

## **Babylon You Are Divided & Open Hidden Suitcase Vision 9-16-24**

### **Babylon You Are Divided 9-16-24@9:36 AM**

Babylon, Babylon this is your final hour before you begin your fall. Look how your own people are divided pitting one against the other as I have spoken. You have those who fight for the lives of babies. You have those who choose to murder them. You have those who choose to be one party and those that used to be another. You have those who are fully awake and the knowledge of what's going on. And you have those who choose to put their heads in the sand repeatedly. You have those divided against the laws and the overflowing flood of other nationalities coming through and invading your land. You have those embracing it saying, "It's good to give everybody a new chance and a new opportunity." Then you have those who realize what's really going on. You are divided Babylon, you are divided and soon as shall erupt in more ways than one.

Division! Division!

Soon I shall divide your land physically but first the blow! The blow that begins your final fall. That time for that blow is here daughter, it's here. The time is a begin going off one by one. Suitcase nukes with rogue hidden devices as I have told you. The start of the collapse of America as a nation, the death of a nation. My destroyers have been unleashed, it's time now. I give the command, "Go forth, go forth My destroyers, go forth," and do what I bid you to do.

I strike.... you strike. I strike the juggler vein of these divided United States of Babylon. Daughter, your nation's people have been sold out by the very people that supposedly been elected to protect you. They shall cause the collapse of your once great nation already fallen in her morals. Already fallen in their debauchery and depravity. Already fallen in her insensitivity and lack of love and compassion for a life. It starts now, it's here. A life for life!

I have moved those of the wicked in the evil that I have called to die to the locations. All is set. Daughter, you understand the 7:01 time. You understand three moons till darkness. You understand three moons and three moons. You understand exactly. It is that time, it is here.

I divide further this country's people daughter. Insurrection.....riots are to come after the suitcase nukes go off and the economy collapses. With the American dollar bill soon to be good for only starting fires to warm oneself or to cook. That is while there's still food affordable enough to purchase if you do happen to have cash money stashed away.

Daughter, the division of your nation's people is almost complete. With the attempts reportedly having been made on your president Trump's life, anger fueled by distrust and hatred now pits

neighbor against neighbor who chooses to stand for either the blue or the red side of politics in your corrupt, crooked nation of Babylon. The first was not as it appeared. The second attempt on your president Trump was motivated by fear by the indirect hands of he who is now a she. She who seeks to rule, and rules she will. But only by My command and not as all suppose. A short time is allowed before the king returns to his rightful seat of power of Babylon.

But first you will begin with the hidden suitcase nukes going off. They detonate in full before the seven ends. The seven is completion, as the old fades away. It expires and the new begins. A new day is dawning, the Day of the Lord but it's a Day of darkness, a Day of gloom and destruction. This Day, this season your world is about to begin after the seven ends and this grace season is completed. Before the seven ends, daughter both spiritually and physically upon your world.

### **Open Hidden Suitcase Vision 9-16-24@3:05 PM**

Jesus Christ I was praying over the word I received earlier and I asked You was there anything else? Did You have anything You wanted to show me? I just had a vision of one of the black suitcases. I recognized it's shape from the other dreams and visions but it's been open.

There is a device, the rogue nuclear device inside. It's set down snugly inside black foam. It reminds me of the foam used in a professional microphone case that snugly holds the mic in place so it doesn't get damaged. There is a small screen that's black with green digital writing. It says "on," then shortly after it changes to the word "armed."

The device rogue weapon is solid white in color except what it looks like orange triangular miniature fins all surrounding the left end of the device near the display screen. There is a handle above the display screen and a small access panel a little below the screen. I just know that's what it is. The right side reminds me of a propane tank that one would use on a grill. Now it's gone. Lord willing, I will draw it.

