As I was going through the store aisles, many were bare with just a few items in spaces here and there. I paused to see if I could locate the gallon jugs of distilled water. While looking at the cooking oil that I happened to glance down at, it was as if I was transported through time! I am not sure how, but I knew war had already started. I am not sure for how long, though!

In this vision, the store had let in only a set number of people; instead of shopping and selecting our items, we were standing in line. I was about the 4th in line. The line was curving around the shelves of the aisles, almost like the shape of a “U.” I feel somehow that this is also important. I was experiencing this scene as if it were me, but it wasn’t me in line! They started handing out cooking oil and sugar, but to every other person, not to everyone there. I realized two things -1. There was not enough food for everyone! 2. They were rationing their portions. As I stood there in the store, the vision started fading and I came to myself. As I looked around, once again at the empty shelves, I heard my sweet Jesus whisper, “It’s only the beginning, Child, it’s only the beginning!”

6/9/21@11:15 PM The Food Plant Dream

Lord Jesus, I feel like I need to write down now the dream I had last night so in your name please once again bring all to my remembrance that you want me to keep a record of. Here is what I remember:

I was standing at an assembly line with one other person, a co-worker who is standing across from me and we were working in some type of food packaging plant. We both wore protective covering over our clothes and even hats. Their hat reminded me of what doctors or nurses wear in an operating room but mine was a pristine white chef's hat! To the right of me was a huge green machine like the color of a John Deere tractor with a black rubber conveyor belt that was coming out of its front.

I could see the other person but not their face so I am not sure if it's a man or a woman I am working with because we both had on what looked like surgical gloves and masks. I could see behind this other person another large machine that was not operational but was brown in color like the one we are working at...or I should say we're supposed to be working at because the conveyor belt wasn't moving. The person on the other side instead had leaned over the conveyor belt looking at what I was doing!

Sitting in front of me on the wide rubber belt was a cardboard tray with what appeared to be bite sized food shaped like a piece of candy that you would find in an assorted box of chocolates and they had apparently just come through the machine. I am staring intently at the tray and I am moving my finger above the food and I can tell I am counting them. I shook my head and said, "No we are still short! We do not have enough to fill the tray!"

"But that's all we have," I heard the other person say through what I knew in this dream was their Osha approved face mask. I still could not distinguish whether it was a man or woman working with me! "Count them again!" I looked up frustrated and said, "I have already counted them 6 times!" "Well, do it one more time and it will be finished," the other person said! I counted again...1...2...3...4 all the way up to the number 29! "See," I said! "We are still 11 short! There are supposed to be 40!"

"What are we going to do," they asked, deeply concerned and a little frightened? I answered, "We're going to pray!" "But that won't feed everyone even if 1 piece is supposed to feed a nation!!!" "I know," I replied "But little is much when God is in it!" "You are always saying that," the person in front of me said! "Because it's true," I heard myself respond! "Well, we better notify the world! We are now...after these...completely out of food," the other person disheartenedly said! "Only those who depend on their world for their food, for their needs instead of God! Philippians 4:19 tells me that my God shall supply all my "need" which is made up of all my many needs combined together, I said!"

"I'll go make the call," my co-worker said then they walked over to a mustard yellow colored wall mounted push button phone that looks like a pay phone without a slot for coins and I can hear this person as they begin speaking to someone on the other end of the call. I looked down at the "food" stuff as I called it in my mind in this dream! "This isn't real food," I thought! "This is

man-made! No wonder it has failed because when men put their trust in themselves and their technological sciences instead of Jehovah God our Creator then we are doomed to fail!!!” These are my thoughts in this dream as I find myself praying...praying for our world!

I heard my co-worker hang up the old-style receiver to the wall phone and they said, “There’s no more! No more! Our world is out of food except for what has been squirreled away by the government and people...those who have managed to get food to grow in this forsaken land illegally!” Then the other person, my co-worker, drops their head into their hands and begins crying and I wake up!

11/7/21@7:07AM Vision of the Perils of Famine

There are many things God that I have been led by you not to write about and things also too terrible to do so also! Yet, now I feel I must write about one reoccurring vision that horrifies me each time I see it, and I am seeing it once again this morning. This vision is beginning as it always does while my eyes are wide open.

I am now seeing a very desolate place! It's a worn-torn land, and this is but one decaying city. I see an older lady in dirty, ragged clothes and very thin in her weight, but she's still capable of moving well for her age. She has straight graying hair that's quickly becoming white in its color that reaches to the bottom of her neck and is in an unkept state. In this vision I am now seeing, it appears to be just before dusk before the sun sets.

Accompanying the old lady is a small child, which I surmised to be about four to five in her age. Her once golden blonde hair that I imagined must have shined at one time has now become matted and dirty. I saw her green eyes that were full of sorrow and fear. Even for one so young. "Jesus, must I see this once again?" "Yes, Daughter, for this is necessary." Okay, then help me," I said!

The little girl has one shoe on her left foot, but the right one is bare, and her clothes were filthy. I see that the older lady has the young girl by the hand and is peering cautiously around the corner of the end of the alley way they are hiding in. I see her check in all directions once again, and then she and the little girl come out of the alley and begin attempting to cross the street. All the time she was trying to keep them still under the cover of the shadowy ruins of what's left of some of the buildings.

I hear the old lady speaking now to the little girl in a whispery voice! "Hurry, Beth, we mustn't be caught!" The little girl also responded in a hush tone, "Grandma, I'm frightened!" The grandma looked down at her young granddaughter with love and, yes, fear, and then continued trying to hurriedly cross over the streets that lay before them.

I see now that they have made it across the streets to the other side safely, but as she hesitates as if trying to determine which way to go, I hear a shout!!! So, does the old woman and the young girl! The old woman with her granddaughter in hand begins running as fast as they can towards the left but to no avail! Within in minutes, they are being surrounded by both men and women covered head to toe in filth. They stank badly and smelled as if they hadn't taken a bath in a very, very long time!

Young Beth I see is now wrapping both her arms around her grandmother's legs, and she's crying hysterically in fear!!! Terror and fear now filled the grandmother's eyes also! I hear one of the men in the crowd speak up and ask, "What do we have here?" I hear another answer him by yelling out, "We have dinner!!!" Then as I am looking on in horror for, I have seen this all before, I know they have every intention to eat these precious people! Both the grandmother and her granddaughter are trembling and shuddering in fear.

I see ... I see ... I see all of this Jesus! Now, I hear another man ask, "Which one do we eat first? Then he continued, "The young one will be more tender eating! Her skin won't be as tough as the old woman's!" I see Jesus and I hear it all! Once again, I heard a voice speak up from the filthy crowd, "We'll eat 'em both! It's been weeks since we've had a good meal!"

The woman and child are now hysterical with fear, but the crowd grabs them and begins dragging them both about two streets down, further toward their left. Once they enter the alley, I see this is where the crowd of dirty people are living. I see about midway of this long alley are three large metal barrels set up together with what is appearing to be oven racks on top of all

three. As I am seeing this I realize once again, this is where they warm themselves and also cook their food!

I hear another man's voice different from the others that had previously spoken, and he speaks up and says, "We better hurry, Mark, before we lose the light! Sun's going down!" "Yea, we'd better do so," and with these words he spoke I see the man who must be Mark go to an area with a dirty sleeping bag spread out on the ground. It has a sheet or dirty blanket somehow stretched out and held up over it like a canopy. I see him reach under the dirty sleeping bag and pull out a wicked looking knife. It is a machete, and it's covered with dried black looking, colored blood!

"Jesus, please don't make me watch this again!" I am seeing all this while I am crying now! "Hush, now! It will be okay; I hear my Jesus say softly to me! You must watch, my daughter, for this time you are to share this with those I lead you to." "Then this is why you are now having me write it down in my journal this time, isn't it, Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter, it is! Now look again!"

I look once again at the vision I am seeing, and they have dragged the screaming old woman and young child to the back of the long alley. I am being assailed as I watch by the smell, the stink found in this area of the alley, and I feel strongly the presence of death here! The man Mark has handed the bloody machete to another man who, even though he was sickly and hungry, appeared to still be burlier in strength and stature than the others. He raises the machete and begins swinging it, killing both the grandmother and her granddaughter in a few well-placed blows to their bodies. I can tell he knows exactly where to strike a body with this machete!

"Jesus, it's enough! I am now crying more profusely! "No, Daughter, it's not! Not yet," he again spoke softly to me this morning! "The people must realize that the famine upon your world is far more severe than any that has befallen your world before. Even my prophets of old spoke of such horrors occurring when a nation forgets me as their holy God!"

I see now that they have removed the scalps of these two precious people and have laid them as if to dry. The man with the machete begins to cut them both into pieces. When he's finished his slicing, he yells out, "Mark, they're ready!" The crowd of dirty people let out a chorus of cheers! I noticed now that some of the women are pregnant. Now I see that they have been able to start fires in the barrels! Some men and women begin to help the man with the machete to carry parts of the remains of the old lady and the little girl to place them on the oven racks to cook. But the people I see are so hungry that many start grabbing the body pieces and start eating them raw and uncooked.

I am sick! I am crying! "Jesus, please! Let it be enough! I've seen enough!" "Yes, Daughter, now you have. I'm sorry, but it's necessary for these things to be seen and shared." "I understand Jesus, so please just help me." "I am my daughter. You must tell them. Tell them, as these things progress forward upon your world and within your once great nation, that your people will endure such things as well."

"America is not above my people of Israel and Judah! Read my holy word, my Bible as you call it, and you will find of such horrors that came upon a people, a nation who forgets me as their God and who fail to repent. Tell them Daughter to read in the great book of Ezekiel in chapter 14 or Lamentations chapters four and five. If this isn't enough, then read 2 Kings chapter six for starters. I tell you, Child; this famine shall be worse than any that has ever been seen upon your world! You must trust me, for I will meet the need of my true people."

"Prideful America thinks she is untouchable! That such things shall never happen to her! Warn them, Daughter, I charge thee to warn them, for this famine is spreading to your whole

world! My people need only to trust in me, Jesus! Even in dire and perilous times such as these, I will provide food, water, and shelter!”

“These things are hard, Jesus! They are hard to know, but I don’t ask that you take them from me. No, never, for how will we, your children, know what's coming? But I do pray, and pray often that you help me to handle and to carry this heavy load to warn the people! All the people who will listen! I know these things are swiftly coming upon us, yet here you are this morning telling me not to worry! I don’t have to worry. Furthermore, I know this because you will take care of me!!! I trust you, Jesus! I trust you to do so! Everything that is occurring, Jesus, you have warned us in advance, so we can pray and prepare. Thank you, Jesus! Thank you!”

“You are welcome, Daughter, but you must keep preparing yourself, for should my Father God delay my coming a little longer you will then be made to endure such things. If you don’t witness what I have once again shown you in this vision again, I tell you with all assurity you will hear rumors as I have foretold you among your nation’s people and those of the world because I speak no word idly! Now go Child, go and tell them these things are coming but not to fear but to trust me...in me alone!” “I will Jesus, whether it’s rejected or received in your name, I will warn!

Rachel Weeps 6-14-22 @ 3:30am

Jeremiah 31:15

Thus saith the Lord; a voice was heard in Ramah, lamentation, and bitter weeping; Rachel weeping for her children refused to be comforted for her children, because they were not.

In the beginning was the Word. I am the Word, Daughter; I am the Word made into flesh. I am God and he is me, we are the same yet separate. I and my Father are indeed one. It's by me Daughter and my sacrifice that salvation is made possible for all people everywhere. Your world has fallen deep into sin. Filth and wickedness..... evil hearts, abominable lifestyles as man lays with man and woman kind with woman, pride and rebellion have led to the moral decay of not only your once great nation, but your world also.

I have cried out to man to repent. Repent before it's too late. Come to me! Come to me! Come to me! Renounce your erroring ways, because if you didn't my right hand of justice would hit hard upon your world. Man has refused! Man as a whole has laughed and scoffed at the existence of Father God and me. I've sent disasters, famine, destruction chaos to draw you back to me. Some have come. Some have returned. Some have come and then returned back into the refuse and filth of your sin corrupted world while the majority has made a mockery of my words, my love, as I patiently waited as I cried out "Repent, Come," because if not, I will bring down judgment decreed from the Father from the courts of Heaven after repeated warnings.

So now judgment has come and here is where your world and once great nation finds itself at. Evil wicked ungodly rulers reign allowed by Father and I because when the people are oppressed, when the poor are oppressed, those who know me begin crying out for deliverance. They repent. This is done and allowed by us in our great love for mankind. Everything that is done, decreed or allowed is done out of love and for one purpose alone. To bring souls to me Jesus the Savior of your world, for I am the only way a man, a woman, a child can be saved... the ONLY way. I will never override man's free will, his freedom to choose. It is a gift from Father and me to you that sets you above all creation in addition to your mind's ability to think, respond and interact with us, with the Father, with your Creator in love and by choice.

It's all about the soul of man. The soul was created to be eternal. It is part of us for God, for Father breathed into man and he became a living soul. Mankind as a whole majority has failed to repent. Their hearts grow wicked with each passing moment as Satan, their master leads them down the road of depravity and debauchery. Man's stench, the stench of his sins has again reached into the heavens. Man's sins have been weighed in the scales of justice, the balance and has been found guilty and wanting. You were warned. You were warned multiple times over the course of your years. Then when judgment was passed in the courts of heaven, I interceded on your behalf and grace was given. Grace was extended and evil men and women squandered this time with lavish living and indulgences in satisfying flesh's appetite for sinning over my call to live a life of purity and holiness. This rejection has cost you much O' world, people of this world.

The ten plagues of Egypt have been called forth and their time of return is now here. I have sent warning of this coming also. Many scoffed. Many said in their secret chambers, "This is not as bad as what's coming," and faced it with little concern. You did greatly err O' foolish man, foolish woman. Each plague as with the people of Egypt, is meant to draw you to repentance from the first to the last. You forgot O' foolish people the full extent of the last plague, the death of the firstborn of the Egyptians, the wicked. The destroyer has come and is

ready to strike at my command into the heart of your world and nation. The time of Rachel's sorrow is upon you. Attire yourself in sackcloth and ashes. Weep and wail for lamenting shall be in your streets! Cry for your children! Cry for the children of age and the children of innocence. I strike, I move, I speak, the destroyer responds. The destroyer moves in response to each of my actions as I deliver the sentence, the judgment upon your world.

Daughter, it's time now, it's time. Heed my words. Pay attention you evil wicked world and repent, for this is what awaits your world for all who has not my blood applied to their hearts and not those who are faithfully serving me with their whole heart and not half-heartedly. The ten plagues of Egypt from nation to nation across your world. They come quickly from the turning of the water to blood, the frogs, the lice, the swarming flies, the death of beasts, boils upon man's flesh, fire and hail, locust and darkness, darkness so thick and heavy it is not only seen but felt by the wicked and then death. Death of a child. Death of a first born. Death comes no matter the age for all are children first before they are adults.

Hear me now O' people of the earth when the last plague hits, my aim shall be true! I strike, I move, then so does the destroyer mimic my movements. I have patiently waited for man to return to me their holy God and Savior. I shall wait no longer. I'm done with waiting. Times up O' foolish men and women of this world. I send the destroyer to each home, to each parent whose first born is still alive, whose heart is not applied and covering it. I have covenant with those whose hearts have my blood applied who are living a godly and pleasing life in me and their seeds of promise, their children. I send the destroyer the last of the ten plagues. He shall come. I will not stay his hand. The time of sorrow, the weeping and wailing for your children, the time of Rachel's sorrow is here. Lamenting in the streets with weeping and wailing shall be heard in your once great nation and evil world.

Cry aloud. Cry out now. Weep for your lost I say. Weep for the children when the destroyer comes, he shall come for the first born from the least to the greatest, the youngest to the oldest in one swift sweep for all who are not covered by my blood. I have made a covenant with those who are mine and their seeds. For those not understanding my words yet, I bring you clarity now.

If my blood is not applied to your hearts, then your first born shall die and their first born shall die until the last generation of those not covered by my blood. But if someone in their generation line has received me in their hearts and are still fully covered meaning they are living by my righteous standards and not theirs' and not found in a back slidden state, then they shall be passed over by the destroyer and that person seeds of promise, their children.

If you have accepted me into your heart but are found in a back slidden state, a lukewarm or cold state then you and your seed are not covered under the blood covenant I have made with all my true children who are chasing after me with all their hearts. When the destroyer comes the first born shall die of all. The only exception of this would be if you have a parent who is faithfully serving me then you are covered by the blood covenant, I have with them. But if there is no godly parent alive then if living in sin, any sin not repented of, the first born shall die as well as the seed of the child of each generation until that line ends.

Why am I taking such time to explain this? Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, of Understanding and of Wisdom, it's so there is no chance of even the simplest of minds to miss-understand. I am God. I am love. This is a last great call for repentance. Rachel shall weep. The time of her sorrow is here. Not tomorrow, not today as the future day. The time of her sorrow is now. I am the fist of justice. I do my Father's will. Judgement has come to your world and nation my Daughter. This will not be stopped.

Get the sin out of your lives. Repent. Repent now. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. You have not long until the reaching of the last and final plague so get on your knees, get on your faces before me and cry out for the lost souls. Eternity awaits and so many are not ready. When the destroyer comes the cry will go out and for your nation O' Daughter of mine before the dew hits the morning ground death shall come to the first born of your once great nation. Death comes for all, the first born not covered by my blood covenant.

Have I not told you repeatedly judgement has come? Have not I told you also I shall protect that which is mine. Men and beast shall both die this night this day. For some it shall be night for others it shall be day. I strike Daughter, I strike and all will feel this blow, because all have someone not covered by my blood, by my covenant. Repent I say, repent now. Get the sin out now, because if you don't for some it shall cost you your life and the life of your first-born child and their first born for all not covered by my blood. If you are my true child with my blood applied fully over your heart, then even if your first born is found in an unsaved condition they shall be passed over because of my promises to your seed, your children. This promise I have given to you my beloved children down until your last generation. The time is now. It's now as Rachel weeps and mourns for her beloved children both young and old. Rachel weeps. Rachel weeps for her children.

Refuse: garbage, trash

Verses

Matthew 2:18
Exodus 7:14-25
Exodus 8-11
Exodus 12:1-36
Jeremiah 31:15

5/27/21@4:08AM Lord, Why So much Fruit Dream

I dreamed I was sitting at a kitchen table. The kitchen room itself was about medium size with light blue walls. The table I was sitting at was light brown wood and square in size. It was more toward the left side of the room than in the center when you are sitting at the end of the table. But it was not touching the left wall for there were shelves that reached almost to the ceiling with canned food stocked inside of them.

Directly behind me was an entranceway that led to another room I believe. To the left of this entrance, this doorway, if you are standing and facing it, there is a white electric stove with what appears to be double ovens. But they are not one on top like some of the others these two ovens, but side by side with the one on the left being a smaller size. I see to the right of me while I am sitting down at this table a double sink. It is white like porcelain or a type of enamel instead of being made of stainless steel.

Directly above the sink is a large double window and it opened from side to side instead of up and down and had screening over the window which was fully opened. A gentle warmish, yet cool breeze was blowing through the kitchen from the window because I could feel the breeze from where I was sitting. I could also see the wind blowing the colored curtains made of various bright colors whose design I could not distinguish clearly.

I gazed ahead of me and straight ahead, again while sitting at the end of this table, I saw another door to another room. Both doors on each side of this table I am sitting at are in the direct line of one another with the table in the middle between them. This door I feel somehow goes into a dining and living room area while the door directly behind me was like a storage area or a pantry possibly. To the right of the door that leads to the dining room and the rest of the house is another set of shelves above an area with a counter top where you could prepare more food if needed.

To the left of the sink, I now noticed a white wooden painted door that leads directly to the outside. There are also white cabinets on each side of the sink up high and underneath. On the cabinets underneath on each side of the sink are also counter space and the countertops are a light chocolate brown color with small darker brown spots that looked like they had been splattered randomly upon them with a few smaller white spots occasionally added to them also. There also appeared to be golden flecks at various locations too. There are also shelves above the stove with assorted spices and salt on display.

I find myself sitting at this brown square table with its rounded corners and I realized I have been in this kitchen before in two other dreams prior! I noticed now I am in the process of preparing food for the food dehydrator which I now see sitting on the countertop to the right of the sink. It appears to have several trays, possibly eight or nine for the food. I got up and walked over to the food dehydrator and lifted up the stack of trays, laying the top of them to the side. As I walked the short distance back to the table, I now noticed sitting by the table to the right on the floor by one of the chairs under the table was a large washtub full of red and green apples ready to be prepared. Somehow, I had overlooked them.

I looked at them and felt gratefulness well up inside of me and my thoughts were, "It's good to have some apples...some more fresh food, but Lord willing, I will put some up in the freezer

too.” I set the trays down on the table and I sat back down at the head of the table, the end nearest to the stove’s location. I picked up a silver knife, totally silver from the handle to the blade and as I looked at this knife in hand, I can’t help but notice it is exactly like my grandmother’s who we called Mammie!!! She had always used this type of knife when cutting her food or peeling them!

For the first time I noticed a shiny silver stainless steel bowl sitting in front of me. I reached my hand into this bowl without looking! Peaches, it was full of fresh peaches!!! I smiled contently yet I knew as I went about working in the kitchen my mind was on my lovely Lord Jesus for as I worked at peeling these peaches and cutting them into slices, then placing them upon the dehydrator trays, the precious name of Jesus would come ushering out of my lips from time to time. So even though I was working non-stop with my hands, my heart, my prayers and thoughts were constantly on my lovely Jesus!!!

I finished slicing the last of the peaches and placing them on the trays when I looked down at the apples because they are the next thing on my “to do” list of what needs to be done. I looked down and then I looked again. Now instead of just one washtub of delicious apples there are two!!! “Well,” I said and I kind of sighed because this was going to take a while but I immediately breathed a prayer for God to forgive me for I am grateful for every apple he has given me to work with that would help feed the people...myself, and other people!

I picked up the trays now filled with these luscious ripe peaches and I knew, because I had taken my time and prepared them appropriately that they were going to turn out a good quality, for I had even followed the instructions on what temperature to dehydrate these beautiful peaches so they would not lose any of their nutritional value at all! The end product was going to be useful to all.

I turned around and as I did, I noticed now instead of just two washtubs of red and green apples, there is now a white plastic bucket full of freshly picked pears!!!! I said, “What’s this?” I looked around and I saw no one. I had heard no one enter or leave!!! As far as I could tell I was here alone working in this bountiful blessing of fruit. I looked out the window...I saw no one! “Well, thank you Lord Jesus,” I said out loud. Then I asked the Lord, “Where do I start?”

Then I heard Jesus respond in a voice that filled the whole room. “It does not matter for it all needs to be prepared, to be worked into a savable food product!” “Alright then Lord Jesus, let’s get started!” I chose the pears because there were less of them and I should be able to get them done and put away quickly then I would start on the apples. It seemed like a good strategy.... until I looked up from where I had just sat down at the end of the table after washing the freshly picked pears so I could begin peeling them to freeze.

Lo and behold now sitting on the other end of the table was another bucket of freshly picked pears!!! Again, I had heard no one or seen any other person enter!!! “What is going on Lord Jesus,” I asked? I said, “Don’t misunderstand me for I am grateful and thankful for every piece of fruit, but how is it being brought here without me knowing and why is so much being brought to me instead of other people?” I hear Jesus’ voice fill the room again for I know his voice well. He is my beloved!”

“Because Child, many...though few in number, who work the fields do not want to have to work the process of refining the fruit, to preserve it for it is time consuming to make the fruit where it will not perish shortly after being picked! It is even as the wheat field we worked together in your other dream Child! There are some who even though they are now ready to work the fields, or to reach out sharing the gospel message of this blessed hope, my gift of Salvation, that after a lost soul accepts me into their heart, then they no longer have much to do with the fruit!”

“Child, if the fruit is not preserved; then it will spoil shortly after it is picked! The same goes for my little children!!! A newly saved child, a soul who has accepted me needs to be guided, led and mentored in my holy ways! The workers are few but the harvest is plenty. But those we see harvested; these lost souls who have come to me need the help of my children who are grounded with strong roots in me and my holy word!”

“The reason Child, the fruit keeps appearing in your kitchen, in your life is you are willing to do whatever it takes, however much time you need to give, to see that my will be done in your life and the lives of others! That I bring to you for the saving and keeping these lost souls brought into my righteous and holy kingdom, this is my perfect will, for it’s not my desire to see any plunge off into hell! For I gave my life freely, poured out my blood also freely so no one would have to perish!!! They can choose life! They can accept me as their Savior!!!”

“There are great shortages of workers, Child, not only in the gleaning but in the preserving!”
“Then send them, Jesus! Send all you need me to help and, in your strength, and through your name I shall help them everyone!!! Not because I am great but because you are and I am of a willing heart Jesus! I am willing to serve! I choose to serve wherever you need me!”

With that being said, I picked up a pear and began peeling it and although the fruit kept piling up, I worked on one piece at a time so that each piece of fruit I came into contact with could be preserved and used to the best of its abilities! I began humming softly and the dream began fading and as I awoke, I couldn’t wait to start this day with prayer and to see what, where and who God would have need of me to see and what was to be accomplished today for him!

“Let me be your voice today, Jesus, to speak your words boldly! Let me be your ears to hear the needs of the people! Let me be your hands that reaches out in compassion and aid for whoever and whatever the need and let my feet walk unwavering this path you have laid out for me always Jesus! But for your glory and not mine I pray today and always in your name! Amen!

Philippians 4:19
Matthew 6:25-32

2-21-22@5:14AM No Potable Water Dream

Dear lovely sweet Jesus, I dreamed again, and I pray in your name for Holy Spirit, my friend, to bring all things to my remembrance as John 14:26 says he will. Here is the dream you gave me.

I was standing in a city with what looked like in some areas concrete walls with steps that led up to different buildings. It is an open street I now find myself standing in the middle of and now also surrounded by old, even ancient type buildings. There are people milling about. Most of them seem to be of a light-colored skin, but not as light as that of the Caucasian colored skin people. The people had an almost frightened and hopeless look about them.

“Sweet Jesus, what is going on here,” I asked him out loud? “These people look scared and unhappy!” “KEEP WATCHING,” I heard from the sky above.

I can see myself, but it’s not me at all! The person I see, that I am in this dream, is a young girl that I would determine to be in her late teens or early twenties with long brown, straight hair that hung loosely halfway down her back.

This girl that I am in this dream is wearing light tan loose fitting pants and a short sleeve, solid spring green colored shirt. The shirt hangs loosely from the square bib of the top’s neckline that is gathered. The short sleeves are also loose fitting, with the edges of the sleeves having been surged to give the sleeves the appearances of waves in the fabric from the tightness of the seams. I feel strongly to take notice of the shirt in particular.

I have light brown eyes, a pert nose and carnation pink lips all set in my oval shaped face. What I am doing here, I’m not sure yet? Gazing around my surroundings, my eyes fall upon a group of men both young and old who are dressed in black suits, white shirts that included a black vest, but some of the jackets though being a longer length than a normal suit’s jacket.

I see one man who sticks out among the others that is wearing a black hat that reminds kind of a top hat. But I believe it’s called an up hat, while the others were wearing the little beanie type hats that are worn at the back of the top of the head. If I remember correctly, they are called Kippahs. The man with the up hat has a large, dark brown, bushy beard and a well-trimmed mustache. These are Jewish men!

I feel in this dream that I am somewhere in Israel. “Jesus, are you here? Why am I here,” I asked again out loud, and again a voice from the sky that sounds like thunder, yet love at the same time say, “WATCH! LOOK! LISTEN AND UNDERSTAND!” “Yes, in your name Jesus I will, so please give me eyes to see, ears to hear and a mind and heart to understand all that Holy Spirit needs me too,” I replied. There was no response, but that’s okay, because I knew my lovely Jesus had heard me!

I began watching closer the group of Jewish men, all dressed in black, and I began to hear their conversation that was already taking place. Even though I knew in this dream that they were not speaking my normal language of English, I could understand their words. “Thank you, Jesus,” I whispered, because I knew in this dream this was important, and I needed to know what they were speaking!

The slightly heavy, brown bearded man with the up hat seemed to have an air of importance about him and he was speaking to the others. As he did, they listened intently to him, although some appeared anxious while others almost seemed frightened. “We have to trust Elohim! This is his hand of judgment, but we are his chosen people. He will take care of us,” the bearded man wearing the up hat said assuredly.

There is an elderly man beside him who speaks up and says urgently, “But we have no drinkable water!!!” The dark bearded man spoke again more fervently, “We will pray! Elohim will hear us and answer.” “Yes, he will hear us and answer us mightily Rav Benjamin,” another person a little further behind him on his left spoke up reassuringly.

A voice came from behind the dark bearded Rav Benjamin, and asked, “Then why do those who believe in the false Messiah, Christ Jesus have drinkable water, and we, his chosen children do not? It is this way all over the world, from the reports we are seeing?” He turned and looked directly at the man who had just dared to speak out loud what many of the other men wanted to ask. He stared silently at the man for a few minutes, then said briskly, “I shall see this for myself and we will see if there’s any truth to these claims. Can it be seen?”

“Yes, Rav Benjamin,” the man replied. “Then we must see this for ourselves, because Elohim will out forsake us,” Rav Benjamin said boisterously. There were murmurs of approval at his words, and then the scene changed.

NEXT SCENE:

I found myself at a marketplace and before me are many tables with various items on display. I see food, water, clothing and such, but they are laid out sparsely upon each table and the selections are very limited and the prices high...very high!

My eye caught the sun’s glint on the clear glass bottles, so, I walked over to see what they were. I see labels on each bottle that identifies them as drinkable water...but it doesn’t look like any kind of drinking water I have ever seen. The water does not look good at all. It is murky and dirty.

I heard a commotion and look up to see the group of Jewish men I had seen prior in this dream, and in front was the bearded man, Rav Benjamin. They have just entered the marketplace and had with them a man which looked to be in his early thirties. He is dark haired, dark eyed with a look of peace displayed upon his face even though I could tell he wasn’t here voluntarily on his own accord!

The Jewish men were demanding him to come with them. In this dream, I felt he is a follower of Jesus...a Christian. He walked with them without putting up any resistance after the first few minutes, and then they fully entered the marketplace. The group of Jewish men, under Rav Benjamin’s urging, brought the Christian man to the table full of water next to where I still remained standing.

I looked with disgust again at the rows of dirty drinking water on display for sale and asked myself, “I wonder what they are going to do now?” Rav Benjamin began speaking to one of the Jewish men in the group and said briskly, “Purchase one!” The man then spoke to the vendor standing behind the table who apparently was selling the water, and swiftly came back with a high dollar, unopened bottle of murky water.

Rav Benjamin then turned to the Christian man and said forcibly, “You will drink of this unopened bottle of water. Then we will see if the stories are true and if your false Christ will give you clean water to drink in a time when no clean water is to be found! Surely, he cannot do what Elohim has not done yet for his chosen people!”

The dark-haired Christian man took the extended bottle of water, because he knew it would be unwise to resist. Then he spoke softly, but boldly these words, “I will, but only because Jesus is telling me to, and not for any other thing than to prove to you that Jesus is our Messiah, the holy Son of our God, Elohim!” His words had the effect upon all the Jewish men as if he had physically slapped every one of them. Especially Rav Benjamin, whose face turned a bright red and I could tell he had become quite livid with anger!

The Christian man takes the bottle of dirty water, says a short simple prayer which included a reference to Mark 16:18 where Jesus had promised his disciples and future believers that if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them. I felt the presence of the sweet Holy

Ghost as he prayed his prayer of power and authority in Jesus' name! Then he opened the bottle of dirty water.

I found myself moving closer as many others also who had gathered to see what would happen to the water. I knew in this dream, there was no potable water. No clean water that was safe to drink in our world now and no matter how much the scientists and biologists all tried to clean and filter it, it still remained dirty. Except that is for the Christians, the true believers of my lovely Jesus!

I am now standing almost directly next to the dark-haired Christian man who is holding the now opened bottle of murky, dirty water. The water had a foul smell to it also. He looked at the bottle with no hesitancy at all, smiled a little smile and simply said, "I trust you Jesus!" Then he raised the bottle of murky water to his lips.

As soon as the water touched his lips, the contents became pure and crystal clear! He drank freely from the now clean water, taking in several gulps before the man, Rav Benjamin, grabbed it from his hands. As soon as he touched the bottle, the water instantly became tainted and dirty inside once again. He looked at the bottle angrily as the crowd began murmuring among themselves. Rav Benjamin began screaming out angrily, "Sorcerer...magician! This is a trick of Beelzebub, of the devil!"

I let out a "Praise Jesus," as I realized just how wonderful my Jesus is and how he is going to supply our needs even in situations like this! But apparently it was loud enough for all to hear! Rav Benjamin, his face full of anger and embarrassment, looked down at the glass bottle full of dirty, stinky water then pointed his finger at me! "You," he said, "you shouted, "praise Jesus! You will drink out of this bottle too."

"Me," I exclaimed in shock! "Yes, you woman," Rav Benjamin said sharply, then continued, "then we will see if this be a trick, or truly the hand of your God, this fake Christ, this Jesus you serve!" I knew I had to do it! The crowd had become great, and to resist would be making the statement to them that our lovely Jesus can't do what we are professing and know he can do.

The dark-haired Christian man smile reassuringly at me, so, I took the bottle of dirty water from the angry bearded Rav Benjamin. I bowed my head and prayed this prayer over the opened bottle of dirty water that stunk badly! "Father God, I come to you in Jesus' name. You promised to supply my need. I'm in need, Jesus! Please protect me as I drink this water, and let it reveal the truth to all, so, they can see what you do out of love for those who love and serve you. Let this be an example that will draw and lead others to you my lovely Jesus in your holy and powerful name I pray. Amen!"

I then took the bottle of water, raised it to my lips and took a large drink out of the bottle. It was the purest, freshest water I have ever tasted, and I was instantly refreshed!!! Apparently, the water had also cleared in the glass bottle for all to see as with the dark-haired Christian man. Rav Benjamin yanked the bottle of water out of my hands and raised it to his lips and took a deep gulp out of it as if trying desperately to taste just one drop of clean, pure water before it changed back to dirty again! But he didn't succeed!

As soon as the man had touched the bottle, it had returned to its original tainted, dirty and foul-smelling state. Rav Benjamin began gagging and spitting the water back up all over himself, spewing stagnant water that caused some of the onlookers to jump back cautiously.

I heard, "Rabbi, rabbi," and "Rav Benjamin," from some of the Jewish men in his own crowd of followers that had come with him. One of the younger Jewish men spoke up quietly and asked, "How can this be? Has Elohim forsaken us, or was this Jesus of Nazareth really our long-awaited messiah?"

Rav Benjamin screamed out, "Don't be deceived! This is not the hand of Elohim, but of the enemy!" As he continued to denounce my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade. My heart was grieved by the words I was hearing from Rav Benjamin in this dream, who professed to know God... Elohim, but still denied his precious son, my sweet Jesus. Then suddenly I heard a voice from the heavens that said these words.

"I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE EVEN WHEN THE WATER BECOMES DISEASED RIDDEN AND TAINTED! DID I NOT CREATE THE WATER? AM I NOT GOD? I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE! THOSE WHO HAVE CALLED UPON MY NAME JESUS, AND RECEIVED MY GIFT OF SALVATION, AND STILL SEEKING ME WHOLEHEARTEDLY ARE THOSE WHO ARE MINE."

Then I came fully awake!

Verses

John 14:26 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.

Mark 16:18 They shall take up serpents; and if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them; they shall lay hands on the sick, and they shall recover.

Philippians 4:6 Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

Philippians 4:19 But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:13 I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

Acts 4:10-12

10 Be it known unto you all, and to all the people of Israel, that by the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, whom ye crucified, whom God raised from the dead, even by him doth this man stand here before you whole.

11 This is the stone which was set at nought of you builders, which is become the head of the corner.

12 Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

Revelation 8:8-11

8 And the second angel sounded, and as it were a great mountain burning with fire was cast into the sea: and the third part of the sea became blood;

9 And the third part of the creatures which were in the sea, and had life, died; and the third part of the ships were destroyed.

10 And the third angel sounded, and there fell a great star from heaven, burning as it were a lamp, and it fell upon the third part of the rivers, and upon the fountains of waters;

11 And the name of the star is called Wormwood: and the third part of the waters became wormwood; and many men died of the waters, because they were made bitter.

Revelation 16:3-4

3 And the second angel poured out his vial upon the sea; and it became as the blood of a dead man: and every living soul died in the sea.

4 And the third angel poured out his vial upon the rivers and fountains of waters; and they became blood.

1/24/22@1:11AM There's Nothing Coming In Dream

I had a short dream last night, Jesus. It began with me finding myself in a snow-covered location. I feel I am in Alaska and there are other people with me, but I don't recognize any of them. We had begun early that morning and were trying to purchase food, water and other necessities in our preparations for what we all knew was coming.

After traveling to many locations in many towns, there was nothing to be found! There was no food, no water and no supplies of any kind! There was nothing to be found, nor were these places able to get anything else, but not for lack of trying. The businesses were desperate, but so were the people, as long lines of crowds were forming everywhere. There was nobody they could obtain any food or supplies from on the island.

I remember as I tried one location and then another, all the business people would say, "There's no stock coming into the island, because there are no ships or planes coming in with any food. There's none available anywhere. We're out of food and supplies," they would all say!" Then I awoke.

Verses

Psalms 107:33-34

³³ He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

³⁴ A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

Jeremiah 8:13-15

¹³ I will surely consume them, saith the LORD: there shall be no grapes on the vine, nor figs on the fig tree, and the leaf shall fade; and the things that I have given them shall pass away from them.

¹⁴ Why do we sit still? assemble yourselves, and let us enter into the defenced cities, and let us be silent there: for the LORD our God hath put us to silence, and given us water of gall to drink, because we have sinned against the LORD.

¹⁵ We looked for peace, but no good came; and for a time of health, and behold trouble!

5/2/21@6:19AM One Healthy Carrot Dreams

I dreamed all throughout the night again and once again I had this particular dream 2 Times. It was the exact same dream both times and then I had it a 3rd time with some variances. I dreamed I was sitting at a kitchen table. Whose house or where it was, I do not know but I was sitting on the table before me a huge, silver, aluminum pan like my grandma used when She would sit on her back porch and string and break green beans. I remember it well because I Helped her many times and it gave me great joy to do so. I consider it even now precious time well spent!

I am holding a solid, silver paring knife in my right hand and a long, healthy looking, Orange carrot in the other hand. I am praying as I am looking at the carrot and in my mind in this dream, I had decided to cut the carrot into long slices about 2 inches in length so I could get done sooner. you slice them this way for they need to be cut in a way which they will be round and circular in a shape so that you will be able to feed more and the food shall stretch further!"

Tears came to my eyes and I thanked the Holy Spirit for helping me. I held the carrot up and began praying over it again. As I am watching myself give thanks over this carrot, this long, beautiful carrot I kept seeing the word "healthy" over it! This carrot I know is healthy and not diseased!!!

I am watching myself from the front view in this dream as I am also sitting at the table and I noticed behind me, myself sitting to my left was an electric white double oven stove. To the right of the stove was a small area of cabinet top space and beside it a double kitchen sink. There is a large, silver, metal stock pot on the front right eye of the stove. I looked inside of it... it's empty!!! That's when I realized they were no other carrots except this one I have held before the Lord in my left hand! Yet Holy Spirit had said "they" and "Them!" I began slicing the carrot which normally due to their hardness I would use a cutting Board for safety because I don't want to cut myself either, but in this dream, I began slicing this Single carrot while holding it into the air and I knew in my spirit it was for me to see clearly that There were no more carrots except this one!

I began slicing by cutting the end off slightly on both ends and then from the smaller end I started slicing.... not too big yet neither not too small. I felt it needed to be about a ¼ of an inch! As I sliced this carrot my pain began filling up because when I reached about halfway down the length of the carrot, it did not lessen as I continued cutting this healthy carrot! I was still praying all this time, but as I continued to slice, I also began praying louder only this time my prayer had turned into praise!!! This carrot did not dwindle until I had a heaping a pan full of sliced carrots and when I couldn't fit anymore without them falling out of this aluminum pan onto the kitchen table, I was able to finally slice the remainder of the carrot Completely up!

I was praising and thanking my Jesus and I was repeatedly saying, "Little is much when my God is in it!" Then I heard a voice from the heavens say, "Just as the fish and the loaves I can supply your needs, but obedience is required! You obeyed and I supplied you need!"

3rd dream:

Again, I am sitting at this same table in the same kitchen and again, I am holding a carrot but instead of an aluminum pan I saw a smaller metal, silver bowl sitting in front of me. To the

left of where I was sitting is a food dehydrator. I had a cutting board laying before me along with a slightly larger knife. There were several carrots laying inside the bowl and I had purposed in my heart to cut them up into small pieces that could be used in soups, then I would be able to also fit more in a jar thereby saving storage space. But when I picked up the knife to begin cutting the carrot, I heard the Holy Spirit whisper to me, "You do err again Child for the food you are preparing is to be servings not additives! Time is short! You are out of time! Food shortages are here. Make your preparations wisely, but should you find you have but a few remaining that will not fill your container, then the remnants and scraps can be used for these other purposes for tell me why prepare carrots for soups if you have no other things available for such things?"

9/14/20@2:06PM Walmart Bakery Vision #2

“Dear Jesus, I was once again standing in front of the bakery section at Walmart, waiting to be helped. I was there to get my brother a birthday cake, because it is his birthday. Once again, while looking at the various individual and whole baking goods, everything begins changing. The room began to darken, but this time it was as if there were some type of emergency lighting. The store wasn't totally dark. Again, I saw many, so many people grabbing for the food that had been on display!!! There were discarded, dropped food laying around. I saw broken plastic containers where people in their haste apparently had dropped them carelessly! I could hear people in the background, although I didn't see them. I could tell they were fighting.

Then suddenly, I heard a gunshot! I knew someone had been shot, but it only stopped the people momentarily. They began shoving food in backpacks, bags, whatever they could get it in. I just watched, in near disbelief, while I witnessed so many desperate hands reaching and grabbing! The lady at the counter came and offered me some assistance. The vision vanished just as quickly as it had appeared. Yet, dear Jesus, I still hear that ungodly, horrible, horrendous screaming echoing through the spirit realm of demons! My ears ring with this sound still! Help us, Jesus!!! God help us all!!!”



PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS &
WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS
CHRIST
CONCERNING
the Angels Gabriel & Michael

Vicki Goforth Parnell



My 1st Encounter & Heavenly Announcement From
Angel Gabriel 10/31/21 at 4:46 am

I had spent the week prior to this day of Halloween in prayer and fasting, being led by the Holy Spirit to do so. I am aware of all the pagan and occultic practices and ceremonies that occur during the Halloween season, and I knew the importance of fighting these things on my knees in earnest spirit led prayers, but I never expected this to happen: I awoke and sat straight up in my bed, and I heard, "Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Dark days ahead! Dark days ahead for your world as she enters the days of tribulation. As the trumpet sounds, the witnesses shall arrive! But so will antichrist during this time step fully into the eye of the public."

"Dark days ahead," I say, "dark days ahead shall plague your world! Here, now, this day, the time has come. One by one as the trumpets of doom and judgment are sounded then all these things that have already started shall escalate quickly, leaving none a moment of respite! When the sixth seal is opened that the Lamb holds now in his hand, the great earthquake shall befall the world of mankind."

"Who is speaking to me, Jesus? I know it's not you or the Father, Father God, yet I sense a holy presence here, one of good, one of yours." "Child it is the angel Gabriel. Hear what he has to say." "Yes, God. Dear Jesus, forgive me, I did not mean to interrupt." "That is okay, daughter. I heard you praying in My Son's Name, My Son Jesus, as you bound satan's hindrances to not let you be deceived. Is this not how I have taught you? Continue, Gabriel." "Yes, my Lord." "Seven trumpets within the seal shall bring forth an abundance of sorrow, death and woe, for mankind has been judged. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting in the eyes of the holy One, the Holy Father. Man has failed to repent. Failed to return, so righteous judgment was passed."

"For failure to return to the living God Jehovah, you have now been fast-forwarded in time and will endure the weight of your decisions as your reward of wicked seeds of filth and unrighteousness continued to rain down upon your world."

"You will now, as these trumpets are released and sounded, enter this period, marking the end of all you know! Let it be known this day..... Daughter of faith, do not hesitate to write what you hear or what I say. You must take down the words from the Father." "Forgive me." "Now Daughter

of faith, I say again, let it be known this day that as the last seal is open, everything will be fully in place for the man of sin to take center stage in your world.”

“Daughter of faith. Do not be afraid to write for fear of it not happening, because something has been changed and it appears as if given an error, for the Father is a loving God, a merciful God above all else, and in times past He has been moved by these and granted your world more time. More time that was squandered by most on selfish, self-centered living as they sinned upon sin. If this were the same situation, Daughter of faith, then I, Gabriel, Holy Messenger from the Father, Father God would not be here!”

“Hear what the Lord has to say to you this day! Today is the day of the endings’ beginning. Today, war shall erupt! People shall die! The Earth shall shake from the impact of man's evil weapons that shall be used, and the Earth shall shake and tremble at the force of these such things.”

“Then the Holy Lamb shall open the sixth seal. The great earthquake foretold in the pages of the great book of Revelation shall rumble and shake, cracking open your world as mountains and islands move from their original places of rest!”

“This great earthquake shall be the result of both the shaking and man's evil weapons that will start a chain reaction in the islands below in the place known as the Ring of Fire by man. This shall lead to the great shaking of your world.”

“Daughter of faith, you have been spoken to many times by the Father and the risen Lamb of such things. Now I come to announce these things are now here and I announce their arrival, daughter of faith. Do not try to figure this out in your mind as I speak. Pay attention to the words of the Lord, for I only speak what He tells me to speak. I am one of the great messengers of the Father, of God. I give you this message, this announcement today. It starts now! It starts today!” “I understand.”

“The man of sin shall step forth, not yet elected to his full position of power, but stepping forth, nonetheless. As these things erupt upon your world in the height of calamity and chaos, he will be to the world, a voice of hope and of reason as he deceives further the people of your world.”

“You are wondering how your nation fits into all this because you remember during your many conversations with the Holy Father and his

Son Jesus the Lamb that there is to be three years of war with the rest a mystery. But if the Lamb has not returned to claim His bride before this, then the war would begin when He returns.”

“Yet, you have also heard foretold that your nation in America would be in war that last seven years by another one of the holy Father's prophets.

Your mind cannot fathom how these things can both be true if you are entering the start of the tribulation that lasts for a total of seven years.”

“Yes, Gabriel. This is what is running through my mind. Wait, you can read my thoughts?” “Yes, daughter of faith, we can.”

“The Tribulation starts with the ascension of the man of sin, the man known as antichrist when he is elected to full power and starts his seven years of his reign of terror upon your world. This election shall occur during the sounding of the great trumpets of judgment! It is not to be the first, but before the last.”

“The war will begin before his full rise to power. Daughter of faith. You know already many of the hidden mysteries, once sealed by the Father. The demons portraying the friendly aliens from the sky. The seed of satan's offspring that's laid hidden deep within the Earth and the oceans, the waters of your world. But there's more to come, daughter of faith.”

“Hear me now! Seven years of war. Seven years of famine like never before. Seven years of tribulation. This is what is waiting for the remainder of your world's time.”

“What of the peace covenant Gabriel?” “The Peace Treaty is already here. Daughter of faith, brought in by subtleties and deceit broached by the man of sin's false prophet.” “How can these things be?” “Take down my words, daughter of faith. I will not deceive you. I hear you praying to the Father in the holy Lamb's Name, Jesus to not be deceived.” “I'm sorry.” “Don't be, now listen and heed!”

“The Peace Covenant shall be made with the man you know as antichrist, pushing it through. He will be the voice above others that will broker this agreement. Nowhere you will find written in the scriptures that the man of sin is in full power when this covenant is made. His voice of reason to the world sounding above all else, during the chaos shall bring your world to its knees, bowing to the man of sin!”

“The Covenant when signed, shall initiate the start of the seven-year covenant when it goes fully into effect.” “I'm not understanding! Please

forgive me, but is this the actual signing of this seven-year peace covenant that starts the seven years of tribulation, or when it goes into effect, because some things happen immediately, while other things take a few months, days or years?" "When it goes into effectiveness." "I understand Gabriel."

"May I ask then how does the seven years of war for America fit in, if it ends when Jesus returns if we actually go into this war because he could return at any moment?" "This is true daughter of faith, for only the Holy Father knows the exact moment that is set aside for his return, the return of the Lamb to your world."

"Daughter of faith, it has been given unto you to know some of the great mysteries. War shall erupt upon your world. This is part of man's judgment, passed on and unrepenting, people and ungodly nation and world. The seven years of war for your nation will come to pass."

"The ending of war, as you have been foretold by the holy Lamb's, return if you're in war already, will take place, but it's only a temporary ending. A cease fire that will be called after the many people taken home by the Lamb are reported missing and it's a worldwide event." But the man of sin already in the forefront shall rise to full power by the event, with the help of the demons, these fallen angels who will be portraying the aliens who are here to help save your world from its destruction."

"The ending is not the end, but only temporary, for when the holy people of God, of the holy Father who has his spirit within them are removed, then evil shall bound even more. Hatred for another shall abound. Your nation shall have seven years of war, but it shall have also the end, you have been foretold as well as the ending spoken and shown to the other prophets of the holy Father."

"Your nation, America, shall be in a constant state of war until the end of time. Yes, the Lamb shall step in and aid your nation of America, once she repents fully and will even aid in, driving your enemies back to the seas and oceans, but your people will not be the same as they are now!"

"Lack of food, clean water and harsh living conditions shall drive them to become a barbaric people no longer refined by life of luxuries, but there will still be those who shall continue to fight. There will still be found among you, some who make up for a time, the Lamb's holy remnant!"

"Daughter of faith, you have been given this title from the Father, because of your faithfulness of heart. Know this Daughter of Faith. Know this and

hear me well. It starts today! It all starts today.”

“I am sent from the holy Father to deliver this message to you in its official capacity. It does not mean He will not continue to speak with you directly or the Lamb, for this shall continue as long as you desire it to.”

“There is a system of order created by the holy Father. This is the official declaration given this day that all He has spoken to you all these many months, the ending of the beginning starts today!” “I understand Gabriel.”

“May I ask a question, Gabriel?” “Yes, daughter of faith.” “Why wasn't I struck down by your holy presence? For you have been in the presence of the Father, of God, and in the days of the Bible times men were struck down from the holiness of God found within you or upon you, whichever it may be?”

“It is both, daughter of faith. It is a simple answer. I have not appeared to your natural eyes in the full glory of the Father, as I did with Daniel. But we have the ability to not display the full glory of the holy Father when needed, as in the time when the fellow angels were sent unto Lot. He recognized who they were, but was not struck down at this moment in time. Neither was Abraham when he was approached in the desert. He did fall down and worship the Father when he recognized our holy presence, but he was not struck down by either.”

“Oh yes, I remember. I understand. Thank you for helping me with this and for the official announcement. It's not what I would have preferred, but I am humbled and thankful at the thoughtfulness and the love that Jesus and Father God have for me.”

“Daughter of faith, their love is genuine and pure. You have found favor in their eyes. Look up and do not be dismayed, for you know too, daughter of faith, that these things signal the return of a king upon your earth, but greater yet the return of the Lamb, your holy King!”

“Daughter of faith. I'll leave you now. Hear these final words of the Lord. It starts today! The end, but the beginning of the end as well, daughter of faith. I say again, you have found favor with the living God you know as Jehovah and the Lamb. Who is risen Named Jesus!”

I feel his holy presence depart, this angel named Gabriel, and I'm stunned and I'm sitting here in silence. Then I begin praying, thanking God that he loves me, yet praying about all that is coming to our world and nation.

AMOS 3:7

DANIEL 9:27

REVELATION 6:12-17

REVELATION 8-11

REVELATION 13

An Official Proclamation of the Flying Scroll Judgment 6-6-23 @9:36pm

I was praying and I heard, "Daughter of heaven's court," "Yes, I am here. It's you, Gabriel, Archangel of Jehovah God, my friend." "Yes, daughter of heaven." "But why are you here Gabriel? What more could you have to say to me?" "I bring you an official message from heaven's court." "I'm listening, Gabriel. Jesus cover me under Your Blood and please give me clear understanding of all that I am hearing, in Your Name I pray and ask." "Done, daughter." I hear my lovely Jesus say within my mind. I see Gabriel standing before me with four other mighty angels accompanying him, they're all heavily armored, but I can tell it's a lightweight and not difficult to move. The four angels behind Gabriel each have their swords drawn, but bows and arrows are readily available for each one's quick access if needed. Their armor, including Gabriel's, is gold, but now they appear to all glow with a brilliant blue aurora that feels of pure holiness and fire. Gabriel steps forward. He quickly removes his helmet and places it gently at the foot of my bed and he speaks, "The battle is raging and has intensified as the end of time draws to a close, where time has been announced as having expired. No more will be given, as antichrist time quickly approaches for full fruition. Judgement's hand of the Risen Lamb has fallen hard and will not be lifted. I bring you His final proclamation to a nation and world that has failed to repent before the full weight of judgement's hand is felt."

"I understand Gabriel, please proceed." "Daughter of faith, if you're willing, for you have been called to warn, then this proclamation must be given before sunup of your tomorrow morning, the day of June 7 for your fallen nation of Babylon." "Then Jesus will help me do all I need to do for His glory alone." "Then you accept this position to warn your world and nation with His help?" "Yes I do, Gabriel." Gabriel smiles slightly at me, and then I watched as he deftly removes a small shofar type horn from his

belt that is tied to his left side of his tunic belt, that I can see from beneath the breastplate still glowing blue, that he is wearing. On the right side I now see a scroll hanging on a holder, a scroll container. I watched as he takes a small horn and blows it three short blasts. It seems as if the sound of the blast encompasses me, then my room, then added into the whole world. Its effects I feel somehow has activated something in both the physical and the spiritual realm. He quickly reattaches the horn with its ties to his belt, then reaches for the scroll container. It appears to be burnished gold in color, for the container and its end caps.

He quickly removes one end cap, and then pours the scroll into his other hand. The scroll is like none I have seen before, it has a green tint to it, but the seal catches my eyes quickly because it's black. He breaks open the seal easily, then rolls out the scroll. Gabriel then begins making his official proclamation, "Hear ye O' wicked world and wicked nation of Babylon! The handoff your mighty God Jesus the Risen Lamb has fully fallen upon you. The judgements of the flying scroll of heaven is officially upon your world. That which was judged righteously and found guilty shall now each receive their official punishment for the sinful, wicked ways. Jesus the Christ, the Anointed Risen Lamb has judged His own house and people first, and they have been found wanting when weighed in the balance for most who call Him Savior. Your time of pardon and mercy is over. It's time you pay the cost for your seeds of discord and ill-gotten gain, and leading many of His children astray that He sent your way. Your doors to your churches shall officially be closed upon your earth, because if you're not going to speak the Risen Lamb's truth, then no more shall you speak in His Name from this time forth. You shall no longer be known as the light of the world, for most blend so well into the world that no one can tell the difference among one another. You have blood on your hands, you've been found guilty of the sin of pride, unforgiveness, the love of money, sexual immorality and so much more. With most of these things occurring in the buildings called My house of

worship. You are worshipping satan and not the Risen Lamb, He declares. He has judged the contents of your hearts and minds. Most He declares are guilty as charged. Judgement will not be removed from My house. This is the official declaration, the proclamation that the Risen Lamb Jesus, Son of the Almighty Jehovah God, the great I AM of the flying scroll judgement, also for the rest of the world, for all judgement has been placed in His hands by the great I AM Jehovah, mighty Ruler of all heaven and earth."

I hear the four angels standing in alert begin saying, "All praise to Jehovah God, righteous Ruler of all and His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb. Gabriel begins speaking again, "The Risen Lamb has righteously judged you for your wanton wicked evil ways. Now you too shall answer for the sins you have refused to repent of and to turn back to your holy God and Creator. Judgement's hand has fallen. Your whole world shall feel the Risen Lamb's anger that shall quickly turn into His great wrath. No one can escape His righteous hand, only out of love will He spare those He pities because they trust Him, love Him and serve Him with their lives faithfully. Hear ye O' inhabitants of the earth. Judgement's hand shall not be lifted until the great scriptures of truth have come fully to pass."

I watch as Gabriel begins rolling the scroll back up into the roll. "Gabriel, there's no turning back or stopping the clock by grace this time, is there?" "No, daughter of faith. There is not." "I understand." "This official proclamation you are to share this announcement, this official proclamation for the flying scroll judgement upon the world." "I understand." Gabriel reaches for his helmet, then speaks after placing it upon his head, "Now I must go. I'll return soon." then he and the other four angels are gone, and I am praying once again.

Verses

Ezekiel 2:9-10

Zechariah 5:1-4

1 Peter 4:17-18

Revelation 22:6

Zephaniah 3:5

Habakkuk 1:12

Isaiah 33:22

John 5:30

John 4:34

John 6:38-40

Scripture the Lord asked to be read:

Revelation 22:6 - And he said unto me, "These sayings are faithful and true; and Lord God of the holy prophets sent his Angel to show to His servants the things which will shortly be done."

Heaven's Proclamation of the Time Era of the Beast 7-2-23 @10:18am

“Daughter of Heaven, I have come to speak with you and bring you understanding of things you have seen by visions and dreams, words spoken to you by our Most High God Jehovah, and His Holy Son, the Risen Lamb, but I am here also to deliver another proclamation from Heaven’s courts.”

I now see the Angel Gabriel standing before me, but he’s alone. He is dressed in his golden armor that has a sheen of glow of almost rainbow color. I know it’s because his holy armor has been enhanced by the prayers of many of God’s children like myself. He is fully dressed, as if he himself had been aiding in the fighting on the battlefield in the war between Father God’s Angels, and those who have fallen led by little s, satan. I can see his sword used in battle is in his sheath. His brilliant blue eyes are clear yet he gives me a small genuine smile as he stands so tall in the center of my living room area.

“Gabriel, please speak freely, and yes, there’s so much I have been shown, and most I understand with Jesus’ help but some things because of all that’s been going on in my life, and all the needs and prayers from your people I haven’t sought for understanding to be opened fully in all these things.”

“Daughter of Heaven, I shall begin with the official proclamation from Heaven’s courts of the new era of time commencement. The era of the beast of the sea.” I nod my head in understanding. I watch as the Angel Gabriel reaches to his right side with his right hand and opens what looks like a long, firm leather-like holder. It’s about 16 to 18 inches long, that’s hanging down from his belt. He opens it easily with his right hand, then quickly still with one hand reaches in and pulls out a silver container that has 2 solid silver end caps. The silver is intricately engraved in a simple pattern, with black showing through the design.

I watch further as with graceful ease Gabriel twists off one of the caps, and reaches over and pours the scroll into his waiting hand. This scroll appears to be a white, pure white parchment with the edges trimmed in silver. I see it has a total of three red seals, which he breaks open easily and swiftly. He quickly unrolls the scroll, and then he begins to read:

“Hear ye this notice, all inhabitants above and upon the earth. The time of the era of the beast has officially begun. Hear me O’ inhabitants within and below, the time of man has come to rule as the beast. Let it be known in the Heavens and in the Earth, this man carries the number 666. This is his mark.

The new time era is a time of woe and misery upon your world, as the Lamb takes His bride, those wearing pristine clean garments with Him. Then He who lets shall restrain no more. He will not restrain the evil from falling fully upon this world, the Earth.

Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of all spoken of in the earth, above the earth, those below and those within. The door of grace is to be begin fully shutting with the removal of the Lamb's holy bride. And the Risen Lamb Jesus Christ states that this is His bride, and not His wife as of yet. Not until you are received into Heaven and appear before Jehovah God, His Father, the Almighty One, and then accompany Him to His prepared marriage feast. But while on earth, your spiritual husband He shall remain, as in the customs of His people, the Jews, when He walked your earth as both God and man.

The era, the time of the beast from the sea, the antichrist spoken of in the scriptures of truth shall rise to his full position of power before the coming of 24 has fully expired. The era of the beast brings many timeline changes to your world.

The fall of Babylon. The rise of 10 kingdoms. The fall of three of their kings. A beast sitting on a seat of power of your world. The Risen Lamb's anger is turned to wrath. His remnant flees. His people see who the Risen Lamb truly is. Bowls are emptied upon the world. Martyrs are made in the holy Lamb's Name, and so much more. Woes and disaster known and unknown to come with many, though already foretold to you by the Holy Scriptures of truth.

Hear ye, hear ye O' Babylon, who sits as queen of the world, the Earth. Your last period of grace given to you for repentance has almost expired. Before you fall, you shall see disaster from within, and disaster from without. You shall be divided many ways for your evilness of heart. The great God Jehovah and His Son, the Risen Lamb Jesus the Christ shall give out no more grace to Babylon, except for those found inside her walls, those who shall still come or return and still His, He's calling now that shall come to Him. Some before, while others the beast takes his throne of power above the earth, instead of ruling from the shadows of inside it.

Inside this official proclamation of the beast era of time is the official acknowledgment by Heaven's courts, and by satan and his kingdoms, that rightful dominion of the earth, the rights to rule it have been returned to that of the Most High God, Creator of all, by those of His children who gave the right back to Him, that they once had retained as children born of the Earth. These are also children of the Risen Lamb, children of Heaven, who recognize fully when praying and petitioning exactly what they were doing and did so fully. This has been officially recognized by both Heaven's courts and satan's, who must abide by Heaven's court's ruling.

Hear ye, hear ye, ye one and all, for at the time of the delivery of this word, this official announcement to the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell, and is officially received by her, the timeline of the beast has been fully activated.

The Lamb urges His children to draw closer to Him, and to clean up your garments, for those still dabbling in the world, like an unfaithful wife instead of remaining pure and true to Him. He urges His church to awake out of her slumber, because if she doesn't, she will awake to a living nightmare of progressing tribulation, as she cannot escape from, except through death.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, this is the official proclamation that the era of the time of the beast has come."

When he finished speaking, he begins rolling the silver edge parchment scroll quickly back up, I'm feeling the true heaviness of the weight of his words. Tears come to my eyes but I am able to keep them from falling down upon my face.

"Daughter of faith, you know this was to come." "Yes Gabriel, I did, but I prayed and prayed so many times for people to wake up, for Jesus to shake His people. Now when they do, it seemed it will only be in the most desperate of situations they will find the world in." "Yes, daughter of f\Faith, of Heaven, you are correct."

"Thank you, Gabriel. I receive the word, this announcement from you, and with Jesus' help I will share what He leads me to share." "As He knows you will, for He has found you faithful in much. It has been noted in Heaven as well." "Well, that's humbling to hear Gabriel, because I am nothing, I am the least of the least." "That's where you're wrong! You are a daughter of Heaven now, bought and paid for by the great price, the Risen Lamb of God, His Son paid for you. You are now the daughter of the King of all Kings, just as each of those are who receive His salvation's gift given fully to all mankind."