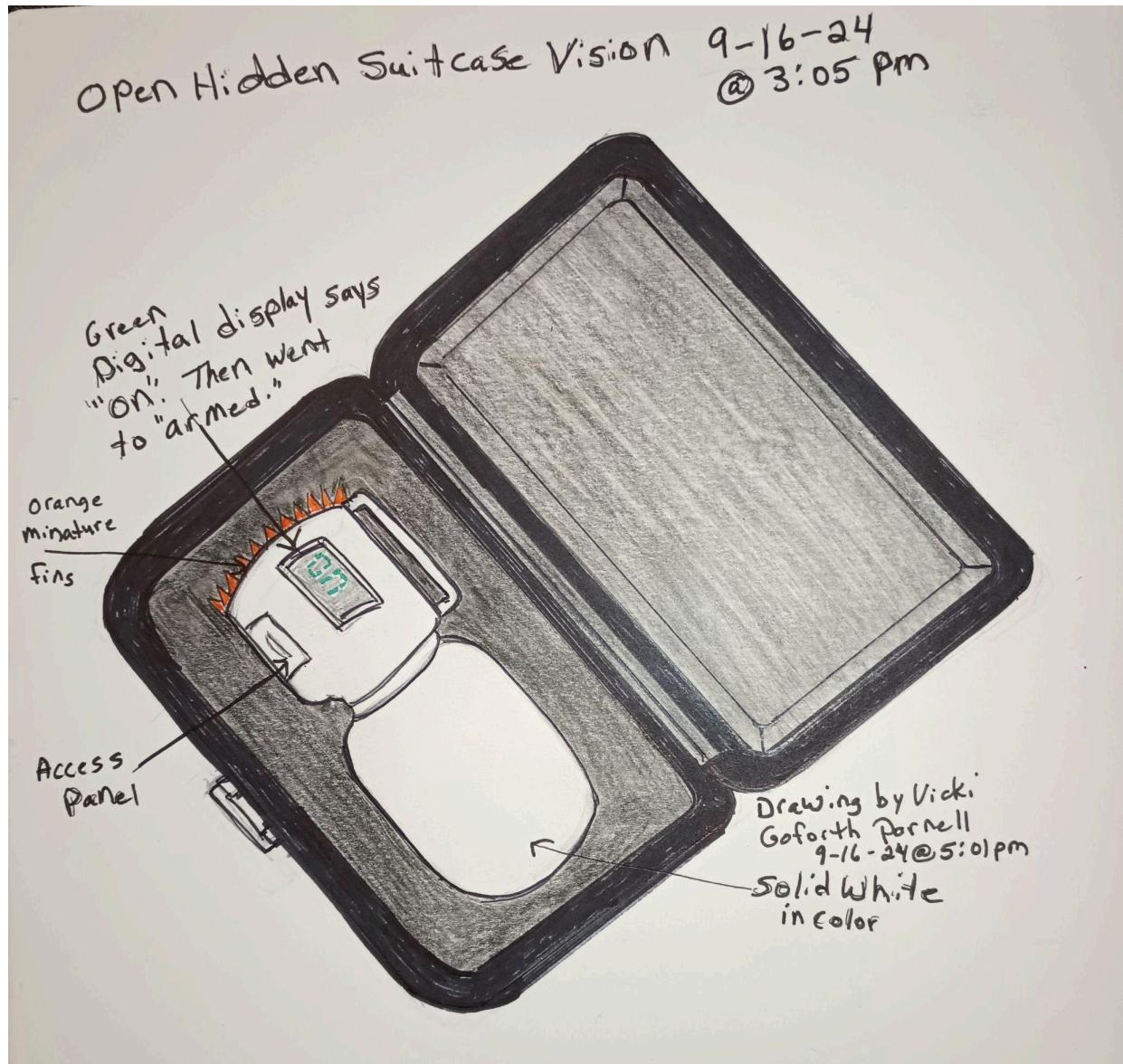
#### Notice:

There are no verses for this word and vision. All videos, PDF's and such like of all the dreams, visions, and words given to me from Jesus Christ, Father God, and all things from God's Heaven can be shared and used freely to glorify God and to warn others. But if you change any part of them, use them in a deceptive manner and Holy Spirit lets me know then you will be asked to immediately remove all the information I have shared from all your sites and any other locations immediately. I have made this known publicly on the videos and sites since the beginning. The decision to have all content removed will be made after seeking Father God's will in Jesus Christ's Name. If you have been asked already to remove all items from the My lovely Jesus Ministry then I am stating in Jesus Christ's Name you no longer are given permission to use anything at all from this ministry or with my name in any form of its spelling again. Any person

walking uprightly in the integrity of the Lord Jesus Christ would honor this request. Please pray, try, test and discern all this in Jesus Christ's Name I ask and pray.