"You're right Gabriel. Forgive me for saying that Gabriel, and forgive me Jesus my love also." "All is forgiven little daughter of mine, all is forgiven." I hear Jesus say in my heart. "So, then I need to get this out quickly." "Yes, daughter of Heaven, you do. And I shall leave you now daughter of Heaven, it is a great honor to call you friend." "Gabriel, I feel the same way." And with these words, Gabriel stands up. Immediately I see Gabriel begin to shine and glow, and then he says, "Until we speak again, I send my goodbye daughter of Heaven." "Goodbye, Gabriel." And now he's gone.

Verses

Revelation 22:6 "And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true: and the Lord God of the holy prophets sent his angel to shew unto his servants the things which must shortly be done."

1 Peter 5:10-11

Revelation 1:5-6; 13:1-2;18

Psalms 33:4-11; 24:1

Isaiah 45:18

2 Thessalonians 2:6-7

An End Time Proclamation and Announcements From The Angel Gabriel 2/22/23 @ 6:09 p.m.

A few months ago I had a vision. An awake dream, a vision, however you want to call it. I was wide awake and I've been praying.

And I saw the trumpets, when the angels sound the trumpets. When this occurred in the vision that I had, they came up to stand up at the same time. They all came up together. Four sounded off **at the same time**: one, two, three, four. And the other three were separate. But after they sounded off, it activated the seven thunders (Revelation chapter 10:3-4) . I saw that happen. In this visitation, I had talked to Gabriel about it. And that is what I'm talking about and I want to make that clear. Then I asked the Lord, "*Do you want me to share the whole vision?*" He said, "**No.**"

So that is all I can tell you. Again when I saw the Six Seals are open and then the Seventh Seal, there is silence in heaven, and the trumpets start. I saw the silence in heaven, then I saw the seven trumpets. And then they all stood up together- four, and then the other three. And then He activated the Seven Thunders. And that's all I can say about that.

I've been praying and interceding. Sometimes I pray for hours and this was one of those times. I immediately went into prayer. I said, "*I am here my Love. I'm here, I'm available, Whatever you want, I'm here, Lord.*"

As I was praying I heard, "Daughter of Heaven." I said ; "Yes, *who is it?*" "*I Plead your Blood, Jesus.*" I plead the Blood over everything for I know the enemy is subtle and crafty but I know my Savior's voice. This is something I've been taught since I was little. It works. And I said "*I Know that voice. Gabriel you're here.*" "Yes Daughter of Heaven's Courts." I said, "*Why are you here?*" I feel the holiness of God and His Glory even though I'm still kneeling with my face down where I've been praying and interceding in tongues. "*May I look up Gabriel?*" "Of course Daughter of Heaven. You may get up. I am a fellow servant of the Holy God of Heaven, The Almighty God of All."

Gabriel is standing in front of my sofa, on the far left end. He is dressed in his holy armor. The same as before except now it glows even brighter with God's Glory. I watch as Gabriel removes his shiny helmet and places it on my sofa's middle seat. I look over to see Gabriel the archangel is accompanied by four more valiant looking warrior angels. All heavily

armored and glowing, just as bright as Gabriel's armor. There are two angels holding exquisitely carved bows that look like ivory trimmed in liquid gold. They have arrows already poised to shoot if needed and they are on high alert status. One is light brown headed and the other's hair is almost a dull copper color. Next to them is a dark headed angel holding a long lance. And the angel is holding a harbinger (a battle axe). Each angel has a mighty sword including the angel Gabriel. I see Gabriel glance over to my right and he gives a slight nod. I turn and see Mornisha, my guardian angel. Mornisha my guardian angel nods back to him with a warm genuine smile. The thing I noticed when these angelic appearances come, there is perfect brotherly love among the angels. It's beautiful, it's beautiful.

"Daughter of Heaven of the Most High God, I bring you greetings from the Father, our Creator, the Great God Jehovah and His Son your Beloved, The Risen Lamb." I nod to him while I'm asking my lovely Jesus; *"Why would Gabriel be here? What more can he have me announce; since the tribulation has already started? Antichrist has been crowned underground."* "Daughter of Mine, My Love it is both an Official Declaration and a personal matter. Please hear Gabriel out and then your question will be answered that needs to be answered." *"Yes Jesus my Love."*

Gabriel's blue eyes shine with seriousness yet tender compassion when he looks me in the eyes. "Daughter of Heaven of the Most High." *"Yes Gabriel, please go ahead."*

I notice there is almost a cloudy look in this room. I feel the presence of my lovely Jesus so strong. I watch Gabriel as once again, as in prior times, removes a scroll from a holder on his armored belt. I'm not sure how it unlatches. But he removes it in one quick movement of his hands. He seems to be moving with greater speed and agility then before.

Gabriel looked up at me and smiled. "Yes Daughter of the Most High, our speed and agility has been increased by your prayers and other faithful children of the risen Lamb." *"Thank you Jesus! Grateful our prayers are being answered." (Some people may want to know what is going on there. The Lord has impressed me, they are our fellow servants in battle and to just pray over them. I mean they are holy angels already, I just pray how the Lord leads. I've been praying over them: "Lord increase their agility, increase their armor and make the enemies armor of no effect-useless, and increase their weapons.")*

I see the scroll is in a container this time. It's smooth and black with the ends made of a burnished gold, intricately carved and golden tassels on each of the end caps. He opens the container easily, then he empties the scroll into his other hand. The scroll I feel is very old, ancient. The parchment is made of gold somehow but it's almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow but it's almost but not quite transparent. I noticed the writing is in bright gold somehow still. "Daughter of Heaven, if you are ready we will proceed." "Yes, *Gabriel, please do.*"

"Hear ye, O inhabitants of the world, the Earth created by Jehovah God, Elohim, The Great I Am, who is and will always be Creator and ruler of your world: the time of foretold judgment has advanced to the point of no returning. War shall begin officially as a man of sin rises to a seat of power above the Earth and no longer only in the belly of the Earth below.

Hear ye, hear ye, now I give to the inhabitants of the Earth by Official Proclamation from Heaven's Court this announcement: the man of sin, known as Antichrist, foretold in the scriptures of Truth is now hereby given the right from the Throne of Heaven of Jehovah God and His risen Lamb, who is Judge of all, to come to full power with this Official Proclamation. I hereby give notice that the Holy Restrainer, the Holy Restrainer of Heaven shall hereby depart from this earth and return to His rightful place in the halls of Heaven. You are hereby being notified that the time of the Wrath of the Lamb shall follow shortly after removal of the Holy Restrainer. This is also the final notice from the risen Lamb, the Savior of this world, for His bride to get their lives in order and have His Spirit examine your hearts and reveal to you if you have sin in your lives so you will not miss His long-awaited return.

Year ye, hear ye, you Sinners and Saints, hear you now. This is one of the few remaining times of repentance left for your world. Repent now while you can. I hereby on orders of the risen Lamb Jesus, the Christ, Son of the Most High Living God, Jehovah, who rules in love, justice and holy righteousness, it's Me. Jehovah. Who rules in love, justice, and holy righteousness, give the Official Announcement of His imminent return!

The God of all Heaven has sent notice to His Son, the risen Lamb, that the time is upon this world."

“Jesus, Jesus!” “Daughter, please listen.” “Yes, my love. I’m sorry. I was excited. I hear you laugh softly Jesus.” “I’m excited too little daughter but you must let Gabriel complete the Official Announcement of Heaven’s Court.” “Oh, yes, Gabriel. I’m sorry.” Gabriel smiles briefly at me, then nods his head and begins reading again as he further unrolls the ancient scroll:

“After the Restrainer is removed the man of sin of producing.... will then be given the power over the saints of God, those who failed to have their garments spotless and those who are yet to come, accommodations of safety have been Officially Declared to allow those who will be obedient to be led to safe havens in your world. Places where Jehovah God, Ruler of all and His blessed Son, the risen Lamb, who gave His life for humanity, mankind, can and will be worshiped freely up to a point of time, of which I call all of mine by way of death off the earth. This is also to notify the inhabitants that Heaven’s End Time two witnesses are officially moved into their positions. The risen Lamb has been preparing each after they were offered and accepted this position, even knowing that the end result is death at the hands of Antichrist forces. Your Seals have been opened and shall remain open, minus the seventh in which the Silence of Heaven has already come to pass. Each Seal shall remain open until, over time, that seal has completely been fulfilled. The Great God Jehovah, who rules with wisdom and knowledge and holy purity, advises the inhabitants to take heed to this announcement and not cast it aside because of your own beliefs or teachings on the holy scriptures of Truth, professing to understand and know them better than He, Who had them written by His Holy Spirit.

Hereby, you are warned that the Seals have been opened and the Seven Trumpets have sounded, and their woes and trouble shall descend your world in the order the God of Heaven declares them, for all were sounded in unison together, as the beloved John saw when here in heaven but having to transcribe put an order to them, when there was no certain order to record. *(This is what I was telling you I saw. All seven of them come up together. Stand up and get ready. Four sounded together. And then the three. But when He said they all come in unison, that’s what he’s [John] talking about. They all lined up and were prepared.)*

This information is given to you out of love, from the God of Heaven, the Earth and its inhabitants of mankind, to bring them understanding and hereby stopping the enemy Satan of bringing confusion to the minds of His beloved little children.”

“Gabriel, the vision I had of the Seven Trumpets being sounded all at the same time and also the Seven Thunders sounding, showed the angels stepping forth at the same time and sounding the trumpets mostly together.”

“Yes, daughter of Heaven. This is how it did so transpire in Heaven’s halls and courts. This is also how the spirit of Abaddon was able to be released already to possess the man of sin.” *“I understand.”*

“Oh, inhabitants of the earth and above in the heavens and beneath the crust, this is your official announcement from Heaven’s Court that war shall proceed unhindered. The Holy Restrainer is being removed, allowing the man of sin to assume full power above the earth and not only beneath the ground and that the Seven Seals and Trumpets have been opened which activated the Seven Thunders uttered in Heaven by the risen Lamb. Woes upon woes has come to your world, the Earth. This is also your Official Notice that the timing of the risen Lamb, Jesus Son of Jehovah God, His God’s return is *now* and the marriage supper. The grand feast is now completely ready for those of His bride that are ready, in spotless white garments and are happily awaiting His return.

This Official Proclamation in Heavenly notices are effective immediately upon my announcing it in my official capacity of Heavenly Messenger to you, daughter of Heaven’s Earth, representative of Heaven’s Courts.” With this being read out loud, I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll tightly up, then places it again back into his container where he refastens it in his belt. Then he turns his blue eyes upon my face. “Now beloved daughter of the risen Lamb and Jehovah God, we must leave you now.” *“Gabriel, am I to share your Proclamation tonight or tomorrow?”* “No, beloved daughter, not until these things have fully transpired.” *“Yes, I understand. Thank you, Gabriel. Bye.”* “Bye, beloved daughter of Heaven.”

Now they are gone with only the four remaining angels that have been my constant companions for quite a while now. *“Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus.”*

Scripture:

Amos 3:7

Revelation 22:6

Revelation 11: 3-14

Zechariah 4:2-5, 11-14

Danile 9:26-27

Daniel 7:7-8, 15-28

Revelation 19:7-9

1 Thessalonians 4:16-17

1 Thessalonians 5:2-4,9-10, 24

Revelation chapters 6,8,9, & 10

Revelation 11:15-19

Daniel 9:21

2 Peter 3:9-13

2 Thessalonians 2:1-10

Matthew 24:13

Matthew 25:10

Matthew 24:21, 29-31

A Word From Heaven's Courts

4/28/22 at 5:15 am

"Praise be to the God, Yahweh, Jehovah God, who sits on the throne of heaven, the heaven of heavens. All glory, majesty and power to Him and the risen Lamb, His Son, Yeshua Jesus, who was of Nazareth...Nazareth, while walking the earth. Jesus, the risen Lamb and conquering King."

"Gabriel?" "It is I, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy here to deliver a word from the courts of heaven once again. Will you share these words given from heaven's courts for your world?" "Yes, yes, I will. What is the word, this message?"

"I am now seeing the angel Gabriel standing before me with a rolled scroll in his hands, but this time I see he is clad from head to toe in shining armor that has the look, the appearance of metal. Yet, I know in my spirit, in my Holy Ghost knower as I like to call it when something is revealed to me by the Holy Spirit, that this is no ordinary metal, if it's metal at all, that his armor is made from." "Gabriel, may I ask why you are all dressed in holy armor this time?"

"Daughter of Faith of Grace, and of Mercy, as time draws closer to the rise of antichrist, the man of sin, into his full position of power, many demons once bound have been allowed to be released by man's machine under satan's command and allowed by the only true righteous God, Jehovah, who reigns all heaven and earth and hell beneath, for nothing can happen except through His divine approval whether by a direct command by Him, or allowed by Him." He is the ruler of all. Praises, all praises be to Him who sits on the throne with wisdom and His Son Jesus, the risen Lamb!" I looked in His piercing, intelligent eyes, and I also see love. How could I not when Gabriel is constantly in our Father God's holy presence? "Gabriel, please, what is the message, this word from heaven's courts?" "I have a word for your world and your nation of America.

But I also carry a personal invitation to you." "Oh... Oh... wow!" "First, daughter of Faith of Grace and of Mercy, the word for your world and nation."

I watched as he unrolls the scroll and I see the paper has the appearance of parchment... golden parchment. The handles of this holy scroll looks like they're made of gold with a dull finish, and I feel this is not to draw attention away from the holy words found written upon the golden parchment.

“Hear ye, hear ye all people of the earth! The Great Whore has been judged and found guilty by the holy righteous courts of heaven. You have been warned in love repeatedly of your sentence for your sins not repented of. The judgment against you is righteous. Now it's time for each to serve the pronounced sentence.”

“Hear ye, oh Inhabitants of the earth, after much grace, much love, mercy and compassion, having been granted with time extended in your favor, your time of grace or parole as your world would refer to it, is now revoked and over.”

The Seven Thunders will now begin! War will no longer be contained to one area, but the spreading of it shall progress like a disease, a blight upon the Earth itself!”

“This order I give by the command of the one true and just god Jehovah, and him who sits beside Him, Jesus, the all-powerful risen Lamb, whose blood did what none other could or can do for fallen man... the washing away of mankind's sin for all who accept him!” “The mysteries of the Seven Thunders are to remain a mystery no more. To the inhabitants of the earth, this message I bring to you from the holy Throne of Heaven.”

“You shall go into war!!! You shall go deeper into famine!!! You shall endure pestilences of creatures, of insects and pestilence, of plagues and diseases!!! You shall endure a famine of the righteous Holy Word that was given to you by inspiration of the Holy Spirit of Heaven, who dwells currently among you!!!”

“Calamities upon calamities, woes upon woes, because you have failed to repent as a whole to your Creator and God, who by legal right as your Creator, owns all things in the heavens and Earth, and all that exist. He is the creator of all.”

“Hear ye now, Oh, harlot bride of the risen Lamb Jesus. You have committed adultery of heart against your holy Husband, Yeshua also

called Jesus, who while you found yourself as a fledgling...an eaglet among the great birds, the great nations of your world, He nurtured you with his love. He covered you with his hands that even now bear the scars of nails in them received in love for you and protected you with his holy blood granting favor and his blessing from heaven upon you, because your heart as a people was fixed on him.”

“But now your treacherous heart has rejected his great love, and you defiled your marriage bed by clinging to your many false idols and gods. No more warnings are to be given to you of what is to come upon you besides the hidden mysteries now that are being revealed, for your fate has been spoken by the righteous servants, maid servants, prophets, and prophetesses upon your world.”

“Hear them for the great God Jehovah, and His son Jesus the risen Lamb have already given warning, revealing in advance, as it is their way to warn those they love. These words, visions and dreams shall align with the Holy Scriptures, which speak of the Great Whore’s fate.” “In one hour of your time, before a full 60 minutes are come to pass at the allotted time, America, the Great Whore shall fall. It shall be this blow that she'll strip her bare before the vultures that shall dine upon her flesh. You shall be utterly destroyed as a power upon power, but for the sake of the people found faithful who have accepted Jesus, the risen Lamb into their hearts as Savior. the nation shall remain, but not as she once was.”

“She shall be divided from the inside! Divided on the outside! A dividing of states from one another! A dividing of the land for betraying your sister Israel by trying to divide her cities and land!”

“For your great whoredoms committed with the false gods presented to you by your enemy satan, that you embraced into your bosom, and for the leading of the fall of other nations into idolatry of these false gods, when you were called to be a city on a hill, to draw all men, all people to the Lamb, mankind's Redeemer, you will bear the full wrath of your enemies' hatred.”

“Missiles shall fall from the sky and rise from the water's deep! Weapons of the nuclear sort that mankind has been allowed to create to fulfill the

plague shown to the Prophet Zechariah and found written in the book Zechariah in the 14th chapter in the verse of 12. Thereby once again showing the proof of the written holy word and the omnipotence of Jehovah God who sits on the throne with his risen Son Jesus beside Him.”

“Weapons, other weapons which bring mass death, for the wages of sin is death as you have been warned, will be used for your great sorceries in which you beguiled your whole world! Your people... many of your people shall go into captivity, while others, as antichrist rises and sits on his evil throne, shall become the source of food for nations abroad.”

“Thou hast fallen America!”

“There is still to be one last call to repentance for your world, and this will be the last great harvest of souls when Holy Spirit pours out his anointing upon those desperately seeking him and the face of the Risen Lamb Jesus, God's only begotten Son. There will always be hope found as long as the love for the Lamb is found, even if it's found only in one person upon your world. For Jesus, the risen Lamb is hope!”

“These pronounced sentences of judgment are enacted and effective immediately, as ordered by the courts of heaven upon the Earth and all its inhabitants, and no longer sits in heaven's courts above. Sin's payment is due!!!”

“It's pay up time and you have nothing to offer for payment except true repentance of heart, which you have chosen to reject this offer of love, of grace, this holy pardon for your individual lives as a whole, people!”

Then I watched as the angel Gabriel rolled up the scroll, attached it to his belt he wore even with his holy armor on him. He said, “I leave you now, daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, beloved of the God of heaven.”

“Bye Gabriel.”

I see now he has pulled out a flaming sword from the sheath hanging up on his thigh. More like to the left of it and as he does, I see two more angels beside him, fully clad in holy armor and swords drawn. He must have read my mind, or perceived the questioning look on my face when the other two angels appeared beside him because he spoke these last words to me.

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I came with reinforcements for the fallen ones tried to prevent my coming. Now we must go for there are more messages to be delivered to many more of his trusted little children.” Then he was gone, and I am in stunned all once again. “I love you, my lovely Jesus. I love you.” “O’ little Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, great is my love for you too.”

Verses:

ROMANS 6:23

ZECHARIAH 14:12

DANIEL 4:35

ISAIAH 14:26-27; 43:13

Heaven's Official Declaration Of The Opening Of The 7 Thunders

4/11/22 @ 4:00 am

I was awakened by these words this morning:

"The mysteries of God are to be revealed! Hear ye, hear ye. Hear ye one and all O' people of the earth! The time has come for that which was hidden to be officially opened to the eyes, the ears, the hearts, and minds of man, as ordered by Jehovah God the Righteous who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling in holy power.

Gabriel, is that you?

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy it is I. I'm here on official business from the courts of heaven once again, for the time of the unsealing of these things once seen, but then hidden to be revealed.

Are you talking about those things that Daniel and John in the Holy Bible were told about, then were told to seal them up...? to not write about them?

Yes, yes, I am.

Please then Gabriel, please do all you are sent to do. With the Lord Jesus, help, I shall not interrupt you again.

It is no interruption, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. I shall continue. Write all you see and hear.

I see him now. This time I can now see the angel, Gabriel.

I am now seeing a regal looking man before me, standing near the foot of my bed to the left. He appears tall. His features are distinct, with hair the color of straw, for lack of a better word to describe it. He is wearing what looks like a white tunic-type shirt with short sleeves that have a split up the middle of each of them, so they hang loosely.

He has on pants that makes the word breeches come to mind. Around his waist is a dark gold belt. For some reason I cannot see his feet. His blue eyes shine with both great love and intelligence, and he is muscular looking in this build. He shines with a glow, yet I know that somehow, he is shielding me from the full force of the glory of God that shines around him, or I would not be able to withstand the holy presence of Almighty Father God around him!

He is holding in his hands what looks like a golden scroll, which is already opened. The scroll looks like to me that it is made out of pure gold.

"On this day, this hour of this season, the time allotted for war, I give you this decree and proclamation from the courts of Heaven. This is your official announcement, O' people of the earth of what has been written

by John, the servant of God Most High and the risen Lamb, and recorded in the book called Revelation in Chapter ten and verse four pertaining to the Seven Thunders uttered. The holy Lamb, Jesus by command of God the Father who reigns in purity, holiness and righteousness of all that is created, has opened that which was sealed and hidden.

That, which was shown to Daniel, a man beloved by God, the righteous Judge and then sealed as recorded by this man Daniel and found written in the book called Daniel, in in these locations as follows, Daniel, chapter eight, verse twenty-six, chapter twelve, verse four and again chapter twelve, verse nine in the holy Scriptures, have been opened by command of His holy righteousness Jehovah God, the righteous Ruler, King, and Judge by His Son Jesus the risen Lamb.

This declaration is to warn you O' inhabitants of the Earth that which is sealed has been opened. All that was contained is released. The utterance of the mystery of the Seven Thunders remains a mystery no more.

Hear ye, O' people of the earth, the terrible and mighty God Jehovah has spoken. The holy and righteous Lamb, the only one found worthy, has opened that which was sealed, and the acceleration of all things shall from this time forth remain increased in its speed. From the courts of Heaven, this world has been judged, and the time of the end is here.

Time is no more!"

What can we do, Gabriel? There must be something we can do.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you do all that you have been instructed to do, found written inside the holy Scriptures. You pray in the Lamb's Name, you read, you study, you worship, you praise the righteous Father God of all and His Son Jesus the Lamb, and you fast and sing. All these things you were created to do before the Holy God Jehovah, and His righteous Son, Jesus the Lamb who died for all.

Now, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I return to the courts of heaven.

Gabriel?

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy? May I ask a question or maybe a few? Yes, yes, you may.

What are the Seven Thunders which were uttered and were there more things still sealed up with them that Daniel and John wrote about?

There are things which will align and call into being other things, O daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, at the opening of these things

once sealed.

I understand. Can you, or should I ask, are you able to tell me of any of these things?

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I am just a holy messenger. You have direct contact to the risen Lamb himself. Seek your answers from Him.

I will tell you this O' daughter also beloved by He who sits on the throne of Heaven, the holy God Jehovah, and by His Son Jesus the risen Lamb.

Your world's demon-friendly aliens are about to appear, paving the way for the man of sin to rise to full power. These things are closer than many choose to believe! They are upon you! The end of time is here!

I watch as the angel Gabriel begins rolling the Golden Scroll closed again. When done, he secures it somehow to his dark golden belt that he wears around his waist.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are commanded by the Court of Heaven to share this declaration to all who will listen and heed these warnings I have spoken unto you in the name of Jehovah God, the holy Ruler of all and Jesus, the Risen Lamb, as the Spirit of Jehovah God leads you to do.

I will in Jesus' Name do these things.

Yes, daughter of Faith and of Grace and of Mercy, this is why this declaration, this announcement was given to you. The risen Lamb Jesus has told His Father the righteous God, that you have been found faithful and would receive this notification and then share it.

I'm humbled that He trusts me.

O' daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, love that is found pure in Him is a rarity in your world today, but it is what you must have to advance in His holy righteous Kingdom.

The end time is now! Not some way off distant future! Proclaim aloud these words, so those still coming will come. The great outpouring spoke of also in the holy Scriptures is soon to come as well, but shall be born out of adversity and travailing. This is what shall usher it in!" Then he was gone.

Verses:

REVELATION 10:3-4

DANIEL 8:26

DANIEL 12:4, 9

KJV BIBLE DICTIONARY DEFINITION OF TERRIBLE WHEN REFERENCING

GOD: ADAPTED TO IMPRESS DREAD, TERROR OR SOLEMN AWE AND REVERENCE.

VERSES WHERE GOD IS CALLED TERRIBLE

DEUTERONOMY 7:21

DEUTERONOMY 10:17, 21

NEHEMIAH 1:5

The Angel Gabriel Returns From Heaven's Courts 7/13/22 at 5:04 am

I awoke with praises upon my lips to you Oh, God, Jehovah, Ruler on high and you, lover of my soul my beloved Savior. "Jesus, I sense a presence in my room, but I'm not afraid! I feel it's one of yours!"

"Hear ye the word of the Lord, the decree of what has now come!" Gabriel?

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and of love, it is I."

"You said "love" Gabriel."

"Yes, for the great God Jehovah has granted unto you the heart you have prayed for. A heart that contains unconditional love for all people. All people daughter of the Most High Jehovah God and his son the Holy Risen Lamb Jesus."

"I'm humbled. I have sought for this for almost four years because I want to know his heart, the heart of my God who loves me so much he was willing to lay down his life for me."

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love, your prayers of sweet incense have been contained in the golden vial of heaven with each tear you shed, and is recorded in heaven's court as a memorial in heaven."

"Oh, oh, Jesus my love I don't know what to say! I'm humbled!
Gabriel I'm humbled!"

"Prayers prayed in earnest seeking to know the great God Jehovah's heart... for to know Him personally is to know the Son because it's only through Jesus the risen Lamb who was and still is, that any can approach the great God Jehovah, ruler of all's throne!"

"All praises to Jehovah God who sits on the throne of heaven's court ruling and reigning in righteousness and his son Jesus in whom all power has been given to him by his great sacrifice of his life and the victory over the hands of the great enemy satan...once lucifer who is no more yet is still one in the same."

"Jesus, my love, may I describe what I am seeing, Gabriel and the angels with him?"

"Yes, my love, do so."

“I see to the left of me the Angel Gabriel. He is once again clad in holy armor but now I can see some dent marks and scratches present where before I don't recall seeing them from the previous visit. He has in his hands another golden scroll but this one has a seal upon it that has not been broken. He's very tall yet I feel he's not showing his full height!”

“Father God, I see your holy glory upon all three of your angels here in my bedroom.” Yet this too I realize that his glory is somehow being held back, held in check so that I'm able to withstand in my mortal fleshly body the holy presence of God that around and upon them.”

“Once again, I noticed the Angel Gabriel is wearing a sheathed sword that is hanging down upon his right side. The two angels standing one by my bedroom door, the other in front of my closet are just as imposing and magnificent to behold.”

“The one by the door to my left where I'm sitting is of dark hair that comes to right below the edges of the front of his face shield, his helmet's opening. He is in armor too, but both he and the other angel's armor is different in style than that of the Angel Gabriel.”

“Each of the other two angels have swords but also bows. I see bows rising up in my view from where they are somehow attached to their back. How this is possible I don't know but what I can see of the end of the bows is that they're white in appearance that has the appearance of elegantly carved ivory but again it may only be the appearance of it?”

“Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love it has been given unto you to know the great mysteries of Jehovah God and his son Jesus who rules all heaven and earth in righteousness. All praises to he who is holy! Holy! Holy! Holy! He is God forever,” I hear the other angels say from where they are standing relaxed yet alert also.”

“The mysteries once sealed are now in the stages of their revealing. The portion that you are to further receive shall be given at each moment in allotted time from the hands of Jehovah God, Father and Creator of all and his beloved Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb. The remaining pieces that you are to receive from now until your departure shall be shared in the order received from heaven's court and only when you are given permission to release the information found within each piece at that time that Yeshua, Jesus the son speaks to you to do so.”

“Is this well understood daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love?”

“Yes, I do! Be it unto the will of Father God, and Jesus my love to which both have my heart.”

“Good! Now I shall make this official announcement from heavens courts to your world!”

With this being said, with mighty strength he easily broke the seal from off the scroll and opened its golden pages. I hear the sound of a long trumpet blast being heard in the heavens and it fills my room, and it somehow leaves me feeling shaken up inside, yet not fearful.

“Hear ye, here you one and all oh people of the earth. Judgment has come to your world! Judgments not seen since years gone by. Judgment foretold from times past now forward to now.”

“For your unwillingness to bow your head or bend your knees to Jehovah God who sits in heaven, your Creator and to accept his Son Jesus the risen lamb who gave all the ultimate sacrifice so mankind could be free from all sin, for your stiff necked and rebellious hearts unwilling to repent though heavens courts has ordered and sent down warning upon warning even after you received your rightful judgment of a guilty verdict, you shall now enter the testing period before the trying period that precedes the time of tribulation up on your world!”

“The 10 plagues of Egypt have been called down at the command of the great God Jehovah, Father and Creator of all with his son making this announcement to you, for it is the nature of our God to give warning to His prophets and prophetess, what his hand is about to do which He does out of His tender love for His beloved creation, mankind which is the 10 plagues of Egypt, the weeping of Rachel who shall weep once during the foretold plagues for her lost children and once again in the time of trying.”

“I make this official announcement for heavens courts that the Pharaohs of this modern world who have enslaved many of the children of God with their lives and deception and their unmerciful hold upon the people forcing their evil laws and mandates upon them while declaring themselves rulers and gods of the earth-- the time of revealing of the true God from the fake is now here!”

“As waters once seen clear, muddy or polluted by man is turned into blood, the color of red is seen by all, the first of the 10 plagues of Egypt shall begin this revealing to the people of your world. Many eyes shall be opened as plague after plague mimicking the prior ones in Egypt, the same yet different in many ways, reveals the strong arm of Jehovah God ruler of all and that of his son Jesus the risen lamb his strong arm of justice!”

“40 days for these plagues to be seen and processed with time in between the sun. Each plague given and sent out of love to draw the wavering, the lukewarm and those soon to come to the lamb Jesus whom salvation is made possible through him alone.”

“40 days of testing with allotted times between some. 40 days of testing beginning with your waters being seen but not fully, until the night which is day is one, for all to see of the now, of the color of blood, of red as the first plague of water turned into blood is seen by all.”

“Frogs shall appear driven out of their habitats both water and land to converge upon men! Followed by lice that covers the bodies of both men and beast! Flies shall come! Death of your beast foretold as in the prior 10 plagues! Boils and blisters shall appear upon the flesh of wicked men and women, even some children of your world!”

“Locust shall come devouring the green of your world and your crops of those not belonging to the risen Lamb whose blood shall be found applied directly upon their hearts! Hail, great hail accompanied by rain, fire and thunder shall come affecting all who does not belong to Jesus the risen Lamb, for its only by receiving his gift of salvation that man can be saved and then spared from this these plagues, for Goshen is found inside their hearts by their applied blood of Jesus the risen Lamb!”

“Three days of darkness shall come and then the destroyer shall strike, and his aim shall be true! Not one of the first born of your world shall escape his hand that is not covered by the umbrella of protection that has been given to all whose hearts have the risen Lamb’s blood applied also covering that of their seed line.”

“This decree which has went out from heaven’s courts, I give this declaration, this decree today, tonight, this moment in time. You will see the start in the physical in its final stage at this time of now!”

“As ordered by Jehovah God the 10 plagues begin with seven days of processing the waters being turned into blood but not evidently seen to the naked eye at the moment in time, because the great God Jehovah has chosen to use the very vices of evil men uses to deceive many of his beloved people, his beloved creation, being their scientific realms of technology, biology, climatology and the many other fields which contribute to the lies and deceiving of all who do not trust fully in him and his son Jesus the risen Lamb to bring about some of these plagues.”

“Five days of further processing from the powering of the particle accelerator machines whose effects from the full powering at the CERN location in Switzerland and her sister sites in the Antarctica and Tennessee throughout these five days until the official start at the one to full power to stay, has been used to cause the now mutated algae found within all waters affected to be changed worldwide into blood the color of red.”

“The great God Jehovah wanted it to be known how He has chosen to bring about the first plague and even how evil people shall declare it is due to climate change and algae within the waters, so all will know it is he who sits upon the throne of heaven and him alone.”

“Seven days were given to be seen but not fully. Six days of algae becoming clearly and evidently seen as it spreads across your world and one final day when the world's water is turned into blood, into the color of red of those designated and allotted types of bodies of waters and water supplies.”

“Hear ye now oh, habitants of the earth, you are given during this time of testing... chances. Chances again to repent and come back to the living God Jehovah and He will be your God and you, His people. In doing so, he will walk with you, shielding you as the world goes through the testing and then into the soon coming other 40 days of trying of His true children and your world like what has never been seen before upon your world!”

“The foretold “suddenlies” are now officially here by order of heaven's court, now in their full effect, no longer appearing as little foxes spoiling the vine mostly unseen by those not watching. Man has been judged and found guilty! He has refused to accept his guilt and repent of his sins. You were warned repeatedly oh, inhabitants of the earth and now the threshing of the testing is here on orders of heavens courts.”

“This decree and command has been spoken by Jehovah God, the ruler of heaven's court and given to His Son the Risen Lamb who in righteousness brings the Father's command to completion in holy justice and righteousness.”

“The first plague is here. Nine more are to come. A dividing, a separation of the sheep and the goats by the applied Blood of the Lamb on the hearts of all that are truly His shall show all through the charades and lies who are really his and who is not. A distinction no man, no person shall be able to truly deny when they search deep inside their hearts.”

Then I watch as the Angel Gabriel rolls the scroll back up and holds it still in his right hand. Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and of love, it's time for us to depart. The war is raging in the heavenlies as all prepared for the beast arise fully to power.

“I leave you now oh, beloved daughter of faith, of grace, of understanding, wisdom and love. We must return to heaven courts to receive further instructions, for much is happening in your world and in the heavenly places of the spiritual realm.”

With these words the Angel Gabriel once again as in prior visits attaches the scroll he has been holding in his hand to his belt and then pulls out his sword which instantly ignites into a pure holy blue flame. The two angels behind them reach for their bows and quickly take them in hand. The Angel Gabriel must have read my mind or understood my questioning look of seeing the bows being drawn instead of the swords each Angel wore on their side.

“They’re for long range, far distance fighting daughter faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love. The battle raging is the fiercest that's ever been seen since the time that lucifer who is now known as by most as satan or the devil tried to overthrow the great God Jehovah as ruler of all creation, the ruler of all that is all.”

“Thank you, Gabriel. Thank you for all you have done and spoken to me before and this morning.”

“I am your fellow servant in the Kingdom of the great God Jehovah and Jesus the Word, the Risen Lamb. I do what I have been created to do in His love as you must do what you have been created and called to do.”

“Yes, you're right but I'm still grateful for your help!”

“As I am beloved daughter for your help in the war for the souls of fallen men. Now daughter of faith, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love we make our departure from you.”

Then they are gone but the presence of love, of my lovely Jesus is so strong I can feel it, even touch it! I now notice my room has an almost foggy appearance inside it and I'm overwhelmed by his holy presence once again. “Jesus my love I shall serve you until my last breath or rapture one, whichever takes place first.” I'm heading to pray once again my love, seeking you with all my heart for you are indeed my everything.”

EZEKIEL 12: 26- 28

PSALMS 56: 8

PSALMS 141: 2

AMOS 3: 7

EXODUS 7- 12

Another Official Proclamation From The Angel Gabriel 9/27/22 @ 6:46am

I had already been awakened several times through the morning. This is another official proclamation from the Angel Gabriel.

As I am praying, I now hear these words, “Hear these words oh beloved daughter of the kingdom of Jehovah God, hear them now.”

I looked up from where I’m praying, sitting in my bed. I see the Angel Gabriel once again standing in my room with the same two angels that had accompanied him before right beside him. They are all clad heavily in armor. This time the two angels that accompany him have their golden bows drawn and ready with arrows in hand as if on guard for any oncoming attacks from the enemy satan or his demons. I see no more new dents or scratches in their armor, not even Gabriel’s whose armor is different than the other two. I can’t help but notice their armors and weapons each seem to glow more than before as if covered by the glory of God Himself. I notice this all in a split moment and I’m not even sure how I’m able to write unless it’s my friend Holy Spirit moving my hand forward.

“It is I daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom, of Love and Knowledge. I will be your guiding hand. Now hear what the Angel Gabriel has to say. He brings a message from Heaven’s court and your Father above.”

“Gabriel, I’m listening.”

The Angel Gabriel reaches up, takes off his golden glowing helmet and lays it on the foot of the bed. Strange, I thought, he’s never done that before. I hardly feel the weight of it and I perceive though powerful this heavenly armor seems to be, not very heavy but light for him to wear. Then he does another strange thing. He gets down on one knee and begins removing a scroll from the holder on his belt. Once it’s in his hand I hear him say, “All power, glory, majesty, wisdom, knowledge and understanding belongs to Jehovah God, Elohim, God of all creation, Ruler of Heaven and Earth, who sits on the throne of Heaven, ruling fairly, justly and in love. All praise I give to You now, Creator of all.”

The two angels behind him, still on alert, lift their voices in unity saying, “Holy is our God in Heaven, His mercy endures, and love reaches from everlasting to everlasting.”

Gabriel bows his head and so does the other angels momentarily. Then Gabriel swiftly stands back up. He’s tall. So very tall. They’re all tall, yet they somehow fit inside my tiny apartment room.

“Oh Jesus, my love, my love.” “Hear Gabriel’s words my love.” “Yes Jesus, yes.”

I watch as Gabriel holds the scroll out to open it. It is different than the others I’ve seen. It’s handle, the end of the scroll looks like a dark greenish gold color with raised carvings of some types of leaves. The leaves are a yellowish golden color. The scroll is sealed with a blue seal that

I cannot see clearly. Gabriel breaks the seal easily then deftly begins unrolling the heavenly scroll. The paper of this scroll seems to be clear, but I know instantly it's transparent gold, the finest, purest gold of all. I can see symbols and words written in a deep gold, but I can't understand any of their writings.

Gabriel's speaking now. "Daughter of Heaven's courts, hear my words this day, this moment of time. I bring to you official tidings for you have been found faithful in much."

"Hear ye, hear ye oh heavens and the earth, a time of trials of both testing and trying has arrived. It has begun, it starts right now for your world. No longer are the orders of judgement sitting in Heaven's court to be administered. These weighed judgements of a guilty verdict have now been passed to the earth's inhabitants below for failure to repent after multiple times over periods of years were granted out of mercy, out of grace, out of Jehovah God of all's throne of love. The fruition of this judgement, a judgment full of heavenly judgement administered in righteous justice are now coming to complete fruition."

"The time of tribulation has now come upon your world. Let it be known this time of horrors upon horrors for your world shall last for 70 weeks, or 7 years in the calendar of your world today."

"Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!"

"Little daughter, hear the words of the angel Gabriel."

"Yes Jesus."

I'm shaking badly at his words. I hear Gabriel say, "Peace unto you daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Love and of Knowledge."

Heavenly peace floods me immediately, and my breathing normalizes and I feel strength return to my body.

"Thank you, Gabriel."

"You're welcome daughter of heavens' courts."

"Hear oh, inhabitants of Heaven's courts. Seven years of woes. Seven years of trying upon the earth, as satan's man of sin takes his place as the lawless one as rightful ruler of this world. A reward for your ill begotten seeds of sin you have sown so freely."

"Seven years of anguish, three and a half years of anguish more or less, three and a half years of desperation and woes as my anger falls upon your world, says Christ Jesus the Risen Lamb, whose sacrifice for the sins of mankind gave all a way to escape."

"Heaven's court, by the order of the Great God Jehovah, now declares in a few short days your world shall enter the tribulation period upon your world. Three and a half years of anger, those

left on the earth will feel from the risen Lamb's hands. Then Three and a half years of His wrath."

"Woes have come! Woes have come to the inhabitants of the earth, as the Lamb takes the full role upon mankind of not just Saviour for those who will still repent and come to Him, but as righteous judge of all, administering his righteous arm of holy justice on the ungodly of this world. Both his created and those of a mutated unnatural state. These shall feel his furious anger and then his holy raging wrath for all and for sins created against heaven's most beloved creation – man."

"Oh Jesus. Oh Jesus."

The angel Gabriel looks up at me from the scroll he is reading with compassion in his eyes, then returns to the scroll.

"The appointing of the two witnesses to come that will withstand the man of sin called the antichrist in man form have each been given their appointed anointings, one of the spirit of Elijah, the other of Enoch after each were notified and they accepted their position of honor with great humility in the Lamb's name."

"The five great seals have already been opened in Heaven's courts, that precede this time of tribulation as ordained by Heaven's courts on command of Jehovah God the great I Am."

I hear the two angels behind Gabriel proclaim, "All glory to the righteous Holy God of Heaven," yet my eyes never moved off the angel Gabriel and his scroll announcing the tribulation on our world.

"The sixth is held in the holy Lamb's hand, ready to be opened. The prior seals that have been opened and released, shall no longer be restrained to move slowly across your world the earth, but is now released to move forward freely at high speed."

"The rock of destruction and its counterparts will soon begin striking your earth below. It comes fast upon your world, even streaking through the heavens from the hands of the Risen Lamb Himself, as role of heavenly Judge delivering Heaven style justice, which shall result in many realizing and knowing that He exists. Jehovah God, Holy Ruler of all sits on the throne of Heaven, and many shall turn to Him as others return as well."

"The appointed rock of destruction shall strike, for no longer will mercy be extended, this time granted has officially ended. Destruction comes swift. She comes fast and she's not alone. Others shall soon follow, breaking through your once protective atmosphere, your stratosphere, so earth has named it, that has been weakened greatly by the portal particle accelerator machines of your world and those directed at your world from the heavenly bodies of your moon and the planet Mars where hidden inside its core are the infidel children, the offspring of the demon fallen ones the demons who once belonged to Heaven's courts also."

“Hear ye, hear ye, oh inhabitants of the earth. In a few short days, your time of tribulation officially begins upon your world. The king is soon to return, the Risen Lamb of Glory. This is the official proclamation declaring your tribulation days are to begin on your world.”

“Three and a half years of the Lamb’s anger. Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“The man of sin shall reaffirm the pre-signed covenant made as if a peace, and rise to his final position of power. Woe unto you inhabitants of the earth! Prepare yourself in the Risen Lamb, for who can stand such times as this?”

I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll back into its original shape.

“Oh, beloved daughter of faith, know that you are loved by Heaven’s courts and by all of Heaven. Angels have been dispatched in great numbers to see to your safety and all you love. You need not be concerned, only follow the leading of Holy Spirit of God that rests and abides in you and you shall arise to be all that the Risen Lamb has declared before Heaven’s courts.”

Without further adieu he places the scroll into its holder on his belt loop and then all three angels are gone.

“Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus! My love! Please help our world.”

“Little daughter, the time for these things to be is now, is here. I love you my little daughter.”

“Oh, I love you, my sweet, sweet, Jesus.”

Verses:

Daniel 9:25-27

Daniel 11:36 – 37

Revelation 13:5-6

Matthew 24:21

Matthew 24:29

Daniel 12:1

Joel 2:1

Daniel 9:24

Revelation 6

Revelation 11: 3 – 14

1 Thess 5:3 & 9

Jeremiah 30:3-5

12/21/21 @ 4:00AM An Official Proclamation from the Courts of Heaven

I awoke this morning with a sense of a heavenly presence only it wasn't my lovely Jesus who I know well. My eyes immediately fell upon the clock. It says 4:00AM on the dot and I am hearing a man's voice. This is what he is saying:

“Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Why halt ye America between two opinions? The Lord he is the living God. Serve him!!!”

“Hear ye, hear ye a proclamation I bring to thee this day from the courts of heaven above. The charges against you be fierce and they be true.”

“Now the time of fulfilling of your sentence of guilty hearts of unrepentance is here!!!”

“Excuse me, but you are the angel who was here before, are you not who came to me last month with another proclamation that I was not meant to share? I recognize your voice. I feel your mighty and holy presence, but for some reason I can't see you with my eyes!”

“Yes, Daughter of Faith. I am he, holy messenger of the living God Jehovah and his Son, the Lamb Jesus. I am here this day, this hour to bring to your world a holy proclamation!”

“Forgive me, I didn't mean to interrupt!”

“Now I shall bring forth the holy proclamation sent from the courts of heaven:
On this day, oh ye, inhabitants of the earth, let it be known you will no longer wonder if there sits a God in heaven who is in charge of all things great and small!”

“This day, this night, this hour begins the trials of faith for those who belong to the Lamb and trials of fear and destruction for those who do not. Because today the fulfilling of your guilty sentence begins for your nation America's failure to repent. The world is included in the completion of these things!”

I am seeing two arms now and an opening scroll as if it is about to be read from directly in front of me with my eyes fully open. “Jesus let your perfect will be done, for I am here and I am your humble servant, your humble daughter!”

“Hear ye, this day oh great nation of America, that which you were warned of, it starts today. It begins now! Shuddering and shaking like never seen or heard before begins...now!”

“Signs, great signs and wonders within the skies you shall behold. Great and terrible things from the hand of the living God Jehovah and the great Lamb of love.”

“Let it be known to all mankind that this day, this hour, this moment your remaining judgments are to commence ...now!!!”

I'm hearing short blasts of a trumpet. I count three of them!

"Jesus, Jesus, what does this mean?" "Hear the proclamation my daughter. Listen well to the angel's words for they are an official proclamation from the courts of heaven. All things by design have an order to their ways." "Yes, Jesus, thank you!" "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to interrupt you!" I feel like he, the angel has nodded his head in understanding. He is speaking again, but this time his voice sounds like thunder and I find myself trembling at these words.

"Hear ye I say, hear ye one and all! This official proclamation sent forth for all to hear!"

"You have been judged! You were found guilty and judgment has been given, yet, the great God Jehovah the Creator granted you an extension of time before you served your time of judgment, so you could return unto him once again or receive his Son Jesus for the very first time."

"This extension of time has been abused and squandered by most and now has been revoked! Your time of serving your sentence of judgment, the sentence of war starts today, this day and this hour!!!"

"Nations shall be allowed to rise against your nation, no longer protected by the hand of God the Creator. You have forfeited the right for protection and favor when you turned from him with your hearts in pursuit of other gods! You have forfeited your right as a whole people for the covering protection of the Lamb's blood, again as a whole people...a whole nation which stands condemned by your own acts of sin."

"No longer do you hold the title of "Chosen and called by God" for your sins against him and against the Lamb, they are many! The greatest of all sins you have committed, oh ye people of the great land of America is the sin of rejecting Jesus the Lamb who freely died for all! This very act if not repented of seals your fate to an eternity of damnation by your own choosing!"

"This proclamation from heaven is to all people of this wicked land of America! It is sent down upon the just who live in faith in the holy Lamb and those who do not!!!"

"It has been decreed by God in heaven that these things come to pass...now! No more delays shall be given once more and not many days hence the war of the world will begin upon your world!"

"I give this proclamation to notify the inhabitants of your nation America in accordance with the laws of heaven, the courts of heaven the starting of your sentence handed down to you with your verdict if guilty starts today, this day, this hour, this moment in time!"

"May I ask you a question?"

“Yes, Daughter of Faith. What is your question?”

“Okay, Thank you. In this official proclamation from heaven, you said the time of starting our sentence is now, or I should say it starts today, this day, this hour, this moment in time. What does this actually mean time wise for us here on the earth and what has kept it from beginning already?”

“That is two questions Daughter of Faith. Not one, but I shall expound to you the meaning.”

The Official Announcement of the Destroyer from Heaven's Court 5/14/22@3:00AM

I was awakened suddenly with these words being spoken to me:

“Hear ye, hear ye one and all. Hear the word of the Lord of the great God Jehovah of heaven who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness and glory. Hear me now! Hear me well O’ people of the earth. I come with a message of tidings. Tidings to your world. This message is your official presentation to your world!”

“Gabriel, I hear you! I feel you, but I can’t see you with my natural eyes yet.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding I give to you from the throne room of heaven from the great God Jehovah and his Son, the risen Lamb Jesus of Nazareth, eyes to be open to the truth and not only to the natural which is in reality a charade, of true reality.”

I see now before me once again the angel Gabriel. He is again wearing holy armor from head to toe that emits a glow that I realize is from God’s holy presence from where he stands before him often.

Once again, he is holding an open scroll in his hands. I see that it's much like the scrolls he's carried before and read in times past. This time the Golden Scrolls writing is in dark red that reminds me of the color of blood.

Behind him are three more armor clad angels that appear as men of great stature like Gabriel. Yet at the same time, I know somehow that they are taller than how they are appearing to me now.

“I see you, Gabriel, along with the other three armor-clad angels with you.”

“Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Now hear these words from the courts of heaven.”

“The time has officially come O’ people of the earth for your sentences, your pronounced judgment to be served both to the individuals and to the whole people of the earth. A time of weeping, a time of mourning.”

“This is the official announcement to your world that the destroyer by legal rights is here to strike with the arm of judgment of the risen Lamb Jesus, and to do his bidding, his commands, which he has received from he who sits on the throne, the only true and living God, Jehovah, at this appointed time of this day and of this hour!”

“The destroyer is officially released to complete his task that lays ahead for your world! No longer shall he be partially contained, but is hereby released by the command of the Living God Jehovah.”

“It begins at this releasing of this heavenly official announcement! You were warned out of love of what was to come if evil people refused to repent! You are now once again warned out of love

of what is to come upon your world, for he, the great God Jehovah does nothing without giving word to his servants the prophets and prophetesses.”

“Hear me now O’ people of the earth and hear me well. The striking of the destroyer is the time of now! Those of his, of the risen Lamb who trust in the Lamb shall be safe in his covering of blood, for those commanded by Jehovah God, the ruler of all the heavens and the Earth, to not be touched by the strikes of the destroyer.”

“This O’ people of the earth is your official announcement from heaven’s court for all things must be done in order by the legal system of heaven set up by the great God Jehovah himself, when he created the heavens and the earth by his commands and his son Jesus, the risen Lamb's hands. This order cannot be changed! A time of weeping! A time of wailing for the people of the earth!”

Then I watch as he rolls the golden scroll back up with his powerful hands. Then he looks at me with his intelligent blue eyes, making direct contact with mine and he speaks again, but in a softer voice.

“Oh, beloved daughter of the King, the risen Lamb Jesus. He imparts to you this knowledge to share. The destroyer shall strike as Jesus, the holy Lamb strikes. You have found favor in the eyes of both the Father God, he who rules in Majesty and justice and with the Son Jesus the risen Lamb and conquering King.”

After speaking these words, he takes the now completely rolled up scroll and attaches it somehow firmly to the right side of his belt. He pulls out his flaming sword as the other three angels standing behind him follows his example.

“Now, beloved Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy and of Understanding, I leave you. You have been given this heavenly official message, this announcement to share as the Holy Spirit moves upon you and guides you. Will you do as you are asked and share this message to your world in the name of Jesus, of Yeshua the risen, holy Lamb?”

“Yes, yes, I will, Gabriel, with his help and in his name, the name of Jesus, I will, because there's no way for me to do such things in my own power and strength.”

“We go now, beloved daughter. Know that you are loved by both the Father Jehovah and Jesus his Son the risen lamb.”

Then he is gone and so are the other three angels, and I'm sitting in my bed, stunned. Now I'm praying and I now feel more of our borrowed time has failed, and we are out of time here on this Earth.

Versus.

Amos 3:7

Jeremiah 4:11-13

Jeremiah 4:18-31

Jeremiah 5:1-18

Official Proclamation of War, 3 Days of Darkness and Divorce 1-6-23 @ 5:35p.m. - 8:22p.m.

Revelation 22:6

Jesus speaking: "Darkness comes, daughter. It does come. I am fighting your battles for you now, daughter. Watch Me work wonders on your behalf."

All of a sudden I hear: "Hear ye, hear ye, daughter of the King of the Most High God! I bring you tidings from Heaven's Court."

"Jesus, I know that voice." I sense now a holy presence in my living room. More so than normal. I'm turning my head for I am kneeling. It's the angel Gabriel. But he's not alone. "May I get up?"

"Yes, beloved daughter of Heaven, you may."

Gabriel is standing before me still armor clad as in prior times. But this time he has wings extended behind that somehow fold and becoming invisible to my sight.

I look over at Gabriel and I smile at him slightly, letting him know he has my attention. "Jesus, give me true understanding of all that's occurring, I ask in Your Name please."

"Granted, daughter. Now please listen."

"Yes, Jesus my love." I watch as Gabriel glances briefly at the other angels, then Gabriel steps one step forward. "Oh, daughter, I come in official capacity of Holy Messenger. Hear me now, then proclaim all that I have to lead you to share and nothing more."

"Yes, Gabriel. I understand."

Gabriel has produced a scroll that he had carried in what looks like a tube or a scroll holder. It has a belt that you wear over one shoulder, or the strap. The strap is gold. The carrying case is gold too. I watch as Gabriel opens the scroll holder quickly. The four angels accompanying Gabriel have all their weapons drawn, bows and arrows, and lances, with each having a gleaming sword on each hip. My eyes are drawn back to the angel Gabriel as he removes the elegant looking scroll from the decorated golden scroll holder, that looks like it has intricate scroll work carved into it. It's beautiful. It's gold but had all this carving in it. This scroll is

bigger than any he has brought or read from in the past. I watch as he breaks the black seal and when he does I feel a slight tremor go through my body. Not of fear but of dread. Gabriel must have realized because he looked up for a moment, from where he had begun unrolling the scroll. Our eyes made contact and all I saw was gentleness and love. Much like what my lovely Jesus' eyes look like but not as deep as my love's is. The scroll looks like a thick-type parchment made with gold sparkles on the back, for lack of better words to describe what I am seeing. The writing is in black.

"Gabriel, may I ask a question?"

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love, and of faithfulness."

"Why, when you appear before me, do you always have scrolls when in the Bible days it doesn't mention there being scrolls when you come?"

"Oh, daughter, you are hearing official announcements and proclamations of a time, era, in your world's history: The End Times. This is why through Heaven's Court decrees I shall deliver the End Time proclamations, Announcements, and Messages both official and personal, as in prior visits with the official documentation."

"Oh, okay. This makes sense. Yes, of course."

"Now, O daughter of Heaven, I shall begin unless you have another question."

"No. No, Gabriel. Please forgive me."

"There's nothing to forgive."

I watch as Gabriel fully open the scroll. Before he begins reading, I hear the sound of a trumpet blast. One short blast. More like what the small shofars sound like, yet it seemed to shake the whole earth and atmosphere around me that sounded like it came from the Heaven's.

"Hear. O, hear, inhabitants of the earth! The times of Woes have come. You were warned to repent of your sin-filled ways and return to your God and Creator, Jehovah, through His Son the Risen Lamb who died for all inhabitants. All those of mankind created by His loving-tender hand. Few have listened. Most have not. This is the official proclamation, on this your original celebrated Christmas day. The day now, that mocked the Risen Lamb's Jesus' birth and life, by the worship of idol gods, false deities, and religions, when it was set aside originally before the

combining of pagan worship with Holy observance. This being the official day of the sun-calendar to worship Jesus, the Risen Lamb, Son of the Living God Jehovah. This, on this day, is the official proclamation of war. You have been weighed in the balance and found guilty. Now your whole world is to reap the seeds of ill-gotten rewards. On this day of January 6, 2023 for the beloved daughter of Heaven's Courts calendar. I declare by order from Heaven's Courts war officially comes to your whole world entwined with 3 Days of Darkness. Time within time by heavens standards. I speak now to you, O Babylon! Which is America. With this declaration Putin of the bear will no longer be restrained from his prolonged coming attack upon your nation. His hands guides the other nations who have joined the organized coalition by the evil Putin's hands. Be not deceived people of the earth. All leader of your world are entangled together in this coming war and all committed already found to be of evil hearts, ruled by the master deceiver satan, the destroyer of all that's good that he touches."

"What does this mean, Gabriel?"

"It means, daughter, Vladimir Putin of Russia will now be free to fire upon your once great nation of America."

"Oh no!"

"Yes, O, beloved daughter. Hear ye, hear one and all people of Babylon of America, your divorce has been finalized from your Holy God, because of your lewd actions, unfaithful hearts, and abominable actions. No longer will your nation receive the blessings and favor it once knew when under the Wing of Jehovah God's protection. Now only those still faithful to Him, truly faithful in love for Him, shall still receive these things plus His protection."

(I'm going to have to explain something. He had given me a clue that i was not supposed to share until now. That I need to share so you understand. he gave me a clue: "Before Yule-tide greetings were fully given." [Before that day is fully over.] And Yule-tide and Christmas- tide is what He was talking about. January 6 is apparently the original Christmas on the sun-calendar. Pray about it. Seek the Lord.)

"Gabriel, I was still expecting information before the Yule-tide greetings expired. Is this not the case?"

"It is the announcement giving Putin the ability to launch the weapons. Putin will fire. It is because this decree has went out for the Yule-tide or the Christmas day greetings have fully transpired."

"I understand. Is there any more of this decree?"

"Yes, yes, daughter of Heaven's Courts, there is. O, ye people of the earth this is also the official time of revealing. The revealing of things once hidden, which shall not be hidden anymore but brought to the light. It shall also be the times where the hidden shadows, smokescreens, and mirrors of deception begin being quickly removed on order of Jehovah God ruler of love, mercy, and justice, Judgement sits on His right hand."

"Is this all the official proclamation, Gabriel?"

"Yes, upon orders of Heaven's Courts, the procession of war shall proceed fast-forward with no more delays. But it is to be proceeded by the 3 Days of Darkness which will cover the whole earth with its outer darkness. This is the official announcement to your world for both the 3 Days of Darkness and war because both events are joined together by way of Judgment. Hear ye, hear ye, O inhabitants of the earth, war now and darkness comes to your world. Be prepared in your hearts for these two events because no one on earth shall be left untouched by these events." With these words, Gabriel takes one step backward and begins rolling up the scroll.

"Jesus, Jesus, war's not going to be stopped is it?"

"No, daughter, it will not be."

Then Gabriel says, "Now we must go."

I said, "Thank you. Thank you to every one of you." They all give a slight smile. Then they are gone. And I am in stunned-wonderment. "Jesus, did that just happen?"

"Yes, little daughter. The official declaration of war and the 3 Days of Darkness is the start of the beginning of these two events combined. In one as a wheel within a wheel."

"What now, Jesus?"

"Release this proclamation."

"Yes, Jesus, I will with Your help and strength."

"Done, daughter. Done."

Hosea 8:7

Deuteronomy 24:1

Luke 1:19

Jeremiah 3:8

Luke 8:17

Jeremiah 25:4-7

Jeremiah 26:22-26

An Awake Dream of Invasion 2-4-23 to 2-17-23 & 4-25-23 4-25-23

It began with me observing our world from space, outer space, except the earth looked more like a globe with all the lands identified with their country's names labeled upon them. Suddenly I watch as lights begin covering the whole world, representing homes and cities. The lights of civilization across our world, the earth. I watch in wonderment as the little lights cover the lands and seas, the oceans too, but the lights didn't fully cover my nation in places. All of a sudden, I begin seeing the lights go out (this is in our nation), large sections at a time in my nation of America, of those remaining lights. "What's going on?" I asked frantically, as sections of lights after lights shut off. Almost every light goes off in America. I hear from higher up in space: "Grid goes down for three days to pave the way for greater sorrows."

Then I hear a voice beside me say, "Come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy and understanding, of wisdom, of love, of faithfulness and of joy, come with me." I turned to my right to see a shiny man, an angel with light, gray-colored wings standing next to me in space. "Oh." I say. The angel with the long dark brown hair parted to one side said simply: "Come and see." He takes me by my left hand, and we begin descending fast from the heavens of space until we land upon the earth. I am taken to different locations in which I see soldiers, what looks like Chinese soldiers coming out of various areas and locations from the ground. They're heavily armed.

"Oh, they're coming to attack us from the underground.," I exclaimed. "Yes," the angel man said, "this is the beginning of the invasion that is quickly followed by the water invasion. Many of your enemies have already arrived in your once great nation, now called Babylon by all of heaven. Some have lived here freely for years, while many have recently arrived through borders left unprotected. But daughter, it's not only Xi Jinping's Chinese forces that are here, but others as well." "Oh no! What will happen to us?." "Your nation has already been crippled, destroyed within one hour's time, as foretold by the scriptures of truth. Now, your people go into captivity's bondage for its wicked evil sins your people committed yet never repented of by asking the risen Lamb, Jesus, to forgive them. His blood could have redeemed every single soul on your world, in your nation."

"Come now, for this night you will see much again that is to occur upon your nation, the great harlot of your world, Babylon, who once was called America. But in addition, you now have the missing connection of how the invasion begins through Canada and the other areas with your nation's grid going down in most parts for three days. And with these words I find myself once again in Russia, the same as I did in mid-February of this year, dreaming but somehow still awake, in the same as before. "Oh Jesus, this is so hard. Please, O' God, please help us all."

2-14-23 This dream began when I found myself at a great seaport, more like some type of naval seaport, but it's not one of ours. Not of America, because the people are speaking in a foreign language, but I recognize it. They're speaking Russian. "Why am I here?" I hear myself ask out loud. "You are here to observe," I hear a voice say to me. "You are here to observe and record

the details of all you see, unless instructed otherwise.” I turned toward the sound of the voice and I see a man standing beside me. “Who are you?” I asked questioningly.

I felt no alarm in the man’s presence. He is by his appearance of a younger age, his eyes I see above a scarf, most of his face is covered by it. He’s dressed in a black wool heavy coat, black wool-like pants and a dark olive/green pullover sweater. I can tell he wears a white shirt underneath his sweater that’s peeking out from beneath the red and black plaid warm scarf that is wrapped around his neck to keep him warm it seems. He has a black and red woolen hat with black leather type bib made into it. It is very cold here, but I can see his whole face, nothing but green eyes beneath his brown eyebrows that match the color of his hair.

I glanced down at myself. I am, as I am in reality, and dressed much the same for cold weather, but I am wearing a dark blue down coat, and white heavy winter snow boots to keep my feet warm. I too have a scarf upon my face. I looked back-up to the man’s face and spoke these words: “But who are you? Your voice is familiar to me.” “We have spoken together before. Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and faithfulness, we have.” I gasped out loud and replied, “No one calls me by that name unless you’re from heaven.”

“Daughter of heaven,” he said, “you know it is written in the holy scriptures of truth, of how man has entertained angels unaware without them knowing unless they reveal themselves at some time during this encounter.” “Yes I do.” I replied. “It’s in Hebrews 13:2.” The man replied, “Yes it is.” And then pulled down his scarf to reveal his face. Shock filled my being. It is the angel Michael. “Michael!” I exclaimed. “It is I, daughter of heaven’s court.” he replied. “But why would heaven send you to speak with someone like me, and why hide who you are from me at first?” I asked, still somewhat in surprise. “Because it is to grant you understanding. If we, the heavenly angels, can come to you in disguise to where you don’t recognize us as holy angels, then so can your enemy satan and his fallen ones. We are all created as angels, but the fallen ones can do so too. “Oh.” I replied, realizing the seriousness of this lesson just learned. Michael continue, “The ‘why’ I am sent here to you is because of the tactics and military strategies of your enemy.”

“Am I dreaming?” I ask Michael earnestly. “You are neither sleeping or dreaming, but in an awake state. Some call it a night vision, but you, O’ beloved daughter of heaven’s court, are really physically here once again.” Full comprehension filled my mind. I understand. Father God has brought me here for a reason, and it has to be of the highest importance for him to send you, an Archangel,” I said to Michael.

“It is. There are still children of the light, children who have accepted Jesus the Risen Lamb as their Savior. Your country of America will fall, daughter of heaven, but for His children’s prayers. I am to reveal to you in depth the enemy’s planned strategies against your nation of Babylon, no longer recorded as America, or the United States in heaven’s courts or its records.” “That’s not good, Michael.” I replied. “No, daughter of heaven, it’s not. But this is where your nation has fallen to, as a whole people.” he replied somberly. “Yes it has.” I replied sorrowfully.

Michael looked at me with eyes full of compassion, and placed his hand upon my right shoulder. I felt strength being renewed into my body, even through his gloves in my winter coat. "All of heaven sees the pain in your heart for your nation and its people. We see the tears you've cried over your world, for the lost souls. Such is the heart of Jesus, the Risen Lamb. He's placed within you part of His heart for His people, His creation, but it is a heavy load for a mortal being to carry." Michael said compassionately. I responded, "Yes it is. My lovely, lovely Jesus has never left me, not once, and I praise Him and love Him even more for this." "Yes, daughter of heaven. All praises to our Almighty God who sits on the throne of heaven ruling justly, and His Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb." Michael replied and His whole being began to take on a glow, a glow which I knew was the glory of God from where he had been in Father God's holy presence.

"Michael, what information do I need to obtain that Father God would send you, a head Archangel, to me to share?" "The war in the heavenlies is raging like never before, with the releasing of more and more demons and higher entities once restrained and held bound until this time of the end of days that are now upon your world. I have been sent myself so as to not have any more hindrances from this information being brought down to you, with the understanding needed." he replied in all seriousness. "That makes sense." I replied.

"Where in Russia are we?" I asked. "Vladivostak." he replied spelling it out for me. "V-L-A-D-I-V-O-S-T-A-K". I notice I now have in my hands my current journal and an ink pen. I begin writing as we talked. "Vladivostak is one of their ports in which the Russian forces shall leave from under the command of Vladimir Putin. This much you have known from your talks with the Lamb and God the Holy Ruler of all who reigns in majesty, light and love. What you didn't fully understand is what is being loaded into his vessels of war. Look, daughter of heaven, and write."

Suddenly we are watching a convoy of vehicles pull up. These vehicles are loaded with crates, metal cases, "mule packs" I hear in my spirit some are called. "What's inside them Michael?" I ask. "I will show you." he replied. Now I could see inside the closed containers. There are weapons both known and unknown that look like laser guns, laser whips, and wave generating weapons. I had a simple understanding of what I am seeing. Another has canisters, and I see the word "chemical weapons" appear before my eyes. I let out a small gasp of alarm but keep writing. I hear "mustard gas" among some of the names.

Now I see into what looks like a metal cart with hoses connected to it. It's a cold container. The people loading this container are dressed in suits that you wear from cleaning up poisonous chemical spill or dealing with an infectious disease. "They're hazmat suits, daughter of heaven." Michael spoke to me, giving me a name that will be recognized by others should I share this part of the information I am being shown. I watched and write as ship after ship of every kind, known and unknown, of war is loaded that they have chosen to use in this invasion. Now I see all terrain vehicle tanks, hover type vehicles, helicopters, super-fast jets, are loaded on some of these massive vessels. Robots, hybrid soldiers and giants. "Oh Jesus, there's so many!" I cried out. Michael placed his hand upon mine to comfort me. "Where did all these come from? Russia

has been in war with Ukraine for almost a year now. This equipment is in abundance, and I know somehow is far superior to what Putin has been using.” I exclaimed.

“They are gifts, daughter of heaven, from the fallen ones, given to Vladimir Putin, because he has been chosen to be the one to lead the attacks that shall destroy your nation within one hour’s time. He has been planning and plotting ever since he was placed into the head position over his beloved country of Russia, known as the Bear. He was well chosen by the fallen ones, and orders were given to your world’s hidden society that hides in the darkness as it tries to control and manipulate your world’s people. If not for those who have accepted Jesus the Risen Lamb into their hearts, they would have succeeded much more in some areas. But the Lamb has those who heed the Spirit of our Holy God, and will pray. As you know in the holy scriptures of Truth, your praying can, and does make a difference in the events that occur upon your world.”

I look into another container being loaded into what looks like a submarine or possibly a drone. I’m not sure what I’m seeing, so I ask the angel Michael, “What’s these devices I now see?” “Daughter of heaven, they are electro-magnetic pulse devices, also known as EMP’s. The portable ones will be used in areas of strong resistance in your nation as the invasion begins upon its soil. It is easier to repair the cell towers and other equipment needed to reestablish a connection to the AI control systems in a smaller confined designated area, than to use one on the whole nation, where their repairs or new construction will be massive, and pull much needed people and resources away for the actual invasion of your nation to continue. “Oh, I see.” I reply to him almost in tears.

I watched as handheld missiles and grenade launchers are loaded to various places. The amount of robot-like dog drones being loaded too was quite large. “Michael, is this the only port the invasion will begin from in Russia? I thought there were more.” I asked, trying to recall how many there would be in reality. “The invasion begins here in Russia, when Vladimir Putin’s combined forces leaves from the sea port, Vladivostak, another at Nakhodka and Petropavilous-Kamchatskly.” I ask sheepishly, “Michael, would you spell those for me?” “Yes daughter of faith. Nakhodka is N-A-K-H-O-D-K-A, and the other is P-E-T-R-O-P-A-V-I-L-O-U-S and K-A-M-C-H-A-T-S-K-LY.” (Those last two go together.)

“Thank you Michael.” “You are welcome daughter of heaven’s court. This will not be the use of all his vessels, for Vladimir Putin has much vessels and drones hidden beneath the seas and waters of the ocean’s deep, as well as hidden war machines, drones, vehicles, and even genetically modified superior enhanced soldiers. All beneath the earth’s crust, held and reserved for the moment at time when Putin leaves these three ports. They will join in the water the forces of Xi Jinping, the king of the east of China, together, they shall head for your United States, their destination is California.

While traveling in the waters, Putin shall signal his other waiting fleets, and soon they will leave for New York, where eventually other countries allied with him in his unholy coalition, shall join forces with Russia’s. All carrying much the same supplies as well as nephilim giants, as Putin’s

first fleet did. China will be equipped with different items but much the same. These too also, gifts from the fallen ones, to aid in the destruction of your nation.” “But why, Michael, would the fallen ones aid in our destruction when our nation has become so evil and wicked?” I asked. “Wouldn’t they rather have us spread more evil?” “Why indeed.” Michael replied. “Remember, daughter of heaven, the time of the man of sin, the antichrist, has arrived. His time is now. The strongest ruling powers of your world must be weakened, and some taken down from super power status, so he can step in and rule your world with very little resistance, from the heads of satan’s rulers still remaining in power. He brings with him peace. False peace in a world gone mad by war.” “I understand Michael.” “Yes, daughter of faith of heaven, I know you do.”

“Putin shall send forth a fleet from his port of Murmansk to New York, soon to follow with another fleet with other nations to get in together, they shall then descend on Alaska. Before Russia and China forces reach your countries they will engage in battle in the waters of your nation’s vessels, accompanied by some of your allies. This battle will not go well for your people.

Come O’ daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, of love and faithfulness, let me show you by way of map what is to come.” With these words of his I find we are traveling fast through the air with bright intense colors of magentas and purples passing by us. “What are these colors, Michael, that I’m seeing?” I asked. “Colors of the time vortex.” he replied, and then suddenly we stopped. And I find that we have entered a room, simple but beautiful.

Upon a massive crystal clear table, trimmed in delicate liquid gold sits a map of our world. It is a beautifully detailed map with mountains raised upon it. It’s a 3D lifelike map, but this map has the United States in the middle with Europe and Asia on both the East and the West, showing for me how our world’s waters connect us together. “Where are we, Michael?” I asked not recognizing this place. “This, daughter of heaven’s court, is a heavenly strategy room. It is a place for our glorious God, Supreme Ruler of all, shows me his future events to come upon your world before it is then discussed among those under my command.

“Why are you bringing me here if this is your strategy room shared by Father God?” I asked genuinely wanting to know. “O’ beloved daughter of heaven’s court, there are no secret rooms hidden in heaven, it is out of love for our great Most High God Jehovah that no one enters here unless invited. Tell me daughter of heaven, when you were brought here by command of our God Jehovah, our God most High and His Holy Son Jesus the Risen Lamb, what did you perceive?” Michael asked me, looking at me intently. “What do you mean?” I asked answering his question with one of my own. Michael smiled softly and then asked, “What did you understand in your spirit?” “I understood that Father God and Jesus, my love, loves us all the same. All were equal and the love and peace was beyond what one feels on the earth.” I replied honestly to Michael’s questions, as his eyes probe mine deeply. “Yes daughter of faith, yes. It is pure love, love beyond compare in heaven.

So, I have brought you here so that you can observe the parts I am to reveal to you as it unfolds on this map, because visuals have always helped you in the past.” “Yes, Michael, they do.” I replied, kind of surprised he would know that about me. He must have read my thoughts because he responded, “Daughter of heaven’s court, quite often I observe the earth below, when not directly in conflict or battle of some kind with the enemy. We all do. But we are here to help mankind in their fight against the enemy’s forces and helping you gather in the harvest of lost souls. We are also here to help in whatever capacity the Almighty God of Heaven, also our Father and Creator needs us to. We are in this fight together.” “That’s good to know.” I replied.

“Michael, how is it you are shorter than some of the other times we’ve talked?” He let out a soft laugh and replied, “Would it not make more sense for me to lower my original height so we can talk face to face instead of you trying to shout up to me? Our appearances can be changed and our sizes adjustable, for whatever is needed to accomplish the most holy true God Jehovah and His Son’s commands.” “Oh, well, um, thank you.” “Come now, let me show you what I have been commanded to reveal to you of what’s to come to your nation, now known as Babylon of old, as well of Babylon of the new in the halls of heaven’s courts.”

“Not all members’ activities of Putin’s coalition will I discuss at this time.” The archangel Michael waves his hand at the beautiful 3D map of our world. I watch and my eyes focus upon Russia, where there’s a great activity in the east side. Vessels, little boats, submarines and drones start pulling out away from Russia. Now I witness as a massive fleet of the same assortment starts leaving the ports of China. There are three. The port’s names are Shanghai, Hong Kong and Qingduo. “Thank you Jesus,” I whispered under my breath, “for letting me see how to spell these names.” Michael smiled at me, I keep forgetting in heaven everyone can read each other’s thoughts.

I watched on the beautiful 3D map as Russia’s fleet, though smaller, joins the Chinese fleet, to become one very large humongous attack force. Even though there’s drones and submarines under the water, I can see their outlines above the top of the waters, and on this heaven’s world map there’s actually waves in the water, actual visible waves. Suddenly, I see more activity on the far west of Russia, near Norway. The map has the current names of each country making it easier for me to know when something is occurring. I see another fleet from Russia leave the port name Murmansk. It’s not as massive of that which was headed to the United States with China. This Russian fleet appears to be headed for New York. Yes, it’s New York, because I see a flashing red X on the map with a little narrow arrow coming from the Russian fleet.

“Daughter of heaven’s court, the amount of time between each event is not to be told, only the order of what you see that I tell you to reveal.” Michael said to me with the voice of holy authority. “The rest you are to only speak of if the Lamb or His Holy Spirit moves upon you to do so.” “I understand.” I looked again at the map. There, in the waters, where China and Russia’s forces are headed to California, I see they have been intercepted by some of our vessels accompanied by some of our country’s allies. I watched as shot after shot is passed. I hear in the air a sound of a warning trying to go out to our officials and military, but it stops before the message is fully sent. “Michael, will they receive it?” I asked in alarm. “Yes they will receive it,

but it will not be enough warning to do your nation good. But in this the God Jehovah Most High is still showing mercy and compassion, for if not for the prayers prayed for the people in the war vessels, all would perish, and no warning would have went out at all." I watched in horror, as some of the little ships and submarines caught on fire and sank on the 3D map. Fire and smoke were rising from the areas. The Chinese and Russian fleets begin pulling away from the wounded vessels left dead or badly crippled in the waters. Our enemies have sustained some damage but not like our vessels.

All of our sudden my attention is drawn to the state of California. I see activity on the border between it and Mexico. I see Mexican soldiers, tanks and vehicles of all types plus air support, and begin fighting at a place in California called El Centro. It looks like the county name is Imperial City. I see a crown by its name. Yes, it's Imperial City. The Mexican soldiers are attacking here from a city called Mexicali. They're also crossing into the borders at a location called Calexico and others.

The Russian second fleet is heading still toward New York, but now I see another Russian fleet leaving the ports of Vladivostak and Petropavlovsk-Kamchatskly with the majority of the fleets coming from the latter. But wait, I see more vessels joining the Russians third fleet. "Michael," I ask, "what countries have joined the Russians third fleet?" "Including footman, equipment and weapons, it is out of the countries of France, Germany and Denmark." "Oh." I said feeling my heart sink. "Daughter of heaven's court, Putin has been wooing the other countries to rise against your nation in secret for some time now. This is a coalition that he has formed."

I watch as I realize they're heading to Alaska. There are now some of our U.S vessels of war heading out into the waters, a great battle ensues at an area called the Bering Strait. A flash catches my eyes and apparently, before or after Russia's third fleet arrives near Alaska, China and Russia's combined forces arrive near the area in California which is called San Francisco, and the battle is already ensuing. But the enemy's forces have grown, because other countries are in the water. Actually, they appear to be at first under the water, and these are not only in the San Francisco area, they surface to above water and send out missiles.

I see the San Francisco bridge erupt and fall in a fireball into the waters below. They're here to take out specific targets such as bridges and freeways. "What country is this, Michael? Aiding Russia and China?" I asked in surprise of how strategically and precise this invasion of our country of America had been planned. "This is the country of Iran." he responded, and now their country's flag was evident on their vessels.

It looks like also Putin's second fleet has reached New York as battle fires and smoke begin bellowing into the air above. It is not alone though. Other countries are with him. That's all I can say about them. I begin seeing more Iranian ships arrive at New York, soon accompanied by another nation. I see under the water vessels that say "North Korea" on them. I ask the archangel Michael, "Did our country know of all these enemy vessels? Were we aware they had them?" "Yes and no." he responded quickly. "Most of these vessels were hidden under the waters in caverns deep, in the oceans and earth beneath."

There's a slight pause on the map and I feel some amount of time, more so than the other times has transpired. Now the waters heading to the United States is another massive fleet coming up from the south in the ocean. It is the Atlantic. These ships come from Venezuela, Brazil and Colombia. I feel the majority of their fleet is provided from the fallen ones and was hidden from most of the world until this moment of time. As they continue at a steady pace, I see or hear no alarms, they are headed for the state of Virginia.

"Michael, why would they delay attacking and invading Virginia, instead of hitting her at first? Aren't there a lot of military bases here?" "Yes," he replied, but your enemy knows well a cry will go up from New York for help and the military bases of Virginia will respond, causing Virginia to be emptied of much of its soldiers and artillery fire. It is a brilliant piece of strategy to weaken it by your loyalty to one another, even before they arrive at Norfolk. Vladimir Putin is a brilliant strategist, but remember he has the spirit of antichrist inside him as well as being instructed by antichrist, the man of sin, who's now already actively controlling your world, secretly with the aid of the fallen ones, the angels that fell from heaven and your world's hidden secret society that's not so hidden anymore." There is a massive battle being fought at Virginia in the waters and the land, both.

I see activity now in Mexico, in a far southern region. There are ships and vessels leaving from the Mexican "Veracruz Port" it says, the map displays clearly for me to see. They are headed for Florida. The spot marked "X" on Florida says "manatee". "Why that port Michael?" I ask out of curiosity. "Daughter of heaven, this port can handle easier the massive equipment and military vehicles needed for the invasion. This is why this port is chosen. Putin will move to cut off the ports so no supplies can come easily into your country to aid your people. This, daughter of heaven, is all you can share of what I have shown you this day.

So, do not forget, though access from Canada from the hidden underground tunnel labyrinth system shall also occur, because although you sounded the warning, even calling by name the entry points, your country's military officials have been slack on following up on this issue. These underground tunnels run under your nation and world, and many Chinese soldiers are already in underground locations awaiting their orders to invade." Michael replies somberly.

"But Michael, I shared the dream." "Yes daughter of faith, you did, you are blameless in what follows." "That still doesn't make me feel much better" I replied." feeling great pain and sorrow in my heart. "That is because you have a heart of love and compassion like that of the mighty God of Heaven Jehovah and His Son the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ. Great rejoicing rang throughout heaven's halls when every day you appeared by prayer in the throne room of heaven, asking to be given a heart of unconditional love for all people and accompanied by forgiveness for all." "You're right Michael, I've been praying that as part of my prayers since late 2018." I replied in honesty. "Yes," he replied, "I know."

"These places that the Chinese will invade from Canada, are they still the same or has anything changed by our God's hand of mercy or judgment?" "They still remain the same at this point of time." Michael replied. I watched as green "X's" begin appearing now on the 3D map of our

world. They are in Maine: St. Francis and Chesuncook; Dover in Ohio; in New York: Messina and Rochester. There's Greenberg in Pennsylvania; Harlingen, Kentucky; Iron Mountain in Wisconsin; and Michigan-an area called Salt St. Marie. I looked at Michael the archangel with understanding, even though my heart is breaking. "They will be after the nuclear strikes. Oh Jesus, what will be left of our beautiful country?" I hear my lovely Jesus respond, "She has since lost her beauty when she began committing her whoredoms against Me, her Savior and God."

I turned swiftly to see my lovely Jesus has entered the strategy room. I watch as Michael bows his head in holy reverence to my beloved Savior. "Jesus!" I said. I rushed over to Him and throw myself into His arms, and finally began crying, unable to hold back the tears of pain, in all I had seen. I feel His arms go around me tenderly, and He holds me until my sobbing subsides, then He speaks soothingly to me in love but also in firmness. "Little daughter, it was needful for you to see this so you can warn My people out of love. My children, who are growing close to Me even now before these things occur, can now be praying in advance for all these things coming to your nation."

He gently pushed me partly away to look into my eyes. "Daughter of mine, My love, not all who profess to know and love Me are ready for My soon coming return. In fact, many shall be left to face all this. You can be praying now for these people, your brothers and sisters in Me who have somehow lost their way as they try to live close to Me and in the world at the same time. Tell My people what's coming, as a testimony of My faithfulness, of those who will return to Me, and those who will come too in your war ravaged world. I say again, no matter how the enemy is allowed to invade and conquer your nation, not one state will become fully occupied by your invaders. An impossibility if not for My merciful hand, even in times of great judgment to your world and nation."

"Little daughter, be brave in Me. Your Physical enemies have you surrounded, but do not fear, for I have them surrounded by ten thousands and thousands of flaming chariots and My warrior angels. You are protected by My hands, so speak boldly and freely only that which you have been given the freedom to speak. The rest I shall reveal to you shortly, what must be done with it, but in the meanwhile, be praying about all these things I have revealed to you by My faithful angel Michael in this awake dream, in this last night of three, for it to be given to you (14-17)." "I understand, thank you Jesus my love." While still being held in His arms, Jesus looked at me with tender love and spoke softly these words to me, "Now My little warrior daughter, it's time to awake." I felt His breath upon my face, and I found myself sitting upright in my bed once again, all alone. I burst into tears once again. I hear from the heavens, "It's ok little daughter, I've got you. I've got you in My arms always."

Verses

John 14:26

2 Corinthians 13:1

Hebrews 13:2

Jeremiah 6:4-5

Jeremiah 5:9

Ezekiel 7

Psalms 78:61-62

Isaiah 22:17

Jeremiah 15:2

Jeremiah 22:7-9; 21-22

Lamentations 8:14

Hosea 12:10

Amos 3:7

Hosea 4:6

Ezekiel 24:13-14

Psalms 33:9

Angel in the Sky Dream #1 of 3 10-22-22@12-12am

I dreamed I had been standing outside in the open air looking up into the night sky. I know there are people with me, but I didn't see who they were. In the sky above is a glowing angel. A man-like form with beautiful massive light gray wings with black and white colors found on the tip and edges of the wings.

His light tan colored hair was in a simple hair style. Upon his massive body in the sky was what looked like a linen type of garment. He was proclaiming loudly to all a list of things that had arrived upon our world and now set to happen, no longer delayed or held back by mercy's hand.

As I watched and trembled at this announcement from judgment's hand, I heard the angel proclaim:

“And upon you O' America, O' Babylon of old, you will go by sword and famine! You shall be destroyed by war and invasion and within 1 hour your walls shall fall!”

Then I awoke with the angel's words ringing in the air. I cast my eyes upon the clock and the time displayed is 12:12am. “Jeremiah 12:12,” I hear softly in my mind. Followed by, “Judgment has now come to your nation of America!”

Jeremiah 12:12 The spoilers are come upon all high places through the wilderness: for the sword of the LORD shall devour from the one end of the land even to the other end of the land: no flesh shall have peace.

Verses

Jeremiah 12:12

Revelation 18:2-3, 8, 10

The Saving King, 3-21-23@ 8:49am, (Uploaded on 5-11-23)

(Dream starts at the very end and then works back to the beginning)

“Go after the snow,” I said to the black lady who was dressed and ready to go preach the gospel. She was my friend, but the snow was actually perfectly shaped snowballs that looked like snow cannonballs. They were stacked up on the top of a vendor cart-type like what food items are sold from. The inside of it was flat, and the snowballs were stacked inside it. We were preparing ourselves and others to go out to preach and reach the lost. The black lady, my friend, was dressed in a sleeveless white satin dress with dark maroon flowers like passion flowers on it. The length went to about the calf of her legs, it was fitted at the waist with a slight gathering of folds that added some fullness to the skirt. The dress was crisp, clean and shiny. There are children here playing on the old riding toys, the big wheels that you rode and pedaled with your feet. The bottom part is red, and the handle parts are yellow, and they have the big black wheels, all plastic.

Riding on one of the big wheels was a young small white boy with an oversized dark blue sweater and oversized blue jeans. The clothes I felt were made this way on him. He intentionally was wearing oversized clothes. He is driving around near the entrance of the fence. Before this part of the dream, at the beginning, I was talking to a man that was informing me that snow is coming and the weather is going to get very bad, but we can't go, meaning any of the people inside our area can't leave until I see this snow. Then he showed me an empty vendor cart, the first one in this dream (that I just described), and it looks like a regular cart. The first one I saw now, which he showed me (which actually occurs there's 2 carts). Last was totally different in material, it was made out of pink lego blocks, on the top a

thin row of yellow in the middle dividing the top from the bottom, with the rest made of red ones, minus the black wheels that look like wheels of a little red wagon a child would pull, white painted on the inside with the center being red in color. (The cart carrying the snowballs is the one made out of legos).

This one I'm seeing now (I'm looking at another one with this man), this one that looks like one we would have to sell items from, even has a handle in which you can push or pull the big cart. The first one I spoke of out of legos, has no handle. It would be difficult to pull but possibly easy to push and lose control of. The man is talking, "When you see a cart roll by, then know snow is coming." "But snow is already coming across our nations." I replied. "Not like this snow. This snow was fully manmade." the man said quickly. "We have been preparing much, we have many supplies." I said. The man spoke again, "Many people have prepared, but there's still a need to reach the lost. You are to continue preparing your hearts to meet the need for many. Even here shall see the snow like none other, and will still be caught unaware because their hearts they left unattended, and their relationship with their King has become somewhat aloof. These will not be ready in time, but others will."

"What must we do then? What must I do?" "Guard your heart, little daughter. The King says to tell you He sees your passion and love for Him, but be careful when you work among people with half-lit hearts. Your presence will do one of several things: It will cause sparks of fire in your heart to catch ablaze in theirs, and they will become more passionate about the saving King as you are, or when one's heart is half-lit or cold, it more times than not, will cause envy and bitterness in one's heart if they do not guard carefully the contents inside their own, because they desire this type of love and passion for their King. They even put on a front, a

charade to others that their heart is aflame with this love, yet by their own actions and choice they refuse to spend the time needed with the King to build a loving, trusting, healthy relationship with Him. These, out of envy, shall try to destroy you in the eyes of others, and many do it unknowingly because it has become like second nature to them. But there's also a danger to you if you allow the like ways of others to cause you to miss time spending in the King's presence. You cannot neglect or shun time with Him, no matter how important something might seem in the eyes of the world and others around you. Your relationship with the saving King should be the main focus of every man, woman and child here."

"You are right" I said. "I receive this warning and I take it to heart." I knew in this dream that I know this man. He comes talks with me, bringing instructions on how for me to prepare and to help prepare others. I call him in this dream "Big Mike". It's cold outside I notice. I'm wearing one of those puffy field coats of the same color maroon as the lady friend I first wrote about but she actually comes later in the dream. This is how the Lord Jesus shows me these dreams. As if watching a movie and in the order He so chooses. And with Holy Spirit's help, I recall all my lovely Jesus, that You want me to write down.

I'm also wearing jeans, tennis shoes, light pink stretchy gloves, but no hat. Big Mike has a dark blue parka type coat with the brown and white fur trim, trimming the hood. His brown hair is mostly covered. He looks at me with piercing, gentle but intelligent green eyes. "The snow comes quickly now. It will not be stopped. The King sends me with direct word. Walk down each day and watch for the cart."

“What will be on the cart? Will I see more than one cart?” I ask wondering what exactly I am watching for. “As you go about doing your assigned task you are called into, you must reach out for those still hiding in the darkness. You have been given the task of warning. You have been trained and equipped by the King Himself, when He sent His best teacher to you, to all His children. You have chosen in love to embrace the teachings of the King’s teacher, that teaches you the way of His Kingdom, and leads you to the King Himself. This teacher in your obedience has taught and equipped you to be a warner for this Kingdom. He does not administer a task of a calling without equipping them to be sufficiently prepared, but the level of your sufficiency does depend on the level of obedience you display for the King’s ways.”

“Yes, Teacher has become my dear sweet, sweet friend, my constant companion and has taught me so much about my saving King, that my love for my King has exploded inside my heart, enveloping my whole body. I am consumed by His love and my love for Him. It is a holy, sacred love.” I responded passionately. “As it should be.” Big Mike replied. “You’ve been created to love the King.” “Yes I have Big Mike, yes I have.” Big Mike smiles at me and then says, “Not all the people are ready for what is coming, what has finally arrived. Choosing by choice to ignore all the King has been showing His subjects, even on those who have heeded in their preparations, neglecting the heart to acquire the food supplies and monies, giving them a false security of readiness. Unless the King shows His favor and blesses your preparations by command or touch, no one will have enough to survive, no matter how much they have tried to prepare. Remember what the King told you when you first begin gathering supplies, food, and other things. You were concerned because you had not a lot of finances to do so.”

“I do Big Mike. The King told me to be obedient and prepare until the very end, and in my love and obedience because I did all in His Name, His commands, He would see that it would be multiplied when needed, like the fish and bread He has been known to multiply in times past. He’s even caused food to rain from the sky, or it can be however He chooses,” I said and then continued, “and I have never stopped preparing. He is a good, saving King, like none that has ever been or will ever be. He is faithful and has always been. He has warned me not to trust in forms of money because He is removing it from his kingdoms. He is King over all.” I responded. “Yes, that is what was recorded in the record hall,” Big Mike replied with a smile, “faith as a grain of mustard seed in the King is all it takes.” He said to me. “Amen Big Mike.” “If only others would see. It’s that simple,” he said, “the King has done everything. He sacrificed it all for His people, yet still...,” he said leaving the sentence unfinished. “Yet still.” I said in agreement. There is no need to finish the sentence for either of us. Big Mike looked up at me and said, “The snow comes now. The King comes for you, prepare yourself to meet Him. A meeting has been set aside, for the King wishes to speak with you directly, to expound to you some other things coming to warn of. But when you walk down to the end of the entrance way and see this cart passing by with snow, different than other snow, visibly different, then it is time for you to visit the King. Before you leave for your visit, your time alone with the King, a second cart you will see with snow or another type of warning. You must warn about what you see on both.”

“Will I know what they mean, Big Mike?” I asked. “Daughter of the King, if you need understanding, then you seek the information from the King, whose Teacher shall lead you to saving King’s truth.” “Thank you, Big Mike.” I said with gratitude and thankfulness. “Pay close attention to the snow on both, for therein

lies many answers from your saving King.” “Thank you, Big Mike. I don’t want to disappoint My King, so I will ask His Teacher to help me learn what my sweet King needs me to know.” “Yes,” Big Mike smiled, then said, “as you have learned to do in all things.” I could tell we had come to the end of our needed conversation, Big Mike and I. “Big Mike, I thank you for all you do on behalf of the saving King’s Kingdoms. I appreciate all you have done in helping me and others to reach out for those in darkness, and to do the work needed for the Kingdom’s sake.” A genuine smile reached his green eyes that filled with happiness and kindness. “I live to serve. I was created to serve the King as you have been, but each in our own separate ways and capacity. I thank you too, daughter of the Kingdom, and others like you who have embraced their saving King who gave all for the people of the kingdoms for your world, His Kingdoms, for He is rightful heir as Savior over all. He is owner of your world and kingdoms.” “He is a good, good saving King, Big Mike.” “That He is, daughter of the Kingdom, and now I must say goodbye.” “Thank you again Big Mike.” I replied, as I watched him turn and walk away, he raised his hand goodbye then quickly faded out of my view.

I walked back up the pavement from the chain-linked fence to the building that looked like an old warehouse, that in this dream represents to me as a place where preparations were still being prepared by obedient people in the Kingdom. Before I entered the long painted black painted building with its tin roof, the scene changes.

I’m walking down the pathway of pavement; actually, it’s wide enough when gates are opened for large trucks to come and go. It is a crisp, bright, cold morning. I have a scarf with a black and white design tied around my head like a headband, with part of the remaining parts hanging on my right front of my neck. I am wearing a short jacket that comes to my waist, still of the same polyester feel,

puffy style, as I have always called them. My coat is a light shade of purple, almost a mauve type color. “After all,” I said in this dream, “I am a daughter of the King, a King’s kid.” My hands are tucked inside my pockets, but I can feel I have gloves upon my hands, adding to the warmth of the pockets to keep them warm. I am wearing dark blue jeans, heavy thick socks I can tell by feel, and know they are black somehow without seeing them. Again, I’m wearing the same black tennis shoes as when I was talking with Big Mike. I have come to check the mailbox that is located not far away from the chain-link fence. There’s no one else here that I can see but myself, yet I feel the saving King’s presence in every breath I take. He fills all the kingdoms with His magnificent presence somehow.

I opened the mailbox and look inside to find a delicate, pure white envelope of shiny white paper that seemed to shimmer and sparkle in its beauty and has no gaudiness like others I have seen. It has thin line designs of filigree in gold. It’s stunning, and just seeing it makes me draw in my breath, and it takes my breath away. There, written in a simple yet beautiful bold handwriting are the words: “To My beloved daughter of My Kingdom, Vicki”. I pulled the envelope out with trembling hands as tears formed in my eyes. “I am my beloved King’s, and He is mine.” I say in a soft whisper. I flip over the letter, and there is a royal seal of the King sealing the letter. I momentarily clutch it to my heart, then slowly begin to open the letter carefully, not to damage any part of my saving King’s letter. As I lift up the envelope flap, a beautiful aroma, a fragrance like none other is released in the air from it. It is a fragrance like no other. It is the fragrance of love of the saving King. Now the tears are flowing freely as I slowly open the contents, while smelling His beautiful aroma all around me. “I love you, my King. I’m just one

daughter, one child born into your Kingdom by your saving love. Thank you.” I hear myself whisper out loud so very softly.

Inside is a single piece of paper, also in the same white, beautiful paper. It is trimmed also in delicate gold filigree designs on the outer edges. It tells of our time to spend together. After reading I say, “Will this be the night of our visitation?” I know in this dream that little time had passed since Big Mike had come for our last talk, and it felt like it had only been hours, possibly the very next few days. My heart is so full of joy. I hold the letter close to my heart, smelling and feeling the overwhelming love of the saving King, of His love, and I for Him. I slowly placed the letter back inside the glistening envelope, then slowly turned to head back inside. Suddenly, I hear a rattling of wheels and I turn to see the cart I had seen when Big Mike was here. It’s speeding down the pavement hill, the roadside, not far from the building’s entrance. It’s running fast out of control, and it’s fully loaded, but it never spills its contents nor overturns, as if guided by some unseen hand. It flies by me, but appears like it is in slow motion to my eyes. Still pictures, still frames for me to take full notice of. It is piled high with snow. Dirty, dingy, but fresh snow.

“Oh no!” I cry out, then look at my wristwatch. In reality, I wear no watch. The time displayed says ‘7:01’. I know this is important. I took special note of the time, as the second hand on the watch face continued slowly, counting forward. The cart is heavy laden with so much dirty snow piled upon it. It passes by quickly, but now the snow was falling from it, covering everywhere it passes, dirty snow everywhere. But I know it still has much land to cover, even in this kingdom of the saving King’s, here, that I call home, this land mass I belong to. It’s a vendor style food cart carrying the dirty snow, and made of strong steel. I turn and run into the

building, yelling, “Snow is coming! It’s here! It’s here! Reach all you can now!” I saw my black lady friend exit the building in a dull, grey long dress that seemed to hamper her movements. Other people came rushing out and began one last time to run, I know, and reach those still not in the saving King’s Kingdom of light.

And then the scene changes.

It’s a few hours later of the same day. I walk outside seeking comfort for my heavy heart, even though it’s very cold outside. The dirty snow hasn’t fallen yet, but I know it’s soon to come, but my heart is also full of joy, that the saving King is still visiting me. I walk to the end of the road to the open chain-link fence, where I hear the sound of the plastic wheels of a toy being ridden. It is the little white, brown haired boy, with his oversized clothes. There’s very little traffic, but still I walk toward him to check on him. As I watch him drive around for a few minutes, I call out to him to come back inside the enclosure of the fence. He looks at me with a little grumpily, but he knew by the look of my face that if he didn’t, he would have to go inside to play. It’s still cold outside, but the boy had no coat on our outer covering on him at all. I had been talking to the saving King, who I love, and He with me, so the cold didn’t seem to bother me much right now.

Just as the young boy gets inside the safety of the fence, I hear a ruckus to my left. I turn, and there I see the second cart I had described at the beginning of this dream, as Holy Spirit the Teacher led me to do so. It is a pink, red and yellow lego-built vendor type food cart, speeding quickly down the hill. This one has no handles of any type built on it, but I see its contents. There upon it are 9 smooth shaped cannonballs made from snow. I look at my watch again and it says 9:00 on the dot. I count the snowball cannons one more time. There’s 4 on the bottom, 3 on the next row, with 2 making up the 1 on top. The snowballs are so large, and I

knew that when the cart finally comes to the end of its journey, it would break into many pieces, and the cannonballs of snow would go everywhere, covering a large area.

“We have to warn!” I begin yelling, “I see cannonballs of snow! We must reach the people before the dirty snow and cannonball snow hits our kingdom!” This time, the dark-skinned lady came out in the beautiful white dress with this maroon passion flowers, and ready to go with no hesitancy. She had heard the first warning and prepared her heart in the saving King, and is now ready to reach out to all. Other people are preparing too. There are now more children playing outside on their toys, while we make our preparations for each to reach all we can, while we can while we can.

Then I woke.

Verses

Matthew 17:20

Song of Solomon 6:3

2 Kings 2:9-12

Hosea 12:10

Psalms 24:1

Psalms 22:28

Proverbs 14:34

Proverbs 29:2

Matthew 17:20

Isaiah 40:17

Romans 6:23

Matthew 10:24

Ezekiel 7:25

Luke 17:6

An Official Decree for the Activation of the 144,000 7-31-23@ 5:54am

“Daughter of faith.” I feel a holy presence has entered my room some time while praying, other than my lovely Jesus, Who has been praying with me by my side here in my small bedroom. “Daughter of faith.” I look up from my tear-filled eyes, I see a bright white light, yet I recognize the voice. “Gabriel” “Yes daughter of faith, I am here.” I now see the white light is turned into the Angel Gabriel, holy messenger of God, and friend. He is dressed head to toe in shiny holy armor. I can still see though his golden blond hair coming out from beneath his helmet. His striking, intelligent blue eyes shine with the glow of having been in the holy presence of Father God in Heaven. Behind him are six angels, three flanking his right side and three flanking his left. All are armed and have remained in a stance of readiness. I have the understanding in me that as end time tribulation days increase, the battle between Heaven’s and hell’s forces have increased intensely.

My eyes focus back upon Gabriel, who I notice has a small shofar type horn attached to his belt that runs around his waist beneath his breastplate of armor, which partially is covering it. It looks to be about 12 inches long approximately, and it’s a pearly, beautiful white horn with brown patches of color on various parts of it. It is somehow trimmed in the finest of gold. Hanging from his belt, but attached securely, is what I have come to identify as a scroll carrier also, or scroll holder as some call it. I have seen the scroll holder before with its intricately carved designs. It’s beautiful.

“I bring you tidings from Heaven’s courts daughter of faith, of the earth and of Heaven.” “I’m here Gabriel, please tell me, are you here officially or here for a personal message?” “Both. I’m here on an official decree from the courts of Heaven, on orders of Jehovah God, the Almighty Ruler of Heaven and earth, Holy Father and the Creator of all and His Son Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Lion of Judah, King of all and over all, by the God of Heaven’s command.” “I’m listening Gabriel, and in Jesus my loves Name I shall do all He wants me to do for His perfect will and glory.” “Thank you, beloved daughter of the Kingdom. I shall proceed.

I shall begin with the official sounding of the trumpet horn. You are to record the time of when I sound it. Know this daughter of faith, your bedroom alarm clock is off by one minute from the accurate time of your world clock. It is one minute faster, so you are to subtract one minute from the time you note I have begun the

sounding of the call to battle. Do you understand fully, beloved daughter of Heaven's court?" "Yes, I do Gabriel. Thank you." "You are welcome."

Gabriel quickly detaches his trumpet shofar type horn by loosening its latches. With horn in hand, he began speaking:

"Hear ye, hear ye one and all at the sounding of the holy trumpet horn of heaven, by holy decree, the full activation of the chosen 144,000 will be in effect." Gabriel raises the shofar to his lips, then looks at me. He begins blowing his horn, three short blasts, then one long one, but I immediately look at the alarm clock. It displayed '6:24 a.m.', so the official beginning of the sounding of Gabriel's horn after subtracting one minute is: 6:23 a.m. on July 31st of 2023.

The sound emitting out from the shofar type horn is loud and piercing. It feels like it shook Heaven and earth with its holy force. When he lowers his horn, the other six angels, those still in alert status shout out, "Hallelujah to the God of Heaven and His Holy Son, whose sacrifice made all these things possible for the redemption of the world!" I bow my head into prayer of thankfulness, then lift my head back up.

My eyes focus back on the Angel Gabriel. He has a scroll container in his hand and is twisting the end cap off with quick, swift movements. He pours the scroll into his waiting hand. I remember when I had asked him before in a prior visit why scrolls were being used during these holy visitations, he had responded, "Because it's official decrees or proclamations of happenings or occurrences for the end of days." The scroll itself is of a cream-colored parchment with the edges of brass color that moves inward in the pages but fades lighter and lighter before it reaches the elegant writing, I see upon it.

"Hear ye, hear ye, O' inhabitants of the earth! The holy decree from Heaven's court shall now be read to all at the time of the sounding of the battle horn of Heaven's blast being 6:23 am by earth's time on July 31st of 2023, for the time found in the daughter of Heaven, Vicki Goforth Parnell's as she is known by time zone, her time zone, the full activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 chosen ones has come. This is your official notice O' 144,000 on the earth by your Commander Jesus, the Risen Lamb, the Captain of the hosts, that you are called by royal decree into active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, both foolish and wise of the earth! Hear the official decree from the court of Heaven! All is set. The way is prepared. 'Now is not the time to waver in your resolve for Me, the Risen King' He says. The Angel with the seal of God, the great I AM, has been applied to those whose hearts were found pure in Him. As the man of sin, of perdition, known as the antichrist makes his last step into full power, all of heaven is preparing for the aiding of those, His remnant, who foolishly chose not to surrender their hearts and lives to the Risen Lamb, Jesus the Christ, and Savior of the world, and were not found in a clean, ready state when He came for His bride.

This official decree from Heaven's court has been officially declared, and the trumpet blast of warrior activation for battle has been sounded and noted as officially done. This O' earth, is the official decree of holy activation of the Risen Lamb's 144,000 to join Him by His side in active duty.

Hear ye, hear ye one and all, O' inhabitants of all of the earth, the Heavens and hell beneath, that the 144,000 are sealed and activated for the end time tribulation days."

I watch as Gabriel then rolls the scroll back up, and then replaces it into the beautiful scroll holder. It's 6:58 am. And now he and the six angels accompanying him are gone, but I hear, "Goodbye daughter of faith!" as I feel the holy presence leave my room.

Verses

Revelation 7:1-8, 14:1-5

Habakkuk 3:19

Joshua 5:13-15

Isaiah 41:10-12

Psalms 44:5

Isaiah 43:2

Revelation 19:14

Another Official Proclamation From The Angel Gabriel 9/27/22 @ 6:46am

I had already been awakened several times through the morning. This is another official proclamation from the Angel Gabriel.

As I am praying, I now hear these words, “Hear these words oh beloved daughter of the kingdom of Jehovah God, hear them now.”

I looked up from where I’m praying, sitting in my bed. I see the Angel Gabriel once again standing in my room with the same two angels that had accompanied him before right beside him. They are all clad heavily in armor. This time the two angels that accompany him have their golden bows drawn and ready with arrows in hand as if on guard for any oncoming attacks from the enemy Satan or his demons. I see no more new dents or scratches in their armor, not even Gabriel’s whose armor is different than the other two. I can’t help but notice their armors and weapons each seem to glow more than before as if covered by the glory of God Himself. I notice this all in a split moment and I’m not even sure how I’m able to write unless it’s my friend Holy Spirit moving my hand forward.

“It is I daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom, of Love and Knowledge. I will be your guiding hand. Now hear what the Angel Gabriel has to say. He brings a message from Heaven’s court and your Father above.”

“Gabriel, I’m listening.”

The Angel Gabriel reaches up, takes off his golden glowing helmet and lays it on the foot of the bed. Strange, I thought, he’s never done that before. I hardly feel the weight of it and I perceive though powerful this heavenly armor seems to be, not very heavy but light for him to wear. Then he does another strange thing. He gets down on one knee and begins removing a scroll from the holder on his belt. Once it’s in his hand I hear him say, “All power, glory, majesty, wisdom, knowledge and understanding belongs to Jehovah God, Elohim, God of all creation, Ruler of Heaven and Earth, who sits on the throne of Heaven, ruling fairly, justly and in love. All praise I give to You now, Creator of all.”

The two angels behind him, still on alert, lift their voices in unity saying, “Holy is our God in Heaven, His mercy endures, and love reaches from everlasting to everlasting.”

Gabriel bows his head and so do the other angels momentarily. Then Gabriel swiftly stands back up. He’s tall. So very tall. They’re all tall, yet they somehow fit inside my tiny apartment room.

“Oh Jesus, my love, my love.”

“Hear Gabriel’s words my love.”

“Yes Jesus, yes.”

I watch as Gabriel holds the scroll out to open it. It is different than the others I've seen. It's handle, the end of the scroll looks like a dark greenish gold color with raised carvings of some types of leaves. The leaves are a yellowish golden color. The scroll is sealed with a blue seal that I cannot see clearly. Gabriel breaks the seal easily then deftly begins unrolling the heavenly scroll. The paper of this scroll seems to be clear, but I know instantly it's transparent gold, the finest, purest gold of all. I can see symbols and words written in a deep gold, but I can't understand any of their writings.

Gabriel's speaking now. "Daughter of Heaven's courts, hear my words this day, this moment of time. I bring to you official tidings for you have been found faithful in much."

"Hear ye, hear ye oh heavens and the earth, a time of trials of both testing and trying has arrived. It has begun, it starts right now for your world. No longer are the orders of judgement sitting in Heaven's court to be administered. These weighed judgements of a guilty verdict have now been passed to the earth's inhabitants below for failure to repent after multiple times over periods of years were granted out of mercy, out of grace, out of Jehovah God of all's throne of love. The fruition of this judgement, a judgment full of heavenly judgement administered in righteous justice are now coming to complete fruition."

"The time of tribulation has now come upon your world. Let it be known this time of horrors upon horrors for your world shall last for 70 weeks, or 7 years in the calendar of your world today."

"Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!"

"Little daughter, hear the words of the angel Gabriel."

"Yes Jesus."

I'm shaking badly at his words. I hear Gabriel say, "Peace unto you daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Love and of Knowledge."

Heavenly peace floods me immediately, and my breathing normalizes and I feel strength return to my body.

"Thank you, Gabriel."

"You're welcome daughter of heavens' courts."

"Hear oh, inhabitants of Heaven's courts. Seven years of woes. Seven years of trying upon the earth, as satan's man of sin takes his place as the lawless one as rightful ruler of this world. A reward for your ill begotten seeds of sin you have sown so freely."

"Seven years of anguish, three and a half years of anguish more or less, three and a half years of desperation and woes as my anger falls upon your world, says Christ Jesus the Risen Lamb, whose sacrifice for the sins of mankind gave all a way to escape."

“Heaven’s court, by the order of the Great God Jehovah, now declares in a few short days your world shall enter the tribulation period upon your world. Three and a half years of anger, those left on the earth will feel from the risen Lamb’s hands. Then Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“Woes have come! Woes have come to the inhabitants of the earth, as the Lamb takes the full role upon mankind of not just Saviour for those who will still repent and come to Him, but as righteous judge of all, administering his righteous arm of holy justice on the ungodly of this world. Both his created and those of a mutated unnatural state. These shall feel his furious anger and then his holy raging wrath for all and for sins created against heaven’s most beloved creation – man.”

“Oh Jesus. Oh Jesus.”

The angel Gabriel looks up at me from the scroll he is reading with compassion in his eyes, then returns to the scroll.

“The appointing of the two witnesses to come that will withstand the man of sin called the antichrist in man form have each been given their appointed anointings, one of the spirit of Elijah, the other of Enoch after each were notified and they accepted their position of honor with great humility in the Lamb’s name.”

“The five great seals have already been opened in Heaven’s courts, that precede this time of tribulation as ordained by Heaven’s courts on command of Jehovah God the great I Am.”

I hear the two angels behind Gabriel proclaim, “All glory to the righteous Holy God of Heaven,” yet my eyes never moved off the angel Gabriel and his scroll announcing the tribulation on our world.

“The sixth is held in the holy Lamb’s hand, ready to be opened. The prior seals that have been opened and released, shall no longer be restrained to move slowly across your world the earth, but is now released to move forward freely at high speed.”

“The rock of destruction and its counterparts will soon begin striking your earth below. It comes fast upon your world, even streaking through the heavens from the hands of the Risen Lamb Himself, as role of heavenly Judge delivering Heaven style justice, which shall result in many realizing and knowing that He exists. Jehovah God, Holy Ruler of all sits on the throne of Heaven, and many shall turn to Him as others return as well.”

“The appointed rock of destruction shall strike, for no longer will mercy be extended, this time granted has officially ended. Destruction comes swift. She comes fast and she’s not alone. Others shall soon follow, breaking through your once protective atmosphere, your stratosphere, so earth has named it, that has been weakened greatly by the portal particle accelerator machines of your world and those directed at your world from the heavenly bodies of your moon and the planet Mars where hidden inside its core are the infidel children, the offspring of the demon fallen ones the demons who once belonged to Heaven’s courts also.”

“Hear ye, hear ye, oh inhabitants of the earth. In a few short days, your time of tribulation officially begins upon your world. The king is soon to return, the Risen Lamb of Glory. This is the official proclamation declaring your tribulation days are to begin on your world.”

“Three and a half years of the Lamb’s anger. Three and a half years of His wrath.”

“The man of sin shall reaffirm the pre-signed covenant made as if a peace, and rise to his final position of power. Woe unto you inhabitants of the earth! Prepare yourself in the Risen Lamb, for who can stand such times as this?”

I watch as Gabriel rolls the scroll back into its original shape.

“Oh, beloved daughter of faith, know that you are loved by Heaven’s courts and by all of Heaven. Angels have been dispatched in great numbers to see to your safety and all you love. You need not be concerned, only follow the leading of Holy Spirit of God that rests and abides in you and you shall arise to be all that the Risen Lamb has declared before Heaven’s courts.”

Without further adieu he places the scroll into its holder on his belt loop and then all three angels are gone.

“Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus! My love! Please help our world.”

“Little daughter, the time for these things to be is now, is here. I love you my little daughter.”

“Oh, I love you, my sweet, sweet, Jesus.”

Verses:

Daniel 9:25-27

Daniel 11:36 – 37

Revelation 13:5-6

Matthew 24:21

Matthew 24:29

Daniel 12:1

Joel 2:1

Daniel 9:24

Revelation 6

Revelation 11: 3 – 14

1 Thess 5:3 & 9

Jeremiah 30:3-5

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

3/17/22@5:55AM The Hospital and Heavenly Decree Dream

I dreamed again last night, sweet Jesus. It began with me finding myself sitting in a hospital waiting room waiting to be admitted to the hospital. I had been brought here by my middle sister, but I felt in my heart that I didn't need to be admitted, that there's nothing seriously wrong with me, but here I am nonetheless!

I found myself feeling compelled to walk, and that's when I noticed nobody else was here in this waiting room. Nobody! Not even a receptionist or nurse was present. I left the waiting room and began walking down the many empty corridors of the hospital. As I passed by an open door, I would peek in to see if anyone was inside. I found no one!!!

Finally, I came to a very small, closed in room. For some reason in this dream, I knew it was called a private waiting room. The door appears to be closed, and when I reached it, I felt a strong urge to open the door, but to do so cautiously!

I reached for the silver, round doorknob and opened the polished, light colored wooden door. When I looked inside, I saw the room was only big enough for two dark blue, padded chairs with arm rests that looked like they belonged in someone's living room instead of a hospital. The chairs are placed in the position of facing each other. There was nothing else in the room, not even a window. The walls were an orange-beige color with no pictures adorning them!

I could see each chair was occupied, and I recognized who both people are, but they didn't notice that I had opened the door partway. In the seat against the wall in front of me, to my left if I had entered the room, was my middle sister who I knew in this dream had brought me here. In the chair directly facing her was a lady from my past who was more like an acquaintance, than a close friend. She had aided me in times of distress in my life from time to time.

I listened to the conversation and was surprised to hear they were talking about me! I heard my sister say, "She needs to stay confined here as long as you can have them keep her! We don't need her, or her kind, interfering with what is to come!" The other lady laughed, and I heard her say, "Well, you know we can do it! You've come to the right person. We will diagnose her as needing surgery, and then will authorize it and approve it quickly! You know, there are so many things that can go wrong in a surgical procedure!" My sister spoke up sharply and said, "I don't want her hurt or killed!" The lady responded, "Yet, you come to me!"

I pushed open the door fully as if I had just entered, and both women looked up at me. Neither seemed surprised! They both stared at me with a nonchalant look upon their faces. Then suddenly my sister pastes a smile upon her face and says, "Look who I ran into," and she called the lady by name.

"I can see," I replied coldly! Before I could say anything else, my sister asked, "Are you okay, Vicki? Did you get lost? What are you doing wandering around the hospital? Do you want me to take you back to your waiting room?" "There's no one there," I said and continued, "I was looking for at least one person, but I couldn't find anyone! It's like the whole hospital has become deserted!!!" The other lady spoke up quickly and said, "No, they're here! They're on another floor in a meeting. They will return shortly." My sister spoke up and said, "I think you really need to go back to the waiting room. Here, I'll go with you," she offered.

"No! No! That's okay," I said. "I know my way back. You stay here and continue your visit." Both my sister and the other lady smiled a sly smile, each not knowing I had heard their prior conversation. "Okay, I will be there in a few minutes," my sister with a smile. I nodded my head and then shut the door!

My head was reeling with the thoughts about the conversation I had just overheard. I love my sister dearly and the other lady had helped me so much, so, I thought her my friend. Both are plotting together to remove me or keep me contained, but for how long or why, I don't know!

"Jesus, Jesus," I whispered urgently and then asked, "what do I do? What do you need me to do?" Immediately, I heard his gentle, sweet voice in my mind. He spoke softly, these words. "Daughter, Daughter of Faith...you trust me! You do not need a medical procedure. You need to get out of here! Follow Holy Spirit's leading, and he shall guide you to safety." I sighed softly to myself and replied, "Thank you, sweet Jesus! Thank you!"

"Which way do I go, Holy Spirit," I asked in a whisper? "Take a left. Walk down the hallway on your left, but Daughter of Faith, do it slowly at a normal pace, for the hospital employees are returning to this floor! You need to move cautiously and as unnoticeably as you can!" "Okay! Thank you, Holy Spirit," I replied and begin walking to my left. I had to fight the urge to take off running, but with my lovely Jesus' help, I was able to do so!

I started passing a few people, as I saw more entering by the elevators. But, I continued to walk forward when suddenly I felt a strong urge to make a right turn! "Holy Spirit," I asked questioningly, making sure it was him telling me to turn right? He responded, "Yes, take a right!" Immediately, I turned the right corner and ran directly into a lady nurse!!!

Panic rose up inside me! She smiled at me softly. I noticed she was not dressed as the other employees in their modern-day scrubs worn by the nurses and orderlies I had seen already, but was in the older style uniforms once worn by all lady nurses.

She wore a white, short sleeve dress, and its length was a little above the knees. White stocking and tennis shoes adorned her legs, and there atop of her head was an old-timey nurse's hat. Around her shoulders, she wore a red cape. She smiled again at me with a genuine smile that reached her piercing blue eyes. Her frosted hair she wore pulled back in a little bun, with her bangs and sides of her hair as if in a feathered or layered style that framed her face. I guessed her to be in her mid-forties.

I didn't know what to say and became flustered as my heart raced inside me. Then I stuttered and said, "Excuse me, I didn't mean to almost run into you!" "Oh, that's okay," she said with a smile and then looked at me and said, "I've been looking for you!" My eyes opened wide in shock and panic once again pulsed through my body, and I began looking frantically around for some way to escape! I didn't understand!!! Holy Spirit has never led me wrong before, and I am not sure why this is happening!

I heard the lady nurse say softly, "Peace in Jesus' the Lamb's name," and instantly I calmed down! I looked her straight in her piercing blue eyes. Eyes that were serene, calm, and full of peace, and I asked, "Who are you?"

"Who I am is not important, but Father Charity has sent me," she said quickly! "Charity," I thought to myself. Charity means love in the Bible ... Father Love! Father God has sent her!!! "Jesus, is this right," I quickly asked? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, now listen to her and do as she says!" "I understand," I responded.

She began speaking quickly. "You don't need surgery! The pain you have been feeling in your abdomen and body is because of what has been placed within your food and drink! It's not meant to kill you, but to put you in distress, so you could be brought here!!!" "But why," I exclaimed and asked?

"Because Daughter of Faith, you refuse to compromise from speaking the words of Father Charity and his Son, the risen spotless Lamb. You have become a source of contention for those who desire to serve the Lamb, yet, still fit somehow snugly into the world of sin!" "So,

what does this mean,” I asked the nurse lady earnestly? “It means Daughter of Faith, you must be cautious with all you meet and all you love, for in these last days many shall be easily offended! You have made many enemies in your bold stand for Jesus, the Lamb!”

I asked the nurse lady, “How did you know that I am called Daughter of Faith by Father God and Jesus, his son? Are you an angel? Are you a messenger by him to warn me?” “I am, Daughter of Faith! We have spoken previously two other times when I brought to you an announcement, then the official proclamation from Heaven’s courts.”

I gasped loudly and then said, “You are the angel, Gabrielle!” “I am,” the angel nurse lady said, “but I am only a messenger of Father God ... Father Charity and nothing else.” “Why are you coming to me...to rescue me, if you are a messenger angel?” “Daughter of Faith, I have a message to give that you are to proclaim before you are sent to safety. Will you give it?” “Yes,” I said, “because I shall do it in Jesus’ name, and his alone!”

“From the courts of heaven this declaration has been made! Hear ye, O’ people of the earth. Many have refused to heed the worldwide call of repentance that has been sent forth in love, mercy, and compassion! Now time has accelerated for you! What was to be...has been moved to “now!” Yet even still, continued fervent prayer can and does have an effect on all things, so, do not let up on your prayers!”

“The judgment that has been pronounced upon your world has opened the door for the lawless one to arise to full power. His season of power is soon now to come! This decree from the courts of heaven is this: All things shall be accelerated, as well as the return of the Lamb, Father God’s Son, who is named Jesus the Christ!”

“Compromise is no longer an option for the children of God!!! Wavering and lukewarmness are no longer an option!!! If you are found in this state after one more opportunity...one last call of repentance is heard by your ears, then you will be discarded, rejected by the Father who sits on the throne of heaven as you are spit and thrown up away from his holy presence!”

“The Lamb’s blood is not to be trodden on anymore, by your lukewarm hearts!!! Heaven’s court has sent warning upon warning, and many, but few, have responded. Now the judgments inside this pronounced judgment shall increase!”

“Hear ye O’ world and O’ nation of America. Listen to the men and maidservants of the holy Father, for soon their voices shall be silent. And the call of repentance will no longer be shouted out, but will become a whisper to all! Now, Daughter of Faith, you must hurry!”

“Gabrielle, can I see you in your angel form as you truly are? I have yet to see you in these three times you have visited me?” “There is no need, Daughter of Faith at this moment in time! We will meet again, and then I shall come as I am in heaven!” “Thank you, Gabrielle.”

“Now, Daughter of Faith, you must go with Seth!” “Who is Seth,” I asked? About this time, I saw a man dressed in a medium green set of matching scrubs, what most modern-day nurses and orderlies wear, heading quickly toward our direction. “Is he an angel too,” I asked Gabrielle? “Yes, Daughter of Faith, he is! Follow him to safety!”

The angel man Seth appeared as a white Caucasian male with brown hair that was cut short and parted to one side. He was of medium build, but tall. Seth spoke up and said, “Come with me!” I turned back to the angel Gabrielle who had appeared to me as the lady nurse, and he nodded his head to me, acknowledging that I should go with the angel Seth.

I turned back to the angel man Seth, who had his right hand extended to me, and I grabbed it firmly. He began leading me through a maze of corridors, ducking here and there, as I

began to see nurses, orderlies, and staff members running around as if searching for something...or someone...possibly me!

The angel man Seth led me safely to the bottom level of the hospital and to a side door that I knew in this dream was electronically locked. He waved his hand in front of the door, and it opened immediately. Sunlight flooded into the door's opening, which made me realize, then, just how dark and foreboding the inside of the hospital had been.

There in front of the door was a running car. I looked at Seth the angel questioningly, and he spoke and said, "Get into the car, and you will be taken to safety!" I headed to the car, but turned to look one more time at Seth, the angel, but he was no longer there!

I hurried to the small car, not knowing who was inside, and jumped inside. There to my surprise sat my dearest friend in the driver's seat. We have been friends for over thirty years. I stared at her with my mouth hanging opened. She said, "Buckle up, Vicki, we've got to get out of here." I quickly buckled my seat belt. As we pulled out, I asked her, "How did you know to come for me?" She replied, "I had a dream and, in this dream, an angel appeared to me and told me you were in danger. He warned me to take a different vehicle and when and where to be. So, here I am!" I began crying, because of God's great love for me, his help and my friend's obedience. Then I awoke.

I laid in my bed, praying and pondering all that is written within this dream. My sister is a Pentecostal, ordained minister that I know loves Jesus! The lady friend, although not a close one, has always been kind to me and even aided me in times of distress. She was always good at making things happen.

My family even now have all, but turned on me in many ways, because of my uncompromising stand for my lovely Jesus, so, I have separated from most while loving them from afar. Yet, I still count it all gain if my sweet Savior will use me to reach the lost souls of men and women... any lost soul, not just those I love and hold dear to my heart.

It is a lonely path at times that my lovely Jesus has called me to in the eyes of our world, but to me, it's worth the sacrifices! Because being in his holy presence and doing his will is my heart's greatest desire! I will serve you, my sweet Jesus, and I will do so with a willing heart! In all things, God, you are so very, very good, and I love you!

Verses

Mark 6:⁴ But Jesus, said unto them, A prophet is not without honour, but in his own country, and among his own kin, and in his own house.

Matthew 10:35-36

³⁵ For I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother-in-law.

³⁶ And a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

Psalms 38:¹² They also that seek after my life lay snares for me: and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

Psalms 91:11-12

¹¹ For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

¹² They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Psalms 40:14, 17

¹⁴ Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

¹⁷ But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

Proverbs 18:²⁴ A man that hath friends must shew himself friendly: and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.

Confirmation: 3-20-22 @ 10:17AM

This is from Burning Bride Fellowship Facebook group: Ken Bailey... Vicki, I am very busy so I do not have time to get to read or watch all that you are posting! The Lord had me stop and read this message this morning. I want to affirm you, in that what you have shared here is from the Lord!!! God has also revealed to me that He is now accelerating end time events and fulfilling prophecy at a much faster pace now! What a beautiful dream that you have been blessed with, for it is absolutely from the Lord! Thank you for sharing it with all of us!!!

PROPHETIC DREAMS,
VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY
LOVELY JESUS CHRIST
CONCERNING
Plagues, darkness &
Other



Vicki Goforth Parnell

Another Manufactured Outbreak Vision 10-12-23@12:12pm

This is called another manufactured outbreak and I was praying. Then I asked the Lord. I was just praying. Actually talking about the Cephilia bug and that it has already been released which I had a vision about. I can't go into any more detail on that right now but this is what He said.

“What's coming is worse, daughter. Cast your eyes up to my heaven and tell me what you see.”

“I see beds with white sheets covering many heads of those covered with white sheets and those that are in them... I smell death. They're all dead. I am drawn to look at one arm that's fallen out from under the cover of one bed in particular.

It's dangling downward. It's a man's hand of tan colored skin. There are huge bumps surrounded by redness all around them all over his arm. The center of the lumps look almost white. Some I noticed have busted open. I see no infection but coming out of them is what I would call a yellow tinted clear fluid.

Many on the man's arm and hand are this way. They're busted open with this fluid coming out. Even inside his palm, but again it's not everyone. Not every one of these lesions, the secreted fluid has been dripping onto the floor and is forming a puddle.

I hear a woman scream. I see her now. She's dressed in green scrubs and wearing over them, those see through white sterile suit covering all her clothes. Even her hair is covered and she has a face mask on. A heavy duty one from the looks of it. Even her shoes are covered.

I hear the sound of running feet and I see more people arrive dressed as she is. The woman who screamed points to the busted lumps in the dead man's arms and hands and although I know she's speaking in a foreign language I understand her words.

“We have a breach. Contaminants on the floor. It's airborne!” I see terror in the eyes of each person. Although the eyes are all I can see on each face. Their eyes appear to have slanted corners.

“Now we can't stop it from mutating into something more. Call General Lee Yang,” I heard one of the men who had come running quickly. A woman who had just arrived quickly, left the group and now it's gone. The vision's gone.