Thank you and God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell



## **The Many Faces of Joe Biden Dream 9-17-24@6:46 AM**

Father God in Heaven I dreamed about Joe Biden going around placing long stem purple flowers into small vases in an area of the White House that look like a living room. Only it wasn't a real flower. It was a purple beaded one made from beads and wire. Then we're all told to applaud his work. I was working there, I feel as a maid but yet I was a maid.

Before this I had been inside the White House applying for a job as a singer songwriter. I had written some Christian songs that were successful. There were secret servicemen everywhere. But I was being interviewed by a man in his late twenties or early thirties with fluffy medium brown hair and a dark suit but no tie.

I was with somebody but all I recall is that it was another woman. This man is light skinned and was about the regular size of a healthy male of his age. He worked on I knew in the position of someone who gathered information for the president and always had it prepared and ready for him. Sort of like an analyst and a secretary too. He was a man in a high position of clearance in the White House.

While waiting for an interview I had a cell phone in which I had been texting the woman who had come with me. She was sending me information about one of the lawyers who worked for Joe Biden's team. He was underhanded and dirty and she had the proof she was sharing with me. This lawyer was young, black haired and a black tan or a darker Olive colored skin. Not the fair Olive skin tones that are light with cooler warm tones underneath. He looked like a mix of nationalities of an Oriental and a Mexican person.

I ended up not getting the job I applied for and it was because immediately after we had finished texting and I was called to be interviewed they somehow had a copy of all the messages we had sent back and forth. Joe Biden has walked in just as I'm being told I'm overqualified for the job I had applied for. So instead I have been hired on as a maid.

I noticed Joe Biden appeared confident, quick-witted, and alert at this moment taking on an almost younger appearance. The decision had been given where I would be hired and what position he started to leave. I knew I had no choice but to accept the job position as maid.

Suddenly the sharpshooter young lawyer in a snazzy suit jumped up and yelled. "She tried to get me fired!" Then there in mid-air was displayed all the texts that the other woman and I had texted each other. In reality I hadn't really said anything damaging, only simply had allowed her to talk with me. Joe Biden looked at it momentarily then said, "She stays! Case dismissed."

That's when the scene changed to the beginning of this dream where Joe Biden is placing the beaded purple flowers into the small plane solid pink vases. I was now dressed in a maid's uniform and was telling him how pretty they looked and what a great job he was doing. This was not the same job I'd seen in the interview.

This one was old, weak, almost fragile and his appearance but I knew in this dream it wasn't his mind such as being struck with Alzheimer's. But he was in fact being drugged or play-acting. So like a puppet on a string he could be led easily and what to do and say. Then the strangest thing happened.

He slowly leaves the room but then returns almost immediately. This time he still looked the same age but he appeared confident in his stride, purposeful, and not childlike. He's carrying a pair of solid black sunglasses in his hands. He's talking to some of the secret servicemen standing around as I continue dusting and polishing the expensive furnishings.

He looked over at me while he's talking when all the sudden part of his face falls forward as if the skin was folded over forward. No one seemed to see it but me as he's still talking to the secret servicemen. Either that or they are used to things like this happening.

Then it's like Joe Biden and I are frozen in time as everything else continues with no one realizing time has been paused for us. I let out a gasp of surprise as I saw his face beneath the fold it down skin. He looked intently at me and I knew he realized I could see the face beneath the mask.

His skin is red and his eyes are yellow. Little horns begin growing out near the top of his forehead. He grinned and the effect of the folded down skin, his white skin, and green mouth with the folded skin revealing the yellow eyes and other red skin made me shudder.

He said, "I'm the devil.....a devil." Then he laughed and said, "Actually that's not right either. I'm a demon. The demon of war. I live in the many bodies of the Joe Biden created for me to do the kingdom work. How is it you can see me unless you are one of the Nazarene's children? How is it you come to know my secret so easily? Joe Biden is dead. These bodies I possess are made for me by my father's technology. The technology of the dark lords. I am a demon of great power. War is my name. I have been unleashed for the end of days. How is it you have been allowed to see and know of me?" I didn't answer but held my peace.

The demon named War laughed a short laugh then said, "It does not matter. This body, this Joe Biden's needed time has all been expired and when he's no longer needed I shall exit the clones and enter the next one already prepared for me to ensure war does not stop in these United States."

Then he casually takes the skin that has fallen forward on his face and places it back into place. "There," he says quickly. It goes immediately into place reforming over his face perfectly as a demon takes on the appearance of Joe Biden confident but of age once again.

"The whole world is looking on yet few have seen what you have Nazarene child because it's our time to reign on the Earth." Then everything around us slowly began moving again as Joe Biden said, "I'm watching you." I replied back this time speaking. "I'm watching you too and I'm not deceived but see through your deception and lies."

He didn't expect me to reply nor did he like my response. His face scowled angrily as time returned to normal around us. A secret service man, having noticed the angry look on Joe Biden's face, asked, "Mr President, are you okay?" Immediately Joe Biden's hands moved and I heard a snapping sound. He replied smoothly in a deceptive sly voice. "It seems I brought the sunglasses that had been cracked and have snapped them easily into. That's all."

Then he looked at me with a pleasant smile that never reached his cruel blue eyes. "I like this one," he said to the secret servicemen pointing to me. "Let's keep her close. I know she's of the honest sort." "Yes Mr. President, we will do that." I'm standing with a brown feather duster in my hand in shock over what had been said as I begin coming out of this dream.

"Deception daughter, deception," I heard. "All is deception that is displayed for the eyes of the world to see. There are many bodies and doubles portraying the man Joe Biden but the original that I created no longer exists having perished long ago. Though many still refuse to believe these things are possible, even in a world where machines can grow a fertilized egg. An embryo with an actual living baby in their mechanical wombs."

"Demons, nephilim, and the following ones hide in plain sight daughter and this is deception too. Only those who seek the truth shall find it. This goes for the saved and the unsaved." Then I came fully awake and began praying in Jesus Christ's Name as I tried and tested it according to the Holy Word of God.

### Verses

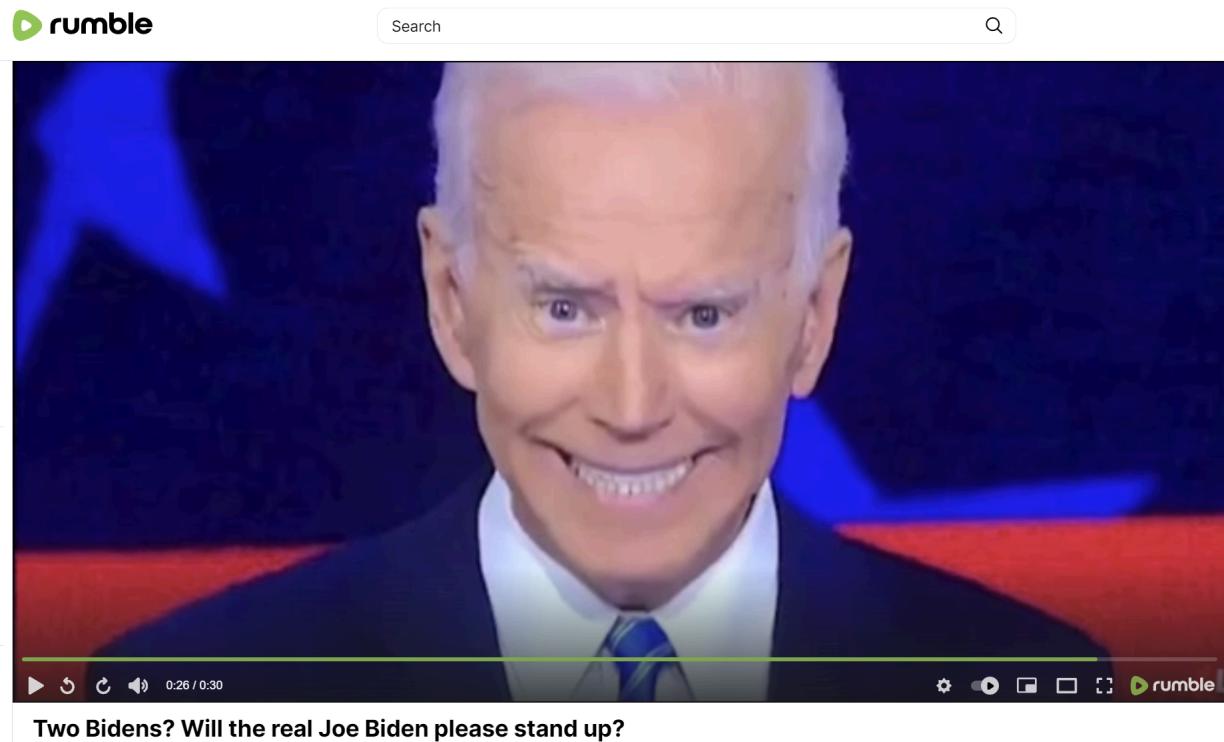
Proverbs 10:9; 11:3; John 8:44; 1 John 5:19; Proverbs 6:12-15; Ecclesiastes 12:14; Micah 2:1; Psalms 34:21; Romans 6:23; Psalms 37; John 16:13-15; John 8:32; Ephesians 5:11; Psalms 21:11; Micah 2:1-4; Isaiah 32:7; Psalms 36:4; James 2:19; Ephesians 5:16