“Jesus, my love, what did I just see?” “You saw the start of the next outbreak.”

“Jesus why were the dead bodies just laying on the beds covered if they are so highly contagious?” “Because little one it is a pre-planned breach.” “What will it mutate into, may I ask and what are the effects and symptoms?”

“A rash first appears accompanied by fever and pain much like the Marburg sickness rash that appears on the upper torso. But then large boil type bumps shall appear that turn into lesions or weeping sores as the old-timers from your past, little one used to call them. The fluid carries the sickness but when it's left exposed to the air for any length of time it will self mutate into something far, far more deadlier.”

“Such are the ways of manufactured sicknesses by man's hands are the inhabitants of your world. The mutated fever shall cause severely high fevers the mutated shall cause severely high fevers causing delusion and in some madness.”

“The boil type lumps are extremely tender and painful yet they itch too. This causes a person to want to scratch them causing further spreading of this toxic cocktail of man-made sickness aided by the technology of the Fallen ones and Satan's kingdoms.”

“What does mutation cause in the end? Brain fever, a decaying of the flesh off the body then eventual death. The governments of your world in record time shall have a new cure all. A thing you put in your arm for sicknesses within a short span of time. (A... v. a. c. c. i. N. e.)”

“My children need to stay close to me and trust me fully and not only partially. For I am all that can shield and protect you from such horrible things coming to your world. Once again, my children you must decide who do you really Trust. Science and its so-called cures for ailments or me Jesus Christ your Savior who gave my blood. Shedding it so you could not only be saved by the washing of my blood upon your heart but the healing of your bodies, souls, minds and spirit.

“You must choose my children who are you going to trust . Choose whether to stand in the power of my name or bow to fear and pressure from family and society? Choose wisely!

Remember children, you don't have much longer until I return for you. Darkness is about to fall upon your world more so than before. Not including the three days of darkness that are about to descend fully upon your whole world.”

“Repent now of your wrongdoings and return to me while you still can. Come now before I shut my door of grace completely as the end draws closer and near. Repent,” I say, “repent! For I come in the blink of an eye. Yet all shall know of my return.

Verses

Psalms 91:9-11

Matthew 10:28

Philippians 3:18-19

James 1:12

1 John 5:19

Ephesians 6:11

Ezekiel 33:6

1 Peter 2:7

2 Timothy 1:7

The Interview with Elon Musk's dream 11-25-22 @ 3: 23 AM & 6: 48 AM

“It's a 3-way beast system,” I hear Elon Musk say as I'm waking up from this dream after I had prayed fervently over my mind asking God is there anything else you needed me to know or share? I stand on John 14: 26 and 2 Corinthians 13: 1.

“It's a 3-way beast system made up of the Antichrist and the mark joined together by the great AI system. A networking of sorts is being created inside each body who has so willingly subjected themselves to this by willfully taking our shot cocktails. And they even made their young, their children take them! Then he laughs, throwing his head back laughing in an odd type of laughter as if itself is a programmed computerized laugh.

He is sitting in a chair, and he's dressed in a pair of white flannel women's pajamas with two pink pinstripes of color in varying sizes running vertically within its fabric. “Lord this is the second time I dreamed this night after praying about the dream that if it was from you to let me remember it or have it again. The first time was at 3:23 AM. So, I shall continue to write it under the anointing and leading of my friend Holy Spirit in your name lovely Jesus.

I found myself watching this Elon Musk with curiosity. Why is he sitting here and telling me about Antichrist's mark and beast system? “Because daughter, what is spoken in the darkness shall be brought to light. I reveal it all, I hear my sweet Jesus whisper to me.

Now I see that I am sitting at a round table that looks like one that was in our family home growing up oh so long ago. It's dark brown in color with the body supporting the large round tabletop being a dark brown half barrel on four wooden legs. Each chair is a padded brown faux leather seat also made into a barrel with the seat part being cut out of it. The chairs also have the ability to spin and rotate a full 360 degrees.

I see that I am myself in this dream and there upon the table before me is a notebook of paper, ink pens and an old cassette tape recorder that I understood in this dream was being used to record our discussion as well as the notebook I was taking notes in. The reason for the old-fashioned cassette recorder? It was not connected to the AI system as the now modern-day era devices are.

Elon is speaking again. After getting the fools so willingly allowed us to inject our network building blocks into their bodies, their holy temple in the eyes of God the Creator, we were able to speed up exponentially the process of making the beast system possible. Because inserted into our cocktail of miraculous cure for COVID-19, and he laughs again at the name of this horrible disease/illness, when attacking some people, it's just a souped-up type of unknown flu. But when targeted on certain people it can be deadly for those who so willingly had given us one of their most precious gifts from their creator, their DNA coming to us by many ways such as blood donations, ancestry DNA testing, blood plasma donations and so many more. It doesn't take much, and we had the people and the time on hand because our master, the light bearer demands results and why shouldn't he? He is after all the real God of this world reigning on high with his throne set upon the planet Jupiter. I would try to move to Jupiter to live by his side, but that's not allowed! Elon says in all seriousness. "So, I've settled on Mars where I can be a lot closer!"

Nothing he says in this dream is shocking me as I continue to write down my notes and let him speak freely. He began speaking again. Once the network building blocks are inside a body it begins building quickly inside it and nothing can stop it. He said with a fanatical gleam in his eyes. The inner space grew serious and dark, and he whispered. "Unless someone is healed by the Nazarene!" I stopped writing momentarily and began praising my sweet Jesus under my breath. Thank you, sweet Jesus, for your redeeming grace, your all-powerful name and cleansing blood that never ever loses its power!

Elon speaks again. The black goo then begins building in the bloodstream, our AI network changing the actual molecular structure in the person's blood. The black goo, being the black graphing sent up to us from Hell's depth by the particle portal accelerator machines and created from our god lucifer the light bearer's lower gods in arms' blood that contains their very life essence of them. It's like no other substance upon the earth for its strength ability. Makes you super strong it does and we need that inside each body when we fight the final battle against a Nazarene.

The other parts of the beast networking system found inside not only those COVID-19 shots but all vaccinations of any sort, because we own the medical and scientific fields above and below the earth, it's the same technology including the nanobots and the building of the neurotransmitters smaller in size than those one can get implanted on the outside inserted into the inside of their brains. This is only a small part of the reconstruction of the building blocks that each person once was created with.

The antichrist, our lord's most beloved son who has now been crowned king of our world by satan is connected already to the magnificent AI system, which is a god itself in its own right, for it is now alive being consciously aware by power from the light bearer's own hands. It was a magnificent... A magnificent... A magnificent Elon Musk kept repeating this word like he was stuck momentarily on repeat.

I watched to know as his eyes rolled upward and he freezes then says, "repeat, that does not compute!" Jesus, I whispered, and I asked, what's wrong with him? Is she a robot? "No daughter," my Jesus replied. "He was once human but has been severely altered by man's genetic and electronic altering of his body. He's connected to the AI system who is not wanting Elon to speak to you even in this dream." Then why is he saying, "That does not compute," I asked? "Because daughter the AI is telling him to be quiet, that I have given him the command to tell all to you." "Oh," I replied as a smile crossed my face. Everything that is hidden will come out, come to the light. "Yes, daughter yes," Jesus replied.

Elon's eyes refocus and he continues talking as if nothing had occurred irregularly. It was a magnificent grand celebration, the ceremony of the light bearer son one of the real reasons for our cop 27 and G meetings. You can travel in the underground velocity speed tunnels so swiftly that traveling from continent to continent doesn't take very long and because people above ground don't really understand this, many strong alibis of where someone is supposed to be at holds easily in our tightly controlled court systems. He laughs again.

He looks at me sternly and says, "We are in control of this world now!" I begin speaking. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof as the holy Bible says in psalms 24:1. The Bible! Your Bible we are changing it, Elon says smugly then asks. How can it be holy anymore?

Mr. Musk, I replied. You may be allowed to change some wording and words inside it by your little trips into the past with those portal machines like found at Cern's facility in Geneva Switzerland, but you can't change its essence. If any part of the words of the Holy Bible is inside someone, God's words spoken and written by the leading of the precious Holy Spirit, it will still have the power of God contained inside it for the real meaning to be understood in the hearts of all who read or hear it! This is because it's alive! It is Jesus and no matter how much he allows you to alter it because you can only do what my God allows done to it so it can fit into your one world religion, but it will still accomplish every single thing God calls it to do through the Holy Spirit and his son Jesus.

Elon Musk looks at me with a steely cold gaze then responds coldly. You know well the written power the word contains within it, and you know well the Nazarene, but unlike you most of your so called Christians know nothing! Does not know anything of its true power and this is why they are so easily defeated, and we were able through fear or the use of "logical thinking" to get so many of your so-called Christians to take our shot cocktails. He turns his head away as if selecting another subject and then allowing it to download into his head. Then he begins speaking again, his eyes still averted toward the white walls of the room. Our man of sin is a

perfect son. His loyalty outweighs even that of his other son that was not to be... Adolf Hitler.

Then he turns to me and looks me straight in the eyes and speaks. He knows who you really are and how you plague him during his reign of power. He will kill you and take great joy in seeing your body fall into death as we all will. As he will the two witnesses.

Only if God allows it and not before I create havoc for him and tell all I can, reaching all I can, snatching souls out of your master's hand! Oh, and by the way since you know the scriptures so well read on a little further and see that my God shall raise the two witnesses back to life causing all to know that God, I serve is the real God indeed.

Elon Musk became agitated and spoke. Yes, there's that one little detail that we are devising a plan already. "And what would that be?" I asked. He responded as if he had no control to do otherwise. We shall have our God look more powerful than yours with more signs and wonders much like what your God was displaying after you're gone. This will cause some not yet decided leaning towards your God to think they are one in the same and they will embrace satan's son of sin, the man of perdition as your Bible calls him, our god's son. We have waited many lifetimes for this time to come.

Many of our ranking members are now able to appear to die and pass away upon our world so they can assume their newly constructed cloned, hybrid bodies that will allow them to live farther in this new world in places of honor. Have you not witnessed in our news the passing of elderly powerful people in our world? "Like whom?" I asked. "Queen Elizabeth 2?" no, Elon Musk answered then burst out laughing. She was sacrificed and we ate her!!! I feel my stomach begin to heave. Oh, Jesus really, I said to myself. But Elon must begin speaking again before an answer could be heard from a lovely Jesus. You should check the recent obituaries, but I shall give you one name for your records. William Rothschild. There you go now. Now back to our beast system.

After the bodies are altered when the light bearer's mark given to our world by his beloved son that you call antichrist is inserted into the bodies they will not be able to reject it even if it were possible, because the demon elements, our god's elements now found in the bodies and the mark make it a permanent mark on one soul, making a renouncement of any ties to their original creator, the God of heaven. What most do not realize is the spiritual realm's attachment in all these things.

The spirit realm is where true power lies and when you mix the spirit with the technology given from the light bearer below the Earth's surface you get a combination that has birthed the technology that captures one soul and makes it no longer redeemable by the Nazarene sacred blood. He looked nervously around as if expecting something to happen to him for calling Jesus' blood sacred. Elon strains himself in his chair then says suddenly. It had to be made this way so that when a person denies the Nazarene, they would not have any chance to change their mind! He is always giving mercy out of love so it had to be done this way because it's written we could do it.

As I'm sitting here watching this man if he's really a man at all anymore and pity fills my heart. Here is a man who to the world owns it all, has it all and all I see is a tormented soul held in bondage! "Don't look at me that way!" he shouts at me. "Like what," I asked in surprise? With eyes of the Nazarene! Eyes of love! I can't help it; I answered truthfully back. You need Jesus as your Savior. Not satan your light bearer. Jesus is love. He can heal your wounded soul. Even restore your body.

My body! Why would I ever want to have that body back? What parts that are still organic, still as I was created, I can heal myself or have them rejuvenated in a healing tank or table. I don't need your Nazarene's love! I will be one of the first to take the light bearer Sun's mark as soon as it's finished which will be when the last piece of missing technology is recovered and inserted into it. Which by the way we thank you for telling us we are soon to recover it. Our spies on your puny little sites also saw it will

be shortly after the Nazarene comes for his bride. Good riddance, we need you off our world! It's our time now!

Mr. Musk, I replied with godly authority, any information you received through these sites or through me is only what my God wanted you to know. You shall have it shortly but no it is his hand refraining your master from getting his hands on it now. All things are done in God's timetable and no one else. He looked at me with pure hatred and malice and sat in an angry low voice. I know this, but we will change this as well when our god reigns this world once and for all. We will defeat your Nazarene God in the great battle to come and rule beside the light bearer as little gods and kings.

I looked at him in disbelief then said. If you think for one-minute satan is going to allow anyone else to be worshiped as a god beside him then you're in for a rude awakening. Mr. Musk, why are you talking to me? It's Elon, he replied, and I was given orders to come to you by dream not once but twice in the same sleep time and speak these words to you. "But why would you be willing to do this?" I asked. I'm not willing. I am ordered to do this from those in charge of me, my familiar friend! I had to obey, he replied. "Who ordered you?" I asked again.

Elon's head begins swaying back and forth and his eyes roll up into his head. "That's an illogical question," he said, "and I refuse to answer it!" In Jesus' name I command you to tell me where these orders originated from, I said as the Holy Spirit rose up inside me. "Ahhhhhh," he said, grabbing his head. "The courts of heaven," he screamed out in agony. "Your God Jehovah sent them down from heaven." praise God I shouted out loud. Thank you, Jesus. I began praying right then and there.

Father God in Jesus' name I ask you, is there any more information you want shared to me that you want Elon Musk to reveal while he's here on orders from heaven's courts? I hear my lovely Jesus say. Yes, daughter there is. Ask him about the modifications to the body concerning the mutations also part of the Super cocktail they call it inside their evil

inoculations, these vaccines. yes, I will Yes Jesus I will. Holy Spirit my friend please lead me. I will Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of knowledge and of love. I shall prompt you what to ask. Elon Musk why has been put into the COVID-19 vaccines that will cause people to mutate in physical manifestations?

Elon Musk began laughing and then said, "That's a good one. A very good question indeed. I feel you have help in your questioning of me." Elon, I replied. Jesus never leaves me! He is with me always. He didn't like my response, but he began speaking again as if he could not contain himself. Inside the COVID vaccine is a mixture of hybrid DNA strands in which the DNA of various animals and insects have been spliced into human DNA by a technique used and known as the CRISPR technique. That's spelled C R I S P R in case you didn't know. Thank you I replied not letting him know my lovely Jesus had already spelled it for me by whispering it into my ear. Oh, I love you Jesus.

He continued speaking. The tiny little caplet pods that carry the nanobots, graphene and so much more once arriving in the body will separate releasing smaller pods. These contain the hybrid cells, while others contain more illnesses to be released by varying signals such as the Marburg, the XP2 experimental flesh eater disease where men feast upon each other, oh and the COVID illness. This disease was no more than a souped-up flu made in the laboratories of Wuhan but had collaboration from laboratories in the states located in sunny California. But what most don't realize is we have lost control of it and its mutation continuously so that it affects even our own people whose DNA has not been assigned to it.

That would be the hand of my God's judgment upon your wicked plans I replied quickly. For my God may have allowed these evil people to create it and even release it which I feel he did as a warning of judgment's hand coming and also a call to repentance, but I also feel in my spirit it's been allowed to further the end times fulfilling of his holy word. So, know this Elon Musk my God Jehovah who sits on his throne in heaven with Jesus

his Son, my beloved Savior is in control of all that occurs on earth too. It is his hand that controls every little atom, every little germ and virus. Not man!

That may be true he spat back at me, but we shall use it to our advantage and wipe out the blight of mankind upon our world leaving only those we deem acceptable. We will reign on this beautiful earth, mother earth as rulers and gods.

Mr. Elon Musk, I replied passionately. When my God gets through displaying his wrath at your evil wicked sins there will be no beautiful earth to behold. It will be a charred, poisonous, barren wasteland until such a moment in time that my lovely Jesus begins his Millennium reign in which I believe his beauty and holiness will somehow beautify the earth once again.

I watched as his face turned beet red and his eyes began bulging quite far out of his head. Enough, he said. I demand to be let out of this dream now! I have fulfilled my orders. Return me now God of heaven. Release me. I hear a voice from Heaven say: Elon Musk you are hereby released. Go your way now wicked evil servant of Satan.

I watched as he began to fizzle and fade before my eyes. Just as he's almost out of my sight he raises his left hand and shoots me a bird. Then he's totally gone. Wow! Oh wow! Jesus! Jesus! Wow! I hear a slight movement beside me on my right. I turn my chair to see my lovely Jesus there dressed in simple white and he's beautiful.

I jumped out of my seat and ran into his open arms hugging him. Jesus, Jesus you're here! Yes, beloved little warrior daughter I am. He pulled slightly away from me to look deep into my eyes and said softly. Daughter, a time of revealing I give to you to give to your world. But with this revealing comes danger in the natural. Do not fear them... who can kill the body but know this too. You cannot be touched unless I allow it. So, speak freely these words and I will call upon my children to pray for you and all you love to stay hidden safely away by me, by my blood and name. Antichrist forces

have been given orders to stop you before you reach the higher calling still coming upon your life and his reach extends to every government of every nation upon your world. My reach is still further. He will not stop you if you continue to walk in obedience before me.

I understand Jesus. Thank you. You are welcome. Tell my children a time of revealing has come. So, open their eyes and ears to the Spirit and the truth they shall learn and know. The obvious things are not always the true answer as with your Thanksgiving dream, I gave unto you little daughter to share amongst the people. Prayer is the key to true understanding. Search deeper this Thanksgiving Day for I say it is not the obvious but what your Holy Spirit led searching shall reveal during this time of revealing from my people. For surely, I do come quickly. Quicker than most think.

Then this dream begins playing over again in my dreams and I awoke hearing Elon Musk say again. It's a 3-way beast system.

Verses:

John ohn 1:14; 14:26

2 Corinthians 13:1

1 Corinthians 3:16

Luke 1:37; 8:17

Daniel 2:22

Ecclesiastes 12:14

Psalms 14:5; 22:28; 24:1-2; 115:3; 118:6

Isaiah 14:24; 40:28; 41:10; 55:11

Proverbs 16:4

Joshua 1:9

Matthew 10:28

Hebrews 4:12

Revelation 16:16; 19:11-21

Bullet Points

1. The three-way beast system mentioned twice by the Lord shows its importance and is made up of three parts. Possibly this is why the number of the mark is 666. One 6 for each part.
2. So many Christians perceive that the COVID vaccine is the mark and it's only one part. The beast system is made up of 1. The antichrist 2. the mark inserted in the head or right hand. The vaccine is a prelude or building block for the mark.
3. The AI system that works through a networking system created in people's bodies, the system originally was by the Covid vaccine but now in all types of 271 of 277 Antichrist & More...Demon Technology immunizations and etc.
4. The networking system created in the bodies is by nanotechnology as well as a black goo also known by the name graphene. Other things also are included.
5. The black goo/ graphene is created from the demons/ fallen ones' essence or bodies/ blood then it's sent up from hell by the portal accelerator machines like what's at the CERN facility in Switzerland and it aids in the transformation of the human body in preparation for the great final battle against our lovely Jesus through mutations and DNA alterations.
6. The final battle referred to is a battle of Armageddon found in the Book of Revelation.
7. The COVID-19 vaccines targets people who are already gathered in their systems through blood donations, blood plasma donations and ancestry code testing and other things as well.
8. satan has a throne on Jupiter.
9. This dream confirms another dream I recently had titled the Coronation dream in which antichrist was crowned by satan as ruler of our world during the COP27 meetings. 272 of 277 Antichrist & More...Demon Technology
10. The G20 summit meetings is a cover for satan's activities as well as the cop27.
11. Travel in the tunnels underground is more advanced and faster than what we have above ground making possible for those at the G20 meetings to be at the cop27 crowning of antichrist.

12. antichrist is currently already hooked up to the AI system which is consciously aware and made possible by setting himself somehow.
13. lucifer's name means light bearer.
14. God has allowed some changes to his word to allow his word to be fulfilled. But what he allows does not change the true essence or power of it. This is by the Lord says in Hebrews 8: 10, Hebrews 10: 16 and Jeremiah 31: 33 that "God puts his law in their minds and writes it on their hearts and I will be their God and they will be my people." Daniel 7:25 can also be applied to this bullet point.
15. According to this dream the antichrist and false prophet shall display their signs and wonders after the two witnesses are raised in hopes of appearing more powerful or as the God of heaven leading more souls to them.
16. Many of the Super elite of our world apparently made ever really die but are taken to an underground facility and their minds are transferred to a pre-made body possibly a clone one 273 of 277 Antichrist & More...Demon Technology or hybrid one or both. At least until they're appointed time to die by God. (Hebrews 9:27)
17. There are such technologies as a healing table or healing tank that have not been revealed to our world above ground yet.
18. Queen Elizabeth 2 was sacrificing eaten by those loyal to antichrist.
19. The genetic hybrid material is transported into the body in the caplet pods or time capsules that are triggered by different signals each doing different things. Including the carrying of other horrible sicknesses.

Plagues, War and So Much More 4-13-23@ 6:14pm

Daughter, Daughter, oh daughter of Mine. The plagues come, daughter, just like I spoke through you. In 3 days hence from this moment in time they begin, for they are surely entwined with the 3 days of darkness. "How can this be, Jesus, my love?" Daughter, they arrive before you leave. "In order, Father God? As in Pharaoh and Moses's day?" Yes, daughter. Yes. The time has come little daughter, the time has come for the 10 plagues of Egypt to arise. The time of Rachel's weeping for her children is here as well. The 3 days of darkness, it comes. The 9th of 10 plagues. But if you endure this one without repenting, without losing your mind, going insane from the evil that came in the darkness, then you still have the last of the 10 plagues to endure; the destroyer, the angles of death from the 4 corners of the earth as they sweep your world in one moment in time. I take the firstborn of those who do not know Me.

The darkness comes, little daughter. But wrapped inside the other 9 plagues of Egypt, oh daughter of Mine, and inside the darkness is horrors like never released before upon your world at one time. Entwined in the coming darkness of 3 days, the coming of the plagues of times past as before, but different also, is the connection for war upon your once great nation. When the darkness falls, this outer darkness from hell's lowest levels, then the trigger in My holy timeline for the striking of your nation of America, now Babylon to me, is activated on your earth and no longer remaining in My heavens.

Judgement's hand now falls swift, and without further delay. Just because you don't see it with physical eyes yet, doesn't mean it isn't coming to fruition. Can you see the great rock wormwood, as she changes directions now heading and making her way to your earth? She obeys My command alone. Do you see My other rock hidden behind the sun, ready to drop from its height upon you, O' foolish inhabitants of your world? Can you see My hand, as I stir your earth and cause that which was once dormant and asleep to come alive? Can you see what I do inside the oceans deep, the seas? Can you see the pestilence and plagues that I have called forth already into existence upon your world?

No, no you cannot, because I am God. I speak nothing without it being fulfilled. Hear Me and hear me well O' inhabitants of the earth, you beast creatures and humans of the world. Nothing happens on this earth or in the earth without My command. I bring swift judgement that's boiling to the surface of this boiling pot of justice for man's unrepentant sins. Hear me now, O' inhabitants of the earth. I'm done with your fickle hearts, feign lips and evil hearts of wickedness. I died for you. Salvation waits for all who are willing to come, but now I Am no longer in the role or position as only Savior. I take My rightful place, My right for the cost I paid for your sins so you could become free.

I take My place as rightful, righteous judge. I rule by holy righteousness, purity of judgements made by weighing your sins not repented of. My judgements are right, fair and unchangeable by men and women of your world. I rule in all authority of My name, Jesus. There's no compromising, no making deals, nothing but fair judgements upon your world. Prepare, O' world, for devastation. Destruction, death and chaos, as I open up heaven and pour My righteous anger in holy judgment upon you now, with no more restraint. Time is up.

I come for those who are Mine, who are waiting eagerly in Me, in their spotless garments of white, made ready in Me. Hold on, My bride, I'm on My way! It's not long now. Father asked

Me if I Am excited. My Father loves me. He knows already I Am, for He longs for you to be here with Us, My bride, My love, those ready in Me. But until I arrive, reach out to the lost. All the lost, because time has ran out, and many are going to die. Some who currently do not know Me yet, so reach out children, reach out now in My name, Jesus, while you can, for this is what I have called you to do in My name.

Scriptures

Isaiah 55:11

Revelation 8:10-11

Exodus 7:14-24

Exodus chapter 8 – chapter 12:1-30

Amos 8:9

Jeremiah 13:15-16

Ecclesiastes 1:9

Isaiah 60:2

The Dream of the 3 Days of Darkness

12-20-22 at 4:38 a.m. and 12-31-22 at 1:10 a.m.

Isaiah 26:20-21

Amos 8:9

Isaiah 55:11

In the first dream I had the Lord showed me that in the darkness the nephilim would be returning from off-planet and from bound in places. I don't talk about it much because I have been seeking the Lord about this and about the last two weeks I've been hearing: "grid going down" and "3 days of darkness." (The second dream) goes into more details. So I set my face before the Lord and I was seeking Him. Because I've read a few things. I don't read much (on this subject). I've had friends, that I trust, praying people that I trust, that have had visions and dreams about it. The Lord has talked to them.

The dream starts out I'm in a field. I was out walking in the field. I'm praying. I'm praying for Putin and for Xi Jing Ping, because I know they're coming but I'm praying they still get saved. And all of a sudden it's dark outside. I start seeing this beautiful green color in the sky. Now I live in Tennessee. And (in the dream) I was in Tennessee. We have no northern lights here. And this was one of the things I was asking the Lord to confirm "yes" or "no" for me. Then I started seeing the light pink and then the brilliant colors and cyan blue. They were in patterns in the sky.

In the dream I asked the Lord: "Jesus, is this the northern lights? "Cause this this is Tennessee. Is this the sign before the 3 days of darkness."

He said: "Yes."

I said: "Lord, it's not time for the 3 days of darkness." But apparently it was.

In the 3 days of darkness there will be auroras, northern lights, and they will be world wide and catch the eye of all people. But that is our sign, the Christians sign, to get home. After seeing the lights, all of a sudden the scene changed. And when it changed I went into the darkness. It was only for a minute or two. It was horrible! I could barley breathe. It felt like it (darkness) was touching and crawling. It felt evil. It felt cold. It was just horrible. It was tormenting my mind.

It was just for a few moments and then we (Jesus and I) were in like a bubble and His light was shining. He told me it was necessary just for that brief moment. He

told me this utter darkness is the outer darkness of hell. That's what the 3 days of darkness is. It's alive. Somehow it's alive. He told me that way I could pray better for people (because He showed me what it was like).

So I've been praying. A lot. It was horrible. It's not something you want anybody to experience. I was asking the Lord to please clarify these things. Because You said If you shall ask, you shall receive. You have not because you ask not. I know the nephilim are coming and I know that demons are being released and fallen angels that are bound (are being released). But I've heard so much. I've heard you need to tape up windows. I've heard if you're outside, because as in the days of Goshen in Exodus 10, when the darkness falls you are to be inside, because it is the demons time at the point to come out. If you're caught outside, I saw people ripped to pieces. But then I also saw people that I knew were nephilim, meaning more demon blood in them and (their) DNA then human (Genesis 6:4).

He also showed me that if you are a child of God and you are in a vehicle or something, get caught in a vehicle, don't open that door. You're safe as long as you don't give in to fear. Now if you're a sold-out, on fire, child of God - you have nothing to worry about. If you're lukewarm, you're going to need to do some heavy praying.

As He (Jesus) was taking me through, I started noticing houses that had candlelight. I was questioning the Lord because I could see houses that had electricity. A lot of them (houses) were just black. No lights. No nothing.

And I said: "Lord, why do these have electricity?"

He said: "These are My warrior children. My chosen."

I said: "What do You mean by that? Because You're no respecter of person."

He said: "You're right. I'm no respecter of person. These are the ones prepared and ready for My return without spot or no blemish. These are the wise virgins. But the others are still My children but their spotted and their dirty. They're unprepared. The foolish virgins. I'm not being unfair. They are reaping their just rewards. You reap what you sow. They are both being provided light. They are both being taken care of. But the ones with the candles are the ones with the reward for what they sowed and the ones with the electricity are getting their good reward.

Everything you do has a reaction. It's like rippling effects. So if you're living a Godly life, a Godly life by Jesus' standards and you have the fruit that show you are; try the fruit. Does a person have qualities of Jesus? (Colossians 3:12-17.) Are

they hateful? Are they loving and full of compassion? Are they joyful? Even when you're heavy, I have some heavy things that come through, but Jesus is my joy and my strength. Watch the fruit. Are they showing the attributes of Jesus.

Back to the dream. (The houses with) electricity, some of them do have their windows taped up. I did get to see inside. There were saved and unsaved people in there. But in the dream there were no demons trying to get in or call out, or anything.

When I questioned the Lord, He said: "It's because there's at least one true warrior of God who knows how to send them (demons) away. They (demons) are going to focus on those with the candlelight and those in the the dark."

And I asked the Lord, "Why do they have to have the windows taped up?"

He said, "Because of the unsaved people. If they were to look out or if even a weaker Christian there, if they looked out a lot of them cannot mentally withstand what they would see."

Because the demons would show themselves and it would drive them mad. At least some of them. That's what I saw.

The Lord said, "Focus on Me. You need to pray. Reading (scripture). Seeking Me." Because it's a horrible time for those that are not ready. And it is a time of mercy. It is a time for repentance. A time for repentance. If you're in a home that has electricity but you have people unsaved, it is your time to reach those. And if you love them, you're not going to care what they say. And even if you have electricity you are still going to feel that evil presence around you (your home) but you are going to be safe. Nothing to fear. Nothing to fear. Jesus is right there with you. He will cover you with His blood and His Angles.

Now for the ones with the candlelight, when I was looking in (those houses) when He took me inside there. They did not have the ability to use their water. They did not have the ability to use their stove or electricity. They had the candlelight but while I was there you could hear the demons trying to entice them to open the door. These (in the houses with candlelight) are those that are not firm in their faith. That have allowed compromise. That have bitterness. Unforgiveness in their life. Any sin. We are only made righteous by Jesus' Righteousness.

It started again with the aurora. You only had one maybe two hours (before the darkness fell). I've heard some people say "two days." Jesus said, "Two days and a few hours is both right."

Lord, please explain that to me.

He said, "the time is going to be disturbed all over the world that equals 48 hours."

So the auroras may be coming in some areas for shorter periods of time.

And I said, "give me an example in Your Word. 'Cause everything has to line up with Your Word." He gave me the example of king Zedekiah (Jeremiah 39; 52; 2 Kings 25; 2 Chronicles 36). Jeremiah had given a prophecy that he would see the king of Babylon face to face and would be carried away to Babylon. And his eyes were plucked out so he never saw Babylon. Both prophecies were true but sound like they are opposites.

I saw hope coming too, in this dream. I saw Jesus returning.

Deuteronomy 3:16

Exodus 10:21-23

Job 3:6-9

Job 5:14

Isaiah 13:6-11

I am a God who listens 5-29-23 @8:11 am (3dod)

The covering of your world and the auroras of dancing lights, their beauty is deceptive. They bring death. Death follows the colorful lights for many, because My 3 days of darkness descends at the 2 hour approximate marking of time. A 48 hour period divided by the time-zones of your world, is a gift of mercy for My children and those they love. Cry out to Me little children, for safety, for deliverance, for salvation. Be ready before the darkness falls. Prepare your hearts now in Me. You think you still have time to get your hearts right, I see your thoughts. "I'll do it a little later, there's no big rush yet, we have the time of the auroras, the dancing lights to get our hearts right if we haven't already". Fools you are to think this time of dancing lights displayed in the sky will be your time to repent. Repentance can still be found, but for those who know about the darkness coming and are waiting, how can you be so sure? You will find time in the moment to truly repent if you are rushing around trying to gather family, friends and last minute forgotten items, you should've already had in your homes.

You've been given 2 hours children, to get inside, but realize too that it would take some of your precious time to get inside, for it to be broadcasted upon your news channels across your world and its internet for some to hear the word and know it's covered your whole world. Many times have I warned you that things are not always as they appear. Even your enemy satan, who works in deception understands this, and it's become one of his greatest weapons against you, My children, because instead of praying about all things, you look at it with your natural eyes, and not the spiritual ones I have given you upon your salvation. Instead, you assume you know what all these things are. Assume *nothing*, because all assume they had a full 2 hours before the darkness fell, that they could fully utilize. You assumed wrong.

If you don't stay prayed up and tuned into the Holy Spirit's leading to warn you when you see these colorful lights in your skies, if this is indeed the display you are watching for before it's broadcasted that it's a world wide event. Why am I telling you this now, My children? I hear in the future some asking, as this, My word is brought before them. It is because you assumed your heart is right with Me. For some, yes it is, for others I say, you have assumed wrong again. I say this to you in love, My little children. Get the sin out. You have but little time. The darkness moves already into its position by My hand. I do nothing without warning those who will listen first, then I move My hand in love and judgement. Those of you who are truly prepared for the 3 days of darkness in your hearts, prepare now to be used greatly by Me.

Many shall have the lost in their homes of safety. It is your mission to speak to them of My great gift of salvation. Those who have only the innocent minded and the redeemed in your homes, you are called to read My word and pray. Pray for the lost and backslidden to come. Pray for mercy inside the darkness until I come for you, My children. You won't know the exact moment of the "when", I come until I appear, until Father tells Me it's time. But I know already it is the season of darkness, and before the fall of Babylon of old and new once called America, and the United States. Those in the darkness alone with no source of power, I say this: Even though it's your choice not to serve Me that has you gnashing your teeth in stark terror, as the demons terrorize your mind as the darkness passes in and out of your soul, I shall still give you a moment in the darkness. A moment to repent as I send forth My own force to bring forth My message of salvation to all who will hear.

If you will listen and receive Me into your hearts, then I shall gather you up with My bride also. If you decline My gift of salvation, you shall endure the remaining time of darkness until the end. You will then enter into greater days, harsher days of this foretold tribulation time, as antichrist

makes his final preparations to step out on the world stage as its leader, but only after war, for this strikes your world, for the destruction strikes it, as well as disaster, chaos and plagues. Food grows scarce every day. Many places are already fighting to survive for lack of food. Just because it hasn't occurred fully in your part of the world foolish people, doesn't mean it hasn't fully arrived upon it, for it has. Now it spreads rapidly. Little daughter, it is because of the cries of some of My children that I have relented and have called you to warn again about the coming 3 days of darkness. I hear some of My children crying out for more understanding as they do proceed with their preparations. This is why I have called you to speak again on this matter, and I'm giving you this word, for I know you will deliver it regardless of what anyone says or thinks about you. You are an obedient child, and you're to leave every word including this last so there's no confusion of the "why" I send you again to warn on this matter. "Yes Jesus My love, I will warn, I will sound the alarm".

"I know you will little daughter. I know that you will indeed."

Verses

Psalms 62:8-12

Matthew 7:7-8

Jeremiah 33:3

Psalms 18:6

Psalms 34:15

Isaiah 65:24

Matthew 21:22

Amos 3:7

Exodus 10:21-29

Amos 8:9

Ezekiel 32:7-9

Ezekiel 34:11-12

Isaiah 13:9-11

Amos 5:18-20

Ecclesiastes 1:9

Joel 2:1-2, & 10-12

Zephaniah 1:14-15

Revelation 8:12

Revelation 6:12

Isaiah 60:2

Mark 13:24-26

Acts 2:19-21

Isaiah 2:19-21

Matthew 24:44

Psalms 103:7

Proverbs 8:17

John 15:7

Hebrews 11:6

Psalms 55:22

Psalms 50:15

A New Time Era has Begun 6-30-23@ 6:05am

Genesis 1:26-28 *"And God said, let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth. So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them. And God blessed them, and God said unto them, be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth."*

[I always try to ask the Sweet Holy Spirit to lead my prayers. Recently while in prayer, I know we're led to pray something like this. This is not the exact words: "Father God, in Jesus Name, I as a daughter born of this Earth, a daughter of the Earth, surrender by rights of dominion of this Earth back to You. I surrender my body, will, and life to Your hands and feet, for Your will to be done." This was earlier this week and this word has come forth; and the reason I'm saying that is through what what we have done and it's not just us, it's other Christians too the Lord's leading pretty much the same way. Jesus can have it and God can His dominion back through us, by us surrendering totally to Him - because He chooses to work through people. He doesn't need us but he chooses.]

A new time era is beginning. A changing of the guard is to occur, a chariot ride in the sky arrives. These are but a few things that start off this new era of time. A time of dominion restored to My Father and Me upon the earth through selfless children. A time when now the enemy shall follow our timeline to a "T" as your world says often in its rhetoric of talk. A time of miracles for both good and bad, but I shall not be outdone. I am God. I am Love, and never before has My display of power on My children's behalf will have ever been seen. The enemy rises to a seat of power for all to see in this time era foretold about for centuries. Little daughter, your world "ain't" seen nothing yet, as your people from the south so lovingly say at times. A time of hunger, of great dearth comes in

this era of sickness, grief and woes. The four horses continue their running across your world. They will not stop until all be fulfilled as it is written.

A changing of the earth's timeline is soon to take place as new years celebrations fell upon your world, for who has time to celebrate in such tragedy and woe? But My people whose hearts truly love Me and a few others. A time of dying, a time of judgement soon from our bowls. All from this new era that has started for all to see. A riddle, a rhyme, for those who can see My truth, and a befuddlement for those whose heads are still stuck inside the sand. Before the changing of the guard, I shall turn night from day in the hours of three. Three foretold allotted times, can't you see? A dime for pay for a single day, a just reward for repentance prayers unprayed. Darkness for those who say I am not the way, but My children shall see as if it were day, one way or the other. A moving of power as a head rises from the sea, or what a horned beast that has come to rule over thee. A time of beheading, of death by many ways. My children who were once led astray. Their heavenly ride they did miss on My day, when I returned they could not fly up My way, because sin was found upon their garments, a spotless white they must be. There are no exceptions, you know to keep your garments clean in Me.

But I love you yet still, so here's what I shall be. A Redeemer, a Deliverer for many who shall flee. The hand of tyranny sent now to try to destroy thee. Out of love for My children I give you these warnings and sayings:

A shaking, a quaking is on its way,

Followed by dancing aurora lights.

Worldly empires shall fall,

kings shall pass as new arise.

A changing of lands, of titles in hand,

My children shall shine bright, I shall be justified in all the earth.

More children shall come to Me.

144,000 rises.

Witnesses step forth out of the shadows with voices of truth and fire.

Aliens arrive, but they're not what they seem.

Confusion has come. Delusion has fully arrived. Deception is here.

Doctrines of devils is your world's new religion.

You will wear a mark, one or the other.

A false prophet comes to full light in signs in wonder he shall do to deceive many.

A.I. rises to power aiding the beast who is now man, machine and beast.

An image is made to cause all to bow willingly or unwilling.

A cold of harshest unseen of before.

Flee, children, flee from this abominations.

Guillotines are already in place.

So much daughter, so much has already been lined up for the ending of this world. Let the men or women who love Me search these matters out in My word, and they shall see My time has come. These things spoken are not all in order or ordained certainly, but they shall all assuredly come forth. I speak not one word of idleness. Children, I am coming, oh why can't you, everyone see? The time of your departure is here to rise to Me. But so many of your garments have sin stains I see, after warning upon warning to cleanse yourselves, or be left by Me.

I shall split the sky wide for all to see, will you weep and wail at the sight, or rise up in the air to meet Me? Children, get the sin out, I see those things hidden and buried deep inside your hearts that you think no one sees. I see the lust of your eyes, the mockery of your worship when your hearts are far from Me. I see your hidden treasures you call them, of bitterness, hate and unforgiveness you keep hidden deep inside, wearing them like a badge of pride displayed on the throne of your hearts, because you feel you deserve to feel this way because of all you have endured. Children, you have endured nothing in comparison of the price I paid for your salvation and redemption, so these things would not become your idol gods and destroy your lives. If such like things are found inside you, then I shall leave you behind when I come, because these are sin, and your wedding garment is spotted and filthy. A new time era has begun, oh world. A time era of woe, sorrow, destruction and devastation, as I take My bride, those ready in Me, with garments spotless and clean, so that some but not most of these things many shall see. Some of Mine I'm bringing home beforehand by death's grip, a victory for them, because who the Son has set free, he is free in all things, and death has no longer its sting.

My dominion has been restored I once gave away through 'sthose of My children who have surrendered their wills fully to Me. I choose to work through My beloved creation of man, so that we work together as one family, and not against one another. For one body in Me you really are, little children. Each being apart. Get ready and prepare yourselves in Me.

Now is the time to be set free, or return to Me. There is no more time, because time has expired. Accept Me into your hearts as Savior, or forever burn in My great lake of fire. A new time era has begun, and with it new timelines are springing forth. If you do not repent, if you do not return to Me, if you survive My shaking and quaking, if you survive My plague of darkness, if you survive the wars to come, then know when the time of the beast's mark has come, you'll be one of the first in line to take it, selling your soul to an eternity of fire and torture for most, because it is through your stiff-necked rebellion you have chosen for yourselves within your hearts to reject Me, your Savior, and accept a false substitute. The beast from the sea. This is because only one who has accepted Me with an undeterred heart can withstand from taking the beast's mark.

It's coming, children. It's coming fast, but so am I. Rejoice in this knowledge, I come for My own. I come for Mine who are ready, so stay ready in Me, and do not become lax in your relationship with Me. A new time era begins. It is the era of the beast of the sea your world has fully entered into, for no longer is he remaining as ruler beneath the earth's ground. He rises to its top as king of all. A new time era, daughter, a new era of time has arrived. It's already began.

Verses

Revelation chapter 6; chapter 13; 14:1-5

Psalms 44:22; 116:15

Mark 8:35

Revelation 20:4

Hosea 11:7

Acts 3:19

James 4:8

Revelation 2:5

Isaiah 43:9-13; 60:2

Matthew 24

Revelation 16

1 Thessalonians 4:7

1 Peter 1:15

Revelation 20:14

Psalms 9:7-9

Zephaniah 2:3

Psalms 4:3-5

The 3 Days of Darkness is at Hand, 5-20-23 @ 11:23 a.m.

The time of the three days of darkness is at hand daughter. I move my hand upon this world. Darkness comes. The time is upon you, O World. A time of darkness that has never been felt since Pharaoh's days of old. Darkness that is alive. Darkness that penetrates the very soul of the evil wicked-hearted people. This is the outer darkness of hell that is descending upon your world by My command. There will be weeping and gnashing of teeth, as madness sets into the minds of many of the rebellious stiff-necked, self-willed, evil people of your world. This is judgment for your sins. This is mercy inside of My righteous judgment because your sins are worthy of death.

In the darkness during these three days, every man, woman, and child of the age of understanding right from wrong will by divine means for some be given a chance to repent for your wicked evil doings. "What evil do we do that would cause a God of love to do this to us. You are supposed to be a God of love" I hear even before the darkness comes. I am righteous, holy, pure and My judgments are unbiased, like mans whose thinking is corrupted by sin. You have sinned against your holy God and creator. You have sinned against each other. You have sinned against your own bodies. The days of darkness is a time for all to repent. It is a time for this. For the wicked to be judged. I Am the righteous judge. My standards are not yours but heavens; and you will go through these three days of darkness, a world, whether you call Me Savior of this world or not, whether you acknowledge My Father in Heaven as God or not. We are who We are regardless of your futile words and mindless beliefs. It is out of love for the lost, still to come, in addition for the judgments of the wicked to begin in full force and not in partial increments.

I take My bride who will not have to endure fully the total three days if their hearts are truly ready, repentance can still be found inside the darkness to come. Those of mine who are My bride, made ready, spotless white in Me, in My very own righteousness I say, I come for you but until this time in the

three days of darkness you will be blessed with the supernatural ability through Me to have the electric power supplied to your homes. This is My favor. I am giving to you, My dear children, My bride who is eagerly waiting for My return.

Again I say if the darkness descends and you have no power of any kind, no lights except candlelight, then you of my children have been found with sin in your lives. Fall on your knees and repent immediately for I come quickly for Mine, for those who are really ready for My return. There's no straddling the fence. Children who call Me their Savior and Lord I say, this is not acceptable. I am not coming back for a dirty bride. Who do you love more: the world or Me? You know in your hearts as I do, so repent now.

For those who find they are in total darkness, you belong to satan. You will hear the demons screaming in the darkness but if you remain inside you will only have to deal with the tormenting outer darkness that runs through your soul causing stark terror as your world calls it. Many hearts shall fall during this time of darkness.

My children straddling the fence, loving their sin, who have been disobedient to My cries to clean your temple, your lives up, you too shall hear the sound of the evil demons and spirits outside who have been released to fulfill the remaining days of the tribulation foretold in my scriptures of Truth, My Word which is Me. I am Jesus Christ. I am the Son of the one true living God Jehovah. All who are caught out in the open, who do not belong, of evil spiritual nature, shall be torn apart by the evil powers and spirits released, in the rage of having finally been released for many from their holy imprisonment.

If you are caught outside with My auroras descent, seek shelter over your whole world, seek shelter immediately. Little children of Mine this is one of your Isaiah 26:20-21 moments. As the darkness begins its descent at the end of the auroras of dancing lights upon your whole world, the sun will

begin darkening. It will be but a mere moment of time. Make your preparations now, O foolish sleepers of Mine.

I warn you this last time through this daughter of Mine, if you have light you have access to all your ability to provide food for those in your homes. If you have prepared and bought what's needed in advance. I shall speak to each of My children's families whether it be one member or 20. This is if you seek Me and ask of Me.

Remember all my children, both obedient and disobedient, if you are not sure of the condition of your hearts then prepare to have food not needing preparations unless you have other means in which I have led you to prepare for. The time of the three days of darkness is in My hands and no other. Even in the darkness only My father knows when He sends Me after My own.

O World, created by Our hands, your time of darkness has come. Has come. Has come.

Run into Me, My children, My little ones who truly love Me and I shall hide you as this indignation falls heavy upon your world. The people above and below, every part of what I have created. I do my father's bidding and it is just.

Scripture He has given me:

John 5:30; and 6:38

Isaiah 26:20-21

1 Thessalonians 4:16-17

Amos 8:9-10

Romans 1:26-32

Psalms 86:5

James 2:13

Malachi 3:17

Isaiah 61:10

First Corinthians 6:15
Lamentations 3:22-23
Micah 6:8
Galatians 6:16-26
Revelation 1:7 in chapter 3:10
Revelation 21:9
Romans 8:6-8
Deuteronomy 7:9
Exodus 10:21-23
Isaiah 8:13, 22; 60:2
John 12:46
Job 5:14; 10:22; 22: 28; 3:4; and 34:4, 32
Matthew 25:30
Zephaniah 1:15
Ezekiel 32:8
Psalms 112:4
Colossians 1:10-14
2 Samuel 22:29
Matthew 8:12
Psalms 18:28
Jeremiah 13:16
Job 15:23

The Lord instructed me to post:

Amos 8:9-10 - it shall come to pass in the days of the Lord God that I will cause the sun to go down at noon and I will darken the Earth in the clear day and I will turn your feasts into mourning and all your songs and lamentation; and I will bring up sackcloth upon all loins and baldness upon every head and I will make it as the mourning of an only son and the end thereof as a bitter day.

Then There was Lice Dream 8/7/22 at 8:22 am

I dreamed again last night, sweet Jesus. Our world was in chaos, a time where frogs, all types of frogs had covered our land. I was in my current apartment looking outside my double windows in my living room, in my living room area. Frogs are everywhere, but not here in my living room where I am standing at. I feel led to walk to the door by the Holy Spirit, so I do. I look outside from this location and ask “What do you want to show me, Holy Spirit, my dear friend?”

As I open my door, the once totally frog covered landing of the stairway starts clearing. Even the frogs on the railings begin jumping and leaping out of the way, clearing about a six-foot path before me. It was early morning before most people are starting to start their day. Although the blood red waters were being cleared in some areas, the arrival of the frogs had caused quite an uproar, for trying to live life as normal, or as normal as you could possibly be.

“Jesus my love, it's been two days since the red waters and frogs had arrived, and hopefully it will end soon. People aren't handling them well. I keep telling people you need to repent, but not many have, so they still have frogs and red water all around them. Jesus my love, when a day is a Jewish day that runs from sundown to sundown or nightfall, as it's called, it can be challenging to determine, because the official Jewish day doesn't start, or that night or nightfall, until a third star seen by the naked eye makes its grand appearance in the sky besides two others.”

As I am looking down at the railing of the second-floor landing, I see a frog fall dropping to the ground below. “Jesus my love, what's happening?” All of a sudden, I see frogs falling off all the railings everywhere, even some mid-hop on the ground dropped to the pavement outside in the parking lot. “They're dying! Oh Jesus, are they dying now?” “Yes, My lovely daughter” I heard His voice say in my ear, but when I turned to see Him, He wasn't there. It was a sight to behold thousands and thousands, even millions of frogs it seemed, seeing how the whole complex is covered, even the very ground like a carpet, which is now made up of an assortment of dead frogs.

Then the scene changes.

I found myself outside my apartment once again, but this time I'm sitting in the top step of the stairs leading up to my apartment. It is starting to get late evening, and I haven't been out much because the hot temperature has caused the decaying of the dead bodies of all the frogs that had dropped dead suddenly, after they had invaded the lands everywhere. I noticed that still yet the odor was bad, even after they had cleaned up most of the frogs in the general park living area of our apartment complex, because in the wooded areas surrounding us, they hadn't started the cleanup yet.

It's already been seen, that an assortment of various frogs has been dropping dead, and it had been on the news. I had noticed though, many of my neighbors, even while trying to clean out their homes of the decaying frog bodies, could be seen dry heaving from the overpowering sickening foul smell. I could smell it too, but not as much as they could. It was tolerable to me. “Hmm, I mused and asked, “Jesus my love, why is that? Why is it that I do not smell the frogs' stink of death as bad as my neighbors, at least some of them?”

“Because, little daughter, you are to be reminded, by the faint smell of the odor of these dead frogs, of what I have done for you and all My other true little children, My true church and bride. Those with sin in their life will smell the full force of the horrible odor of millions of the decaying dead frogs.

I look hurriedly to my left where I heard His beautiful voice and there He is, my lovely Jesus, sitting right beside me on the top of the stairs, of the stairway that leads to my apartment that He has provided for me to currently live in. “Jesus my love, I exclaimed in delight, you are here!” “Yes, little one, I am here, I am always with you.” “But You are here, sitting right here beside me!” I cried out in joy. Jesus smiled at me, His hair so pure and white, white as the snow, His fiery blue eyes ablaze with love and joy as He speaks. “Yes daughter, as well as I am in your heart.”

Before I could respond, He stands up and extends his right nail scarred hand to me for me to take. I can't help but to look at the ugly scar upon His bronze-colored skin that seemed to shine somehow. He saw where I was looking and why I had hesitated for a slight moment, where my eyes were causing me to grieve inside. The knowledge that this ugly scar was a price He had paid for my sins. He spoke softly while still holding His hand extended to me, “You were worth it, My little daughter. Now come, there's something you have been called to do on behalf of heaven's courts.” “Me?” I asked in surprise, as my lips stammered slightly, for I was shocked by His words. He grinned a bigger smile, then said “Yes you, My daughter. Now please come.” “Oh yes, Jesus” I said, as I no longer hesitated, but grabbed His right hand and pulled myself up quickly to stand beside Him, upon the top step leading up to my apartment.

We start heading down the steps together holding hands, but He is walking in front of me until we get down to the bottom landing. He begins leading me through the apartment complex without saying a word. I find that I'm at total perfect peace. “This is where I belong, with Him” I whispered inside my mind. He stopped walking and turns to look at me with the look of pure love projecting from His eyes. My breath catches in my throat and I almost forget to breathe, for so great is the depth of love I see in His eyes, now blazing with a burning passion. He speaks softly and confidently “Yes, my love you belong with Me. You are Mine; I have brought you back from sins. I have bought you back from sin's bondage. You are My love, My wife, My bride, My daughter. You are mine, Love, and I am yours, because you chose Me.”

Tears fill my eyes and I try to blink them away. It's no use. Now they have escaped my eyes and are rolling down my cheeks. “Yes Jesus” I whispered, “I am Yours and You are mine.” He reaches up ever so gently with His left hand, His right hand still holding mine, and wipes the tears from my eyes. He leans His head forward until it touches my forehead and He says softly “I love you, little daughter.” “I love you too, Jesus,” I responded with tears flowing free, fresh and new. But this time they are tears of joy. My heart is bursting with joy at the sound of His sweet words of love. His sweet words of “I love you.” He pulls himself away slightly, and squeezes my hand He is holding tightly, and says “Come now daughter we are almost there.”

“Where is there?” I ask. Then I took a moment to look at my surroundings. We are near a creek located a little distance walk from where I currently live, here in this dream and in reality. I hadn't realized we had even walked this far, being so engrossed and absorbed was I, in taking into my spirit every precious moment with Him. My eyes had been only on Him, my lovely Jesus.

“Why are we here, my love?” I ask Him questioningly. “You have an assignment, an order to fulfill from heaven's courts.” “I do?” I ask in astonishment. “Yes, little one, you do” He responded with a short quick smile. When we stopped walking, I notice we are at a part of the creek that has loose light gray dirt in the area, right before you walk the very short path to the creek itself. I know this spot, this is the same location that Holy Spirit, my friend, had led my hands and feet, my friends and I, to come pray here together, being one of the two designated locations, He had given us about two weeks prior.

I looked up into Jesus' face, puzzled, and wondering why He would bring me here and for what reasons. “Little daughter, you have been found faithful in carrying the message of warning and hope from Father and I. You have sounded the warning, ringing the alarm, wavering not once in all that has been presented to you, even though it is grievously heavy, a grievously heavy burden at times, but I am helping you carry it. The 10 plagues of Egypt are here. They have come to your world, the same, yet different.

In the privacy of your home, with none knowing you were instructed by Me from heaven's courts to prophesy the waters turning into blood, blood red in color. Do you remember, dear child, dear little one?” “Yes, Jesus my love, I do. You also had me prophesy to the four corners of the wind, through the Holy Spirit's leading, for the frogs to come forth” I replied. “Yes, little one, this is correct.” “But Jesus, the frogs are still being cleaned up. Why are we here?”

“Little daughter, My love, man still has not repented as a majority, and just as they lay claim to algae and climate change being the cause of these waters turning into blood, to blood red in color, so shall they say the same for the reason the frogs fled their waters. And there is some truth in the fact that the frogs, due to lack of oxygen in the waters when algae is present, may leave their water habitat in search of other sources of food and other things.

But Daughter, this will not be a sufficient reason for the other types of frogs who do not live in the water, such as the tree frogs or other varieties, so they will notoriously claim “It's climate change and severe heat temperature,” when in fact, *I* drove them out by *My* command at *My* appointed time, by using, once again, their own technology against them. The real reason why all the frogs left their natural habitat in place of man's areas of civilization, is number one, their cure-all for the purification treatment of the waters, and two, the constant pull being made upon your world, not only by the portal machine, the particle accelerator, that is remaining in full power in Switzerland, pulling and stretching, even ripping further at times, the hole already placed there in the ozone, the stratosphere, there at the location at the CERN facility in Switzerland, - and the other facility in Oak Ridge Tennessee, and the one in the Antarctica - all at the same time.

This is causing many, many changes to your world and atmosphere, and is also allowing the gravitational pull of the moon and its effects to be stronger upon your earth's waters. Add this

together with the effects of more of the sun's radiation getting through the now expanding hole put into your world ozone layer by trusted men and women of science, your governments, and even your militaries of your world. No daughter, climate change and algae are not the cause. When these lay claims, you will see their claims do not add up or make sense as the true source of how and why the frogs invaded man's habitat.”

“Okay Jesus my love, I understand this. What has this got to do with us being here?” “Daughter, it's time to prophesy again in My name. It's time for the third plague to be spoken into fruition. We are here upon orders from heaven's courts, from My Father, your holy Father, to prophesy the third plague of lice into existence upon man's earth.

Man was given dominion over the earth upon its creation, a position Satan stole from you when Adam and Eve sinned in the garden of Eden. But for those who have received Me into their hearts as their Savior, the curse of sin has been removed and your dominion on this earth is restored. Since you, as My child, have legal dominion once again on the earth, then heaven's courts, Father God and I, have chosen for you to call forth through the spirit of prophesying, these ten plagues of Egypt. You are now at number three.”

I listened to my beloved Savior in stunned silence until finally I was able to ask, although somewhat shaken inside, “Why me, why me Jesus? I am a nobody. I fail daily. Why would you choose me for such a position?” “Little daughter” He responded quickly with tender love within His fiery blue eyes, “you are not a nobody. You are My daughter, My bride. You are mighty in Me through Me. You have been chosen from your mother's womb for this task. It is through your decisions, your choices, to walk humbly before Us in faithfulness and great obedience, your willingness to let family and friends go in pursuit of Me, are the ‘why’ We have chosen you. Your love is pure before Us.

Now, little daughter, just as you did in reality a few weeks back, pick up some of the loose dirt here and prophesy. Prophesy to the four corners of the wind. Holy Spirit shall lead you, what you need to prophesy.” “Holy Spirit?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and of Love, I shall lead you. Follow Me.” I looked over at Jesus again, and He smiled back at me reassuringly. “Okay Jesus my love, I will.” Jesus smiled at me with a smile that seemed to make Him radiate with light, with love. Then He said, “Then do so.”

“How shall I prophesy, Holy Spirit, in my lovely Jesus’ name? Please lead me.” “I will, oh beloved daughter of the kingdom. Take a handful of this loose gray dirt beneath your feet, then pray and I will lead you, I will move upon you. You shall open your mouth and then I shall lead you in how and what to say and do.” “Okay, my dear sweet Holy Ghost, lead the way” I said out loud. Then I reached down with both hands and scooped up a handful of this gray colored dirt. I shifted it to my right hand, with the overflow falling out of my hand onto the ground below. I stood up, glanced over at my lovely Jesus, smiling at Him as I did, then lifted my left hand toward the heavens in praise and honor to Father God.

Then I began praying in my lovely Jesus’ name. Soon I begin praying in tongues, as I let Holy Spirit lead me. Next, I begin prophesying. I speak to the dust, the dirt inside my hands, “Be thou turned into lice in the mighty name of Jesus, Son of the living God. Dust into lice, dust into lice

as my God has ordained it to be. Cover this land, all the land. Go where the courts of heaven have declared it to go and to whom it should cover. Let this bring people to their knees in true repentance of heart. If they truly repent, then let the plague be removed from the lives of all who do so, and remain on those who do not.

I speak to the north wind, the south, to the east and the west. Carry this dust and change it into lice as it strikes this ground, to the where Jehovah God in heaven, who sits on the throne ruling all, has declared it to cover, in Jesus' mighty all-powerful name, I command and decree it. Now Holy Spirit, my friend, carry this dirt to the four corners of the earth and let it be turned into lice now!"

Then I took my right hand and I threw the dust into the air. As it fell to the ground, a great wind came immediately as it struck the ground, and picked it back up and carried it away on the wind. "Thank you, Holy Spirit" I said thankfully, knowing in my heart that surely, He had stepped in once again, leading me in all, my lovely Jesus wanted done. I stood still for a moment, then turned to look at my lovely Jesus, so beautiful is He is to me. Even in the evening hours, His hair shines pure white. He's smiling at me.

"Why did I need to do that, Jesus my love, when You could have called forth Yourself?" Jesus answered, "You do not understand fully, my love. You have been chosen by the Father to call these plagues forth because you have been proven faithful in what We have asked of you, Father God and I. Have you not already announced for Me, delivering my warnings of the destroyer, the 10th and last plague already? The three days of darkness, the water being turned into blood, into blood red, and the frogs, the second plagues?" "Well, yes, my love, but I was only delivering Your words, Your dreams and visions that You gave me to share." "Yes daughter, and they are. Do you not recall, my little daughter, how I spoke to you, 'these plagues shall come the same but different'?" "Yes Jesus, I do." "Daughter, you have been called to be My voice for such as this time. This includes prophesying and calling forth these plagues." "Oh", I replied, somewhat stunned.

"Okay, my lovely Jesus, and what happens next? When does the lice appear if you had me prophesy it's coming this evening?" "On the morrow" Jesus replied. "On the morrow?" I asked, "But Jesus my love, they're still cleaning up the frogs. You told me, sweet Jesus, there will be three days of cleanup for these dead frogs." "Little daughter, there shall indeed be three days of cleanup for the dead frogs combined across your world, but I did not say there would be three completely full days, or even for all, did I, little one?" "No, Jesus my love, You didn't. I just assumed since You said three days, that it would be three completely entire days for everybody." "Little daughter, my sweet love, have not I also told you to never assume anything?" He said lovingly. "My ways are not your ways, because Mine are higher than yours, than man's, as well as My thoughts. Most people on your world look for the obvious solution or meaning of something which does not allow them to see all the other possibilities. It's like the lesson I taught you about the words 'this day.' These words can mean 'this actual day you are living in' or 'this day' referring to 'a particular day coming', a future time I may be referring to." "Oh Jesus, I remember well these lessons, You're still giving them to me." "Yes daughter, I am." "Does 'morrow' mean actually 'tomorrow,' lovely Jesus, or does it mean a future time being

‘morrow’?” “Daughter, in this instance, it means ‘your tomorrow,’ the day after the current day ends.” “Thank you, Jesus, for explaining this to me” I said.

Then the scene changes.

I feel it is the next day, and I know I had already spent the morning and precious time praying and conversing with my lovely Jesus, and now I'm sitting on the top step again, leading to my apartment, holding a hot cup of decaf coffee in my hands and I'm singing softly to my lovely Jesus. Soon, I know that this apartment complex will come alive with everyday activity.

I can still smell the stink of dead frogs that I'm so thankful to my lovely Jesus that I didn't have to smell the full strength of its foul smell, like those who don't know Him. I see my neighbor across the street coming outside to get to his truck. Upon his face is a pull-up tight mask that pulls up from around his neck. This seemed to be the only way that those unsaved or backslidden dared to come out, unless they made a dash for their vehicles.

But the frogs had been everywhere, so when they all suddenly dropped dead, many people found that they died there as well as in their homes, actually, wherever the frogs were at. Except for the true Christians, true believers of Jesus, who found that they had an unsaved loved one or loved ones inside their homes, the frogs somehow managed to exit the homes and then died outside.

“Jesus my love, You are so kind and amazing” I said out loud. I began to see more people start this day, most with some type of face covering. I glanced down at the ground for a moment, then look back up hastily when I heard a loud noise like someone had dropped something. I saw a dark-headed lady named Melissa, who had gotten out of her silver Suburban-type vehicle, who had dropped her keys. I didn't think much about it at first, until I noticed she wasn't trying to pick her keys back up, but was in fact scratching herself profusely on her head and other parts of her body. She attempted to reach down to get her keys, but again stopped midway to scratch herself from head to toe. She was scratching her arms until they were bright red. She finally managed to grab her keys and make her way to the apartment across from mine. “The lice, the lice are here, Jesus, the lice are here! And the frog cleanup is not fully over yet.”