\*\*\*\*\*NOTICE\*\*\*\*\*

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Vicki Goforth Parnell



## **Babylon Falls 9-20-24@9:30AM**

“Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil.” Words written by My beloved son David. Many of My children are going to have to trust Me just as David did. As you walk through the shadow and the valley of death of what comes upon your world and nation daughter. The clock ticks down and it’s about to strike zero for these 10 hidden rogue nuclear devices to start detonating. The timers are set across your great nation whose greatness was only found in Me, Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha’ Mashiach. The Savior and Lord of this world.

Brace yourselves children in Me. This last leg of your journey is going to try and test your faith like never before. As you witness before your eyes the horror and destruction that starts upon a godless nation called Babylon. I am a God of mercy. I am a God of love and my mercy is extended and has been extended time and time again because of My children still present in this world.

There comes a time daughter, there comes a time. Just like there came a time when sin and debauchery, and depravity and evilness, and wickedness and murders, and fornication all became so rampant upon the earth that I had to cleanse the world. Such as it was in the day of Noah. One righteous man among all the world.

Such as it was when I cleansed Sodom and Gomorrah off this earth. Her pride and then her lewdness and debauchery caused her judgment to be fierce and swift. Such is the time we’re in now, daughter. You have arrived at this point of time in your world.

And the end result this time because I came into the world and I am the Savior of the world, My Blood is available to cleanse and wash all who will come unto Me as their Lord. Daughter this time it will be the removal of all sin and darkness. There will be no other time. Babylon must fall so the man of sin can come forth. Or even in her crippled and depraved state she could still be a force to reckon with and rise against the will of the man of sin.

But Babylon has been judged. She’s wicked beyond wicked. She sells her own children. She sells the souls of her people. She seduces the world to follow other gods, other religions. Defiling themselves with none other than the fallen angels, the demons, the nephilim, any person demon possessed. They worship creation. My creation was not to be worshiped. It was provided for man to sustain and live in. Your ways are twisted, your thoughts corrupt!

And you’re to the point Babylon no matter what I send down the majority of you...will ...not ...repent! You will not bend your knees to Me your holy God and Savior. Your Lord, your Master, your Redeemer. Or My Father Jehovah who sits on His throne ruling and reigning in righteousness. I see you will not repent. No matter what comes your way.

But instead you will bend your knee to every false god. Every fallen angel sacrificing your children in brutal rituals in such things...such like. They will not help you. You cannot escape what is to come. Babylon you fall. I strike the blow at our jugular vein. Which will cause you to stagger to your knees. I'm the Judge of all. Righteous in all I do, I send My destroyers out.

Your money will fall. Your nation will fall and in your weakened state Putin will fire and then you will be invaded. You will go into captivity, your people killed, your people made as slaves, your people used as food as I have shown you daughter. Time of famine is here.

Your time of Jacob's trouble is here daughter. The dispensation of grace, the age of grace is closed. It's finishing its last few days. The time when salvation is offered freely to the gentiles. And the time of the Jews, of Jacob's trouble, the time for them to come to the saving knowledge of who I am. The Messiah, their Savior, their Lord is upon your world.

But even as daughter some of My beloved Jewish people came to Me. Accepted Me as their Lord and Messiah during the age of grace. So shall I allow those Gentiles still being called by My Holy Spirit who are Mine. Given to Me by My Father will still come during such a time, otherwise the door is shut to the gentile race.

You have been tried, you have been tested. And you have been purged My children. Now the final testing and trying. The period you will go through like none other before. Because even those not in Babylon will look on in horror as they see and witness due to all of man's technology of what has happened.

Children stay close to Me. Focus on Me and not what's coming on all these things you see. You are to focus on Me. Stay focused on Me because this judgment is just. This judgment is fair. If you knew the depths of sin and evilness that this nation has participated in. No other nation has joined so fully the forces of the fallen ones as Babylon.