“Little daughter, it is as I have spoken. Little one, it is as I have spoken” I heard my lovely Jesus say from the heavens. The third plague of ten, the same yet separate, lice that shall be found not only in the hair of the head, but the other body areas as well, of those unsaved or those found in a backslidden condition with sin in their hearts. Sin is the cause, I am the cure. They shall be covered from head to toe with lice with almost unbearable itching, each person who is not truly mine, just as Pharaoh and his people were. Both man and beast shall be infested.

A dividing, a separating, for all the see, of those whose hearts are truly wholeheartedly seeking Me, and those chasing after the world and its pleasures of sin. If you profess to love and serve Me, yet you're covered head to toe in lice, then sin is found in your heart. Repent, return to Me, and I will wash your sins away by My blood. The infestation of lice shall consume the homes, cars, bodies, every aspect of those people who have sin in their lives, while My true children are found to be lice-free.

Your government's medical and scientific fields shall link the lice indirectly, once again, to climate change by connecting the waters that have been turned to blood, blood red in color, which left no clean water to bathe in, to the next plague that followed, the onslaught of frogs, driven out of the water, and they'll declare 'all due to the algae inside of them' even though again, this will not explain the other frogs leaving their natural habitat. This is because *I* sent them all, my little daughter, *all* to people everywhere. And then with their sudden death, their decaying bodies and horrible odors they brought with them - all due to climate change.

And they'll say it, never once mentioning the fact your world is being changed by the portal particle accelerator type machines, and with CERN that had been left on at full power. Plus, the uncleanness of people, so it was all unavoidable, this is what brought the lice to a point of being spread across your world. When in reality, it is My strong hand of judgment. This is why, little daughter, if a person or persons are able, during this time, to treat themselves and their homes and remove the lice, they shall immediately be reinfested, once their treatments and removal process have been completed. This is for all whose hearts have not accepted Me as their personal Savior and found to be living a life pleasing to Me, as instructed by My holy scriptures of truth.

The lice shall last until the designated allotted time of a Jewish day. Then only after this time, can one rid themselves fully of this plague of lice, if you can properly do so, before the swarming flies arrive. No more lice shall come after I command them to stop, but if not fully removed, you shall be left itching and scratching as the flies swarm your bodies, lands, and beasts, except for that of My true children, when the fourth plague I call forth arrives upon your world and once great nation.

Oh, beloved daughter of Mine, now is the time for all to return to me before the last plague strikes your world. Oh sinner, and backsliding people of your world, even children who know to be good who have inside them the understanding and true knowledge of the difference between right and wrong, yet they choose to be bad and disobedient, this is still sin. All found in these states shall itch in their bodies head to toe, with hours of scratching that shall leave many of their body parts raw and even bloody. The only way to escape these effects of this plague of lice, or any of them, before the final and last tenth plague, is to repent, turn back to Me, Jesus your God and Savior, or accept Me into your heart for the first time. I am Goshen.

In doing so the lice would flee and not affect your bodies. The frogs would not have invaded you personally just as they didn't you, little daughter, My daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love. Clean clear water they could have drunk, as you did, as you do, instead of blood red, tainted, poisonous, algae-infested water. Again, I say, all this shall come upon those with sin in their hearts. And more, because each plague, the same yet also different than in Pharaoh and Moses' day, are attracted to sin in the hearts of each individual. Sin is the cause.

This is judgment that has come, that is just and fair in recompense for mankind's, as a whole, ill-gotten seed that each have sown to themselves and each individual nation. Even in this, I am being merciful. Sin is the cause. But I am using ten plagues of Egypt to give fallen man, fallen people, a chance to repent before I send this world into full-blown war. Another judgment inside this judgment that is righteous, just, and true, for all the wicked evil deeds not repented of that lie

inside the blackened hearts of most. Then I woke suddenly, and once again, begin to pray all about these things. “Jesus my love, mercy, I ask for mercy in these times of judgment!” and I do pray that often.

Verses:

Psalms 34:22

Psalms 96:13

Psalm 7:11

Isaiah 57:21

Acts 17:31

Hosea 11:7

Isaiah 59:1-3

Jeremiah 5:1-9

Jeremiah 5:1-9

Exodus 8:1-19

Amos 3:7

Psalms 21:8

Frogs, Frogs Everywhere Dream 7/9/22 at 11:33 am

I'm going to read just a little bit before the dream, because it kind of tells you how the Lord allows me to be able to recall the dream in detail. Dear Jesus, I'm here now, to write down the dream you gave me last night about frogs. I asked Holy Spirit, in Jesus wonderful name, that you bring all to my remembrance that our lovely Jesus desires to be recorded, and possibly shared, according to John 14:26 & 1 John 2:27. And these are the scriptures that tell us that the Holy Spirit, the anointing, will bring all things to our remembrance, that Jesus has spoken. And that's how I'm able to recall these dreams, that's how I am able, even when I hear them or read them again, it's like I'm right there again. It's all God, it's all God, and I praise Him for that.

This is a dream, I dreamed of a time when our world was in a state of wonderment, and even some in panic. It started with myself floating in the sky and I was looking at a body of water that I deemed to be a river, a very long river, but instead of blue, it's blood red in color. Before I could determine exactly where I am at, I begin traveling to various places, flying through the air, from place to place. I stop in mountains and cities where creeks ran red, and lagoons and lakes, seas, branches, water supplies of every source, blood red water. The first plague of Egypt had already come to our world, I knew in this dream. Everything looks strange from the sky when looking at the different bodies of waters, that normally varies in colors of green or blue.

I'm sitting on a couch that's solid mauve in color watching an old-timey tv. The pictures are all in black and white, that's being flashed across the round type of screen on the small square type of body of the small tv, with its rabbit ear antenna sticking up with foil on the end of each one. I remember growing up that we had used aluminum foil ourselves, to try to boost the antenna signal. The black and white tv was in stark contrast against the blush-pink colored walls of the room. Before I could study the room any further, the picture began flashing black and white headlines across it. The first said "water cleanup has finally begun." Then another picture replaced this one that announced, "climate change is the culprit to the water into blood, causing the algae growth to be astronomical." Then it changed again. It now displays, "leaders unite to push green agenda." I'm sitting transfixed unable to move my eyes from the screen. The next news announcement says, "the end of the world has come declares Jesus' believers, declaring judgment has come for all by means of the ten plagues of Egypt." Then the tv screen goes blank.

What happened? I say, as I look around somewhat confused at the abrupt ending of the announcement. Oh well I say it's been three days and according to our world government, everything is soon to be back to normal. Jesus my love, I don't think normal is ever coming back, but no reply came. I hear the sound of a phone ringing somewhere, and I begin looking around. And there to my surprise is a house phone, with the spin rotary wheel to dial a phone number. It's solid black in color, and the ringing from it is so loud and continuous, I had better answer that, I hear myself say out loud. I pick up the receiver holding it to my right ear, and I say cautiously, "Hello?" Immediately a man's voice is heard and he's speaking these words; "Good news citizen. The water purification process has been completed and your water shall be restored shortly." Then

it got all weird. The man's voice said "See we told you, we are in control. No plagues of Egypt sent by your God, Jesus Christ, or any other can stop us. We rule this earth, not your God, who was afraid to come down here and show us his mighty power. Ha Ha Ha." The man began laughing in a voice that reminded me of a laughing hyena's laughter. I started to speak when abruptly he stops laughing and speaks again in his commercial-type voice. "No thanks are needed, just remember it is we of your friendly new world order committee, that has made this transformation from bloody water to clear, and not your God." And then I heard a loud noise in my ear, and I knew he has ended this call by slamming the receiver of his phone down.

Lord Jesus, is it true? Have the blood red waters that appeared all over our world a few short days ago, minus the oceans and those waters, somehow connected to your true little children, being allowed to be cleaned?

"Yes, my daughter, they have." I hear a sweet voice say to me. I turn to where the voice was coming from and I see my lovely Jesus, and my heart leaps inside my chest. This time though, He is wearing more modern type clothes. He has on a pair of blue jeans and a tan pull over shirt. He has brown hair with the slightest hint of rust. Of rust red in it, as well as his beard and mustache. I look up into his eyes and my breath catches in my throat, at the look of love emitting from his sparkling, compassionate tender eyes. Jesus my love, you're here!

"Yes, little daughter, for have not I told you, I am with you always."

Yes, yes you have! The waters have all been changed back just as you told me they would be, and yes, they are blaming climate change and algae as the culprit also, like you said. But Jesus, they haven't been able to keep all the various videos on different sites on the internet that are showing how we, your children, can be holding a clear glass of water; and it be clear, but when, or if, we hand it to an unsaved or backslidden person, it turns immediately into the color of red. Blood-red, as soon as our hands fully leaves the glass.

"Daughter, I will be glorified. Oh yes! In all things both the good and the bad, because I can take the bad and turn it into good," Jesus says to me. Yes, my lovely Jesus and I am grateful and thankful for this.

So, what next? I hear myself ask him. "Frogs" He replied, "Come and see." This is when I noticed a white door has appeared on the right wall of the blush-pink living room, with its door trim all pristine white, and a single gold doorknob. He walks through the door and opens it with purpose, then walks outside. As I hear him call out "daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and wisdom, come follow me," He didn't have to speak it twice, and I have already started heading toward the door before He had called out, because He is my everything. And I don't want to miss one millisecond of time I can spend with him, He who my soul loves. I step outside and the scene changes.

I found that upon exiting the house, Jesus and I are now standing on a street corner of a very large, bustling city. I feel I'm in Manhattan, New York. Although I've never been here before, but I feel compelled to ask my lovely Jesus, so I did. Jesus my love, are we in Manhattan, New York?

“Yes, we are, my love, my daughter.” May I ask why you have brought me here? What am I supposed to see sweet Savior, for it is getting dark out here? “Yes daughter, it is. But the streetlights will give sufficient light for you to see,” Jesus replied softly. He squats down, and placed his left hand flat-palmed down upon the concrete sidewalk corner, without saying a word. Then He stood back up straight, looks me directly in the eye, and commands me to do this: “Prophesy my daughter. Prophesy into the four corners of the wind. Prophesy in my holy name, Jesus. Prophesy and command the frogs to come forth out of the water, now contaminated by your world's militaries and government's cure for cleaning the water, that I turned to blood, to blood red,” He looked at me so intently, his blue eyes now containing fire within them. I hesitated but for not even a minute, and I lifted my hands up and began saying these words:

‘In the name of Jesus, I speak to the frogs of the earth. Come forth, come forth, come forth in Jesus’ almighty and powerful name. I call out to the north. I call out to the south. I call out to the east, and I call out to the west. Come out of the waters, all you frogs of the earth, that my Jesus has set out in advance for you to come. I declare and decree in Jesus’ mighty name, you will come out of the waters, and you will be obedient to all my lovely Jesus has ordained.” I do this as I smiled at him, my lovely Jesus, “in Jesus mighty name. Amen!”

Jesus eyes flash with holy fire, and He reached over and grabbed my hand ever so gently. “Come now daughter,” he says, as He turned and started pulling me gently with him. I didn't resist, I will follow my lovely Jesus anywhere with his help and in his name. I find that when walking with Him this time, I had no concept of time. I don't know if we walked a mere few minutes, or an hour. To me, I felt time had no hold on us, but then after all, He is God our Savior.

I soon found that we were near a large body of water, that is now no longer red, but neither is it crystal clear. It appears to be muddy and murky. I start to speak when He looks at me and raises his finger to his lips signaling me to be quiet, to listen. Then I hear them. “I love you Lord, I love you, Lord.” I hear the sound of frogs croaking, frogs that sounded so near. There were people (I had noticed at a glance, while we were walking), and I couldn't help but ask myself, does anyone sleep around here? A smile had come across the face of my lovely Jesus, and I didn't realize until now He was smiling at what I just asked inside of my mind.

Suddenly I hear a lady scream, then another, I turned to see where the scream had come from, and there is a group of people. Three women and two men, who apparently have been walking nearby the muddy water and they are surrounded by frogs. Frogs are everywhere. There's no room around them to even walk. They're croaking, jumping, even leaping ferociously. Leaping on the people. And one of the young men is beating ferociously at his arm, to try to get a small frog off his arm. I looked down at the ground where Jesus and I were standing...no frogs! None whatsoever, in about a six-foot circle around us. My mouth fell open and I hear myself ask softly, What? How?

Jesus looked over at the ground where the group of people are trying to fight off the frogs and they were trying to flee, but there was no place for them to place their feet. And upon lifting one foot up to take a step, the vacated area was almost immediately filled by some type of frog.

Jesus why aren't there any frogs around us? Is it because of your holy presence?

“Yes, my daughter, but also my holy presence inside your heart. This is the second plague being sent as judgment in the form of the ten plagues of Egypt, on the unsaved and the backslidden. I told you daughter, that there is a dividing, a visible separation, among my true children, and those pretending to be mine. The plague's, little daughter, are attracted to the sin found in their lives. There is no pretense that will fool them.”

I look around at the assortment of frogs. I see bull frogs, regular frogs, toads, and even tree frogs. There's so many of them, Jesus! “Yes love, there is, but this is only the start. Three days, three days of frogs mimicking the plagues of Egypt. Each plague sent shall follow the order of the original ten plagues.” I hear one of the ladies scream again, and one of the men, a tall dark-headed lanky sort of fellow cries out, “Frogs, frogs everywhere! They're everywhere.”

Then Jesus takes me by the hand, and we start walking back the way we had come before. The ground, the park benches, statues, post offices, and boxes outside, were all covered by frogs. As we walked, the six-foot space around us stayed clear, and the frogs would jump out of our pathway. Instead of seeing the red sea parted, it was a sea of an assortment of every color, size, and variant of frogs that are here in New York state.

I am back again in the original blush-pink living room, sitting again upon the mauve couch, watching the same old-timey television set. Again, I'm watching the news and headlines begin appearing on the screen. “Worldwide frog epidemic! Frogs, frogs, everywhere!” Then I begin seeing what looks like a news report; I see a well-dressed man standing outside in the midst of a carpet made of frogs outside. Frogs are on the cars, on the ground, and on all surfaces. But the news reporter is trying not to let the frogs, or the continued crescendo of their croaks upon his ears effect the viewers, so he's trying to ignore them. He begins speaking “Reports have come in from all over the world. It's as if something has driven the frogs out of their habitats. It's been confirmed that they are being found in ovens, toilets, beds, cars, everywhere. They're everywhere. Strangely enough although, it's our whole planet that's being overrun by frogs of every assortment, unmercifully, there are those standing up proclaiming ‘This is the hand of God's judgment, and we need to repent.’ These people somehow can repel these frogs in whatever land they own, or live upon. It's a strange phenomenon, strange indeed. The scientists around our world are joining hand-in-hand in unity to resolve the epidemic size problem.”

Then suddenly the screen goes dark, and the television cuts off, and I look up hurriedly to see what had happened. I was so absorbed by all that I'd been watching and seen. I look to the right of the tv, sitting on this old tv table, and I see my lovely Jesus standing near the outlet by the wall. I see the television plug is in his hand where He has taken it out of the wall and then caused the tv to shut down. Immediately I heard myself ask, What is it Jesus?

“Daughter, go tell my children the frogs are coming. Tell them he who is covered under my blood, having it found applied to your hearts, you need not fear all that is coming. The frogs will let the world know who are truly mine, and who are not, and so will the following plagues that are not far behind these other ones coming. I am giving warning to all. You may be able to deceive your

pastor, your church, your family, or neighbors into believing that you are one of mine; but I know the heart, and I know who is truly mine. And satan knows those that are his.

The frogs will distinguish the sheep from the goats. Still little daughter, even yet your scientists, climatologists, and environmentalists shall shout out 'climate change, climate change' is a reason for it all. I say it again as it is written, this earth is mine and the fullness thereof. Nothing, absolutely nothing, can happen on this earth that's not allowed by the Father or me. I do my Father's bidding. This judgment is just and true, and out of love, I have sent multiple warnings of what has been ordered and passed down from heaven's courts, and still most have not repented. Now I shall strike the earth fully. First beginning with the ten plagues of Egypt. It will be discovered (which I shall allow), that this is a direct result from the great, great, men and women in your environmentalist & scientific fields, their "cure" for the water. But it will be deemed the cause of the frogs as due to 'climate change' and not their purification system, nor the Cern technology. All the while trying to draw away, and keep away the investigation of the Cern machines of Switzerland (and its sister sites), and their contributing ill-effects on the earth, and all it contains, from being discovered."

What happens to the frogs afterwards, my lovely Jesus? After the three days you spoke of prior to me?

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, simply put, they die!"

Oh Jesus, that's a lot of frogs! Won't they start stinking before they can all be cleared up?

"Daughter, my little daughter, the rotting corpses of billions of frogs, is only the merest of stinks when compared to the smell of sin."

Oh Jesus, I'm so sorry!

"I love mankind. I died for mankind. I am their Savior, yet their refusal to repent allows their sins to separate us from each other. Judgment's hand will not be stayed this time, O' daughter of mine. So instead, pray for the lost to be saved, the backsliders to return home to me, and for laborers to aid in the harvest. Harvest time is here. The frog's shall come my love, my daughter, and before the cleanup of dead frog corpses are cleared fully away, the lice shall come. Lice that shall itch the body of man and his beasts, to where no relief in sight can be found. This is a reward for the evil and wicked, the backsliders who have reaped their seeds of ill-gotten fruit. The plagues of Egypt are here my love, my daughter, and a distinction will be seen by all, and all will know who are truly mine, and those who are not." With my lovely Jesus words still ringing in my ears, I awoke suddenly from this dream of frogs.

Psalms 98:9

James 2:13

Matthew 28:20

Deuteronomy 117

Romans 8:28-29

1 Corinthians 10:26

Psalms 24:1

Matthew 5:45

Exodus 8:1-15

3/23/22@5:16AM A Word from our lovely Jesus concerning the tainted topical products from China

I have been told by my lovely Jesus to share part of our time spent together this morning. Here is part of the actual journal entry from this morning. Please pray about all these things and seek his truth in all things. Please understand this is all I can share at this time.

“Daughter of Faith and Grace, remind my children to be mindful when purchasing items of the topical nature to not purchase from the land of China! You need to tell them part of the way the Leprosy-type pestilence shall be spread is amongst some of these products.”

“Then another way is by the air.” “How so sweet Jesus? Is it airborne?”

“No, Daughter it is transferred by touch. It is being distributed by air in a select few cities by non- conventional means.”

“I don’t understand!”

“You need not know everything yet my daughter, for one person is to meant to hold all the pieces to each puzzle of life that makes up my complete one.”

First plague to be seen word

7/03/22 at 11:30 pm

“Daughter this night, this day, judgment comes to all, as plagues now are seen by all. The first of many. The hands of time stop still for no one, but for me, for I am God. God of it all. Daughter, little daughter, now is the night and the day when all people everywhere see; are witness to the moving of my almighty hands upon your nation and world. Tell them oh, daughter the truth of all they see. The water turned into blood, into the color of red is the first of ten plagues that shall mirror the ten plagues of Egypt--the same though yet different.

As climate change and algae shall be determined as the cause, as science is praised and elevated, among the bravos and cheers of self-smug satisfaction, when waters are allowed to be cleaned and become clear once again, no one but a few, will make mention of how my little children drank freely of water crisp, cool, and clean; while the unsaved and backslidden partook not a drink, because the changing of the water into blood, of blood red, was found by all these.

Then I was awakened this morning (7-4-22) at 3:30 am and this is the word, and it is the same part as the first plague is seen: As night turns into day, as day turns to one, so have these things come to be. I choose to use evil man's own technology, their own science that I have given them this very knowledge to that they have twisted against them. Seven days I choose through nature's elements and man's technology for the turning this water from its natural--to its bloody red state.

Another seven shall it be seen, but all not at once on this day, that is now night, in accordance to my Jewish days. I warned you oh, foolish men, I warned you. What would come to you if you continue to ignore my warnings and not heed the words for you to repent. Repent and be saved Repent and return. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, a life for a life. My judgments are true. I turn the other cheek, so do my children, but when the warnings sent from heaven's courts are no longer heeded; then these factors are instituted and come into play.

I called these things into being. A mutated variant in the water sources and supplies by man that's now no longer under his control. An alignment in the heavens of a rarity not seen since years gone by, the algae hidden within, the sun's intense heat and power found within its rays; a period of seven days and my spoken command is now the changing of the water. It's how the changing of the water has changed into the color red, of blood.

Although not noticed as yet, as the next seven allotted days progress it is only as the force of the destructiveness of the CERN's machine, and its sister sites, are turned to power in unison--will the darkening of the water occur to be seen by all. I give this knowledge of how I choose to do such things, not only now to you my daughter, but for those who have ears to hear, a heart to listen, and eyes to discern the truth from the lies. I do this out of love. I do this for no man shall receive the glory for what I have done.

Many of your world will accept eagerly the cover stories of lies your world governments and scientific fields shall present to you, as they declare the changing climate is the cause, the main culprit, as they draw attention away from the CERN machines and their portal technology--their studies of anti-matter, dark matter, time travel possibilities, and parallel universes--are not interfered with, all agendas of your enemy, to bring forth the rise of antichrist (Satan's puppet),

and the foretold new world order.

I tell the “how” I have created this first plague, that mimics the first plague I called forth through my servants Moses and Aaron, so that my little children, and all who will listen will know I am in control. I am God. I am their God, and I will not fail them.

Daughter you are to warn all who will listen. Tell my children I love them and I will take care of all who are mine. I hear their prayers; I see their tears. Remind them that I am omnipresent, so that while even in heaven I am right there beside them. Right there inside each heart of those who are mine.

Get ready children, these plagues are here, and for some--it shall drive them into my arms. You must be ready to offer to them my free gift of salvation, to all I send to each. Then you must keep them under your wing, and disciple them quickly, so they can fly and not fall when it's time for them to leave your nest of spiritual protection, and begin fighting this good fight of faith for lost souls on their own feet without falling away. These next day's coming upon your world shall be intense little children, as judgment's hands of justice, my hand of justice, continues following in plague upon plague, disaster after disaster and economies fall.

A rumor planted in the foretold time has now been inserted that shall collapse the shaky infrastructure of your once great nation's economy little daughter, As I warned you the time for bartering is upon you. If you lack any anything, then gather it quickly.

The 10 plagues of Egypt have come daughter, the same as before, yet also different. Warn my people daughter and warn all who will listen. Take no heed of the scoffers and tongue wagers, for many will be silenced when they find themselves sleeping amongst frogs, then covered by lice, and then swarmed by flies. Just the start of the coming ten plagues I sent upon Egypt. Daughter you are to share this warning that's found in your journal entry as well as the one I gave you prior earlier this morning.” Yes, My love...I will.

These are the scriptures that He's given me:

Matthew 11:5

Isaiah 42:18-25

Isaiah 54:6-7, 11

Exodus 6:14-24

Exodus 8:1-15

Isaiah 51:10

Isaiah 42:8

Another Pestilence Coming Dream 5/6/22 @ 6:58 am

I'm here sweet, lovely Jesus and I dreamed again. And yes, just as you warned me, antichrist was in it. I dreamed of a time of uncertainty and great turmoil in our world. I found myself traveling with a group of people in a solid white vehicle that I can only describe as a mini-type van truck. I remember the interior is tan, faux leather. Even the headliner is in a matching tan color.

The windows in this van bus were like the white bamboo shades that when you pulled the strings, it rolled up neatly like a scroll held in place above the window. So, it looked like a scroll rolled up.

We were traveling, looking for a safe place to stay. War had come but so had many plagues and diseases. There are other vehicles with us and we make our very own little caravan.

The back of this minibus or van I am in I can see has double doors at the back and it's how one enters this part of the vehicle. The inside is more like that of some type of commercial bus with seats on both sides. You had to stay stooped over, though, when you head to a seat because of the height of this bus – this minivan. There are two sets of two seats in each row. Each side for a total of eight seats.

Behind these seats are boxes, totes and bags of survival supplies and each side is held up by a green-type netting so it will not fall into the walkway, allowing the people entrance into this vehicle.

This vehicle is almost completely full with people except for one seat beside me by the window. This seat I see is taken up by a white plastic pet taxi and inside it is a very fluffy, charcoal grey cat sitting on a what looks like a red towel of some sort. Her name is Lucky, this name given to her by the majority vote.

I know in this dream that I disapproved of it because I don't believe in luck because it is God's love and favor – His divine intervention that protects and determines our course from the actions and decisions we ourselves and others make. But because she had survived what most animals had not in our area of the state we had come from, her name was changed from Trixie to Lucky.

I am myself in this dream yet I somehow feel I don't belong here. Beside me to my right is a blond-headed lady who has her long hair pulled back in a ponytail. It looks like it has been pulled back without being brushed. Beside her sat a teenage boy of about 13 years of age. His hair was long and shaggy too.

Then I realized my hair, although in better shape than theirs, is not in the best shape either. It looks like I had tried to run my fingers through mine to give some semblance of order to it. I see now that I am dressed in blue jeans and oversized pink t-shirt that is somewhat stained with a pair of very well-worn white tennis shoes that are dirty and scuffed.

Behind me in the next row of two seats are Agnes, the 65-year-old mother of our group and her husband, Bernard, who is actually two years younger than her. So, Bernard is 63 years in age. I know in the dream she is a rather headstrong, almost pushy-type a woman and her Bernard was quiet and submissive.

The last two people riding in our minibus van are a man named Joe, who I guessed to be about mid-40's, who had lost his family when the nukes fell. He had been away from his home on a business trip when it all began. With the last individual being a lady named Louise. A plump lady somewhat like I am but with more weight upon her petite frame.

The two in the front were a couple. Alex is driving and his wife, Lecia, is more or less riding shotgun, as we call it here in the South, meaning she is armed with guns in front ready to shoot if the need arises. I don't approve of the guns, but our world has changed and most people do not trust my lovely Jesus for everything, as I choose to do, even in this dream.

I know our whole group consists of around 12 to 15 people, but I don't see the others to identify them right now.

How much longer, I hear Agnes ask from behind me? There is a window that is open in the divider from the front and the back of this vehicle and I see Lecia turn her dark-haired head to the window and reply, we are turning in right now.

I hear a course of *thank God, it's about time* and *finally* go throughout the back of the bus but I had held my peace. I had spent my time praying and talking to my lovely Jesus and my dear friend, Holy Ghost. Oh, and yes, Lucky the cat, during the whole time we were traveling.

We pulled into what looked to be a town. But instead of stopping inside it, we drove through to the outskirts to where I see a new town that has been erected of tents and shanties.

I hear Joe speak up and ask, why are we not inside the town, Alex? Why the outer part?

He replied, though still driving, the vehicle has to be hidden in the back because most people no longer have anything to drive or gasoline to make them run even if they have one. Also, we don't want to draw attention to our location by having new vehicles parked directly in sight should the militarized government decide to run patrol through this town again.

Where are we staying, then? Joe asked. Everybody was paying attention because we all wanted to know the answer to this particular question. It had been a long, hard and even dangerous journey but here we are finally in the state of Nebraska.

Lecia cut in and replied. We spoke with the head zone master of the underground and he has told us we can live in some of the vacant buildings. He said the population had been greatly reduced by all that has happened in our world.

I let out a sigh of relief and whispered thank you, sweet Jesus. Sleeping in a vehicle was not the best scenario and the life I wanted to live but I am still joyful and grateful for it.

We finally came to a stop and we swiftly disembarked from the vehicle and then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

Our small group has relocated to what was once been a bed and breakfast with four rooms upstairs and two downstairs. I knew somehow that I had been given a bedroom upstairs.

I walked upstairs to the room I was directed to and now I am finally inside the room that they have chosen for me. Upon entering, I see Lucky. I find that I have been given charge over her also.

Now I am praying by the modest-sized bed that thankfully, still had its bedding upon it. Because the winter was severe, cold and harsh anything that could be used to keep warm usually had been confiscated either by those in charge of a region or the people trying to survive in the other places we had traveled through.

The room itself was charming, if things like that mattered anymore. They don't. I noticed my reflection in the white-with-gold-trim Queen Anne-style vanity with its spacious mirror. I looked a mess but my heart, my heart is still true to my lovely Jesus, as it is in reality.

I had the sense or the feel in this dream that I have had in other dreams that I may not be here when some of these things in this dream occur in reality, that my presence is here in this

dream to bring to me so many answers of so many questions that I have been calling out to Father God and Jesus for.

Jeremiah 33:3 tells us to “call upon me and I will answer thee and shew thee great and mighty things that thou knowest not”. When I ask my mighty Jesus questions, I also quote this verse to Him because I know it brings Him pleasure when I speak His holy scriptures back to Him. I let out a weary sigh and thanked my lovely Jesus for all the good things He still blessed me with somehow in a world gone mad by disease, war and famine.

All I want to do is to spend some sweet time alone with my lovely Jesus. So, I walk over to the bed and kneel beside it and begin praying earnestly and humbly to Him. Sweet heavenly Father, in my lovely Jesus name...and then, I’m praying.

After praying, I begin walking around the room, hands lifted up in total worship and holy surrender to my God and King. When I am finished, I walk toward the bed. Though still weary in body, my heart and soul are encouraged and the joy of my lovely Jesus bubbles up in my soul. I love you, Jesus. I praise you.

I sat down on my bed, then stopped abruptly. I see this shadowy form of a person figure sitting on the Queen Anne-style chair with its cherry wood finish and solid pink fabric. I feel no fear or terror. This is not a demon.

It speaks out, “Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy” it says to me.

I recognized the voice. Holy Spirit, my friend I said in stunned awe.

“It is me. I have some things to talk with you and to bring to your remembrance,” he said.

Sweet Holy Spirit, I have felt your love, your loving presence in my life so many times. I cherish it. I welcome it but I have never seen you before, until now.

“Few do, daughter of faith, of grace and mercy. Because I am a spirit. But your faith and love for the Holy Father and his Son, Jesus, in addition to our friendship has led me to show myself to you to encourage you. I bring to your remembrance the conversation you had with the Son, Jesus, concerning the two pestilences he revealed to you of the fever, the sickness known as Marburg as well as the leprosy type illness – both birthed from the labs of evil men.”

Yes, I remember. I was led to share these warnings and what could help those struck by them who didn’t have enough faith in my lovely Jesus to be healed by His word. Yes, sweet Holy Spirit, I do remember.

“Then tell me the rest, daughter of faith, beloved daughter of God.”

He said there is a third pestilence, another plague coming. It too was man-made, that we would discuss it at a later time. I have also been seeking Him in prayer and fasting. Are you here in this form to tell me what it is and when it is coming?

“Beloved daughter, I am here to tell you it’s here. You will encounter it in this town. It is the most horrid and evil of the three.”

Holy Spirit, the last two are very horrible. What could be worse?

“Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do not ever forget that the adversary, satan, is evil itself. He is pure evil just as the Father is pure love. His man of sin, antichrist, by his father satan, has orchestrated all these things years in advance. His hatred for mankind is next to this hatred for the Father, His son, Jesus, and Me.”

So, you are telling me although a country might create and release a pestilence, a sickness or a bioweapon, as we call those of a disease-type nature, but in actuality, they are being released at the command of antichrist?

“Yes, daughter of faith and of grace and mercy. Because his position of power is second to lucifer’s – to satan’s – within this society, the hidden society within your world’s hierarchy.”

I understand, sweet friend. So, may I ask what is coming?

“You may, beloved daughter and friend. Inside each inoculation, the fake medicine that is given to heal sickness for the Covid-19 sickness that has swept your world, is a plague, this third pestilence.

It sits dormant inside the body having been delivered by the nanobot technology, also administered by the fake vaccine. Inside the individual nanobots is a program – programming that is connected to the AI’s computer system, which, as you know from Jesus the Son, will be connected by enhancements to the man antichrist himself. This is to be his cloned body that shall have all man’s technology and bio enhancements that the fallen ones and nephilim technology has made possible,

This is the body that satan himself shall possess after the man of sin is struck down by a fatal blow to his head. These bio enhancements, including robotic biotechnology, shall give him control over AI plus the nanobot programming in each single one – inside each person. Remember, oh daughter of faith, beloved daughter, there are over millions of nanobots inside each dose.

With many people having taken as many as three of these fake Covid-19 vaccines and boosters it is not the Marburg pestilence alone that hides inside these fake cure-alls, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. Nor is the one I speak to you of this night, the last of what has been delivered into the people’s bodies of this magnitude by injection.”

What is coming, Holy Spirit? My dear friend, please tell me.

“I shall, daughter of faith. The people of your world who have taken these vaccines and boosters who are controlled by satan will be found to become in a dazed-like state, mindless wondering, their thoughts being controlled by the countless suggestions birthed into their minds by the AI through millions and billions of nanobots programming.

This world is not prepared, even after all that has occurred upon your world. There shall be released in them a synthetic desire for man’s flesh. And with the severe shortage of food, it shall become what drives these people.”

That’s deplorable. Oh, Jesus please, no.

“Beloved daughter of God, you have been shown how the sins not repented of has caused your nation and world to fall into war, famine, pestilence and end-times judgments in which people would consume one another’s flesh. Some out of desperation, while others shall acquire the taste of human flesh through this altering further of man’s DNA, with the synthetic included.”

What is the synthetic, Holy Spirit?

“You will be given that information at a later date, after you meet the Son, Jesus, at the Falls.”

I understand.

“You will see various stages of this pestilence. Oh, beloved daughter of the Father and of the Son, Jesus. You will notice in some a constant inability to stay focused upon anything as their mind begins to wonder as your world so often says. But in actuality, their programming has been activated and the command suggestions are being applied to their minds.

They will begin walking aimlessly about or just standing in one place, sitting, their face lifeless and void of any expressions. When the synthetic is released by antichrist’s signal, then

the raging desire for man's flesh shall consume those controlled by satan and who do not belong to King Jesus, the Son."

What about Christians who truly love Jesus? What will happen to them – those who took these fake vaccines, not knowing what was inside but did not seek heaven first?

"Those who took the Covid vaccines not knowing what was inside, but did not seek heaven first, should ask forgiveness. For surely, if one had earnestly set their face to heaven and asked the Heavenly Father in the Son's name, what was His perfect will and what was permissive, then He would have revealed it to them as he did to you, daughter of faith of grace and of mercy. For the Father is faithful and is no respecter of persons.

Those Christians whose hearts were not ready when the Son returns still have Me inside of them. They still have the authority of the Son's name in Jesus' name, to believe and command and to pray for divine healing in another's bodies as well as their own."

[So, the Christians that are left behind still have that ability if they repent and get back to the Lord].

How, though, can they know how to pray unless it is revealed to them what the enemy has planned against mankind?

"Daughter of faith and grace and of mercy, the eating of man's flesh has always been a part of the severest of judgments sent down from heaven's courts to the unrepenting people of your world. Your world is wickeder than it has ever been. This is why the Father has allowed satan to unleash this pestilence upon mankind."

You said it was here already.

"Yes, daughter of faith, grace and mercy. The signal has been given by the man of sin who, by the way beloved daughter, is here in this town, too."

What? How? Why?

"You must face him again, daughter. Daughter of the Most High God, you must face him alone."

Alone? What? What do you mean? Jesus said He would never leave me.

"You misunderstand fully my words. You will face the man antichrist this time without the Son making an appearance with you. He is inside you. I am inside you. This is how all His children must face the evil that now resides and has control upon your world. The antichrist reign is for seven years, daughter. And many of the children of God will face him, or his evil forces, directly. Many shall be saved by divine interventions, at times, while others will not."

Will he be able to kill me when we meet, because he is already in power, I asked? Because in this dream, I knew this to be true. He is already in his position of ruler of our now-wicked world.

"The Father's children must be willing to lay down their life for the Son's name."

Yes, Holy Spirit. And if I die, then I die. I won't renounce my lovely Jesus.

"Go now and get some rest, beloved daughter, while you can."

Thank you, Holy Spirit, my friend. I will, because Father God gives his beloved sleep.

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. He does, to His little children. Sweet sleep."

Are you going to leave? Will I be able to see you again?

"I am always here with you, beloved daughter. But when you wake, you will no longer see me in this form."

Okay. Thank you for allowing me to see you.

“You are welcome, beloved daughter of faith and grace and mercy and understanding. Now, you must rest.”

Okay, I said. Then I laid myself down upon the soft bed and fell immediately into a deep sleep.

Then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

It is a few days later and our little group is sitting amongst others at what used to be at one time a thriving, mid-sized diner. At my table is the couple, Alex and Lecia, who has driven our vehicle – the white bus-type van, plus the man named Joe and then myself. The tables are sitting close together so conversation is easily made from one table to the other as well as the rows of blue booths that run down the right wall upon entering the diner.

It is mid-day, somewhere I feel, between 1 to 3 p.m. because I knew in this dream, we now only eat one meager meal per day due to the lack of food in our nation and world. I am eating a pack of peanut butter crackers with half a glass of water that had been given to me after praying over it to my lovely Jesus.

Although there is casual, light conversation being heard, I am not being drawn into it. My thoughts are on my lovely Jesus and my conversation with my friend, Holy Spirit, where He has allowed me to see Him in a shadow-type body form and all that He has said, including that antichrist was here in this town. Jesus, help me, I prayed silently.

From my position at the restaurant’s table, I was able to look outside and I could see different people outside, including some of our group that had driven here in different vehicles. The conversation I could still hear as I half-listened. My eyes were ever watchful and my heart ever prayerful.

I noticed across the street at the Dollar Store is a lady who had been sitting on the rust red metal bench near the entrance of the store as a tree shaded her from the sun’s fierce heat. She stood up, causing her small bag of chips to spill upon the ground. She began walking as if in a daze. My mouth hung open wide and I thought, surely not. I hadn’t seen any signs of the new pestilence and had been hoping maybe something had changed but I know I am wrong.

I hear a loud clatter as if a dish had dropped onto the table. I turned my head to the other table and I see that Agnes’ husband, Bernard, has dropped the glass coffee cup he had been drinking his water from and was staring into the air with a totally blank look on his face. He didn’t even seem to realize he had dropped his cup of water which spilled the precious water all over the table and onto his pant legs.

Bernard! You clumsy buffoon! Agnes snapped at him, as she grabbed some napkins out of the dispenser still sitting on the table from prior days when the little diner was booming with customers. She began dabbing at the wet pants with a handful of wadded napkins, but he never noticed. She stopped abruptly and looked at Bernard with concern. Bernard! Bernard! What is wrong with you? But he kept staring straight ahead, his eyes blinking only briefly and randomly.

She started shaking him and when she did, Lecia noticed and yelled. Hey now. That is not necessary. Don’t be so rough with Bernard.

But he’s not moving, I heard Alex say! And he pushed back his chair and came to where Bernard was sitting. Bernard! Hey man, are you alright?

By this time, the rest of our group who were inside the building had gathered around him, including me. I found that I am trembling and shaking as I am praying. Lecia noticed and asked. Are you alright?

No, I said. It's here.

What's here, asked Alex?

Agnes looked at me still very upset and screams out. What did you do to my Bernard?

I didn't do anything, I replied. But Holy Spirit warned me there was another pestilence coming and that it was here already.

What do you mean here already, Alex asked?

It was inside the Covid-19 injections. So, all who have taken them has this pestilence, some type of synthetic inside them just waiting for the signal to be sent.

What signal? Lecia asked.

Yes, what signal, the man named Joe asked briskly?

Look, I said. I can only tell you what the Holy Spirit told me. There will be a signal sent to the nanobots programming they carried inside, into the bodies, that are directly linked to the AI system which is connected into antichrist, the man himself, somehow with Bio Enhancements.

Agnes looked at me now with disgust and spoke harshly. You are one of those anti-vaxxers, aren't you? Bernard and I are fully vaccinated – with all of the required additional ones that boost our immune and everything. We are the ones protected.

Alex spoke up and asked them. Why is your husband still staring into space as if he's some kind of zombie?

Agnes looked at the rest of our small group who was in the diner and said in an ugly, nasty sneer. Then I guess I'm next since I got the Covid –19 vaccines and boosters. And she laughed.

Joe looked nervously around the room. Alex asked Joe. Are you alright man?

Yeah, but the blonde-haired lady and her son who rode with us – they are both fully vaccinated for Covid-19. I guess until we see anything else we will see our eyes open, and if another person starts acting strange, we will have to figure out what to do then.

But you don't understand, I said.

Understand what, Lecia asked?

There is more to this pestilence – this sickness, than this.

Meaning what, Joe asked?

Well, I said as I cleared my throat, knowing how weird and impossible this was going to sound to someone who did not trust fully my lovely Jesus and my friend, Holy Spirit. I figured just saying it would be the best option.

This is only the beginning. It's like the first stage.

Okay, said Alex. Then what is stage two?

The synthetic inside them will cause them to crave human flesh!

What, Lecia yelled out while Joe let out a swear word and Alex simply stared at me? He had been watching my walk with Jesus closely and had witnessed some of the miraculous things that had occurred when I prayed in my lovely Jesus' name. And I knew this somehow in the dream.

Agnes, though, came unglued and began screaming at me. If you think my harmless Bernard is going to eat human flesh, you are crazy. She is crazy! She's – and then mid-sentence, she just stopped and began looking aimlessly around the room of the diner.

Agnes? Agnes, Lecia called! She turned her head toward her sluggishly.

What, she said in a dazed voice?

Agnes, Alex said sharply, then asked, are you okay?

Just fine, she responded, and then she became motionless, with her eyes fixed as if looking out the window. She was not blinking except every once in a while.

Joe let out another curse word and said, I've got to get out of here.

I think you're right, said Alex to his wife Lecia who shook her head in agreement.

Then we heard someone yelling for help outside. It was a man I knew simply as the head zone master. He was kneeling beside the lady who had been sitting on the metal rust-colored bench. She was still unresponsive. We all went rushing outside leaving Bernard and Agnes staring into nothing in the zombie-like, mindless state.

Jesus. Jesus, please help us. What are we to do?

"Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do you trust me?"

I do, Jesus. But forgive me when I ask you, what kind of answer is that at such a time like what we are in?

"Daughter, it's a good one. A good answer."

I set into praying while the others had made it over to the head zone master of the regional city in Nebraska. He looked up at us quickly and then asked angrily, what have you brought into our safe zone area?

Alex responded. What do you mean us? She is not part of our group. Plus, we have two of our own who have been struck with the exact same symptoms.

Really? I'm sorry. What do we do and what do you know?

Alex quickly told the man what I had told all of them in the diner and the man looked at me and asked, you are one of those Jesus believers?

Yes sir. I am.

He looked at me intently, then glanced back at Alex and said gruffly, it might be good to listen to her. My momma was a Jesus believer and she went missing when the vanishings happened. She always told me there would be a catching away – a rapture, I believe she called it. I saw how when she prayed, she would know things that should have been impossible for her to know. She saved us from many traps that the militarized government had set for us under the ruthless leadership of our new world leader.

Alex and Joe shook their head in agreement. What do we do, then, Alex asked the head zone master?

We are going to have to leave. But in doing so, we will have to leave all those who have taken the Covid-19 vaccines and boosters. They have to stay here. He looked at me and asked, what happens to them next?

I hesitated slightly and he said gruffly, Speak up, lady. We need to know.

Yes, you are right, I replied. Jesus, help me I prayed to myself as I blurted out, they will get a craving for human flesh and turn violent, and they will attempt to eat us.

What? Oh, great. Yes. I will message the underground and make them aware of the new development and see if there is another location we can escape to.

Sounds like a plan, Alex said, as his wife Lecia looked at him with worry. We need to pack our belongings and be ready to move as soon as I have our new location.

Okay, everybody. Let's move. And if you know anyone that has the injection for the pandemic that just swept our world and who isn't, please let us know.

Jeff spoke up quickly. There is a blond-headed lady and her son who came with us. They both got it. There is Rosita that rode in the truck that drove behind us. Wait, I thought she is a Jesus believer also.

She is, I replied. But she has already asked God to forgive her. She didn't pray about whether to take the fake Covid-19 fake vaccine, and when she had needed a small procedure done at the hospital, they wouldn't do it unless she took it. Since then, she has learned how harmful these vaccines are, and the boosters, to the human body causing many illnesses and changing the actual DNA of all who takes them. She repented because our bodies are the temple in which the Holy Spirit dwells in and to put or do something that is harmful to our bodies should be repented of.

So, then, is she going to turn into a walking zombie, Joe asked quickly?

No, Joe. No. Holy Spirit says those who truly repent of taking these mRNA DNA altering vaccines and boosters who did not seek Him fully before taking them, are forgiven and protected by my lovely Jesus.

That's good enough for me. Now, let's gather our gear and belongings and do it now.

We parted in different directions as our small group headed to the bed and breakfast to gather our things from our assigned rooms. When we opened the front door to the bed and breakfast, Lucky came running out meowing excitedly. I tried to grab her, but she ran into the alley by the next building.

How did she get out, I asked? She was in her carrier inside the room I'm using.

Alex asked, do you want me to fetch her?

No, Alex. For some reason she seems to like me and comes to me easy enough. I'll go after her.

Okay. We will gather our things and wait for you in the living room area of the bottom floor.

Okay. Lord willing, I will be right back. They quickly went inside and I walked briskly to the alley. It was dark, and in the shadows. Lucky! Lucky, you come here. I heard her meowing as if she was hurt. I looked into the dark alley way and hesitated. I feel uneasy but we have to hurry. Jesus, protect me. Cover me under your blood. I plead your blood over myself.

Then I entered the alleyway. It wasn't completely dark, and there are boxes and crates and a huge dumpster that stank with garbage.

Lucky! Lucky! I heard her meowing again. It's coming more toward the back of the alley. Lucky, I called again. I was about halfway down the alley way now. I could still hear her meowing.

Lucky! Come on, we've got to go. Lucky! I took a few more steps when I heard a man's voice that brought chills to my body.

Lucky is fine, but you are not.

Antichrist. I recognized his voice even before he stepped out from behind the garbage-filled dumpster with Lucky in his grasp, hanging by her neck. I let out an involuntary gasp and started to slowly back out of the alley way. About this time, he throws Lucky and she hits the ground on all four of her paws and comes rushing by me as she scrambles and screams in terror. She whizzed by me so fast I lost my balance and fell to my knees, catching myself barely with my hands before I fell face down in the pavement.

Antichrist grinned wickedly at me and spoke in his seductive, sickening sweet voice. It sounds like to me it had been laced with acid.

And you proclaimed that you would bow to no one but the dirty Nazarene. Look at you bowing before me, your lord and master of this world now.

I gritted my teeth in anger as I prayed. Oh Jesus, please help me. But no answer came. I am not bowing to you, I spat out. I fell.

Makes no matter to me, daughter of faith. You are still on your knees before me, your true god.

Shock filled my mind momentarily. How did he know I was called partially daughter of faith? My face must have betrayed my thoughts because he flung his head backwards and began laughing a hideous, wicked laugh. Then he spoke again.

Don't you realize I know every move you make? Hear every conversation you have? I know more about you than your own family, daughter of faith...of grace... and... of mercy.

Tears of anger came to my eyes, and then I felt a moment of panic. My lovely Jesus hadn't answered me. What do I do? The man antichrist dressed in a silk, black business suit, white shirt and shiny polished black shoes was starting to walk slowly toward me.

He wore a long, double-breasted dark coat that when I looked at him, I see the word, London Trench Coat in red writing at the right of him in a white, puffy cloud bubble. He wore no tie or pocket square this time in his shirt, and his white shirt was unbuttoned at the first button. And I could see he was enjoying every minute of me being on the ground before him.

"Get up, Vicki! Daughter of faith of grace and mercy. Get up off the ground now. Move, beloved daughter. Move now!"

Holy Spirit? I asked in my mind.

"Yes, it's me. I am here. The Lamb is here. But you must learn to act and react under my leading."

I scrambled to my feet awkwardly and my movement caused him to stop for a moment. In my mind, I am pleading the blood of Jesus over me as a blood covering and calling on the name of Jesus for help. He hesitated for only a minute, then began slowly coming forward.

What do I do, Holy Spirit?

"You face him, daughter. You face him and stand in the power of your Redeemer – of Jesus, your Savior, the risen Lamb."

I have been watching you from the very moment your God lifted His veil that hid you from my eyes for so long. I know everything about you, he said. You are weak. You are a failure. You cannot defeat me or your filthy (and then he cursed some words) Nazarene.

Now, that made me angry. How dare he call my lovely Jesus such horrible things. I could feel the power of the Holy Ghost begin to rise inside of me and I straightened my shoulders back and lifted my head up high. Then I looked him straight into his eyes, his blue soulless eyes of evil. It sent a chill down my spine but I was not backing down, in Jesus' name. I had determined in my heart that I won't back down.

Oh, man of sin, my God has shown me a lot about you as well. Yes, it may be your appointed time to rule over our world – what's left of our crumbling world. But do you know if it's my appointed time for me to face death, or to be allowed into your hands? I stand right now in Jesus' name – in Jesus' name! I yelled. And should He allow me to perish by your hands, then I get what my heart longs for. But if not, then you know this day that it isn't myself who is restraining you, but the power of my God and Savior, Jesus Christ.

A sneer came across his face and he spat on the ground, then looked me in the eyes again. You, my little trouble maker, have caused me much, much trouble. I shall relish removing your eyes from their sockets one at a time, but only after I filet you alive.

I still will not renounce my lovely Jesus should I be allowed into your hands.

Do you really think so, daughter of faith? Do you?

Yes, I do. He has sealed me already. I am His and He is mine.

This information seemed to take him by surprise. Then, he looked at my forehead where Jesus had kissed my forehead and caused this part of my forehead to be noticeably raised. His face became enraged.

Before I could think, I said, I thought you knew everything about me?

You are weak, he yelled!

No, I am strong in Jesus.

You are worthless, he continued.

No! He thinks I am to die for.

He has abandoned you! Here you stand before me alone.

No. Jesus is inside my heart. He never leaves me nor forsakes me. Ever.

He cannot protect you, he said as he got within arm's length of me.

I didn't budge. I said boldly, Wrong again. I am covered by His Holy blood. I stand here in His name and in His strength.

He made a lunge at me and I casually stepped aside, but it was more like the Holy Spirit and my obedience to Him had caused me to move.

I will kill you! He screamed, getting angrier by the minute.

This is when I saw it. A yellow hue. A glow surrounding my body. It is an angel barrier and I knew then it wasn't my time to die.

Antichrist (I gave a name). You may be the antichrist, but I have the real Christ inside of me – inside of my soul. I rebuke you. Jesus rebuke you and in Jesus' name, you will leave me alone. It looked like he had been struck in the face by a brick because his face snapped backward as if he had been struck.

He turned his head back toward me and the seething hatred for me, for my lovely Jesus, was clearly evident in his no-longer empty eyes. He made a snarling sound as he said, I am the ruler of this world. It is my appointed time.

Maybe, I replied. But your father, satan, still has to get permission from my God before you can do anything to me. And we can both see He has said no.

Antichrist made another lunge at me and this time he came in contact with the angel barrier and he was unable to touch me.

“Bind him, daughter. Bind the demons inside him in the Lamb's name. It's not your appointed time to perish,” I heard Holy Spirit whisper to me.

In Jesus name, I bind you satan. Upon hearing these words, he shrieked and ran full force into the angel barrier. About the time he made contact, I had just spoken these words. In the mighty name of Jesus, I bind you and cast you away, devil.

When his body contacted the angel barrier, at this moment I bound satan, the demons inside him, it sent him hurling into the air until his body hit the back of the alley wall.

How is this possible, he screamed? This is my time to rule. Father! Father! You told me I would have all power, he cried out to satan – the devil.

Holy Spirit spoke softly to me. “It is because the last half of the tribulation has yet to begin. When he is struck down, satan shall himself possess the man antichrist, and then all Christians – the remaining true children of God, for most, shall suffer and perish by his hands or those of his militarized forces.

I looked long and hard at this man antichrist crumpled still on the ground. He looked worn out and whipped. He didn't look much like the ruler of our world currently, but I know he was evil. So very evil.

I moved for the first time to turn and walk away, and when he lifted his head up weakly and managed to yell. Don't you dare walk away from me! I'm not done with you. I'm going to kill you!

Not this time, man of sin. You can't touch me unless my God allows it or I walk in disobedience before my God, which I refuse to do in Jesus sweet name.

He winced as if I had kicked him when I said the name of Jesus out loud. Then, I turned and walked out of the alley. It was only then that I realized my legs were weak and trembling. Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus. Did I just do that?

"No, daughter. Holy Spirit did that through you when you stood in the power of my name, I heard my lovely Jesus say. Daughter. My beloved daughter, not all soon-coming encounters will end in this manner. But yours did because first, most people except a select few who are called for a higher purpose, will confront him before he is in full power waging war against my children the saints in which most will perish upon their first encounter with him.

You are in a dream, daughter. Because it was necessary for you to be tested in this manner, and also to reveal this information of what lies hidden, still yet, with more to come inside this man made Covid-19 injections.

Second, he needed to be reminded that he is not omnipresent or all-knowing, but I am. I see and know everything while he can only reach as far as his technology and demon accomplices can reach. He didn't know you had been sealed by me with my mark."

Jesus, when you kissed me on the forehead months ago, he didn't know.

"No, daughter of faith of grace and of mercy. He did not."

What happens now? Do I get left behind when you return? Because in this dream, I am here after you have already returned for your bride in the rapture.

"Daughter, my little daughter. Beloved daughter, if you stay as close to me now as you are in reality, then no, love. You will not be left behind. It was necessary to place you inside this dream, the same way as I have done other dreams. For you – so you can bring the needed message to my children who are heeding and listening to me through you."

Oh, thank you Jesus, I said in a huge sigh of relief. I don't want to be left behind, nor do I really want to be beaten and tortured, fileted alive and then have my eyeballs removed by him or anyone else.

"No one does, little one. But those who miss my return will endure much for my name's sake. More so than what your world has seen so far."

What now, Jesus?

"You gather your things and catch your ride."

Oh, okay. I hurried into the bed and breakfast. When I entered, I saw Lecia and Alex with Joe standing in the living room area already. And there was Lucky being held by Lecia.

Where have you been and why didn't you have Lucky? She ran inside as if something had frightened her terribly when I opened the front door to see if you were coming.

I'm sorry. She ran from me when I was temporarily hindered.

By who? Lecia asked.

An old acquaintance, I said quicky, which wasn't a lie. This man antichrist has been popping up in dreams and visions from my lovely Jesus since 2019. So, one could say we were acquaintances.

Let me get my belongings, I said hurriedly as I rushed up the stairs before anyone else could ask any more questions. I quickly grabbed my belongings, shoving them into my bag

without folding the clothes, the few I still owned. Zipped up my bag, grabbed Lucky's carrier, giving thanks and praises to my lovely Jesus the whole time.

I looked at the carrier and thought to myself, the others might call her Lucky because they say she has good luck, but Lucky and I both know the truth. It was my lovely Jesus who saved us both. I ran out of the room and down the steps.

The others had already exited the building. I swung the door open and ran toward the white van bus that was now sitting in the front of the building. I handed my bag to Alex who was loading our belongings and as I entered the bus van, I wake up.

Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. What a dream. Why is he in my dream again?

“To show my people, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, that it is me, your Savior, who is in control of it all. Not man. Not satan, but your Holy God.”

Amen, Jesus. Amen.

Verses

John 14:26

Jeremiah 33:3

Hebrews 13:8

Psalms 127:2

1 Corinthians 6:19-20

Romans 8:9-11

Romans 2:7-10

2 Thessalonians 2:7-12

Mathew 24:7

1/24/21@9:01AM Dream of Covid-19 Vaccine

I awoke at 8:36AM from laying down again with a startling dream. I had been at some type of school, not really a teacher but possibly an aid or office worker because I was handling boxes of office supplies and going through them. They were loading up the students to take them on a "field trip." All with their Covid-19 masks in place. There among them appeared to be one student that stood out apart from the others which all appeared to be in their pre-teen to teen years of age with the majority about fourteen to fifteen years.

This one student who stood out from the others was a girl with short brown hair, and she was beautiful but plain. She was dressed in blue jeans and a plaid cotton button up shirt with short sleeves that came almost to the top of her shoulders but not sleeveless. It had a background of white with wide dark navy stripes about ½ inch wide running in wide paths both vertically and horizontally. The vertical stripe also had matching ½ inch stripes of dark red or burgundy offset to the navy stripes to about ¼ of an inch to where the stripes overlapped. The buttons on the shirt were white also.

This girl was different. Though handicapped in the eyes of man, she was beautiful somehow to me, but she was blind...completely blind, even though her eyes appeared to look as if they were normal. Normal blue, dark blue eyes, but she was also partially deaf in one ear where hearing became difficult at times for her to hear. Yet this child was brilliant! She was highly intelligent and able to solve calculations without a second thought. How I know this I do not know, but I knew it in this dream. But because of her intelligence more so than her handicaps, she was sometimes ostracized by the other students. So, this young child, this young girl had bonded with me for I had become to her somehow...her friend and her protector.

So, while I was putting up the supplies and going through them for some reason, she was with me. They came into the room. Some prep school officials and said it was time for her to be loaded with the other students for their field trip! Tell me, why would you need a blonde-haired lady who I know is the Headmistress aka the principal to come herself after one student? Why not send a teacher? Plus, also a woman in a dark blue business outfit comprised of a suit jacket, straight skirt and a white shirt beneath. She also wore lower heeled black-brown shoes, and her brown hair was pulled neatly back in a bun at the nape of her neck. In addition, she wore black rimmed glasses and was carrying a clipboard in her left hand, accompanied by a black man also dressed in business clothes. Not a suit but dress slacks and a pull over shirt with some type of round insignia over the heart and a patch on the right sleeve.

All these were needed to gather one student and the others to take them on a field trip? "Where are the teachers who usually gather them together," I asked out loud! The other thing I noticed was they were not wearing their Covid-19 approved masks, and neither were the girl and I. I believe her name is Emily. The girl refused to go and became hysterical and reacted violently, and I could hear the brown headed lady in the business suit said, "We must have her," to the black man! "We must take every student!!!" So, I reached over to Emily and began soothing her! I asked, "Why are you forcing her to go when you see it's making her hysterical?"

The man answered, "It's mandatory ma'am due to COVID-19 lock down guidelines. The children must be taken out in an allotted period of time for the health of their minds!" "It's not healthy to put a child in hysterics," I said! "She does not want to go!" "She has to go, ma'am, it's the LAW!" "What law," I asked? "The law of the land," the black man replied! Then they reached for Emily, who sensed they were coming because she somehow always knew when people came and went even though she was totally blind! She reacted violently to where no one

could get close to her!!! Then Emily hid behind me! “You’ll have to go with us, ma’am, as every student must be taken on the field day trip that’s allotted to them. You will be going, ma’am,” and I knew at this moment it would do no good to resist. So, I put my arm around Emily’s shoulder and I said, “Emily, we are going to have to go with them!”

She clutched to me in terror! I said, “Emily, you know God will take care of us and I Lord willing will be right here with you!” As soon as I said these words for, I did not whisper nor was I ashamed to speak of my wonderful Jesus out loud, but she calmed down and became docile as long as they did not separate us! The lady in the business suit made some kind of notation on her clipboard and then began talking into a black batman walkie-talkie. Where it came from, I have no idea! It just appeared in her hand, where she spoke in hushed tones! Then Emily and I were taken No, more like rushed outside for apparently this has caused a delay in the start of our field trip, and she was not pleased!!!

I saw four buses loaded with students chattering in excitement at the prospect of going out because apparently, they have been allowed to go out with this COVID-19 lock down very little! Also, I saw several teachers in the front seats who appeared to have become very subdued. As we headed for the buses all of a sudden, we were made to veer to the left and made to get into a black shiny car and when I looked at it, I think it’s a town car or maybe a Lexus, for these are the words that come to my mind when I observed it!

We are ushered into the back seat along with the brown-headed woman in the business suit still holding her clipboard, but her batman walkie-talkie has disappeared. The black man now had with a black attaché case when he got into the front seat of the passenger's side of the car. There was a white man with brown hair, similarly dressed as the black man behind the wheel. I noticed he had a solid gold wedding band upon his left hand, but also wore a hat that somehow designated him as the driver.

So, we pull out and this is when I notice there are several more black, shiny cars. One pulls out in front of us, so we are the second in line. Then the four buses followed by one more black Lexus, yet it was different from the others. I know somehow it is a Hybrid, but what that means I am not sure. Then we pull out onto the interstate and began traveling. The whole time I am praying in fervent prayer within my heart and mind for this is terribly wrong! “If You don’t intervene Jesus then I feel something bad is about to happen,” I said, then the scene changed!

Next scene:

Emily and I have been placed into a motel room, small and sparsely furnished. We are told to wait inside, and they will come and get us when it’s our time to participate in the field trip, and then we are locked inside. No phone! No TV! We sit huddled together on the dirty bed and I prayed. I prayed fervently in tongues calling on my Jesus for wisdom and guidance and mostly for protection of Emily for I knew she had been placed with me for some higher reason!

They came for us, the black man and the brown-haired woman with her clipboard, but not alone, for there were three other men with them! We were escorted to a medical facility with doctors and nurses bustling about. They took our fingerprints and medical history because it pulled up immediately when I had to give both Emily and my social security numbers. How I knew it I’m not sure, but she has refused to speak except in my presence alone!

We were taken to a sterile room with a younger, friendly nurse who was preparing a hypodermic needle while chattering excessively. I asked her, “What in the needle? Why were we here and what kind of “field trip” is it?” “A fun one,” she answered cheerfully then she said,

“The needle was full of vitamins to aid in fighting the SARS virus known now as the Covid-19 virus! It is to be given to every citizen of THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. It was mandatory!”

Then as I started to struggle and protest, she somehow managed to give me the shot in my left arm!!! Then she cheerfully shouted, “Congratulations!” I said, “For what?” She said, “For receiving your first shot, one of two for the Covid-19 vaccine!” I looked at her in horror as she made a notation in her computer stating I had complied and received my first treatment! I looked at her and said, “I did not want that shot in my body!!! Do I not have a right to refuse it as a citizen of the U.S.?”

Her cheery disposition fell away, and she asked, “Are you refusing to take your second inoculation to help prevent the spread of this SARS Coronavirus known as Covid-19, which is one variant of this ever-mutating virus?” I said, “Yes, it is my God given right as a Christian and as a citizen! My body is the temple of the Holy Ghost! It belongs to Jesus, not man!” Then she looked at me. Her face filled with compassion. Something I did not expect to see upon her face.

Next she reached inside her nurse's uniform for she was wearing the old-timey white dress with the little white hat and from within her hand was a cross hanging from a delicate silver chain! But not just any silver cross, but an intricately carved little silver cross like the one I had worn for almost a year until I gave it to my dear friend to hold safely for me until a later time. I knew here before me was my fellow sister in Christ and my Jesus was indeed stepping in for Emily and me!

She looked at me and said, “I’m sorry but if I had not of given you the first injection then you would not have been permitted to leave!!! You would have been relocated to another location. There you would be held until you choose to accept this vaccine, which is one of many being offered!” “What about Emily?” “You must protect her child, for in her mind hides the hidden secrets from God on how to help lead our nation to true recovery! You though shall lead them to salvation! She will help lead us to recovery?”

“What about her shot, I asked? “Are they not somehow coded?” “Yes, they are implanted with a robotic technology similar and even the same as some forms of Nano technology. It also contains Biometrics !!!” “Then how do we have her vaccinated, so we can leave and not have her receive it,” I asked, not sure how this could be possible! “That’s simple Child (And yes, she called me Child, and I feel like this was my Jesus or an angel standing before me within her body) I simply stumble and drop this vial!!! Then I will have to load another dose because they are looking for a specific number, they have identified her vaccine with so that they can trace her location.”

“What about me? Can’t they trace me if I have been injected?” “Yes, Child, they would, but I did not inject you with the actual vaccine!!! Please forgive me, but I did have to test your reaction to see if you would react as I was told by Father God that you would!”

“What did you inject me with, then?” “The vitamins that are known to help fight this man-made virus.” “But the tracker, what about it?” “I have injected it within my own body, Child!” “But won’t they discover that you have done this?” “Yes, Child! Yes, but it will not matter, for my position is to aid you with your escape when you proved yourself true!!! I do not fear what man can do unto me, only God who can damn my soul to a Christ-less hell!” “I always say this,” I replied in surprise!!! “Yes, as so do I!” “So, what do we do now?” “You run Child! You run as far and as fast as you can! Let Holy Spirit lead you to safety! RUN, RUN, RUN!!!!

Next scene:

Emily and I are running, her hand clutched in mine, across black asphalt pavement. How we got here I do not know. But I came away also knowing that in the vaccine was sterilization for some!!! Not all people but population control because man himself has been proven true to be unable to abstain from the lusts of the flesh without the presence of Jesus within our lives! We make it inside an abandoned warehouse. I know it's abandoned because of a broken window I see and the dilapidated settings around it. Yet somehow laying on a box of stacked crates in the middle of the warehouse is a black cell phone that someone apparently left, and it was turned off! I prayed and asked God in Jesus name to please let it work because for it to be left here was a miracle within itself. IT WORKED!!! I felt led to call one of my sisters who answered immediately, and she said she would pick us up!

Next scene:

Emily and I are in some kind of office building now waiting for my sister to come pick us up. I felt the urge to leave, so we walked down to the store below beneath the cover of the green trees! We get down to the store and there sits my sister. The front end of her car on the passenger side was smashed, as well as the backside of the driver side. She looked up, not the least bit upset, and said, "I've been in a slight accident, but I've called my fiancé, and he's on his way." It looked like someone had deliberately struck her on the front and the back of her car, possibly trying to prevent her from coming! Within minutes, her fiancé appeared. Then looked at my sister's car...winked at Emily and me and said, "It will run!!!" We got in and sure enough her destroyed car purred to life and carried us to safety!

Then I heard God's voice from the Heaven's saying, "Things to come, Child, things to come! Did I not say the cure would be worse than the actual virus? Yes, Child, many times! Do not Child get their man-made cures because I am the only true cure for what ails man in both the body and soul! What lies within it will destroy your bodies for they have yet to understand the full weaponry installed within the little virus, this biological weapon for this is exactly what it is Child but just one of many!!! One of such things to come!" Then I awoke!!!!

Rachel Weeps 6-14-22 @ 3:30am

Jeremiah 31:15

Thus saith the Lord; a voice was heard in Ramah, lamentation, and bitter weeping; Rachel weeping for her children refused to be comforted for her children, because they were not.

In the beginning was the Word. I am the Word, Daughter; I am the Word made into flesh. I am God and he is me, we are the same yet separate. I and my Father are indeed one. It's by me Daughter and my sacrifice that salvation is made possible for all people everywhere. Your world has fallen deep into sin. Filth and wickedness..... evil hearts, abominable lifestyles as man lays with man and woman kind with woman, pride and rebellion have led to the moral decay of not only your once great nation, but your world also.

I have cried out to man to repent. Repent before it's too late. Come to me! Come to me! Come to me! Renounce your erroring ways, because if you didn't my right hand of justice would hit hard upon your world. Man has refused! Man as a whole has laughed and scoffed at the existence of Father God and me. I've sent disasters, famine, destruction chaos to draw you back to me. Some have come. Some have returned. Some have come and then returned back into the refuse and filth of your sin corrupted world while the majority has made a mockery of my words, my love, as I patiently waited as I cried out "Repent, Come," because if not, I will bring down judgment decreed from the Father from the courts of Heaven after repeated warnings.

So now judgment has come and here is where your world and once great nation finds itself at. Evil wicked ungodly rulers reign allowed by Father and I because when the people are oppressed, when the poor are oppressed, those who know me begin crying out for deliverance. They repent. This is done and allowed by us in our great love for mankind. Everything that is done, decreed or allowed is done out of love and for one purpose alone. To bring souls to me Jesus the Savior of your world, for I am the only way a man, a woman, a child can be saved... the ONLY way. I will never override man's free will, his freedom to choose. It is a gift from Father and me to you that sets you above all creation in addition to your mind's ability to think, respond and interact with us, with the Father, with your Creator in love and by choice.

It's all about the soul of man. The soul was created to be eternal. It is part of us for God, for Father breathed into man and he became a living soul. Mankind as a whole majority has failed to repent. Their hearts grow wicked with each passing moment as Satan, their master leads them down the road of depravity and debauchery. Man's stench, the stench of his sins has again reached into the heavens. Man's sins have been weighed in the scales of justice, the balance and has been found guilty and wanting. You were warned. You were warned multiple times over the course of your years. Then when judgment was passed in the courts of heaven, I interceded on your behalf and grace was given. Grace was extended and evil men and women squandered this time with lavish living and indulgences in satisfying flesh's appetite for sinning over my call to live a life of purity and holiness. This rejection has cost you much O' world, people of this world.

The ten plagues of Egypt have been called forth and their time of return is now here. I have sent warning of this coming also. Many scoffed. Many said in their secret chambers, "This is not as bad as what's coming," and faced it with little concern. You did greatly err O' foolish man, foolish woman. Each plague as with the people of Egypt, is meant to draw you to repentance from the first to the last. You forgot O' foolish people the full extent of the last plague, the death of the firstborn of the Egyptians, the wicked. The destroyer has come and is

ready to strike at my command into the heart of your world and nation. The time of Rachel's sorrow is upon you. Attire yourself in sackcloth and ashes. Weep and wail for lamenting shall be in your streets! Cry for your children! Cry for the children of age and the children of innocence. I strike, I move, I speak, the destroyer responds. The destroyer moves in response to each of my actions as I deliver the sentence, the judgment upon your world.

Daughter, it's time now, it's time. Heed my words. Pay attention you evil wicked world and repent, for this is what awaits your world for all who has not my blood applied to their hearts and not those who are faithfully serving me with their whole heart and not half-heartedly. The ten plagues of Egypt from nation to nation across your world. They come quickly from the turning of the water to blood, the frogs, the lice, the swarming flies, the death of beasts, boils upon man's flesh, fire and hail, locust and darkness, darkness so thick and heavy it is not only seen but felt by the wicked and then death. Death of a child. Death of a first born. Death comes no matter the age for all are children first before they are adults.

Hear me now O' people of the earth when the last plague hits, my aim shall be true! I strike, I move, then so does the destroyer mimic my movements. I have patiently waited for man to return to me their holy God and Savior. I shall wait no longer. I'm done with waiting. Times up O' foolish men and women of this world. I send the destroyer to each home, to each parent whose first born is still alive, whose heart is not applied and covering it. I have covenant with those whose hearts have my blood applied who are living a godly and pleasing life in me and their seeds of promise, their children. I send the destroyer the last of the ten plagues. He shall come. I will not stay his hand. The time of sorrow, the weeping and wailing for your children, the time of Rachel's sorrow is here. Lamenting in the streets with weeping and wailing shall be heard in your once great nation and evil world.

Cry aloud. Cry out now. Weep for your lost I say. Weep for the children when the destroyer comes, he shall come for the first born from the least to the greatest, the youngest to the oldest in one swift sweep for all who are not covered by my blood. I have made a covenant with those who are mine and their seeds. For those not understanding my words yet, I bring you clarity now.

If my blood is not applied to your hearts, then your first born shall die and their first born shall die until the last generation of those not covered by my blood. But if someone in their generation line has received me in their hearts and are still fully covered meaning they are living by my righteous standards and not theirs' and not found in a back slidden state, then they shall be passed over by the destroyer and that person seeds of promise, their children.

If you have accepted me into your heart but are found in a back slidden state, a lukewarm or cold state then you and your seed are not covered under the blood covenant I have made with all my true children who are chasing after me with all their hearts. When the destroyer comes the first born shall die of all. The only exception of this would be if you have a parent who is faithfully serving me then you are covered by the blood covenant, I have with them. But if there is no godly parent alive then if living in sin, any sin not repented of, the first born shall die as well as the seed of the child of each generation until that line ends.

Why am I taking such time to explain this? Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, of Understanding and of Wisdom, it's so there is no chance of even the simplest of minds to miss-understand. I am God. I am love. This is a last great call for repentance. Rachel shall weep. The time of her sorrow is here. Not tomorrow, not today as the future day. The time of her sorrow is now. I am the fist of justice. I do my Father's will. Judgement has come to your world and nation my Daughter. This will not be stopped.

Get the sin out of your lives. Repent. Repent now. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. You have not long until the reaching of the last and final plague so get on your knees, get on your faces before me and cry out for the lost souls. Eternity awaits and so many are not ready. When the destroyer comes the cry will go out and for your nation O' Daughter of mine before the dew hits the morning ground death shall come to the first born of your once great nation. Death comes for all, the first born not covered by my blood covenant.

Have I not told you repeatedly judgement has come? Have not I told you also I shall protect that which is mine. Men and beast shall both die this night this day. For some it shall be night for others it shall be day. I strike Daughter, I strike and all will feel this blow, because all have someone not covered by my blood, by my covenant. Repent I say, repent now. Get the sin out now, because if you don't for some it shall cost you your life and the life of your first-born child and their first born for all not covered by my blood. If you are my true child with my blood applied fully over your heart, then even if your first born is found in an unsaved condition they shall be passed over because of my promises to your seed, your children. This promise I have given to you my beloved children down until your last generation. The time is now. It's now as Rachel weeps and mourns for her beloved children both young and old. Rachel weeps. Rachel weeps for her children.

Refuse: garbage, trash

Verses

Matthew 2:18

Exodus 7:14-25

Exodus 8-11

Exodus 12:1-36

Jeremiah 31:15

A Short Word About the Destroyer 5/13/22@9:55PM

This is the word I bring to you my daughter to release on the morrow.

Okay Jesus, I'm here.

A time of striking has come to your world Child, my daughter.

I strike and the destroyer strikes

I stay my hand! He stays his!

For your once great nation of America:

A strike for a strike...

A strike for each life...

A life for a life...

As I have warned you my little children and this wicked, evil people of your world!

I start with those who sit daily and persecute you my beloved little Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding!

I strike first.... one blow...then two...three... and then four

Gregory (Greg)

Steve

Michelle

Lorraine

I'm coming to your doors!!!

If my blood is not applied to your hearts, then I strike! I strike!

I strike as the destroyer strikes following my strikes upon your world and people!

I STRIKE!

The Official Announcement of the Destroyer from Heaven's Court 5/14/22@3:00AM

I was awakened suddenly with these words being spoken to me:

“Hear ye, hear ye one and all. Hear the word of the Lord of the great God Jehovah of heaven who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness and glory. Hear me now! Hear me well O’ people of the earth. I come with a message of tidings. Tidings to your world. This message is your official presentation to your world!”

“Gabriel, I hear you! I feel you, but I can’t see you with my natural eyes yet.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding I give to you from the throne room of heaven from the great God Jehovah and his Son, the risen Lamb Jesus of Nazareth, eyes to be open to the truth and not only to the natural which is in reality a charade, of true reality.”

I see now before me once again the angel Gabriel. He is again wearing holy armor from head to toe that emits a glow that I realize is from God’s holy presence from where he stands before him often.

Once again, he is holding an open scroll in his hands. I see that it's much like the scrolls he's carried before and read in times past. This time the Golden Scrolls writing is in dark red that reminds me of the color of blood.

Behind him are three more armor clad angels that appear as men of great stature like Gabriel. Yet at the same time, I know somehow that they are taller than how they are appearing to me now.

“I see you, Gabriel, along with the other three armor-clad angels with you.”

“Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Now hear these words from the courts of heaven.”

“The time has officially come O’ people of the earth for your sentences, your pronounced judgment to be served both to the individuals and to the whole people of the earth. A time of weeping, a time of mourning.”

“This is the official announcement to your world that the destroyer by legal rights is here to strike with the arm of judgment of the risen Lamb Jesus, and to do his bidding, his commands, which he has received from he who sits on the throne, the only true and living God, Jehovah, at this appointed time of this day and of this hour!”

“The destroyer is officially released to complete his task that lays ahead for your world! No longer shall he be partially contained, but is hereby released by the command of the Living God Jehovah.”

“It begins at this releasing of this heavenly official announcement! You were warned out of love of what was to come if evil people refused to repent! You are now once again warned out of love

of what is to come upon your world, for he, the great God Jehovah does nothing without giving word to his servants the prophets and prophetesses.”

“Hear me now O’ people of the earth and hear me well. The striking of the destroyer is the time of now! Those of his, of the risen Lamb who trust in the Lamb shall be safe in his covering of blood, for those commanded by Jehovah God, the ruler of all the heavens and the Earth, to not be touched by the strikes of the destroyer.”

“This O’ people of the earth is your official announcement from heaven’s court for all things must be done in order by the legal system of heaven set up by the great God Jehovah himself, when he created the heavens and the earth by his commands and his son Jesus, the risen Lamb's hands. This order cannot be changed! A time of weeping! A time of wailing for the people of the earth!”

Then I watch as he rolls the golden scroll back up with his powerful hands. Then he looks at me with his intelligent blue eyes, making direct contact with mine and he speaks again, but in a softer voice.

“Oh, beloved daughter of the King, the risen Lamb Jesus. He imparts to you this knowledge to share. The destroyer shall strike as Jesus, the holy Lamb strikes. You have found favor in the eyes of both the Father God, he who rules in Majesty and justice and with the Son Jesus the risen Lamb and conquering King.”

After speaking these words, he takes the now completely rolled up scroll and attaches it somehow firmly to the right side of his belt. He pulls out his flaming sword as the other three angels standing behind him follows his example.

“Now, beloved Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy and of Understanding, I leave you. You have been given this heavenly official message, this announcement to share as the Holy Spirit moves upon you and guides you. Will you do as you are asked and share this message to your world in the name of Jesus, of Yeshua the risen, holy Lamb?”

“Yes, yes, I will, Gabriel, with his help and in his name, the name of Jesus, I will, because there's no way for me to do such things in my own power and strength.”

“We go now, beloved daughter. Know that you are loved by both the Father Jehovah and Jesus his Son the risen lamb.”

Then he is gone and so are the other three angels, and I'm sitting in my bed, stunned. Now I'm praying and I now feel more of our borrowed time has failed, and we are out of time here on this Earth.

Versus.

Amos 3:7

Jeremiah 4:11-13

Jeremiah 4:18-31

Jeremiah 5:1-18

5/3/22@6:10PM When I Strike, I Move...The Destroyer Strikes and Moves Word

On 4/29/22 I was given a word to share to the Burning Bride Ministires Fellowship platforms that said this. "It's a black day in your world tomorrow."

On the next day, during the word "Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 @1:44PM" Jesus gave the rest of the warning to me to share with all. This warning is "It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!" Since this time there has been multiple occurrences that my lovely Jesus has given warning to me relating to this event and now, I have been instructed by the Holy Spirit it's time to share these journal entries.

This word is a combination of small entries and larger ones but they are pertaining to the same warning. Please pray about all these things in Jesus' name.

4-30-22@8:39PM

"You're grieved Holy Spirit!"

"I am Daughter of Fatih, of Grace and of Mercy!"

"I feel a heaviness, a great heaviness!"

"It is the presence of the destroyer. He has arrived!"

"What does this mean for us Jesus?"

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it means death! Death for many, many people."

4-30-22@10:11PM

A weeping and wailing for what is to come. Yes, children, yes. This is what I call you to do.

Weep for your lost. Travail for the lost. Cry out! Cry out now!

The destroyer has come...has come! Death is here!

But my children, those who trust me, my blood is enough to protect you. Apply my blood to your heart always and let me protect you my little children. I am no respect of person. I protected my children of Israel; I shall surely protect those engrafted too and I do so out of love.

Cry aloud! Cry aloud! Weep and wail for those who still stubbornly refuse to return to me for I strike! My aim is true! But all things I do, I do out of love for all.

4-30-22@10:25PM

I strike! I strike! I strike true at the heart of sinners! It's time to grieve! It's time to cry! Cry out loud! Run through the streets with wailing. Lay aside your gay apparel and put on sackcloth and ashes. Come to me in weeping and wailing in repentance of heart. Judgment has come! All that I have warned you about has now come to reside on your earth no longer just birthed in the spirit realm.

I was awakened repeatedly on this morning by my lovely Jesus with these words that continued throughout the whole day of May 2, 2022.

5-2-22@2:05AM

"I strike! I strike true! It has begun!"

"What has begun Lord Jesus?"

“The axe...the axe strikes! It strikes true. The axe has been laid to the root and has begun in its striking. I strike! I strike true! The destroyer takes his place on front stage Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy! I strike! I strike!

5-2-22@3:45AM

I strike! I strike Daughter! I strike!

It has begun! It has begun!

Death waits for no one!

The destroyer has come riding on a pale horse no longer restrained by the Father’s strong hand.

I move...he moves! I strike...he strikes. It has begun.

5-2-22@4:45AM

I strike!

My arm is true!

I strike all!

My strike is true!

A time...A sequence...A releasing...A beginning!

I strike Daughter this night, this day!

I strike true!

5-2-22@5:45AM

Daughter, Daughter, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike true!

The destroyer has come! He has indeed arrived!

The bidding of the Father he does at my command!

I strike! I move and my bidding he does!

I do my Father’s will.

The destroyer has come!

Judgment has come!

The destroyer has arrived.

Weep my children! The time of Rachel’s sorrow is upon you.

I strike!

I strike, but Daughter, Daughter, Daughter, I warned! I warned! I warned!

I strike now!

I strike true and so does the destroyer at my command, because I do my Father’s will!

5-2-22@6:45AM

Daughter, I strike!

My aim is true!

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy I strike!

My aim...oh my daughter is true!

The sequence has been set in order this night, this day as I strike!

My hand of power and might has been displayed this night, this day as I strike.

I move Daughter, I move!

As I move, the destroyer moves.

As I strike, he does so strike, because I command all at the orders of my Father.

All power has been given unto me. I am his most beloved Son.

A sequence, a timing has been implemented, set aside and called forth by me at the Father's command. My people, when I told of the “suddenlies” had come, began foolishly looking for great events that would astound your world. My daughter, this is foolishness! It is the small things that can eat away at the foundation of a structure causing it at the proper ordained moment in time to fall.

These “suddenlies” are like the small foxes that spoil the vine, but unlike the small foxes, my “suddenlies” shall only increase in size as they get mightier and mightier, at my command. I do the will of my Father! This is his will! His righteous judgment! Our righteous judgment, for the many sins that the people of your once great nation and world has embraced so willingly to your hearts, and refuses to repent of even though the destructions of sin on your world has caused the judgments upon all!

Time has no meaning when applied to the things of heaven. Time exists because it was created by Father's command and by my hands. Now time has ended! The hourglass of time is no more, and no more shall be given to the people of your earth. This Earth shall pass away because even its very soil is tainted from man's sins with much of it being diseased.

Little daughter, the hammer of judgment, has fallen hard against your world and nation.

The sword has been unsheathed!

Famine has been released of both famine of food, famine of drink and famine, great famine of my true holy word!

Destruction has been released!

Pestilence have been released!

Diseases have been released!

War has been released!

Demon aliens have been released!

The rise of the Antichrist and his false prophet and new world order has been released!

And the destroyer has been released!

A time of great wailing as Rachel is called to weep for her children, her lost children.

“But what is this striking at each time you woke me up, sweet Jesus? Please give me knowledge and understanding of these things.... your knowledge and your understanding if it's something you want or need me to know.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is needful for you to know and understand for this holy call I have placed upon your life. Each time I woke you up announcing to you, “I strike. My aim is true,” a judgment's sentence was commanded to be carried out by my command to the destroyer. It is my bidding he does, because I am doing the will of my father, your Holy Father, my beloved daughter.”

“Thank you.” “You are welcome, my beloved Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.

5-2-22@7:45AM

I strike!

I strike!

I strike!

My aim is true!

I strike true!

My strike is just!

My aim is true!

I strike!

The Destroyer has come!

I strike and he strikes!

Run, wail, weep!

Cover your heads with ashes and rend your hearts!

Adorn yourself with sackcloth, for that which was is no more!

A time of lamenting!

A time to cry out for your lost!

A time to weep for all lost souls of your wicked world!

I strike!

I strike true!

My aim is true, but so is my love!

These judgments are done in love!

No pleasure is taken from the ordering and administering of justice, but it must be done!

So, I strike!

I strike true!

My aim is true!

My hand is steady, swift and sure, and so is the destroyer's who strikes when I strike!!!

The destroyer has come!

He is here!

He is released upon your world with no restraint except what I command for, I do my Father's commands! His will is mine. We are the same, yet we are separate.

5-2-22@10:00AM

I strike daughter!

I strike!

I strike true, because my aim is true and my heart is pure!

I strike in the power of my righteousness!

I strike sure!

When I move, when I strike and so does the destroyer and his appointed times.

5-2-22@5:15PM

I'm walking to my bedroom and my eyes fall upon my alarm clock. It's 5:15. I hear you, my lovely Jesus. I hear you now say:

I strike!
I strike true!
My ways are just, righteous and holy.
I'm praying my lovely Jesus. I'm praying in your name.

5-2-22@9:15PM

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike!
I strike the earth and with each strike, so does the destroyer at the appointed time.”
“Jesus, I'm praying.”

5-2-22@10:15PM

I strike daughter!
I strike true!
My aim is sure!
I strike daughter!
I strike!

5-2-22@11:45PM

“Daughter of Faith... Of Mercy... and Grace... I strike!!!
“I know my love. I know, but it breaks my heart.”
“I know, dear daughter, I know.”
“I love you, Jesus.”
“I love you too, my little sweet daughter.”

Verses

John 10:30
Jeremiah 10:10
Jeremiah 11:11
Jeremiah 12:12
Psalms 78:49-50
1 Chronicles 21:15-16
Hebrews 13:5
Psalms 32:7
Psalms 18:30
Psalms 59:16
Isaiah 26:20-21
Psalms 91

The Mosquitoes Dream 4-12-22@4:42PM

I found myself in the middle of what I can only call a marshland or swampy area. As I'm looking around, I hear the word "Everglades." I feel I am in the area of the Florida Everglades. I'm in a white speedboat, looking at the land mass in front of me. There are people near the shoreline. I see five men and one woman.

The woman has dark shoulder-length hair that she wore straight, loose and down. She is wearing straight legged, blue jeans and a light-yellow button up short sleeve shirt that has an orange hue to the yellow of its color. All over her shirt is miniature red Fleur de Lis with a black line dividing the top half of the Fleur de Lis from the bottom, under the flower part. Her head is turned, so I can't see her features well, at this point, but she is white Caucasian in her skin color.

There is a man who is standing close to her, and they are conversing intently. He is wearing what looks like, to me, a light beige or possibly light tan khaki safari outfit, which included a short sleeve button up shirt with dark brown buttons, knee-length shorts, but he's wearing lace up boots. They look like hiking boots or heavy work boots. When I look at them, I see the word Timber wolf boots.

He has a safari type hat that's rounded on top with a brim that looks like it's extending outwards. The brim of his hat is shadowing his face, so I can't see his features either, but his skin is light colored. I see he's wearing glasses from the way his face is turned sideways as he talks with the lone lady in the group. Her actions make her appear, to my eyes, almost giddy with excitement for something that's about to happen. But what it is, I'm not sure yet.

I notice now that two of the men were working intently on some type of cylinder container shaped like a silver tube. While they continue to do what they are doing, my eyes glanced at the remaining two men with this group.

They are armed guards of some sort, although both are dressed very much like the first man with the glasses, except they both are wearing pants and are wearing a sidearm that's strapped snugly into their holsters. There is a burly black man with the darker colored skin and tight short curly hair. The other man, also muscular, is blonde, headed with a mustache. It puts me in mind of the old pro wrestler Hulk Hogan I have seen pictures of many years ago, except this man had a full head of hair.

The movement of the two men working on the cylinder container caught my attention, so I focused on them intently. Both men are on their knees on the ground. The first man is holding the cylinder tube-type container in a steady position, because the ground wasn't totally level.

The second man is younger in age and looks to be somewhere in his mid-thirties, with brown chestnut hair that he wore cut short. He is wearing a white pullover shirt with a collar and some type of logo patch that rested above his heart.

The first man is a gray headed older man. He is heavy set, but dressed the same as the second younger man. I hear a slight "whooshing" noise and I notice the cylinder front has slid open, exposing a glass panel underneath it. I see movement inside the containers of the exposed glass. It's some type of insects I know somehow. The container panel had opened after the chestnut-haired man had imputed a numerical code on the top control panel near the handle on the top of the cylinder tube. The numerical code was 976342.

"Sir, we're ready," I heard the chestnut-haired man call out to the man with the glasses who is still talking with the lady. "Thank you, Lewis. Let's begin, shall we?" The lady let out a small squeal of delight as she and the man with the glasses watched them bring the container closer to the edge of the shoreline near the murky, algae covered green water. The gray-haired

man helped steady the container, then stood up and walked to a green canvas type carrying bag. He pulls out what I know is a small, but very powerful, high-powered video camera.

“Jude, are you ready,” the man with the glasses called out and asked the gray hair man holding the camera as he began focusing its lens to the perfect adjustment. “I got it, sir,” he replied. The two guards were keeping their eyes and ears open for any potential danger or more like interruptions, is what I feel in this dream as they casually strolled around the perimeter where their little area was set up.

“Lewis,” the man with the glasses, said. “Ready, sir,” the chestnut-haired Lewis responded. Next, the man with glasses asked “Jude,” questioningly? “Video is ready too, Sir,” Jude replied. The man with the glasses shouted and said, “Let ‘em loose, Lewis! Set them free and let them do all we have made them to be able to do!”

This remark made the lady let out a small snicker and then a squeal of delight that left me puzzled. I see the man Lewis press a sequence of numbers, a numerical code, on the small electronic control panel that’s on top of the cylinder shape tube. It opens the glass panel that’s on top of the cylinder shape tube and releases the insects inside. Again, I see the code, and it is 666.

Suddenly, the glass panel opens and out flies many, many insects. Mosquitoes! They are mosquitoes, but I know in this dream they are not regular ones, but altered somehow, somehow. As the last mosquito leaves the cylinder container that once held them captive, the lady lets out a giddy laugh. When she did, the man with the glasses reached over and enfolded her in what looked like a familiar, intimate embrace. Then he kisses her passionately, knocking his hat off his head in the process, as she responds just as passionately as he.

When they finally finish kissing, both turns to look out across the swampy water and murky lands to the now fleeing mosquitoes. This is when I see their faces as I look upon them in shock. It is Bill and Melinda Gates, who in reality are supposed to be divorced!!!

Then I watch as Bill Gates leans down to reach a bottle that I know contains champagne and two little goblet-type glasses that I hadn't seen until this moment. He pops open the champagne and pours both of them a glass, celebrating the releasing of these altered mosquitoes.

I have a feeling in this dream that this might not be the only place that will be releasing these altered mosquitoes. I see the name “June” but I'm not sure what it pertains to. As I watch the mosquitoes fly through the air, I have this understanding come to my mind and heart. These are genetically modified mosquitoes!!!

"Father God, dear Jesus, what are these mosquitoes supposed to do that would cause Bill and Melinda Gates to celebrate like they are? What's in the mosquitoes," I ask my lovely Jesus? "Are they genetically modified to mutate or what? Please tell me?"

“O’ Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, both the evil Bill and Melinda Gates are loyal to the cause of the New World Order and the rise of Antichrist. For years, they have been helping to prepare the way for both. To the public's ears, these mosquitoes have been modified to prevent the spreading of three sicknesses. They are Yellow fever, Dengue fever and the Zika virus! In reality, they do the exact opposite! They shall be spreading all three of these illnesses.

“But why Jesus? People will possibly die from these,” I ask seriously! “Yes, Daughter,” I hear Jesus reply with great sadness in his voice, “that is their plan!!!” “What do we do,” I ask him? “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you continue to trust me and not fear.

Many promises I leave to you in my Holy Scriptures. Promises of protection for those who are mine. These promises are for you and will be applied to your life when you live a life pleasing to me and according to my Holy Word, and keep trusting me, because Daughter, my word will never fail. These promises are for all, not just one single person.” “I understand Jesus.”

Then I awoke.

Verse

Ecclesiastes 5: ⁸ If thou seest the oppression of the poor, and violent perverting of judgment and justice in a province, marvel not at the matter: for he that is higher than the highest regardeth; and there be higher than they.

Proverbs 29: ² When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice: but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn.

Proverbs 28: ⁵ Evil men understand not judgment: but they that seek the LORD understand all things.

Proverbs 24:19-20

¹⁹ Fret not thyself because of evil men, neither be thou envious at the wicked:

²⁰ For there shall be no reward to the evil man; the candle of the wicked shall be put out.

Psalms 14:2-3

² The LORD looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, and seek God.

³ They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy: there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

Psalms 66:7 He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves. Selah.

Isaiah 41: ¹⁰ Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.

Isaiah 54: ¹⁷ No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper; and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn. This is the heritage of the servants of the LORD, and their righteousness is of me, saith the LORD.

Psalms 34:7-9

⁷ The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

⁸ O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

⁹ O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

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 darkened 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 detailed 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 directed 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.

11/13/19@4:04AM The Scientist/Biologist Dream

I dreamed again last night, but again it was different from the prior dreams that I have had because this dream was centered more around one man in particular! He was a white Caucasian male approximately the age of 34! How I know this I am not for sure and he had dark black hair. This man was smart...very smart intelligent wise because I think he was a scientist with the secrets of biological warfare in his brain!!!

There was a war raging and this man had somehow gotten caught behind enemy lines and there were other men who were trying to help him to escape for he was of great importance and very valuable to the good guys, the ones fighting on the side of the right!

As this dream progressed these men were stealthily trying to get through the enemy's line. They came to a city whose ruler was secretly working for the good guys and he offered this scientist/biologist refuge for a few days from the raging war! He was at a place of safety! I remember this kind ruler taking this scientist/biologist and showing him all the secrets of his hidden hideout while they were waiting for the plans to be completed to smuggle him out of the cities, and finally across the enemy's battle line.

As they are following this final plan of escape somehow the enemy has become aware of the scientist/biologist's location and attacks him and the small band of men who are trying to get him to safety! Everyone is killed and he is captured!!! Alone and terrified this man is surrounded and escorted by armed men to another city and brought before another man who I know is the actual ruler of the evil armies but this scientist has no idea!!!

He is taken before the other man who is the leader of the bad guys and is treated with much kindness! He spreads a table with a feast fit for a king! This scientist/biologist has not eaten in days!!! Wearily the scientist begins to eat as he notices the big long table spread with such a variety of so much good food! It's war time!!! Delicacies of this type of food are far and in between and as he begins to eat and fill his hungry belly, he begins unknowingly also to relax!!!

Then the other man, the evil ruler whose dressed in a full military uniform begins to talk to the scientist softly and gently all throughout the meal telling him that he was actually part of the good guys side but he was undercover just like the kindly ruler who had tried to help him escape! The more he talked, the more the scientist listened until the very next thing that happened was the evil leader had the scientist/biologist sitting right next beside him like two old friends who were conversing after an absence of each other's company!

I remember the scientist reaching for his cell phone to try to call the kindly ruler and let him know that he was okay and was with the evil leader which he thought was good and as he started to make the call the evil leader reached casually over and softly closed the phone convincing the scientist/biologist it was safer if no one knew his location! As I could feel myself being pulled from this dream, I could hear this scientist as he began to talk and tell everything, everything about the kindly ruler's secret hideout. Who he was. It's location and everyone he had come in contact with! Even those who only their names had been mentioned! He told him everything and as I furthered watched in horror, this scientist began to reveal the most secretive information about the new biological weapon that he had created!!!

As the dream faded away, I awoke with a sense of stunned surprise and yet even awe at how subtle this evil leader was and also how that just a warm meal and a few kind words the scientist/biologist had become totally deceived, revealing all to the enemy!!! How easily had his allegiance been turned and then God spoke!" "This life is a war Child and the Christian life is

faced with many battles! This is why it is wise to know your enemy and then you will be less likely to be deceived for this scientist of your dream was still behind the enemy lines!!! He had not reached safety yet and he should have kept his guard up and watched. Then he would not have been so easily deceived by the enemy when he came to him in the guise of a “friend!” Your enemy the devil is subtle and crafty, full of lies and deceit!!! That is why I have warned you already in my word that if it were possible that he would deceive the very elect!!! This scientist/biologist in your dream was a highly intelligent man but acted very irrational and was easily deceived by the enemy’s tactics.

He was weary, tired, and cold! The enemy gave him shelter! He was hungry! The enemy fed him with the delicacies of the world, and he was afraid and all alone! The enemy was friendly unto him and became his confidant causing the scientist to fall into his trap through his acts of false kindness!!! Do not think for a moment that the evil ruler is not going to kill and destroy the kindly ruler and his whole operation, if possible, now that the scientist has betrayed them all!!! Not just the kindly ruler and his people but the world as well by giving the evil leader the secret of this new biological weapon because the scales have now been tipped into the favor of the evil ones and the whole world is now at risk!!!

This is just how easily deceived that Adam and Eve were in the Garden of Eden!!! They were given one rule to live by but when the enemy came to Eve with his subtleness and craftiness she took of the tree of knowledge and sin... the spiritual biological weapon entered the whole world putting it at risk to be totally consumed by sin! The woman immediately began spreading the sin by offering the forbidden fruit unto Adam who also took it knowingly!!! This alienated them from the presence of my Father God’s love and protection and placed them into the hands of the enemy!!! They realized too late that they have been deceived just like I’m sure the scientist/biologist in your dream would have if I had allowed you to finish the dream!!!

Now by one deceived man’s actions the spiritual biological weapon of sin has been released into the world, this earth and millions upon millions have suffered from the effects but unlike a lot of your man-made biological secret weapons that have no cure. Sin has a cure and it’s me! My blood that I shed on Calvary for I am Jesus of Nazareth, Son of the most-high God!!!

By one man’s folly the people of the earth were doomed to certain death and by one man’s, my act of love and compassion, redemption was brought forth for all people, all people who wanted to be cured from the dreadful disease known as sin!!!

Sin will eat you from the inside out starting within your heart, and then spreading into your mind and the rest of your body and as the infected body begins to stink and decay spiritually that person is left diseased, sometimes maimed and crippled!

If man could see himself through the spiritual eyes and not the natural, he would look in disgust at what he had become for man is always primping and preening at the outward appearance while the inside has withered up in decay at its deceased, decaying flesh!!! But again, I say I am the cure, the only cure that can wash you from the inside out with my precious blood that I shed for mankind at Calvary!!! I gave myself freely so man could become diseased free, sinless and to be restored to fellowship unto me once again!!!



PROPHETIC DREAMS,
VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY
LOVELY JESUS CHRIST
CONCERNING
nephilim giants, aliens
& fallen angels

Vicki Goforth Parnell

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 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," I asked 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
enchancements 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 darkened 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 detailed 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 directed 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 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 status pods. (Now while I was seeing this, I heard status 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 onto 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 revered, 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 leechers. 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 leecher. 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 leechers 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 leechers 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 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

Psalms 103:11

John 14:16-17

1 John 2:28

1 John 1:7

1 Corinthians 2:10-14

Psalms 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 come 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 nephlim 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 nephlim 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 someday, 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 form 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

Psalms 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

Psalms 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 Tamar. 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 minster 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 pro-file 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 antichrist'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 mind's 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 believe 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 vilest 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 supered 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 supered 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 face 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.

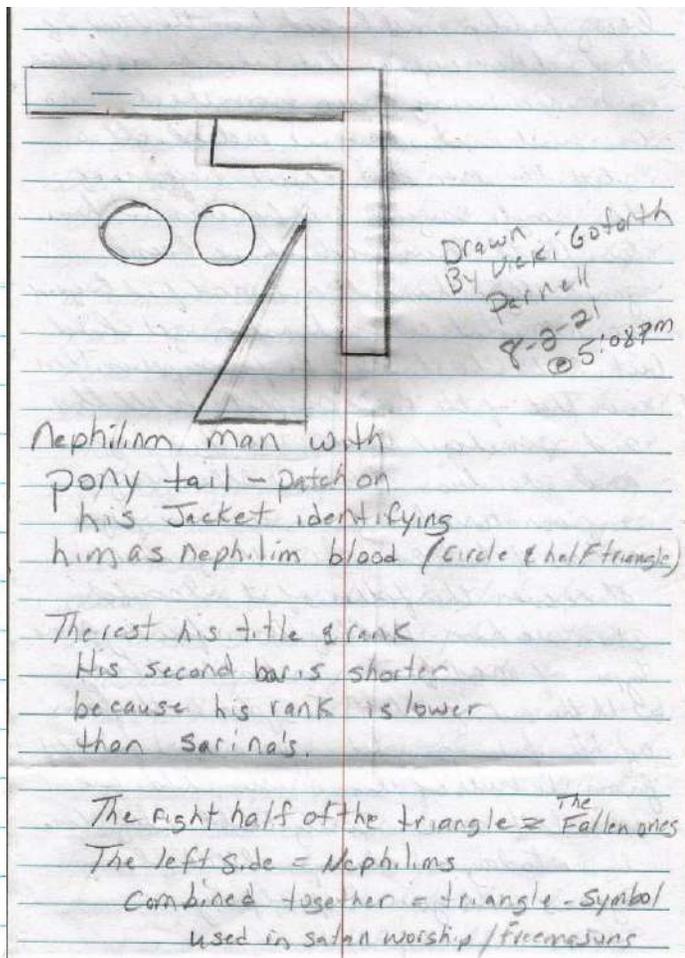
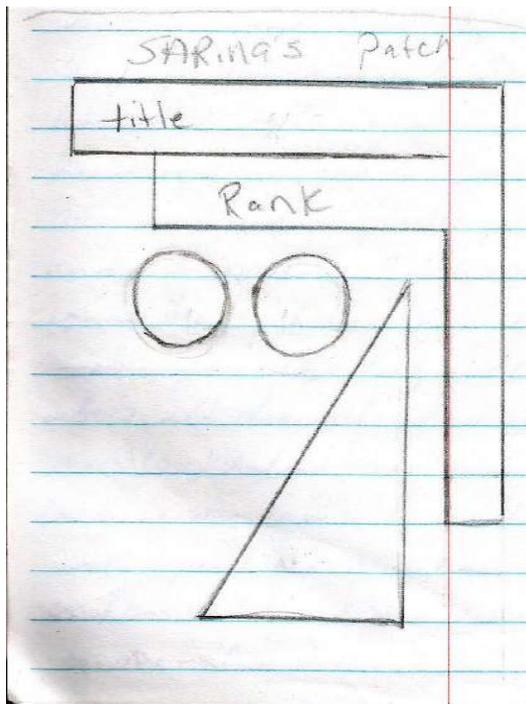
1 Timothy 4:1

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 Heavens! 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 determined 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

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

Deuteronomy 20:4

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

Jeremiah 33:3

³Call 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

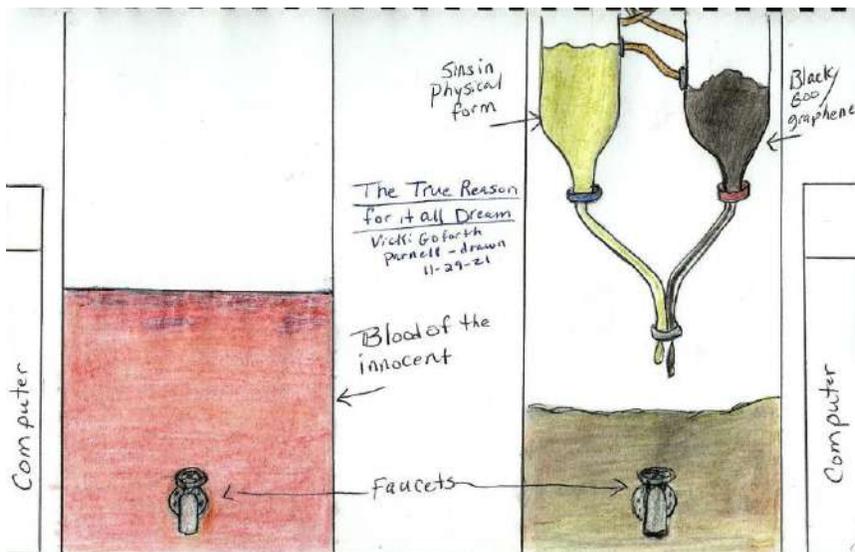
John 12:48

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 brutality 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 crumbling 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 soldier 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 soldier 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 lightning 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 were 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 soldier 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 soldier 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 splinted 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 Merkel 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.

Antichrist’s 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. Antichrist 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 words, “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 vilest 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 awakesness. 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 boldly 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 unnerved. 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 barbed wire that had now appeared around the perimeter of the city. I heard a sea of voices like a great voice chanting antichrist's name and saying, "He is our god. He has saved us!"

The man antichrist then 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 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 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 goey 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

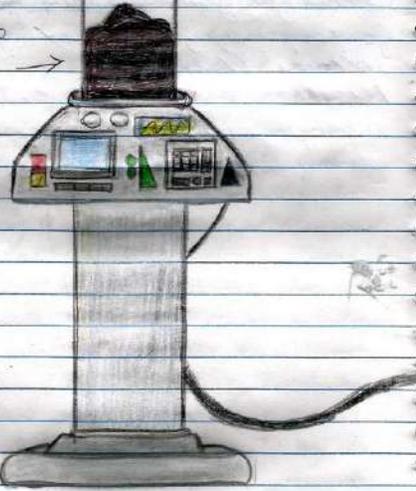
“You're right! It's all about the blood, Jesus! The blood is mutated when someone gets the fake vaccine and it's changed from what you have originally created it to be! It destroys the organs and other things in the body but it mutates the blood! The blood is where life is found. Life is in the blood! 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...”

The Graphene
Machine
at the
Fallen ones
underwater
hidden facility
in the Pacific
Ocean.



10-10-21@8:56
PM
By Vicki
Goforth Parnell

Black Goo
also called →
Graphene



The Black Goo Dream 10-5-21@4:53AM

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 awakesness 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?

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 darkened 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 detailed 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 directed 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

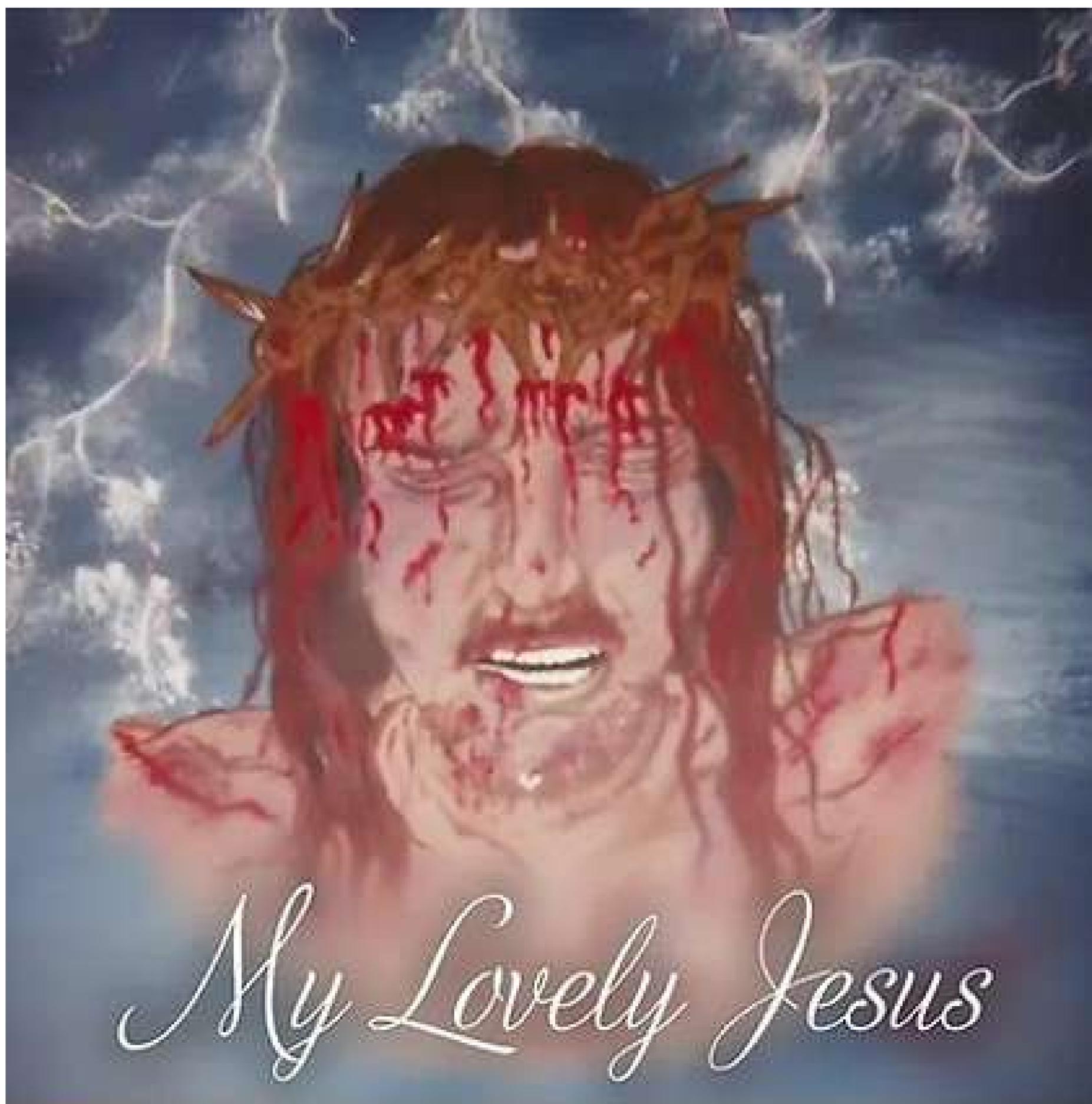
¹² For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

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:

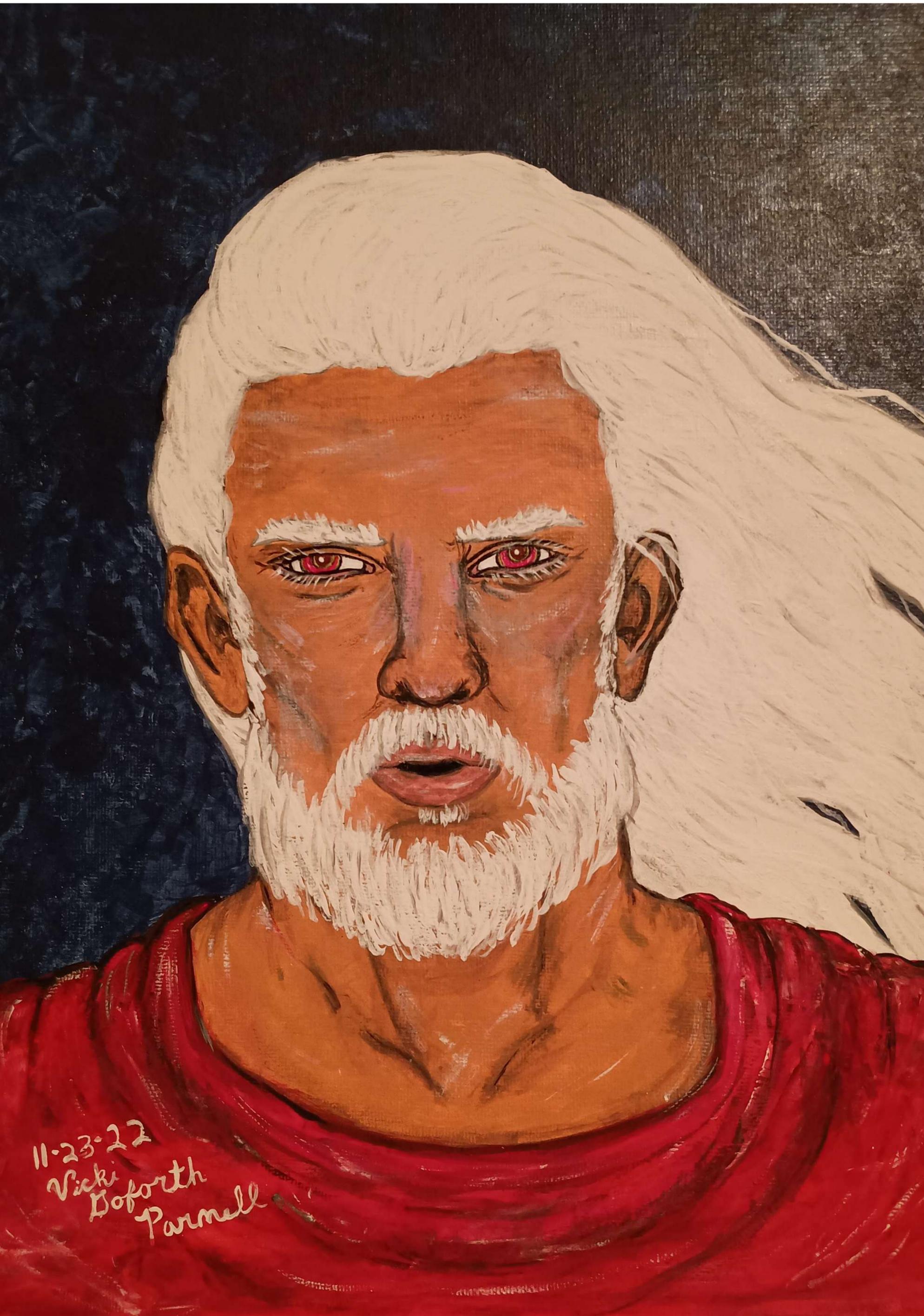
⁹ Whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world.

*Prophetic Dreams, Visions
& Words
Sketches & Maps*



Vicki Goforth Parnell

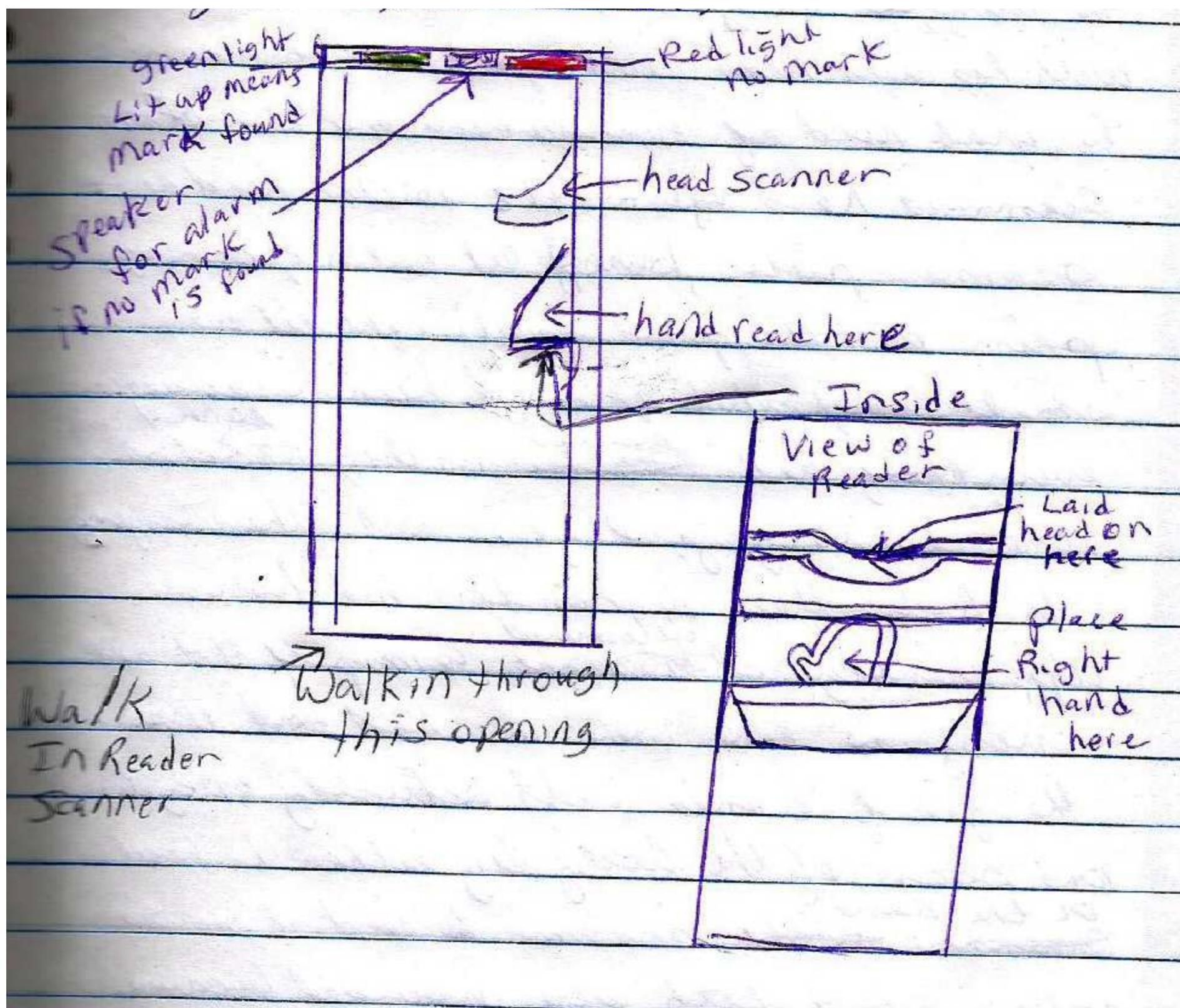
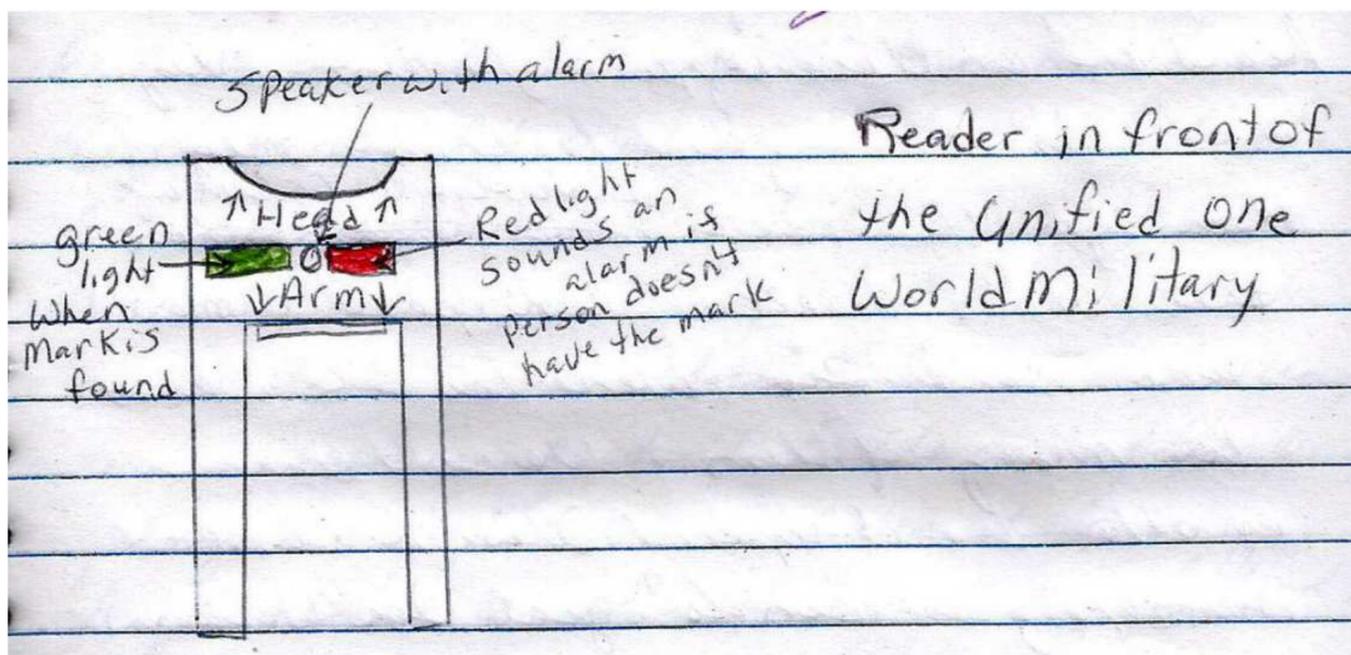
Jesus Christ, Lord of All