Babylon you fall, you fall. Tick Tock. The cock is about to hit zero. Those that My Holy Spirit is dealing with....repent! Come now, come now...come now.

#### Verses

Jude 7; Ezekiel 16:49-50; Revelation 1:5; Isaiah 26:20-21; Psalms 23:24; John 17:24; Jeremiah 30:6-7; Hebrews 10:19-23; Revelation 18; Ezekiel 13: 18-23

## **Antichrist's Financial Institute Dream 9-21-24@5:46 AM & 8:44 AM**

“Father God I dreamed the same dream twice this dream cycle. I prayed about it after I woke up the first time then laid back down as You instructed me to do. Now I’m asking my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit to bring it back to my memory as John 14:26 says You will. Deuteronomy 7:9 says You are a faithful God. Jesus Christ You said in John 14:13-14 whatsoever I ask in Your Name You will do it so that the Father shall be glorified in You.”

“But also whatever I ask in Your Name You will do. I ask You to not let me write or speak a word of my own but only what is from you. So it too shall glorify the father and Your truth will be heard with all who has ears to hear what Your sweet Holy Spirit is saying.” “Done, daughter, done. Now write the dream I have given unto you this night that is day for you.” “Thank You my lovely Jesus Christ.” “You’re welcome, beloved daughter of Mine.”

This dream began as I found myself as a guest at an exclusive, fancy resort of some type. I knew going into this dream I had prayed in Jesus Christ’s Name asking Him if I should accept this invitation to this prestigious place.

This is not my usual place to go. Nor did I know how I had received the invitation from the owner himself who calls himself Mario to the public. Or at least that’s whose name was on it. I knew of the reclusive owner, a white haired man with tan skin whose face I had seen occasionally in the news headlines. I arrived at the exclusive resort and was immediately received as if they were watching for me. I was taken to a grand room that seemed fit for a queen so highly decorated it was. I felt so out of place here.

Before the resort workers left, I asked. "Why have I been invited to such a place by the owner?" A lady dressed in a resort uniform replied in a cheery voice. "Our instructions were to watch for your arrival' then give you the best of everything. If you need anything, anything at all please feel free to contact me immediately. My number and the next chief in staff under me will be available to you night and day. You are our honored guest." "Honored," I replied, "for what? I don't even know why I'm here or what I'm expected to do? But I shall soon find out," I said. As I reach down and picked up my Holy Bible still zip snuggly into its case.

The man beside her also dressed in the resort's business uniform said quickly. "If we can help you in any way please let us know. Feel free to use any of the resorts amenities. You have been given free access without any restrictions as if the resort belonged to you." The woman gushed in barely able to keep her mouth shut. "Never has anyone in the history of this resort has these free privileges being granted to one individual." She appeared almost appalled at herself for letting her thoughts being spoken out loud when she was working in her official position as head over the chief of the resort.

I smiled a small smile as I said, "I'm sure the reason why will come out because everything that's hidden will be revealed at some time or another as Luke 8:17 says." The woman appeared grateful that I didn't act harshly by her moment of unprofessional behavior, cleared her throat then said, "We will be going now. There is a phone by the bed in the queen suite itself but also here in the foyer of the suites. It connects directly to our office. Through this you can request directly anything you need or want and it will be discreetly brought to you. Stefan and I will see to it," she said as she pointed to the man beside her. He gave a curt nod of his head and acknowledgment.

"Thank you," I replied, "food and beverages most likely will be all I will need. I have everything I really need here already," I said as I hugged my Holy Bible to my chest. They took that as a cue to leave. We will leave you now, enjoy your stay, then they quickly left the suite of rooms. Or I should say the large apartment type of rooms finally leaving me alone to my thoughts and prayers. I looked at the grand rooms almost in dismay then asked out loud. "Where do I begin?" As my mind went to the suitcase of clothes they had offered to unpack earlier but I had declined. "Should I unpack now? No, no I'm going to pray." I immediately got down on my knees leaning on a luxurious chair and begin to pray. Then the scene changed.