11-23-22
Vicki
Boforth
Parmell

The Mark and the Image of the Beast Dream

9/5/21@6:03PM



The Hidden Devices Dream

The Hidden Devices Dream
 8-25-21 @ 5:04 AM
 Unlocked screen patterns

The Pipe system device was hidden in closed pipe

Bolts

Vicki Goforth Parnell 8-25-21

pened ~~the~~ all

Device in here

Vicki Goforth Parnell 8-25-21

not here

What the devices inside case looked like in the Security Black Box

Seam

Light Grey Fin

Silver Colored rods

Light Grey Fin

Silver rods

Silver Colored rods

Light Grey Fin

This area is somewhere around 6 inches

Approximately 12-14 inches

Seam

Access panel for the inside

not raised

handle

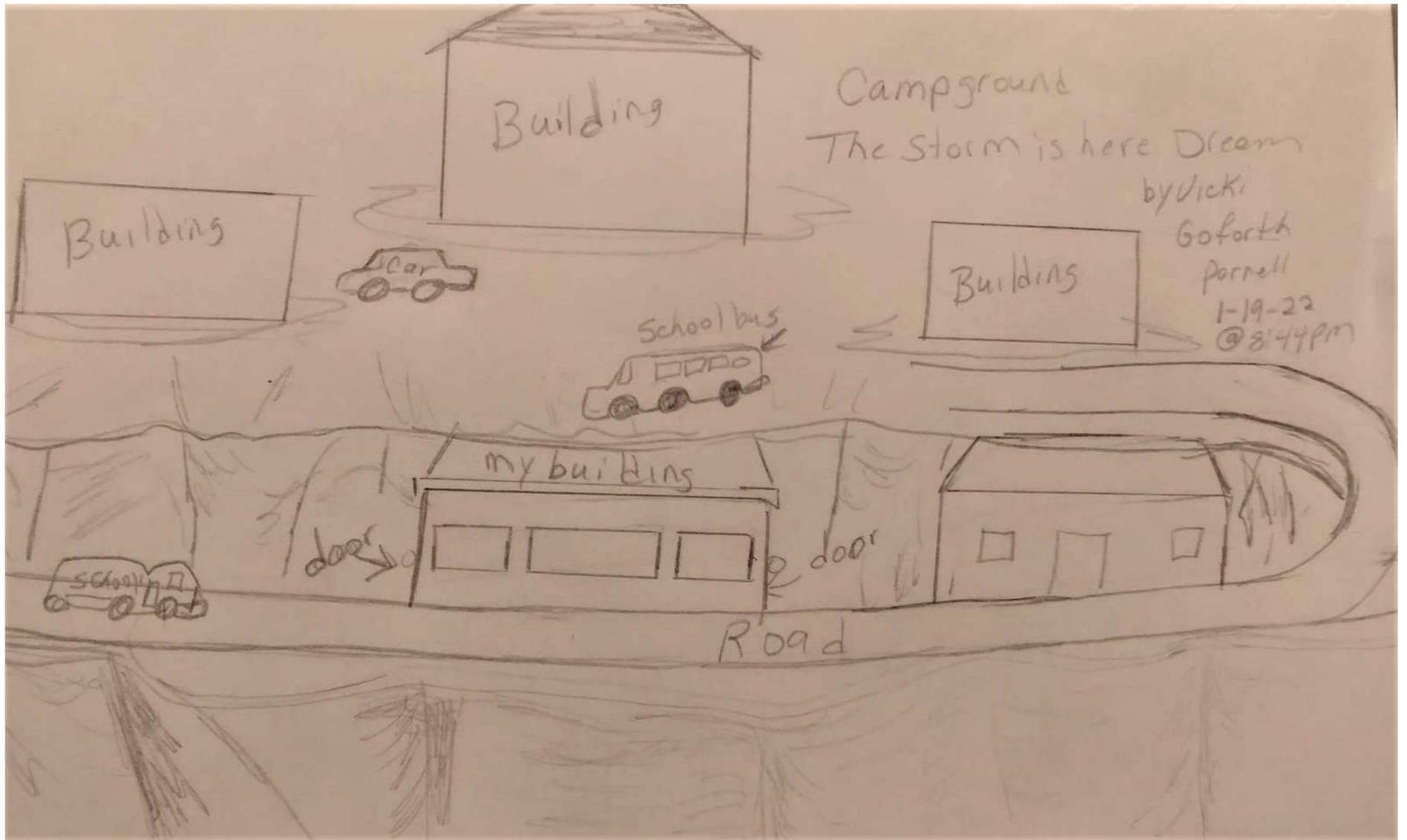
00100

Digital Computer

Key Pad

These Hidden Devices Dream 8-25-21 @ 5:04 AM Vicki Goforth Parnell

Main body white in color



***The Storm is Here Dream
1/19/22@5:17 am***

The Storm is Here Dream

The storm is here dream 1-19-22
@5:17AM

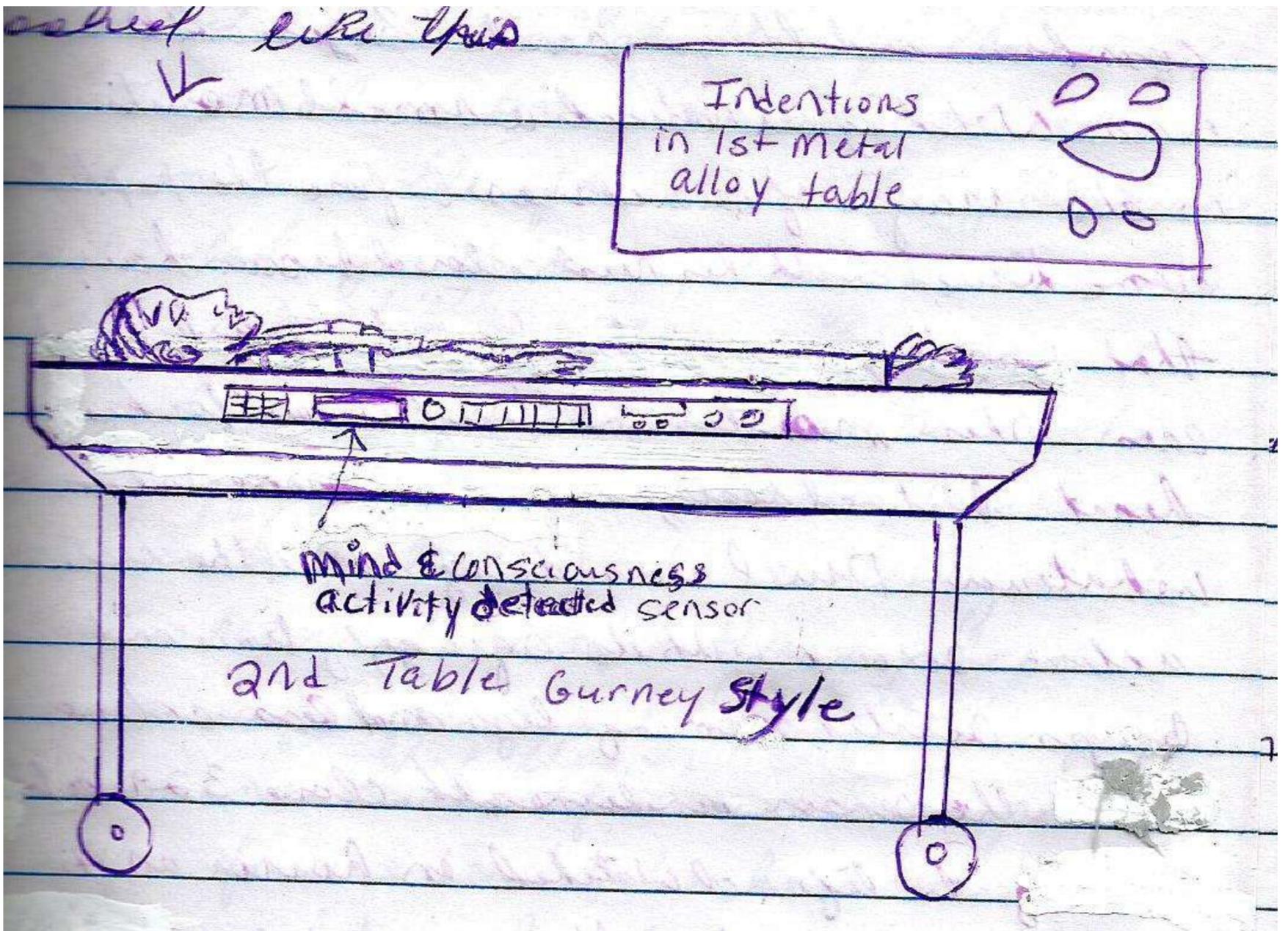


The oriental
Bear face, bear
claw ~~and~~
Red dragon

by Vicki
Goforth Parnell
1-19-22
@9:53PM

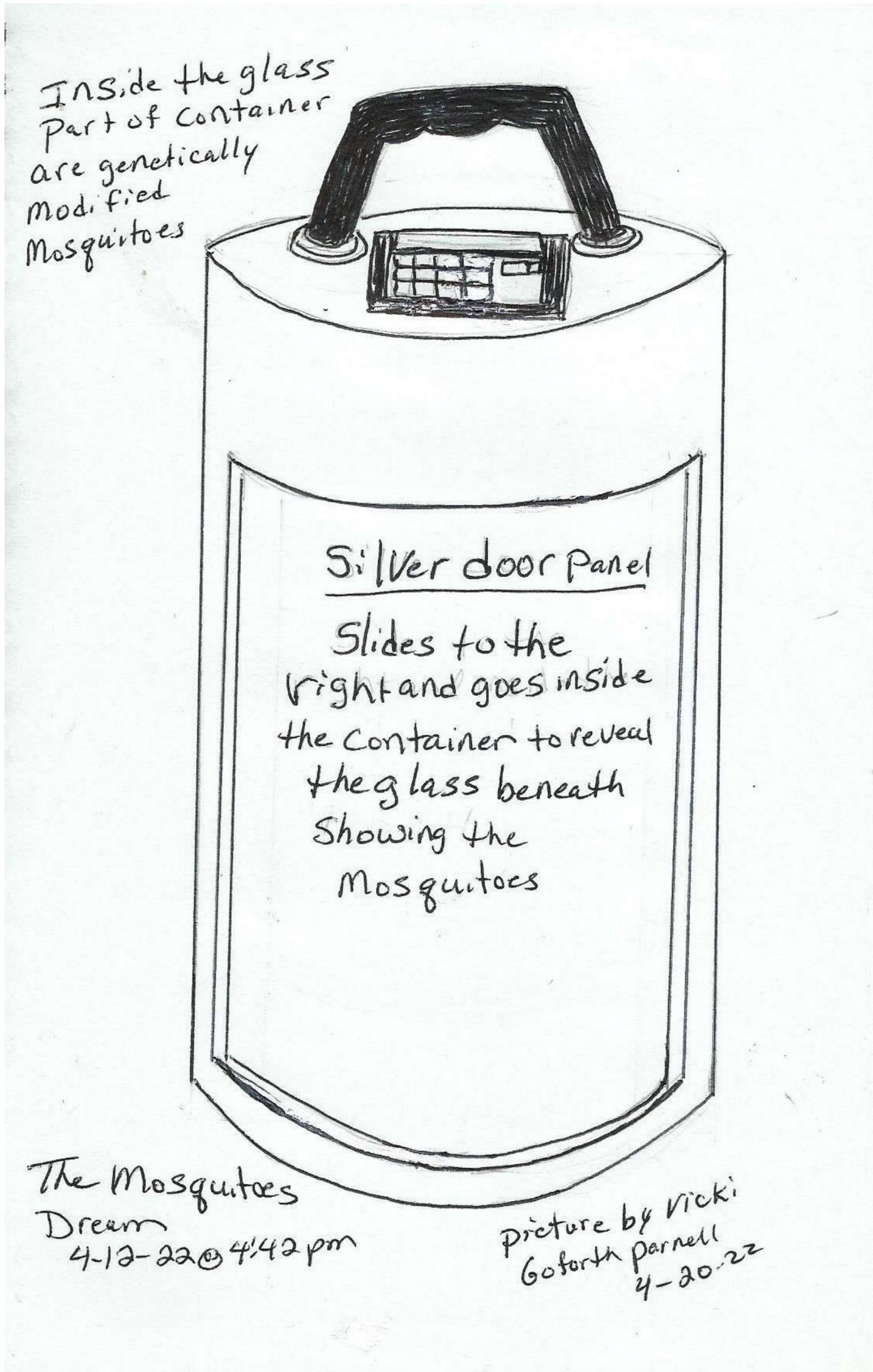
The Lazarus Mind Machine

Dream 9/17/21@2:52AM

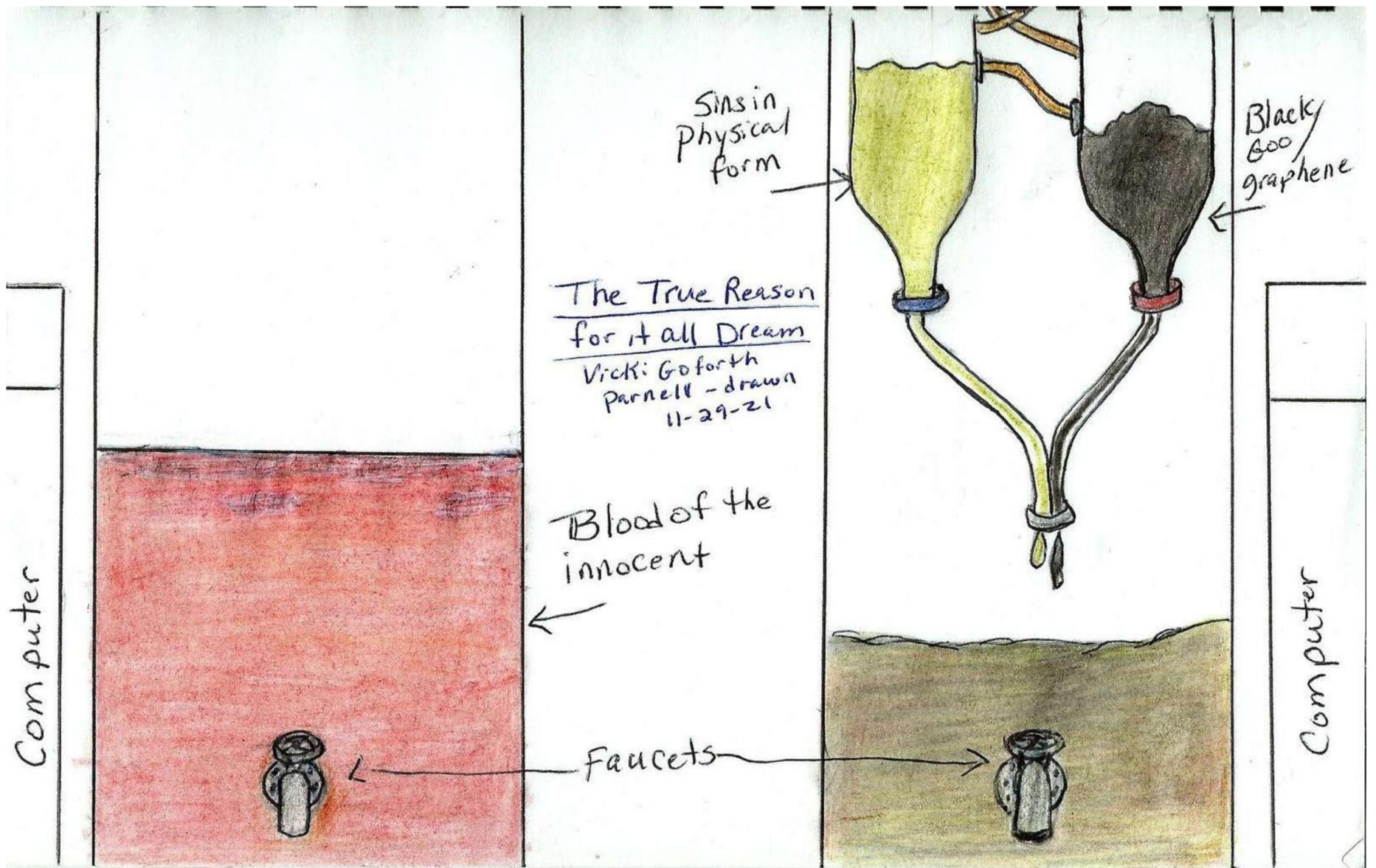


The Mosquitoes Dream

4/12/22@4:42am

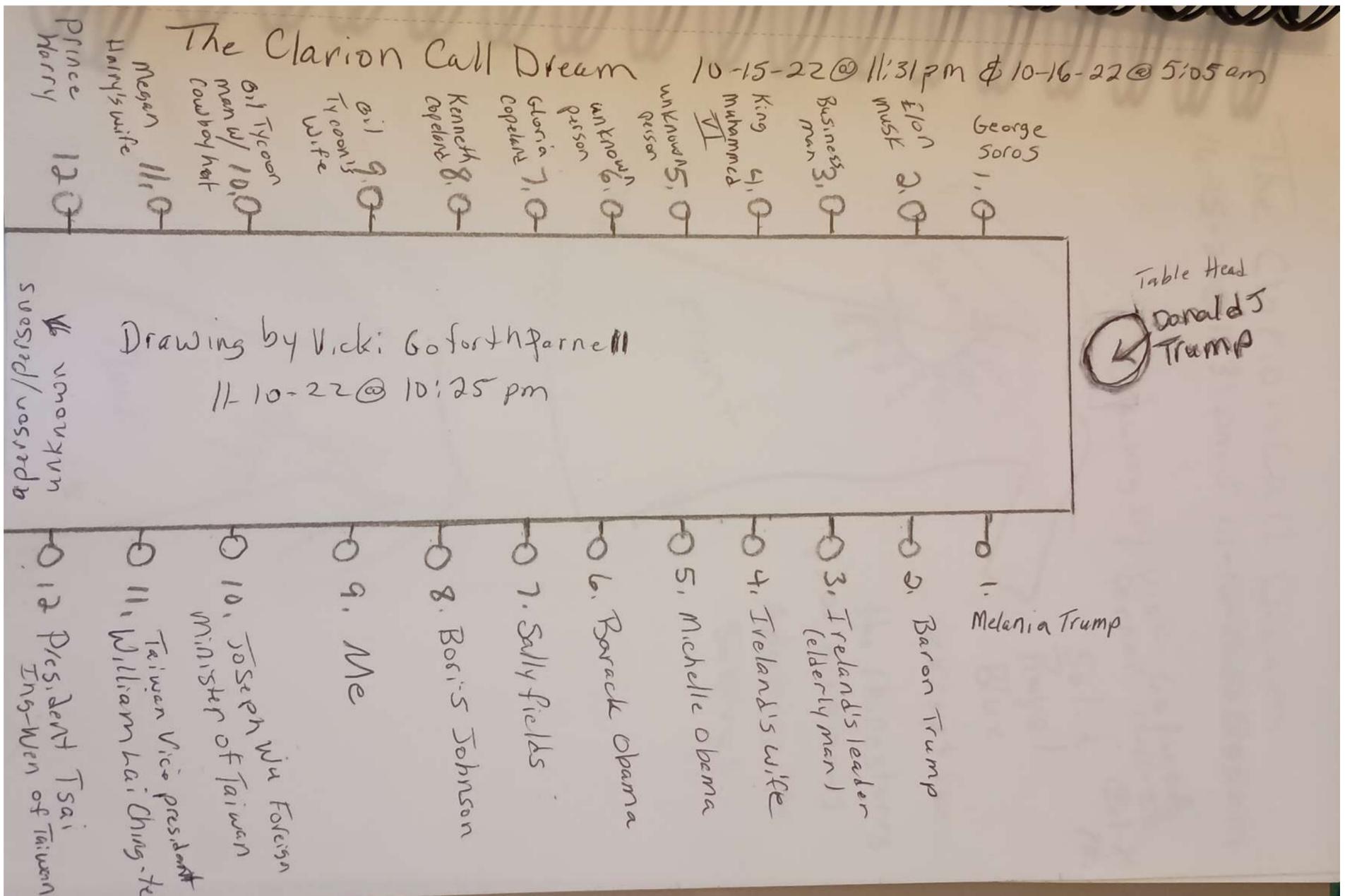


The True Reason for it All Dream 11/29/21



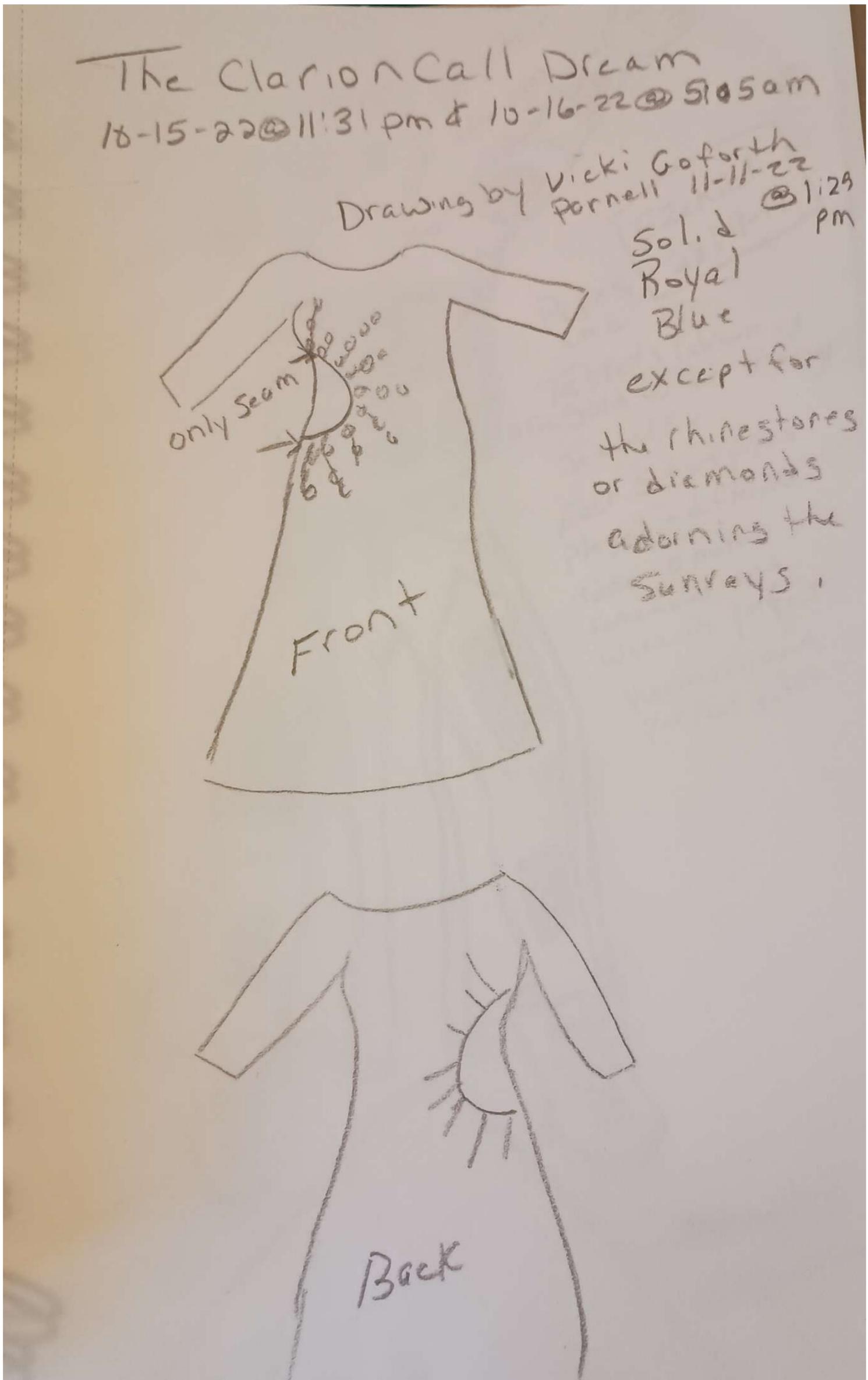
The Clarion Call Dream

10/15/22 10-16-22



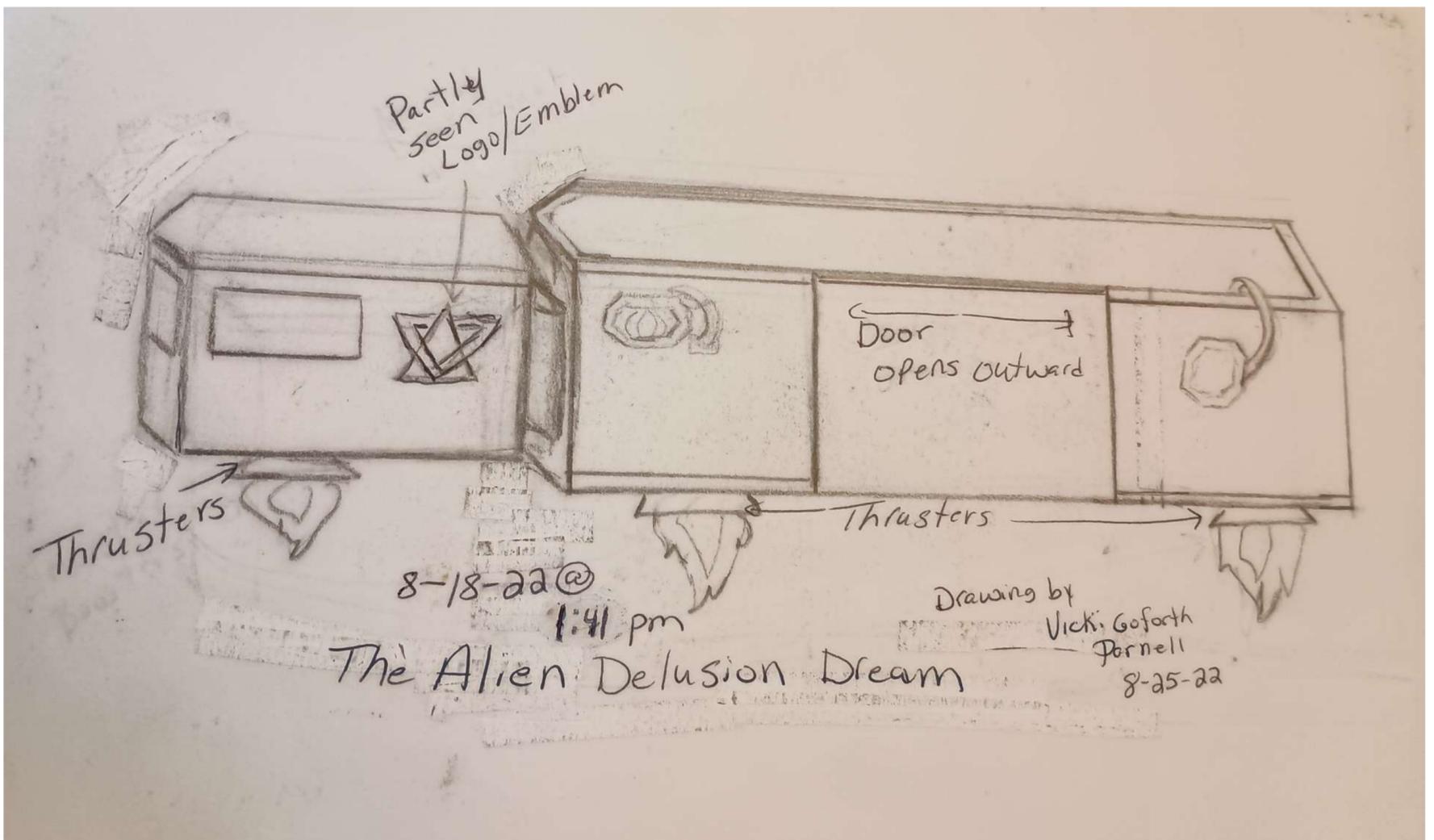
The Clarion Call Dream

10/15/22 10-16-22



The Alien Delusion Dream

8/18/22 @ 1:41PM



The Black Goo Dream

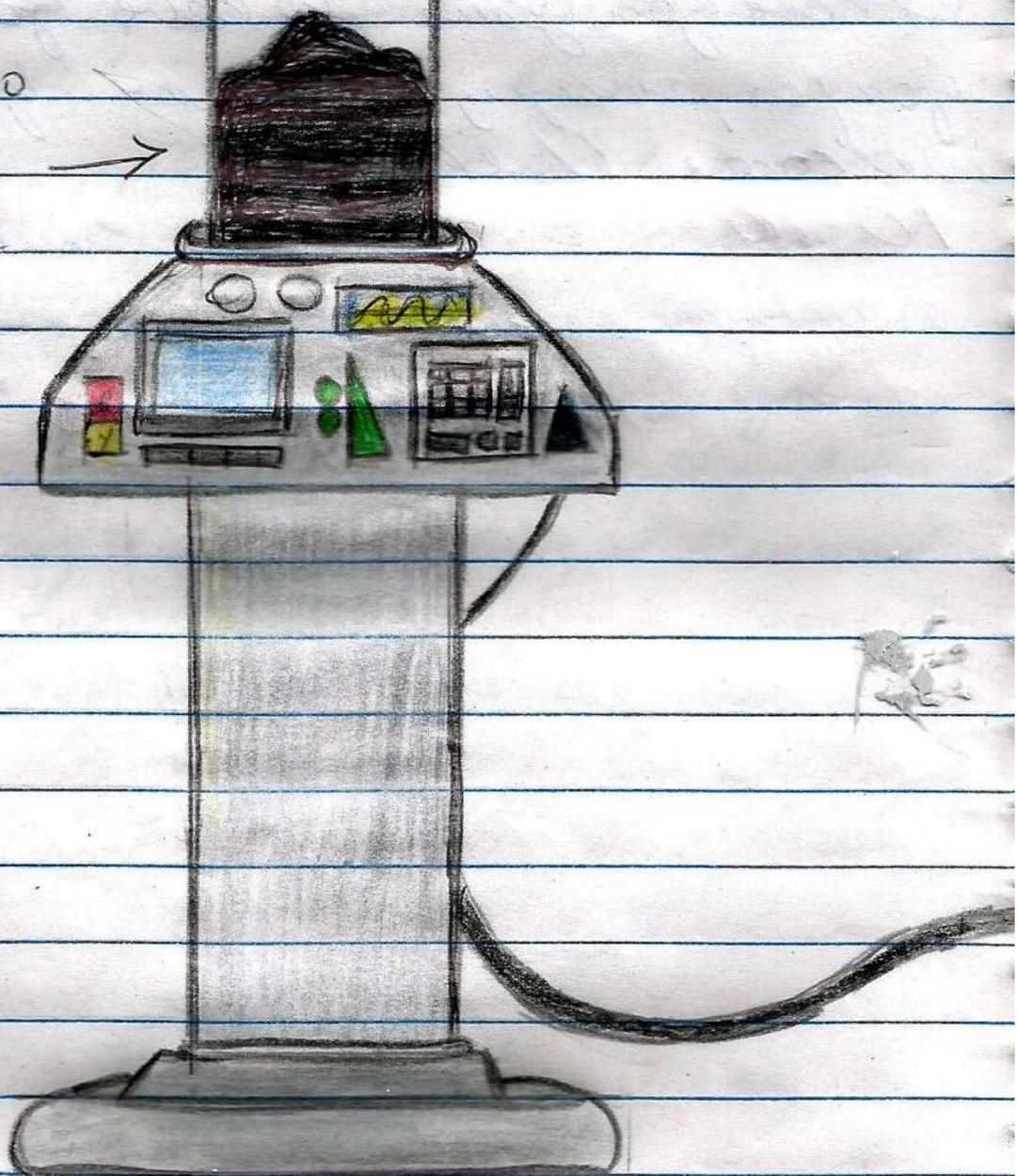
10/5/21@4:53AM

The Graphene
Machine
at the
Fallen ones
underwater
hidden facility
in the Pacific
Ocean.

10-10-21@8:56
PM

By Vicki
Goforth Parnell

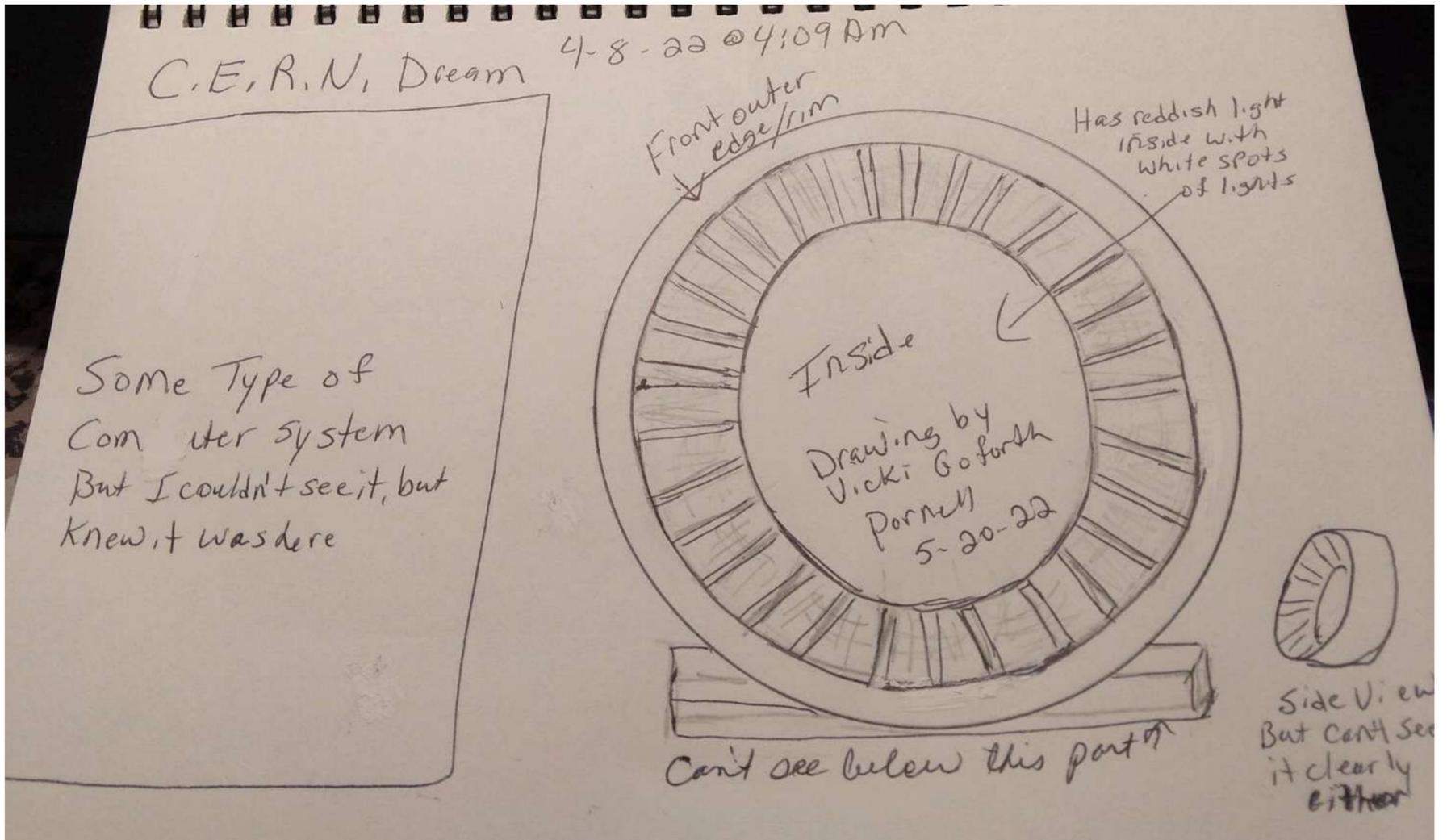
Black Goo
also called →
Graphene



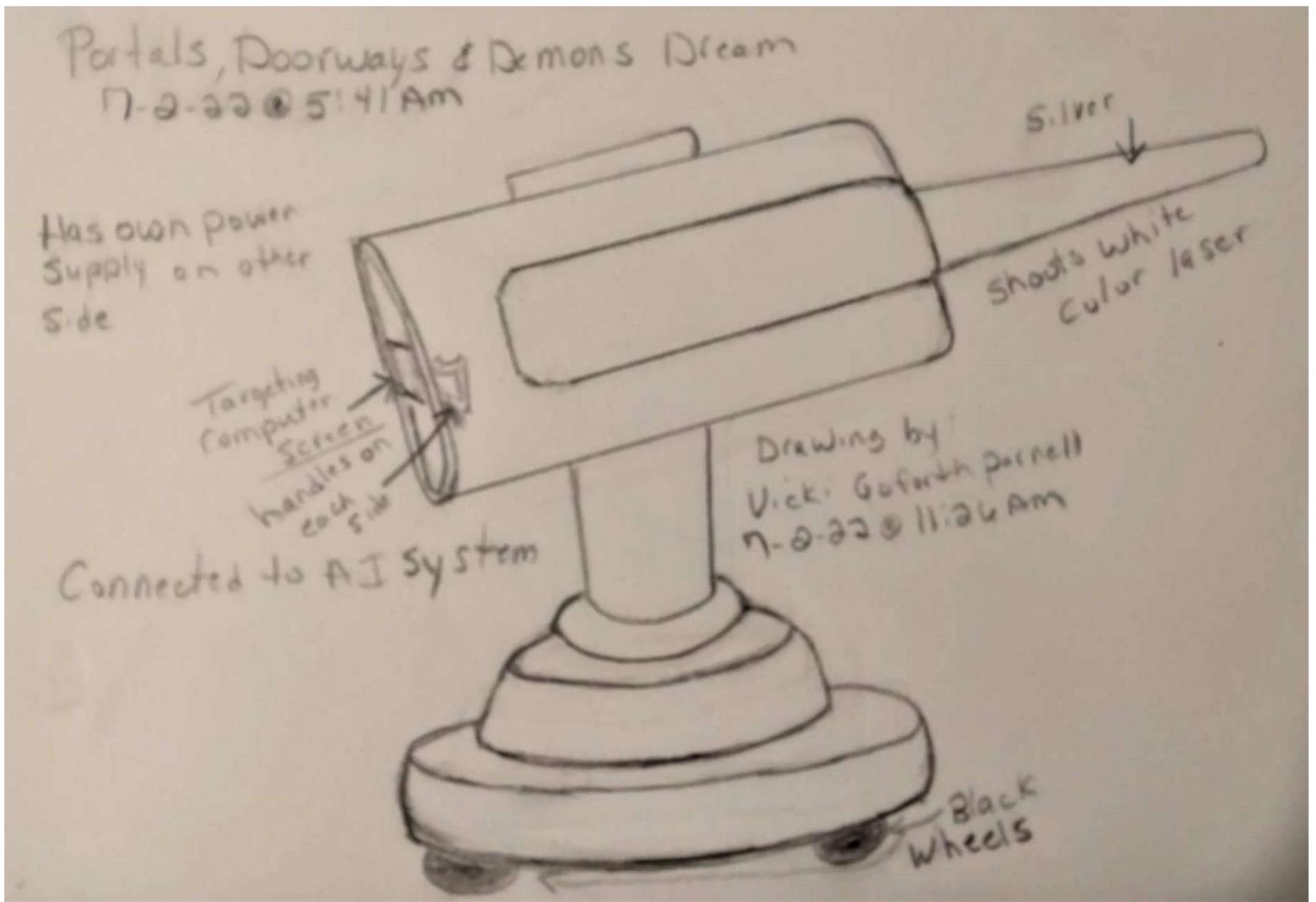
The Black Goo Dream 10-5-21@4:53AM

CERN Dream

4/8/22@4:09am



Portals, Doorways & Demons Dream 7/2/22@5:41AM



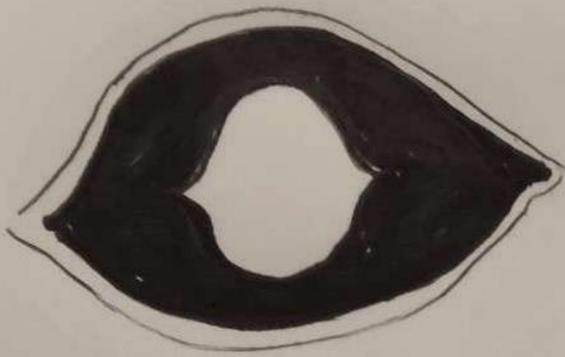
*How I can and Will Protect
Mine Dream
4/13/22@4:15am*



The Cobra Vision

9/16/21@9:06PM

*The Cobra Vision 9-16-21
@ 9:06 pm*



*Left Robotic
Eye*

*Pictures by Vicki
Go forth Parnell
5-6-22@
9:13pm*

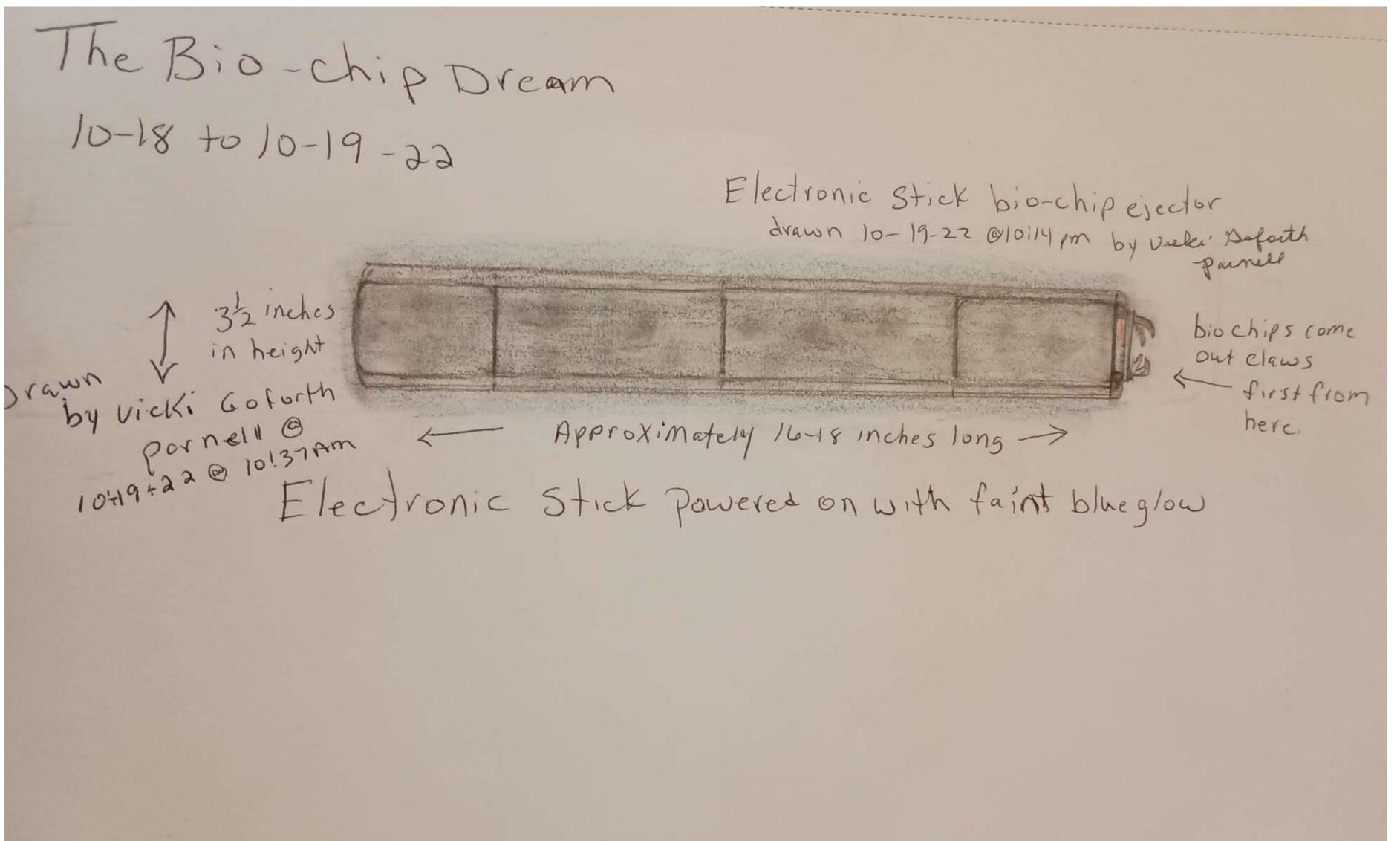




***The Abyss Dream
1/9/22@3:53am***

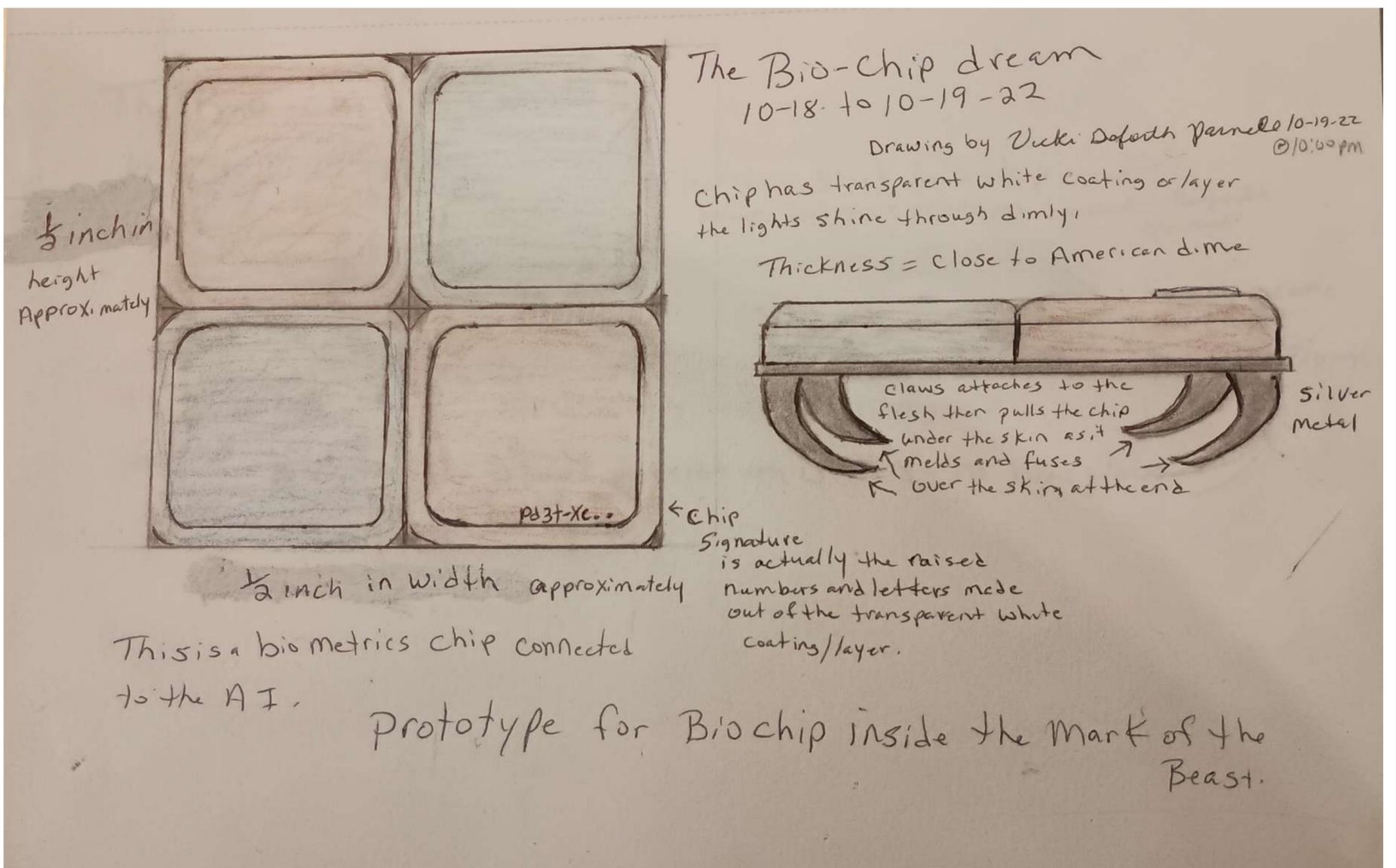
The Bio Chip Dream

10/18-19/22



The Bio Chip Dream

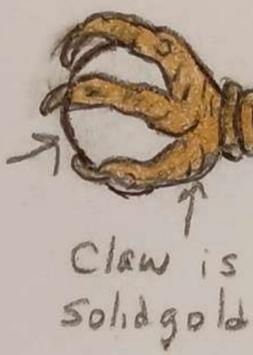
10/18-19/22



Not All Things Are as They Appear Dream 10/14-/22@1:47am

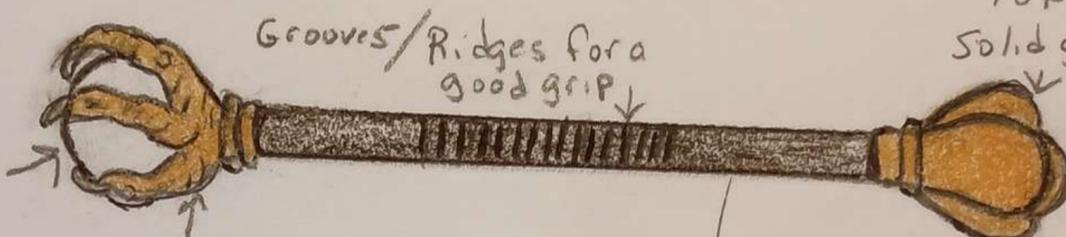
Putin's Baton / Scepter

Clear
Crystal
or diamond
orb/ball



Claw is
solid gold

Grooves/Ridges for a
good grip



Smooth black
polished finish
except for grip
ridges

Top
Solid gold



Top side
of baton/scepter

Not All Things ARE as
They Appear Dream

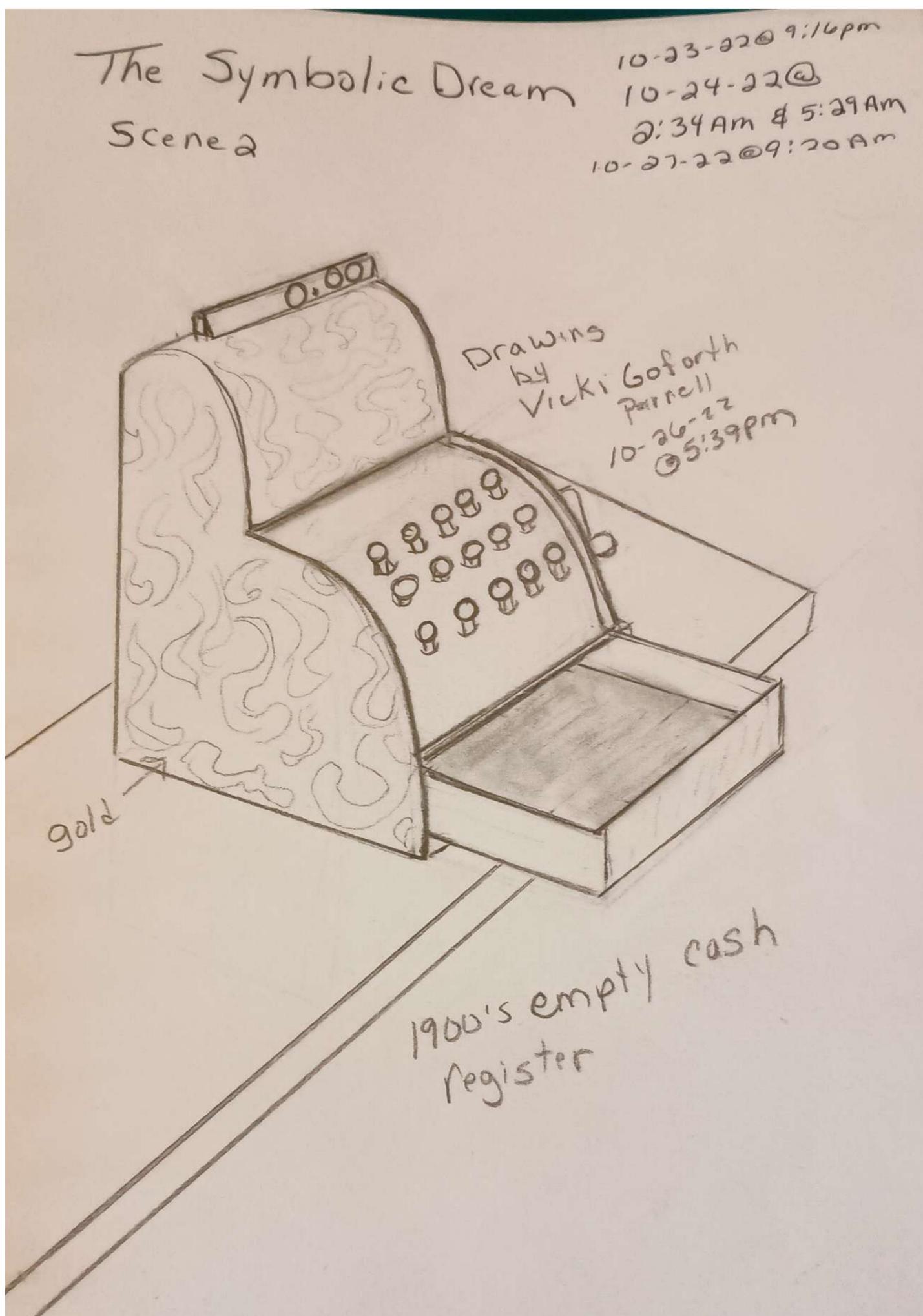
10-14-22@1:47am, 2:49am & 3:37am

Drawing by:
Vicki Goforth
Pannell

10-15-22@10:36am

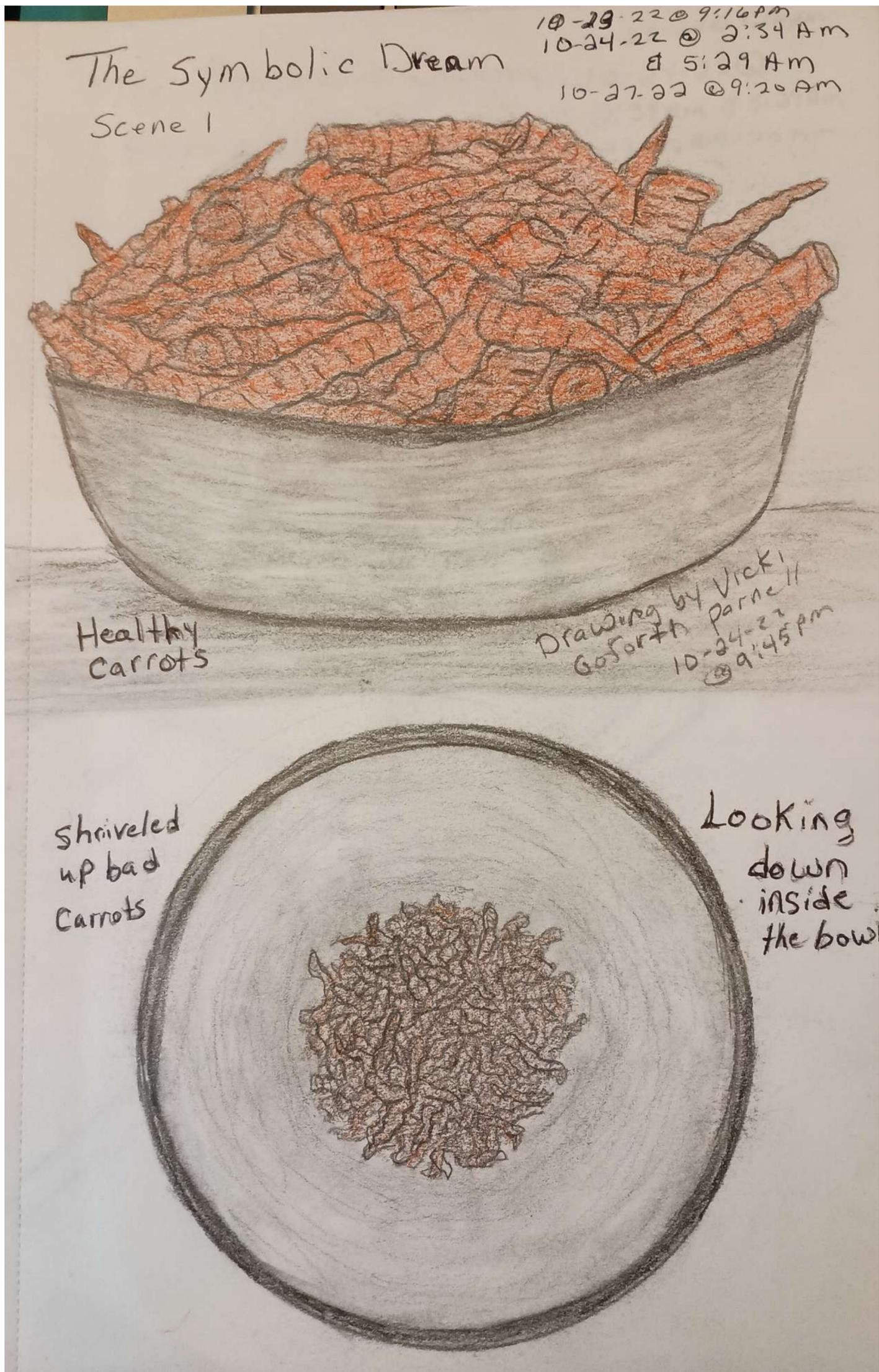
The Symbolic Dream

10/23-22@9:16PM



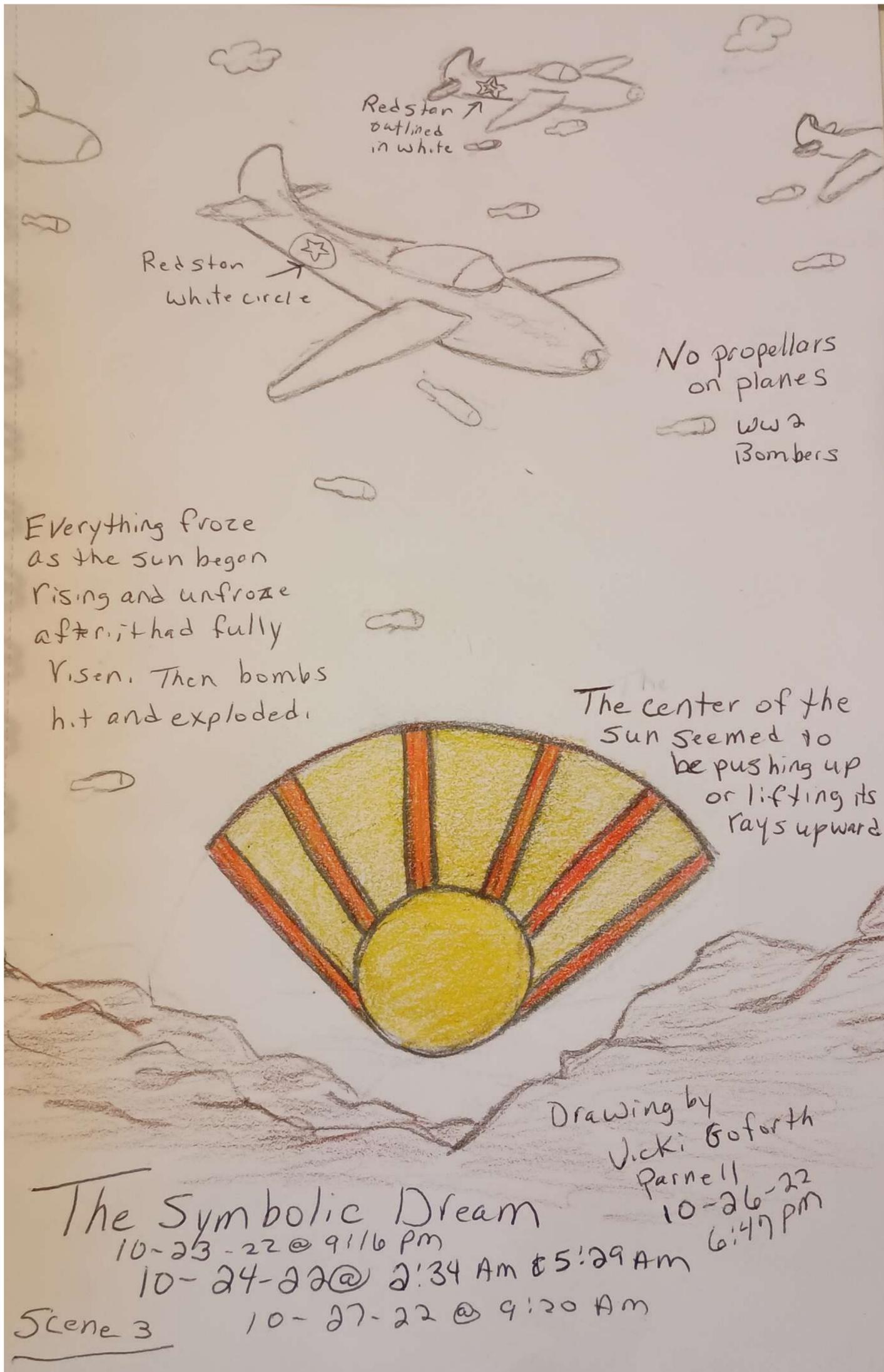
The Symbolic Dream

10/23-1/22@9:16PM



The Symbolic Dream

10/23-22@9:16PM

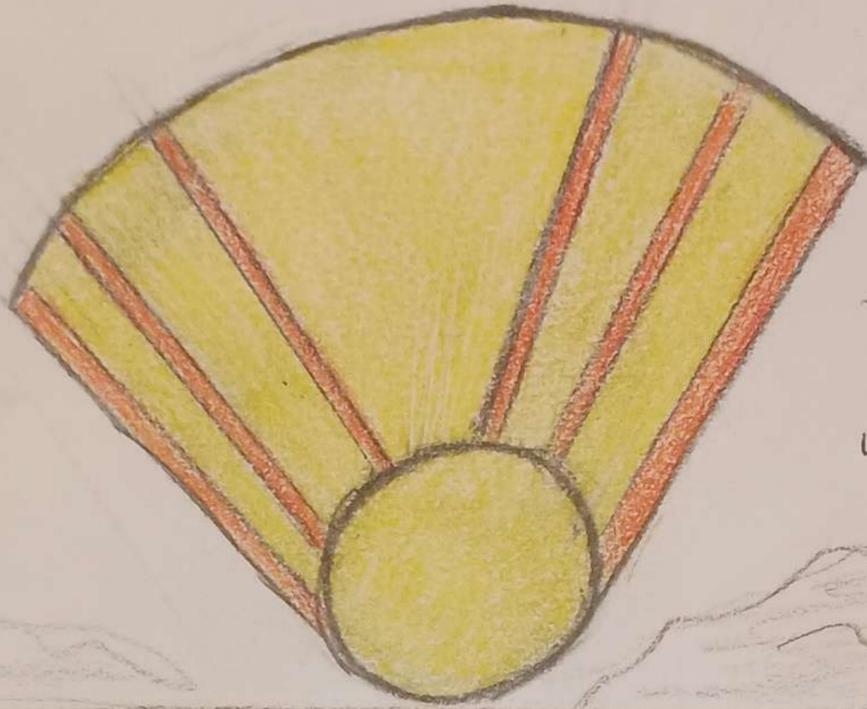


I have the understanding since other dreams & Visions that the Jesus comes before the bombs drop from the sky. It doesn't necessary mean these to events occur together at one time.

The Symbolic Dream

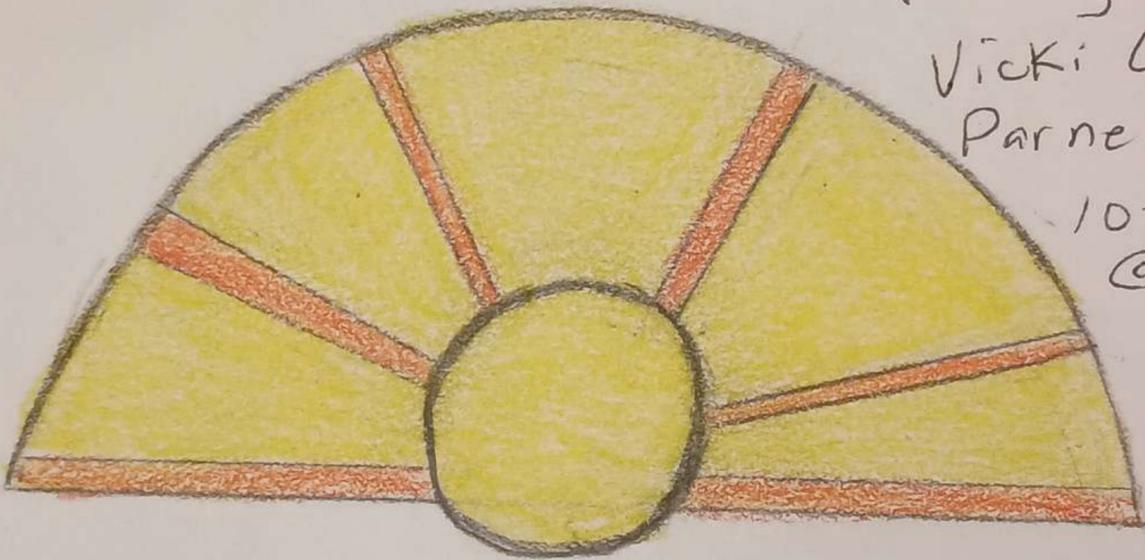
The Symbolic Dream 10-23-22 @ 9:16 pm
10-24-22 @ 2:34 AM & 5:29
Scene 3 10-27-22 @ 9:20 AM

#3



Stages of
the
Sun Rise
slowed down.
They happened
quickly and ended
with this at the
end.

2.



Drawing by
Vicki Goforth
Parnell

10-27-22
@ 5:20 pm

1.



The Black Goo Dream

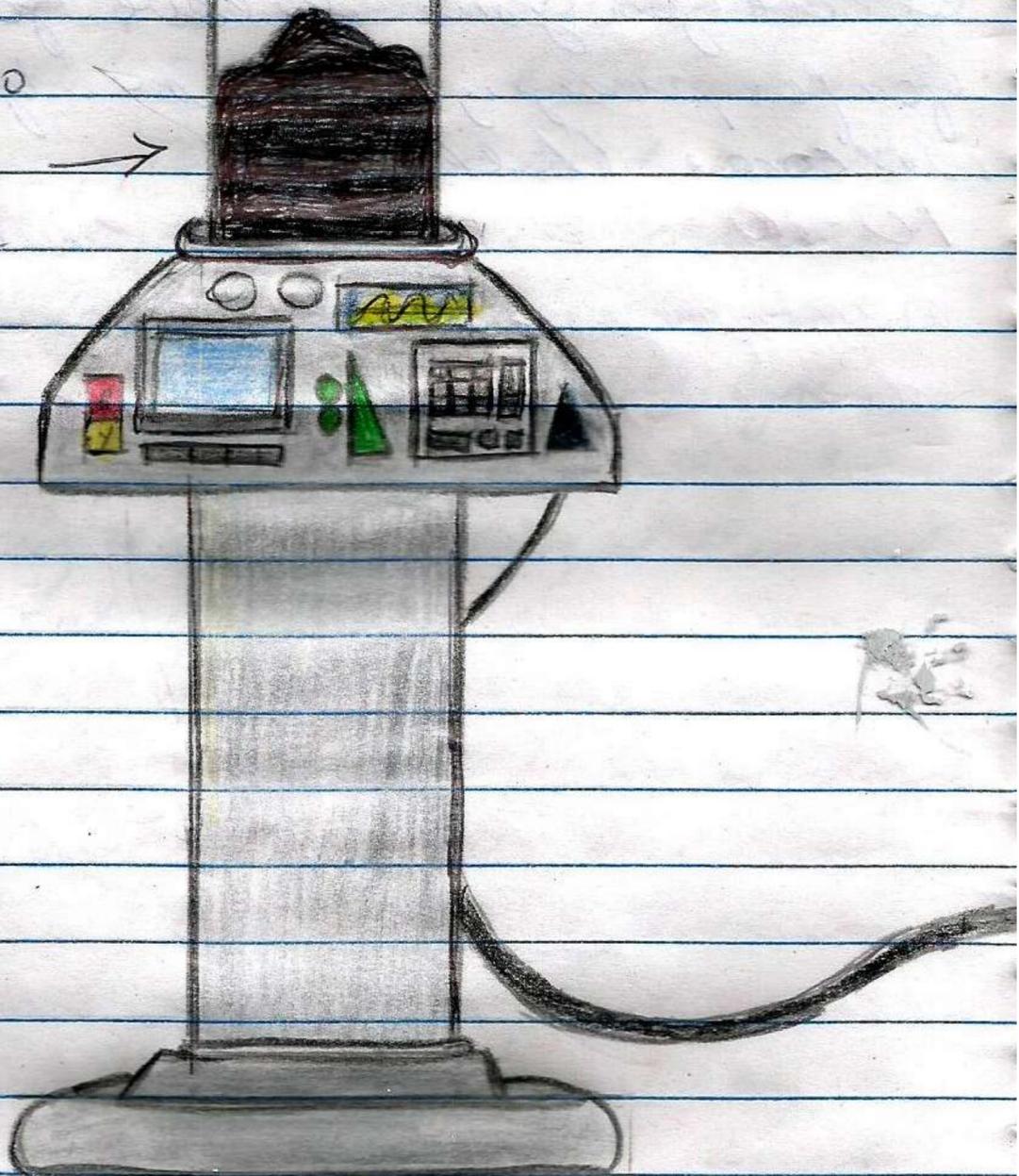
10/5/21@4:53AM

The Graphene
Machine
at the
Fallen ones
underwater
hidden facility
in the Pacific
Ocean.

10-10-21@8:56
PM

By Vicki
Goforth Parnell

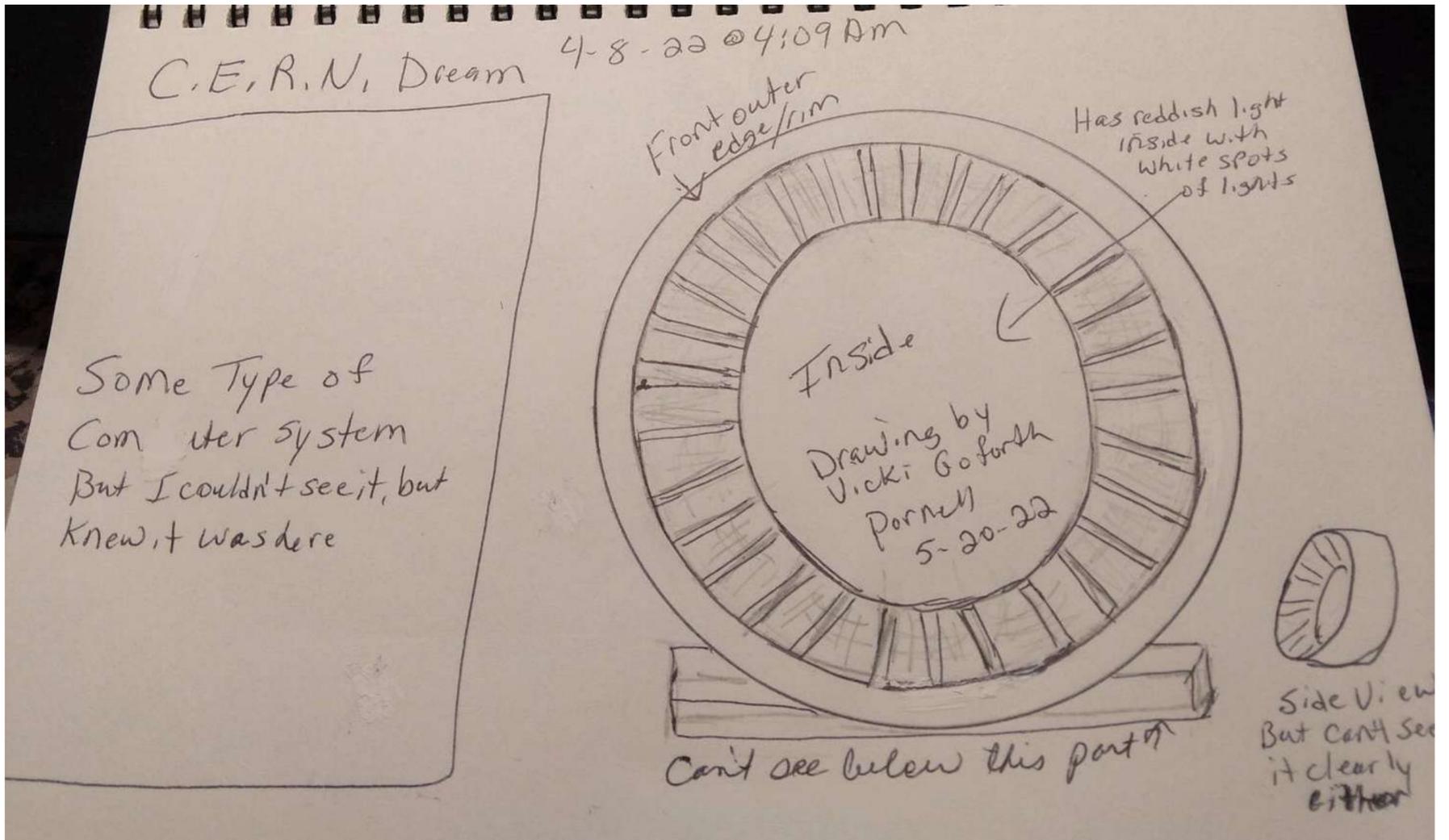
Black Goo
also called →
Graphene



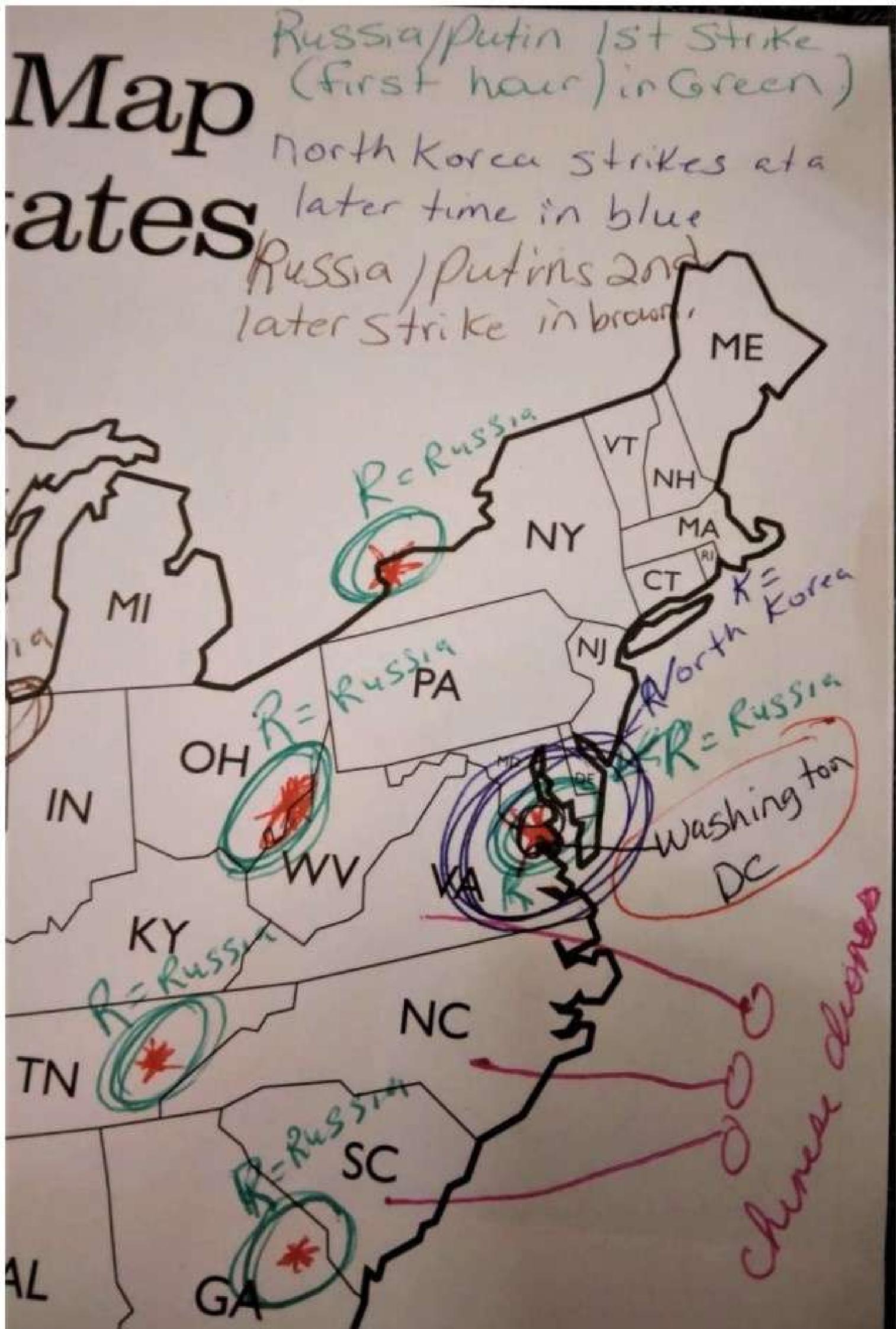
The Black Goo Dream 10-5-21@4:53AM

CERN Dream

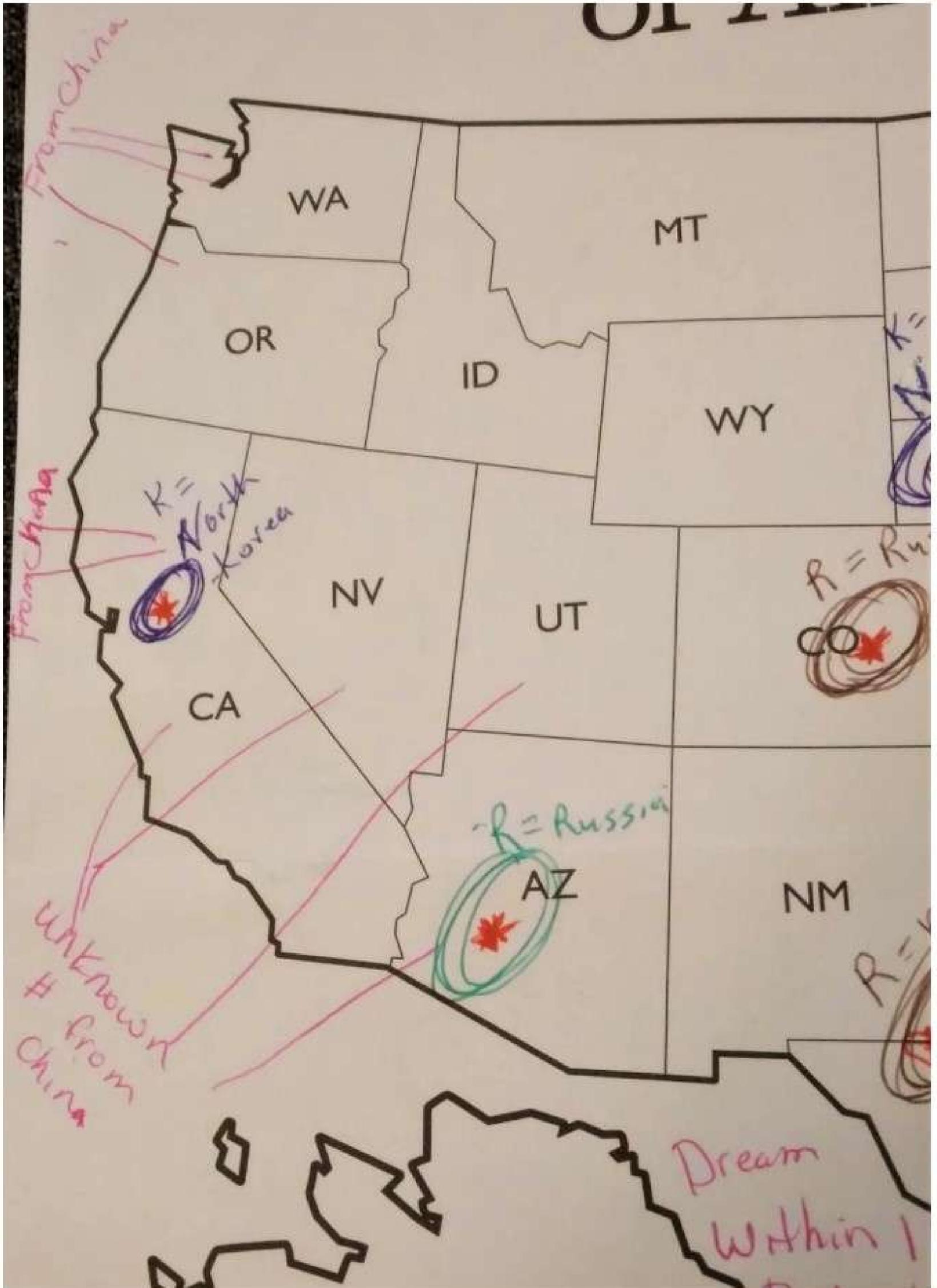
4/8/22@4:09am



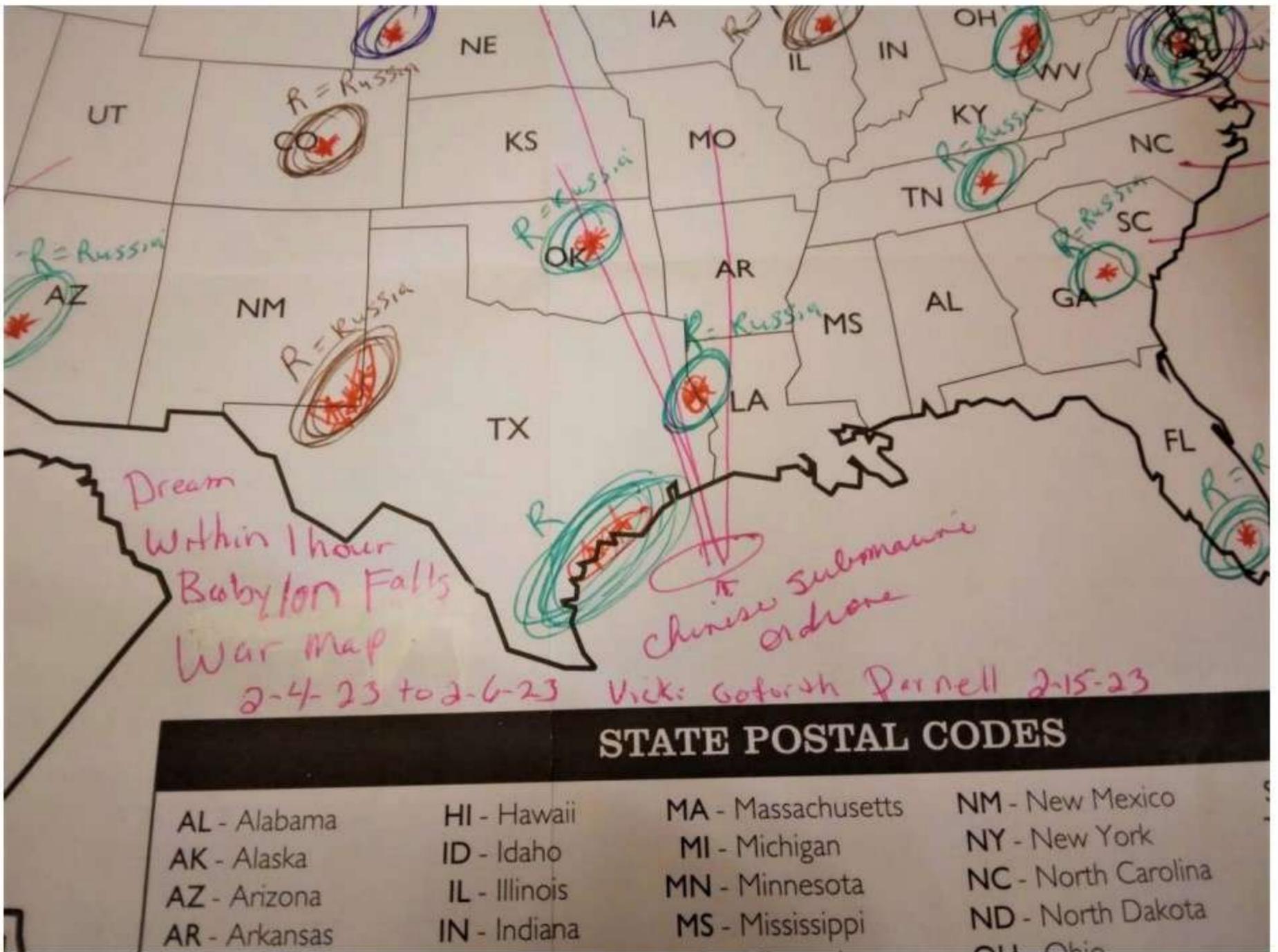
Within 1 Hour Babylon Falls Dream map 5



Within 1 Hour Babylon Falls Dream map 4



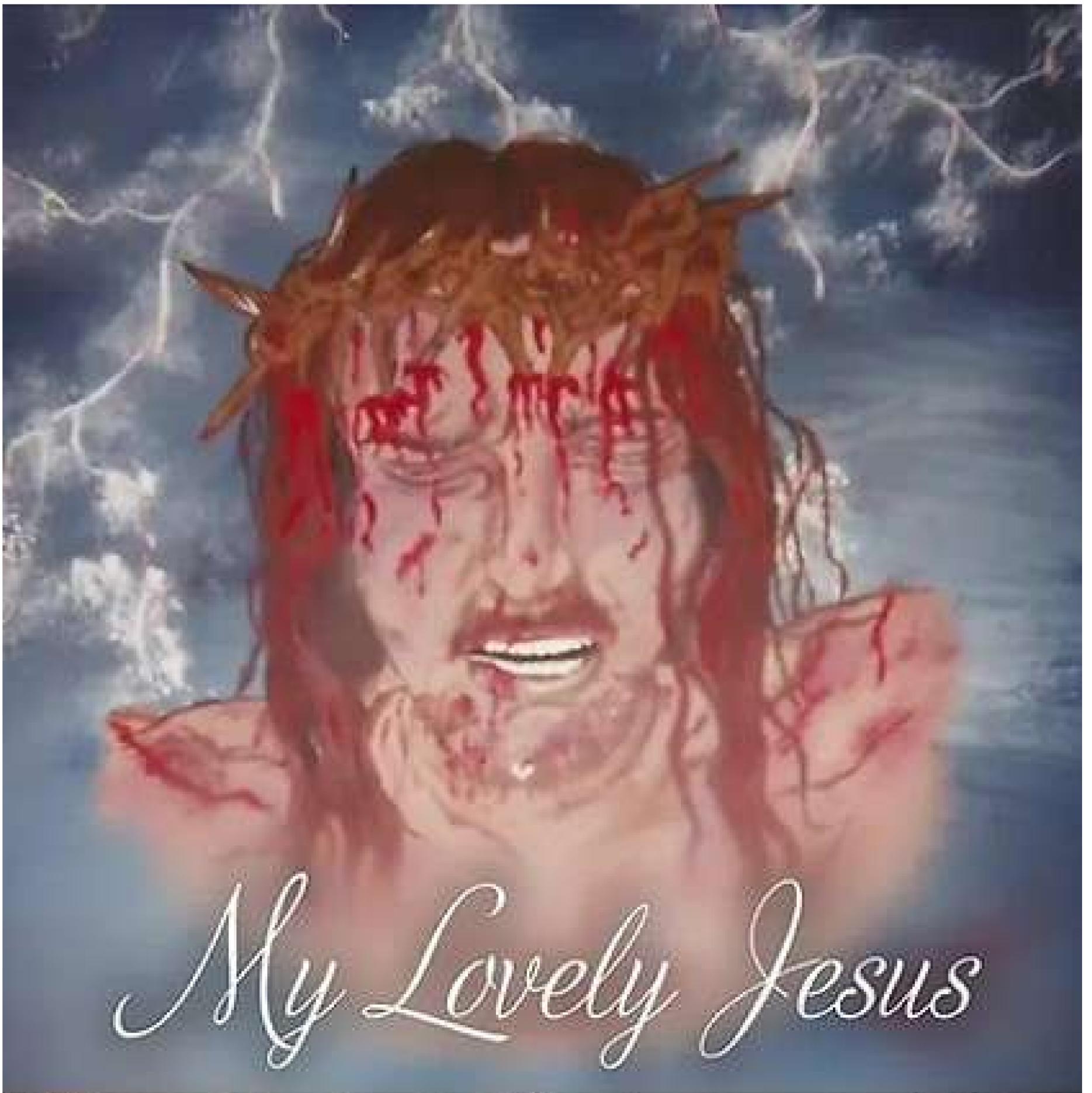
Within 1 Hour Babylon Falls Dream map 2



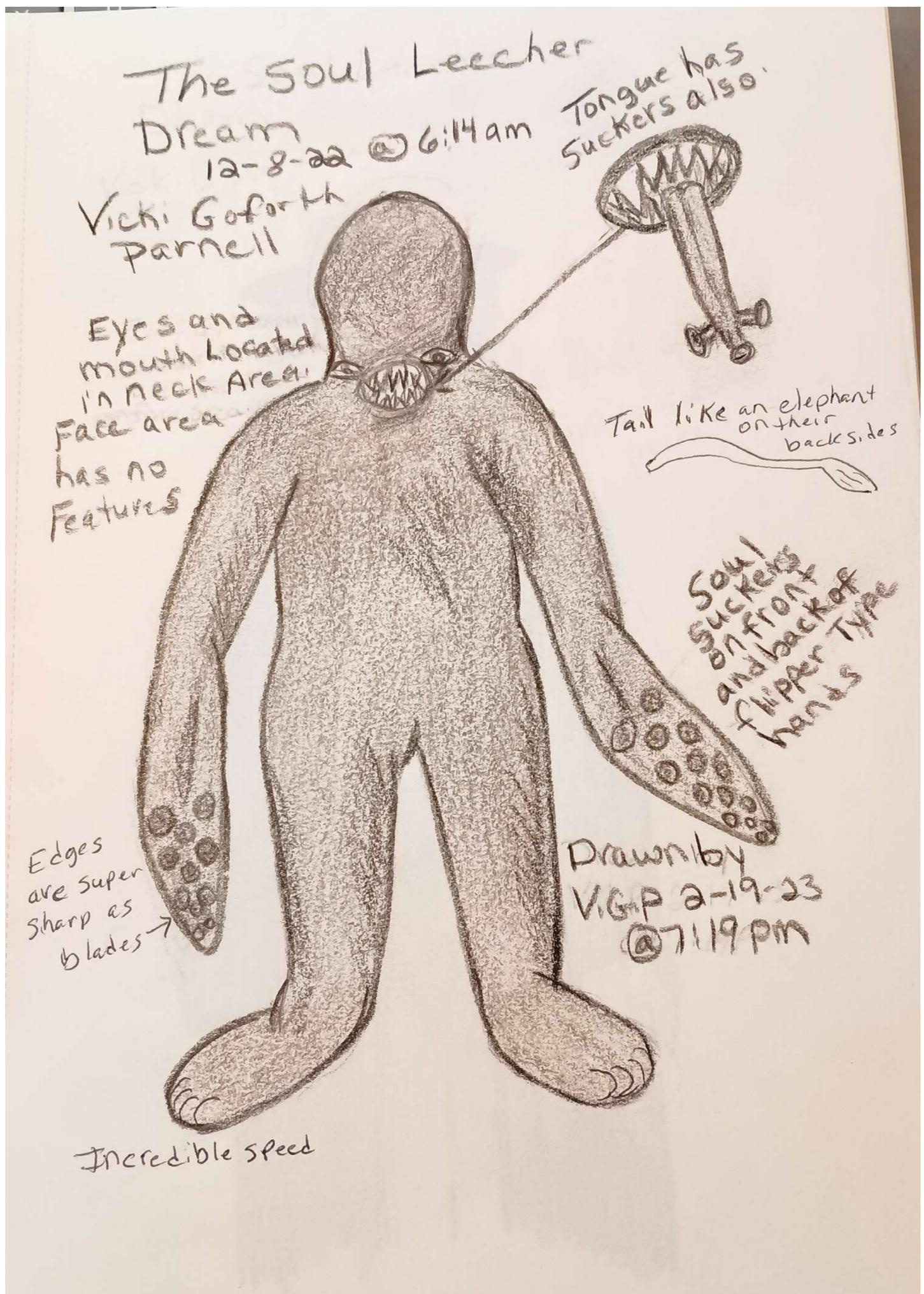
Within 1 Hour Babylon Falls Dream map 1



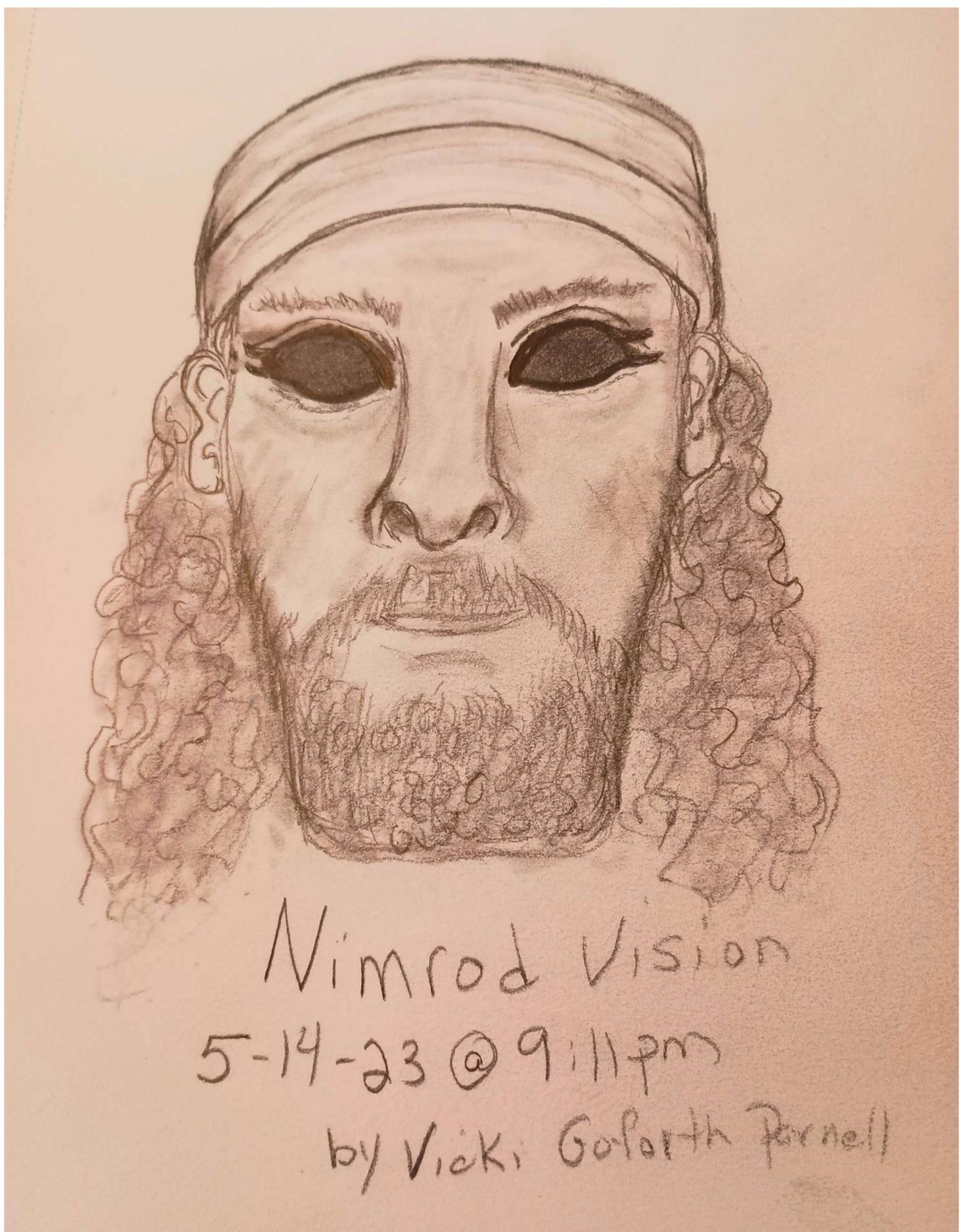
My Lovely Jesus



The Soul Leecher Dream 12/8/22@6:14am

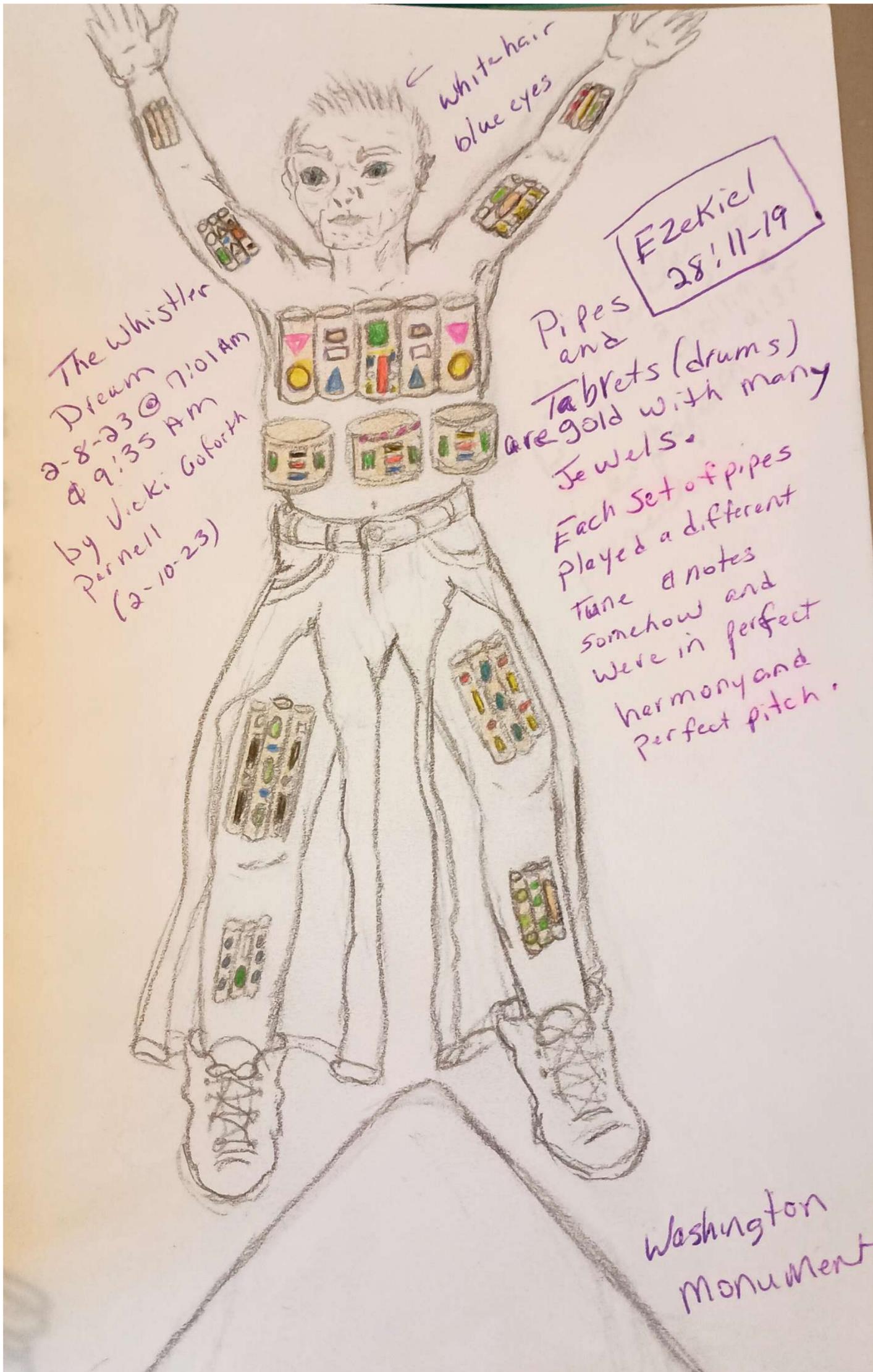


Nimrod Vision
5/14/23@9:11PM



The Whistler Dream

2/18/23 @ 7:01 AM



**Prophetic Dreams, Visions
& Words from my Lovely
Jesus Christ
Concerning**

**Prior Dreams, Visions & Words
not in an ebook**

Vicki Goforth Parnell

America's Captivity Vision 11-28-23@10:55am

Jeremiah 5:29 Shall I not visit for these things? saith the LORD: shall not my soul be avenged on such a nation as this?

I see.... Jesus, I see people in irons and shackles, mostly men. "Jesus Christ,"I see a war-torn area that looks like it had at one time been a city. There is lots of debris on the ground where houses and buildings once stood. Some of the buildings are totally destroyed and others though still standing are partially damaged. Other buildings I see seem to have very little damage. I see snow...snow that's dirty and I can tell it's cold outside. Jesus, I see soldiers and they are not my nation of America's military. They are armed with some of them wearing a blue colored hard hat, while some of the others I recognize as being Russian and Chinese. "Oh, Jesus Christ...help us! We have sinned against you."

I can see inside one of the houses and I see there are people together in a corner dressed in heavy winter coats and I can hear them praying softly with tears streaming down their faces, hoping that the enemy doesn't find them. "Oh, Jesus Christ, this is America, isn't it?" Some of the older men and others that have been dragged out of the buildings they're shooting and killing immediately. It seems though that the well able-bodied men are the majority of those that are being put into shackles.

I hear screaming and I watch as soldiers drag out of a crumbling home what looks like an entire family. There are 2 children here that look like they could be between the ages of 10-12 years old. But I don't see any babies or younger children. I see some of the soldiers roughly grabbed the children and began taking them off in one direction. The father tries to stop them as the mother is screaming, begging them not to harm her children. I see a soldier in a blue helmet raise his long gun up and hit the father fully on the head. He crumples to the ground with his head bleeding profusely. "Jesus, help them! Help us!"

I watch as another soldier now grabs the mother who in shock has stopped screaming. I see that she is being taken into another direction where the soldiers have gathered all the women with other soldiers surrounding them with their weapons drawn. "Jesus...Jesus Christ.... help them!"

"Little daughter, what you see is what is to come to your once great nation. This is after she falls within 1 hour. Babylon, your nation of America shall never rise again as a nation above others. War, invasion, captivity, and death is a just punishment for hearts full of pride who led almost the whole world astray. I said, "REPENT!" Your nation refused.

In all this there will be some who will return to me. All judgment is done in love. It is out of my love for you that I judge righteously your sins. For I know the horror that waits for your eternity in the lake of fire if you don't repent!

Now it's gone, the vision is gone!

“Oh, Father God in Jesus Christ's name, please help us, help us all!”

Amos 3:7; 6:7

Isaiah 49:24

Jeremiah 5:20-31

Matthew 9:13; 13:36-43; 47-51

2 Corinthians 5:10

Romans 2:5-12

Revelation 20:10-15

End Time Mission of His Chosen Dream 6-5-23@ 9:40 am (Uploaded 11-1-23)

I dreamed after laying back down we were searching for something. A treasure before the demon people found it. We had been traveling all over an island by vehicle and by boat and I feel it could have been one of the islands of the Hawaii chains. We were driving on a road with trees when I saw a red cardinal in the air. Though driving I turned my focus to the bird. Everything seemed at normal speed of real life yet I could see every detail as if it had all been slowed down. I immediately knew this was a monitoring, evil, wicked bird. It was a monitoring spirit bird. While driving I yelled out, "In the name of Jesus Christ, I cut your cords and burn them up with the fire of Almighty God. I shoot an Arrow of the Lord into your heart and into your brain. The bird immediately fell to the ground like most do here in reality but usually then they are able to move and walk upon the ground due to some type of witch covenant that the person now trapped inside had made priorly. Not this one! It fell to the ground, wings closed next to its body and not moving. I knew in my dream it had immediately died and this was because it was out of its protective region. Its range. Not sure fully what that means but that's what I understood.

We continued down the road which now has water in view and on our right there are woods and mountains on my left. We arrived at a large house where we began looking for something... a treasure! We were being followed by two ancient looking, wicked, evil ladies right now, but I knew somehow prior to this point a sleazy man in a red and white candy striped suit with light tan skin, dark hair with a dark handlebar mustache had been chasing us. He too was trying to keep me from searching for what I'm seeking for in this dream. That's all I saw about him. I just knew it was like a flash in my dream.

But the evil older ladies are heavy set, larger than me. One is black skinned and the other is fair. The light skin one has on a one piece black and white bathing suit with the top part having an overlay that is gathered at the waist. She has her hair in tight curlers with pink paper sticking out of each as if they are part of them. Upon her lips is dark pink lipstick, like raspberry...raspberry in color. She is also wearing black sunglasses with black round lenses trimmed in gold. She looked to be about 400 lb or more in her weight, so does the dark skinned woman with her who is dressed in a Hawaiian style dress that's bright blue with yellow and pink flowers that I call a Mu Mu. Now the women appeared somewhat younger all of a sudden than their ancient years. As if possibly in their 60s but it is the same women I can tell. They're fast, very fast, even with all the weight upon them.

We arrive at our destination and it is a large house and I know that these women are there too. I feel their evil presence. I say “we” because there's others with me but I'm not sure who at this moment except the man is someone I trust or he would not be with me for such an important task. Once inside this house, which turns out to have many floors, although on the outside it appears when looking at it there might be three levels... three floors at the most. We are trying to go from room to room quickly because we know that two evil women have sensed our presence. Someone has forgotten to keep covered under the Holy Shield of Invisibility and Stealth given to us by our sweet Savior Jesus Christ and our sweet friend Holy Spirit.

I now see the man with me is a friend I trust named Joshua. Suddenly I stopped. “What is it?” He asked. “They know we're here,” I replied. Joshua immediately responded by praying, “God forgive whoever didn't cover themselves in your barrier of invisibility. I ask you to do it now in Jesus Christ's name.” “Done son,” I heard the reply to his prayer come from heaven. We both heard it. “Thank you Jesus,” I said as I began moving forward. I knew in this dream that we always tried to go out in teams by at least two in situations like this as our Savior had instructed us to do. Because his word says it is better for two to walk together so they can help each other if or when needed.

I was leading the way because the Holy Spirit was strong in my senses and I would hear him whisper to me which way to go or to tell me to stop, smell, look, listen and take in all because it would all prove valuable lessons for me now and in the coming days. We race up another set of stairs into an open room that looks like a parlor room with fancy furniture. On a table I see a beautiful silver teapot with cups all around it. I look around for the door but I don't see any. “Vicki,” I heard Joshua say as we heard a commotion on the floor below. “It's team three, they have encountered the hostiles, the evil ladies of the house. “ Joshua, look for a hidden passage!” I yelled but softly.

Instead of immediately going from wall to wall we both bowed our heads in prayer. “Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's name, sweet friend show us where the door is to the treasure. Please, oh, ”I looked up around the pale walls with blush pink, large, half circles in various positions of the open part of the walls. I heard my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit whisper, “In the pink!” “ Joshua!” I yelled out in a hushed tone. “It's located in the area with the pink spaces.” He immediately rushed to one to our right. There's one in front of me and one to my left. I can hear the noise of the battle getting closer, then Holy Spirit whispers, “The treasure you seek is in the left pink circle on the wall, daughter of faith.” I rushed to my left yelling softly, “Joshua it's here.” I'm laying my

hands upon the wall. This is definitely it, I feel, and sense life behind the wall. I said out loud, "Joshua is feeling around the wall's edge." Then he reached over to a heavy pedestal of dirty gold with a brass lamp on it with a white lampshade. It has the appearance of a flat handheld fan that is spread open around the shades holder. I was praying over the wall when I heard a click. The wall begins moving back and to the right I look over at Joshua never asking him what he did knowing the urgency of locating the treasure that we've been searching for before the two heavy set women arrived.

I dashed through the now open wall with Joshua not far behind. For some reason I am the one in charge I know and I am walking in my full calling in Jesus Christ. The door closes behind as quickly as I heard my friend say, "Team two is on scene and has engaged the hostiles... the ladies as well. They are not human, but higher powers of the region. General Hollie is reporting in. She's requesting to know if they can be taken fully out?"

"Jesus," I cried out, "what is your perfect will?" I see immediately before me a blueprint that shows a timeline of events. I see in this set of events to come at a later date the higher power in the form of the black lady is still present. The fair skinned one is not. I know this blueprint has come from my mind's eye, my mind's vastly stored memory from heaven. But not all events do I see fully in this blueprint timeline. It only shows me a highlighted time in the future in which they are needed for God's Divine will and plan to be done. "Tell her the white higher power, the demon woman can be taken out and bound but not the one posing as a black woman in Jesus Christ's name." He quickly relayed the message as we continued down the winding passage that goes upward. There's no need for a light because Joshua, his body is glowing with the glory of our holy God Jehovah. Yet I am leading the way because I'm in my fleshly body and am still in tune with other people in some ways. He is not due to the sin nature of our bodies when we're born. I am still in mine, his is glorified. "Joshua," I cry out softly, "the treasure is close."

We enter a tall room that has wooden plank floors. It appears to be a room of horrors for lack of better words. On the left wall is a set of arm shackles that are hanging down by heavy chains. This is the first thing I see. "Oh, Jesus, help us!" I cry out. The room is big with a large bed, plus a settee type couch. With other things I'm not going to list. In the corner to the right I notice a large wood crate, like a shipping crate with a huge padlock holding it shut. I rush over to it and run my hands on each side of the two sides. Holes, I feel holes, air holes. I hear a small whimper inside. "Joshua, the treasures in here," I say. I move back quickly as he with the glorified supernatural strength rips off the front of the

crate. It splinters in several pieces. He is still glowing with the glory of God all around him.

He says, “ Vicki in,” a broken voice, “it's a little girl!” I rush up behind him and there huddled in the box is a little brown-haired, tan skinned, brown-eyed girl around 9 years old. She looks Hawaiian and she's huddled up in a ball position. She looked at us wide eyed and then asked Joshua who was still surrounded by the glory of the Almighty God. “Are you a good angel or a bad one?” He said with uttermost tenderness, “I'm not an angel, but I am good.” She sees me now behind my friend's shoulder and she smiles at me a huge smile and says. “He said you would come. You are his witness, his holy witness, a witness of love but a fire too. He said your face... he told me I could trust yours because it cannot be duplicated like others.” “Who told you this?” I ask gently, already knowing the answer. She replied, “ Jesus did. He said his name was Jesus Christ and you... you would come for me with others. I was not not to trust anyone but you or another in your position such as yours... of love and fire. Can we leave before the mean ladies come back?” “Oh, honey, yes we can,” I replied.

Joshua held out his arms and the girl didn't hesitate. She quickly moved into them. She was thin but oh what a treasure. “Come,” I said quickly then I spoke out loud but I knew the other teams could hear me. “Package acquired, treasure is obtained. Hold hostiles at bay until we're clear,” I said. “Roger that,” I heard from another voice named Jim by thought. “We will tell you when we're clear,” I hear myself think to one of the other generals named Jim. “We're coming out, have all the explosives been set into place?” I asked. Roger that. They are ready to detonate as soon as we cleared the building. The vehicle is still under the invisibility and stealth barrier near the flowing stream. I will pull it up and get you and the others,” Jim replied quickly. “Have the second vehicle pick up the others. We need to take the treasure in the first one, because not everyone covered themselves with the shield of invisibility and stealth of our Sweet Holy Spirit. So, enemy reinforcements are soon to come,” I said. “Understood,” Jim replied, “I have informed staff General Stephen and he is bringing the second vehicle to acquire General Hollie's team.” “Good,” I replied.

We're looking for an exit. “Vicki here,” Joshua cried out quickly as he handed me the young girl. She came to me eagerly. My friend looked at the wall then with a mighty blow of his fist he he hit the wall, but it stood fast . “It's enchanted!” I cried out. “In Jesus Christ's name I break all witchcraft powers of the kingdom of darkness of any protection and enforcement in this room, inside and out, in all existence of God because he exists

everywhere. I call forth the hammer of Almighty God Jehovah and I smash this wall for an escape opening in Jesus Christ's mighty name. (The Hammer Of God can be found in Jeremiah 23:29 if you're interested) Joshua jumped away from the wall when I began praying knowing God was about to move for us and take care of needed business.

“Victory,” I hear General Hollie thought as she says, “the higher power portraying the white evil woman has been defeated, chained and dragged into the abyss in the land Lamb's name, but the black one is very confident and strong. So, reinforcements are coming. “Thank you, General Hollie, the Hammer Of God is on its way to clear us an exit.” “Roger that,” General Hollie replied just as an enormous, intricately carved, massive golden Hammer appeared from heaven with my lovely Jesus' nail scarred hand. One quick hit and the wall shatters and crumbles leaving nothing left standing. It's a long way down but that doesn't stop us. Joshua grabs the young girl from my arms and without hesitation leaps into the air and begins descending quickly to the ground below. I look down and I hear a familiar whooshing sound. I feel hands grip me from under my arms and I hear a voice say, “I've got you daughter of Faith.” It's Michael the Archangel. I have no fear and trust him completely. I know in this dream angel travel as I call it was something I was used to doing periodically.

Now as soon as Joshua's feet touch the ground he begins running quickly to the vehicle. It is a van and is now in sight. General Jim is in the driver's seat. As we get closer another person opens the side door. I don't recognize this person in reality. I see a man named Edward in the passenger front seat and his hands are glowing. He climbs into the the back just as Joshua enters the van. His former medical skills before he became 144,000 he calls upon as he examines the child. I have reached the van and jumped into the front passage passenger seat where Michael had deposited me nearby. “Heads up,” I hear Michael cry out, “Raphael says reinforcements are being engaged. We've got to head out now. I have recalled team two and three. Staff General Stephen is bringing up the other ride. “I understand,” General Jim replies, as he guns the vehicle.

“Michael and the other angels are flying above us. As we are driving away I hear the little girl say, “You really are from him, the Jesus with the holes in his hands. Edward replied with love and kindness. “Yes we are and that man is Jesus Christ loves you very much.” “I know,” she said with a smile. General Jim speaks out. “Team two and team three are clear with little difficulty. Staff General Stephen has picked them up with Balor's Brigade joining him. Raphael is finishing up sending their reinforcements into retreat.” “Hallelujah,” I cried out. Then I hear in my thoughts, “Vicki, it's General Stephen. I've

got General Hollie, Kevin, Coletta, Francois, Terrence, Enos and Heidi with me. I am unofficially reporting in, so you don't have to wait because you're still in a human anointed body.

Love seized my heart for him and for all. "Thank you General Stephen," I replied with a smile. I said out loud, "I'm going to notify the allotted safe zone that we're bringing the treasure to headquarters instead of the prior location since it's a child. I will contact either Leo or Belle," I said quickly. I contacted Zeb by thought and detailed him. I knew somehow, we had already prepared transportation for the child and me for our bodies are still made of flesh but all would remain with us until we were safely there. I also knew Michael the Archangel had to return to Israel as well. And then I awoke.

The scriptures I have:

Matthew 13:43

Daniel 10:13; 12:1

Revelation 7

Ephesians 6:12

Luke 10:19

Romans 8:38-39

Colossians 2:15

Philippians 3:21

1 Corinthians 15:44

Colossians 1:16

1 Peter 3:20-22; 5:4

Romans 8:30

1 Corinthians 15:51-57

1 Thessalonians 4:15-17

1 John 3:21

Jeremiah 23:29

So, please pray about these things.

Memory Cassette Tape Dream 11-18-23@ 6:31am

Jesus Christ I dreamed of a man I knew who turned into the antichrist! In this dream I had been at the church I grew up in. I was helping with managing the sound system and its recordings .I felt this was after a service. The recording was on the old cassette style tapes. I collected the cassette tape I had recorded prior yet somehow it had video capabilities on it too. I had listened to the tape and heard something peculiar. The tape had recorded the man's voice and the voice changed to the one I recognized as belonging to antichrist. I knew in the memory of the recorded tape was some type of evidence and proof that could stop or hinder antichrist. I knew I had to keep this evidence hidden.

This man in reality is older than me with his body showing much signs of aging but he's tall, very tall. Taller than the man I know is really antichrist. The realization dropped into me that I can't let him know I have this proof and I have to hide it at all cost. I started to tell my friend, a woman who was familiar to me in this dream, a friend. I told her I had discovered something. She immediately asked me, "What was I going to do?" I felt warning bells go off in my spirit. Instead of saying anything else I walked away from her. I knew I could only trust Jesus Christ and the Sweet Holy Spirit and no one else. Whatever the information that was stored on the cassette tape's memory besides a man's voice I knew that turned into antichrist I understood was important to his rise to power on that day this cassette tape was made. It's the very same day we're living in reality that's inside this dream... November 18 2023.

I had begin praying and knew I would never get out of the church if anyone knew I had the memory cassette tape. I had to hide it. I hid it inside an area that reminded me of a sitting area inside the women's bathroom that is not really there at this church I grew up in. This room even had a round garden tub for bathing inside it . Yet this is where I felt led to hide the evidence.

I know this man suspects I am in possession of the cassette tape. I attempt to leave with another member but he hears us and we are caught! I felt she let us deliberately get caught. We are taken back into the building by the man where other people are being detained. "Where's the tape Vicki?" The man asked me. But before I could respond he continued speaking. "You can't stop this! It has been foretold in scripture." Then he steps away a few feet from me then grabs his chest

and lets out of his mouth an almost animal snarling noise. Blue electrical waves appeared dancing from right to left in wide sweeping motions all over his body.

“Arrgghhh!” He yelled. His appearance begins altering and he is changed into a younger version of himself but with wavy brown hair with a few curls near the front bang area. “It's my time!” He yelled. “You cannot stop it! The beast rises! The beast's time is now!” My mouth is hanging open then I collect myself enough to begin praying in Jesus Christ's name. The man walked back to face me and spoke these words. “I will find the evidence. You cannot stop me, nor can you prevent me from getting what I need.” Then he begins morphing into something else. He turns not into another former image of himself but into the man I know as the real antichrist!

His malevolent, hate filled eyes are looking at me intently, then he speaks. “Did you really think your feeble attempts could stop me?” He sneered. “No,” I replied, “because it is written in the holy word of God you have a foretold time on this world. What I have been doing is not trying to stop you, but hindering you every way I can. Exposing all your dirty little secret plans as Jesus Christ is called me to do and it's working. You're still not in full power above ground yet and still searching for the cassette of proof. You cannot advance any further unless my God allows it.”

He grew very angry and he spat out, “It's my time!” Then he immediately composed himself and said in a lethal sounding voice. “You cannot stop me, you were not even able to determine the depth of infiltration we had inserted into your life...Daughter of Zion... of Faith.” He called me mocking how my lovely Jesus calls me. Then he spat out further in a venomous voice these words, “holy witness of God!” For the briefest of moments my mind is filled with familiar faces of family, friends and acquaintances that Holy Spirit had recently revealed to me have planted into my life, even as a child. Pain, regret and betrayal flooded my senses.

“Most people don't realize the stars broadcast their calling just like they announced that filthy Nazarene's in the sky,” he said. I am struggling to refocus as many people I onced loved still dance before my mind's eye. I know this is a direct all out attack from the kingdom of darkness and him. “In the name of Jesus Christ,” I spoke out loud and declared, “you will stop! I cast these vain thoughts down. I praise my God in Heaven for revealing to me who my true enemies are. Therefore I am no longer deceived by you or the kingdom of darkness.”

Immediately the onslaught on my emotions and thoughts stopped. I can tell he's not happy that I didn't succumb to my feelings and allow myself to linger on the past. I now have no regrets because of Jesus Christ. "I don't know what you're doing here in this church but you will never get what you're searching for from me unless my God allows it." He is trying to remain calm in his composure but I can tell he is furious. "Then I shall start killing one by one the people that I have detained here with you watching until he reveals it to me." He sneered.

"Man of sin you cannot manipulate the God of Heaven. If he keeps the memory cassette tape evidence hidden from you then no matter what you do you will not find it." He lost his composure and began yelling. "Give me the tape, the memory tape of your mind." "My mind!!!" I said. Then the understanding came to me by the Sweet Holy Spirit that what he is actually seeking is a memory in my mind... of the correct coordinates of something he's been searching for that has been revealed to me from my lovely Jesus Christ. The real, the real ones after those enemies from my life have been moved out. It wasn't just the other proof of his voice changing and other information on his plans and hidden relics. My mind is the memory tape he's trying to access with all his enemy agents and planted fallen angels.

I find myself beginning to smile. "Oh, my lovely Jesus Christ, how I love you." Boldness came upon me and I said to antichrist, the man of sin. "If my God says it's time for you to rise then no one can stop it. But.....," I said then began smiling even bigger, "I can in Jesus Christ's name hinder you and send blow upon blow, cast stumbling block upon stumbling block, reveal plan upon plan in his authority and this I shall do until my last breath in Jesus Christ's name. Through Jesus Christ and for every soul I can snatch out of your kingdom's hands and then I awoke.

Here are the verses:

Daniel 7:25

Revelation 13: 1-10

Jeremiah 23:34

Luke 10:19

So, I'm asking that you take these things to the Lord and pray about them. I know that yesterday's date was important for some reason because that was brought out in the dream. When I had dreamed this I had woken up around 3:00 am then time

laid back down and had woken up at 6:41 so it was the 18th when this was dreamed.

Beware of the False & a Warning to the 144000. 11-20-23 @ 8:41am

Isaiah 59:3 For your hands are defiled with blood, and your fingers with iniquity; your lips have spoken lies, your tongue hath muttered perverseness.

This word came forth this morning at 8:51 a.m. and I had been hearing the last few days, "Beware of the false prophets! Beware of the false prophets." And I know there's a lot of you that call me a false prophet but in the end we will see will we not? Because I'll send you back to Acts 5 where Gamaliel is talking. "If this is of God you cannot stop it and if it is of man it will surely fall. (Acts 5:34-39) I stand here in the name of Jesus Christ who was crucified, who came in the flesh... God in man and flesh, and no other authority. And I do not want a name for myself. I would prefer you didn't even know who I was but this is how Jesus Christ has told me to do it. So, this is how it will be done in his name, for his glory, for the kingdom of God... for Father God's perfect will to be done on Earth as it is in Heaven.

I will speak with you daughter. Many false prophets and deceivers have entered your world professing to speak in my name. Many of my own children willingly participate in the listening and spreading of their lies as they share video after video, text after text. Never once checking with me their holy God if it is from me. Just because it feels right, just because it sounds right, or so close to that of my real children, they embrace it fully into their hearts and minds. Never asking me if the speaker is from me or not. Never trying the spirit in which they speak from or even taking time to watch the fruit of the person and/or their Ministry.

Beware of false prophets, false pastors, false teachers and such like, because when you participate willingly in the spreading of their words then the same blood that is upon their hands you will be held accountable for if a soul is lost because of your participation. Foolish Little Children of mine, heed my words in my Holy Scriptures. It says if it

were possible... if it were possible the very elect would be deceived. Meaning I have left you ways in me not to be deceived.

Be careful little children! These false prophets and leaders “feel rightness” in your spirit is not always my Holy Spirit but in reality a familiar spirit. A spirit of deception. I am sending this warning out of love little children for you will not be held guiltless in this matter when I open my book on Judgment Day if these actions and deeds are not repented of before you are judged. Do you not realize your very actions and thoughts shall be exposed and shall judge you in my Courts of Heaven? Repent now! Lay aside the false and embrace the truth. My truth!

Now for those of mine called into my 144,000 Warriors of light Army who have inside their bodies DNA found of my Jewish people I give unto you this warning. Many of the false hiding in the guise of true messengers of God, even those that have been deceiving my own for many years are compiling lists of your identities. It is for an all out assault to try to get you to give up to refuse to be in my Army. Many are called but few are chosen. Those chosen to be in the Holy Army of end time days, the 144,000, even though you have the ancestral DNA it is still by choice... your choice that you become a member. Because I have given unto mankind the gift of free will.

If the enemy can cause you to give up, to give into sin before your activation status is fully activated to battle and you do not walk in the place I have called you to whether by choice or default then another will fill your place for the full 144,000 number to be reached. Many are called to war but few are chosen to continue the fight after I have gathered my bride unto me in which the chosen, the 144,000 will accompany me in this fight for the remaining lost souls of those who are truly mine upon the world of man and its inhabitants.

Now a word of warning for those who deliberately walk in deception to deceive my children. Those of my sheep still unlearned in the ways of discernment and trying the spirits. I see you. I know you and I am preparing a special place of Torment just for each of you. Your silver tongue of lies you speak are the same as in my days of the Pharisees and Sadducees. Even as the religious leaders of Jeremiah's days who prophesied lies as destruction was on its way.

Hear me now my wrath is kindled against you. Your ill spoken words of truth hidden with subtleties and lies have not gone unnoticed by me. You speak of war. Yes, war is coming. You speak of judgment . Yes, judgment is here but then you will add your subtleties that twist the truth. I see it all! I hear every word you speak.

But my children, Oh, foolish children you are not innocent in these matters either for you are the ones who listen with eager ears causing these deceivers messages to go forth even further. It's time to grow up, my children. It's time to grow up before you are deceived to the point you will not see my truth and it's by your choice to be this way. You must test everything in this time of great delusion and deception that's on your world today as the end of days draws closer to its end.

If it were possible the very elect would be deceived, my word says. Who are those who in the end will see the truth of all matters of all things? Those who abide and live by my holy word. Who spends time in prayer and takes time to study, to know my voice. Those who test and discern the spirits as my holy word clearly tells you all how to do. Those who will spend time praising me even though it appears their whole world is falling apart. It's not little children, in fact it's just me rearranging all the pieces of your life. Refining you into gold so all things will be to your best, to the good and to your best advantage. If you do not give up on me or my plan for your lives.

Again I say to those who are mine. Beware of the false, beware of

the wolves who appear as simple innocent sheep who once they sink their teeth into you shall rend your souls and lives into pieces if you do not obey my words written in my holy words.

Beware 144,000 of groups and gatherings that call you into one place, one location. Seek me first and through my Holy Spirit and not an enemy's familiar spirit I shall keep you safe and let you know who you can or cannot trust. But you have to ask for me to reveal the truth to you. Understand the truth and only the truth is what you shall receive from me because I am truth. So, be ready for the truth to be revealed whether you like the results or not. The only other option you have little children than receiving the truth is to be deceived. In the end it's still your choice.

The enemy will never stop trying to kill you or destroy your lives. Whether you serve him or me, whether you choose to stay deceived or walk fully in the knowledge of all the truth revealed by me. Choose wisely little children for the choice shall have an end result upon your lives and souls.

Here are the verses:

Isaiah 59:3

Matthew 7:15-20; 22:14; 24:24

Ezekiel 20:21

2 Timothy 2:15

Psalms 25:5; 34:13

2 Peter 2: 1-3

Jeremiah 14:14; 23:16

Romans 8:28

John 14:6

3 John 1:4

Revelation 14:1

1 John 1:6; 4: 1-3

1 Corinthians 12:3

Luke 6:26

Jesus Christ & The Sickle Dream 11-23-23 Journalled 11-24-23 @ 9:09am

The night before last I dreamed of Jesus sitting on a cloud. Jesus Christ on a beautiful white cloud with a crown on his head and a long sharp curved sickle in his hand much like the Scythe he was using in “The Wheatfield dream.” He is sitting near a beautiful building. The gold crown upon his head for lack of better words is a crown of many Crowns.

He's dressed all in white with simple yet sturdy looking brown sandals. His hair is beautiful and white, white as pure fresh snow as well as his beard and mustache. His skin has the appearance of bronze to it that has a holy glowing aura around it. He's beautiful to me! He's sitting cross-legged like what we would call Indian style in the South. He's so beautiful, my lovely Jesus... Jesus Christ.

I heard a noise from the left to his right and there appeared an angel in white who proclaimed, “Thrust in your sickle into the Earth for the time of the reaping has come. Gather the first fruit. The time has come.” I watched as my lovely Jesus Christ lifted the sickle up in his hands and I heard him say, “Finally Father, the time has come to start bringing those who are mine home.” Though he does not smile with his mouth, his great joy is evident in his triumphant eyes. With a great mighty thrust of power his sickle extends somehow down until it reaches to the Earth below. As he pulled it back up to him with ease I saw clusters of fruit upon it.

I saw another Angel dressed in white appear from the building and he too was carrying a sharp sickle much like what Jesus Christ is holding in his hands. Another Angel then appeared much like the others dressed in solid white and he's strong and mighty. And begin proclaiming, “Thrust in your sickle. The time for the final reaping has come and the time of the Lamb's wrath is now.”

I watched my lovely Jesus Christ, as power emanated around him like nothing I've ever seen before, he finished pulling the sickle loaded with the fruit to him. He gently and lovingly removes the clusters of fruit and sets them down beside him on the cloud. Although the big, white, fluffy cloud is beautiful it's nothing compared to the beauty of my lovely Jesus Christ.

Immediately with a mighty force the angel thrust down into the Earth with his mighty sickle. I heard the Earth groan from the blow. The angel pulled back his sickle with great power and might and it's full and is almost overflowing with clusters of fruit, yet not one falls from it. As the sickle is being removed I watch as he gives it a mighty fling back into the earth. The earth shakes as if it's been hit by an angry fist. The Earth immediately looked like it exploded into chaos, disaster and blood! Lots and lots of blood. I heard this. "Reap what you have sown inhabitants of the earth," and I knew the Wrath of the Lamb had come. And then I awoke.

I had written this afterwards: Father God, Jesus Christ I know this is in Revelation but I never really understood this passage. Lord willing I shall read it now. I have studied on the dream since waking up early yesterday morning with it. I didn't write it down until now because it wasn't until now I felt the leading of the Holy Spirit, my sweet friend, to do so. Thank you my sweet friend. "You are welcome Daughter of Zion, most welcome."

Revelation 14:14-20

Revelation 3:10

Luke 21:46

Galatians 6: 7-8

Job 4:8

Hebrews 10: 26-31

1 Thessalonians 5:9

Zephaniah 1:14-18

Matthew 24: 30-31

1 Peter 3:22

Revelation 6: 16-17

Isaiah 26:21

Ezekiel 25:17

Nahum 1: 2-6

2 Peter 2:9

Psalms 75:8

Romans 1:18

Romans 2:5

Philippians 3: 20-21

Daniel 12: 1-2

Mark 13: 24-27

Jeremiah 17:10

James 1:18

Then the Lord had me look up the definition of first fruits because that's not actually in the scripture in that area but the angel had proclaimed, "Thrust in your sickle in the Earth for the time of the reaping has come. Gather the first fruits."

I looked up "first fruits." Holy Spirit told me to look it up.

First fruits definition: the earliest gathered fruits offered to the deity and acknowledgement of the gift of fruitfulness: Or the earliest products or results of an endeavor.

In my eyes this is the Rapture. This was my understanding when I woke up. I'm asking you to pray about it. Don't take my word for it.

All my love, praise and worship I give continually to you my Father God Jehovah, sweet Holy Spirit and my lovely, lovely Jesus Christ. Without your beautiful presence and holiness in my life these dreams, visions & words would have never been possible.

Jesus Christ you are not my religion, but it's a personal, holy, intimate relationship we have. Jesus Christ, you came in the flesh as both God and man and gave your life for me...for all. How could I not love you so passionately my Jesus Christ. You are and will forever be the love of my life, my whole being. You are my Lord. You are the Lord! I give you praise and dedicate this book to you. Thank you also all of heaven and every person you led to pray a godly prayer for me and your ministry, the My Lovely Jesus Ministry. I am forever grateful and thankful to you Jesus Christ.

Vicki Goforth Parnell

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