I'm outside near a large beautiful pool. There are many people here in their various skimpy swimming clothes with many having alcoholic beverages with them. This is not my type of place! I had stayed in my suite of rooms all this time praying, fasting, and seeking Jesus Christ for the reason I have been brought here. In addition I had bound and cast out all of the kingdom of darkness from these rooms. I was even led to the bed mattress to find an assortment of pornography books and magazines hidden there. This is why He hadn't let me lay down to sleep until they have been removed and burned in a glass bowl I had placed in the grand claw-footed bathtub where I bound the demons inside the pornography items. Then burned them quickly in Jesus Christ's Name. "All in a day's work," I had said to Sweet Holy Spirit my dear friend who when you listen to Him will keep you from so much heartache also revealing the enemy's plans and secrets.

Now though I am walking through the resort's property open to its guests praying Joshua 13 as I go which says, "Every place at the soles of your feet shall tread upon, that have I given unto you as I said unto Moses." as I walk I clar the land in Jesus Christ's Name for the kingdom because Romans 2:11 tells me Father God and Jesus Christ are no respect of persons. I noticed when I walked near the swimming pool area the people seem to become uncomfortable by my presence. I didn't care, I was on a mission to cover as much land as I could since I still wasn't sure why I was here.

I noticed the people around the pool and in the pool itself had almost become silent. I began walking again and as soon as I cleared the large swimming pool area of the resort I heard the people's laughter and talking begin once again. I finally made my way to the front entrance to the main building again, still not accustomed to having every door opened for me. I then headed to the front desk. A young woman who looked to be in her mid twenties looked up and when she saw it was me her eyes grew very large. "One moment," she said as she excused herself and went to a room behind her location to the left.

Almost immediately the chief woman over the staff came out in a bustle as she straightened the top of a resort business uniform. "Miss Parnell, how can I help you?" She asked as the young woman returned to her position at the front desk. I looked at the woman then said in kindness. "I'm sure this young woman at the desk could have answered my questions easily enough. There's no need to pull you from other matters." "That's quite all right," the woman replied in a business-like voice. I see now her gold name tag says, "Beverly." "How may I help you?" She asked. "I have been here going on the third day. I still don't know why the owner Mr. Mario has brought me here or even how long is to be the length of my stay. This information wasn't provided to me." "Oh," she replied quickly. "Your stay here is unlimited until Mr. Mario or yourself decide to end it." "I see," I replied as I asked Jesus Christ my love, "Just what are you up to Lord?" But no answer came.

"I have this for you," the woman said to me quickly. It is a plain blue envelope about the size of a note card. It has my name up on it. It looks plain compared to all the surrounding opulence of this exclusive resort. I took the envelope, it's still with a red seal that has a large capital M. I pray over the envelope in Jesus Christ's Name. I heard His sweet voice whisper to me, "Yes daughter it's safe. Please open it and accept the contents."

I immediately broke open the seal and opened the envelope. I pulled out a solid matching blue and dark purple card that has an elegant teal "M" in the center. I opened the card. It reads, "Please accept my invitation to join me at my home and I will make known to you privately why you have been brought here. You have nothing to fear because I know you are protected by the God of Heaven and His son Jesus the Christ, the Nazarene. I will have you picked up at 3:00 p.m. sharp. If you accept please notify Beverly my personal car will be coming for you. She will know which one and which location. And child of the Nazarene, I know you will seek your God whether to come or not. I anxiously wait for your visit." Then it's signed Mario.

I looked at it for a moment knowing I am to accept this offer to visit the reclusive Mr. Mario but I also noticed he has called me child of the Nazarene. So he is somehow directly connected to the upper elites which means also connected to Antichrist....Macron. I looked up at the woman Beverly and said, "It seems I have been invited to visit Mr. Mario today at 3:00 p.m. He is sending his personal car. He says you know which one and where he will send it." Her eyes

showed shock but she recovered quickly. "Oh yes, I do and yes I will make preparations. I will announce the arrival of your transportation and assure you arrive at the correct time and location." Then the same changed.

I found myself inside a car. I felt like it's a black armor plated bulletproof car. I know now I'm not in the United States because there in the front seat is the reclusive Mr. Mario and a driver on the right side of the car driving as quickly down the road. Mr. Mario was turned halfway in the front talking to me as I was sitting behind the driver. "Thank you for so graciously accepting my offer," Mr Mario said then continued. "I know you wouldn't have agreed unless the God of Heaven or His Son instructed you to do so. You have their Holy Spirit inside you. This is obvious and well-known in the kingdom of darkness. Since you are His then I know I must continue the course of action I am drawn to take," he finished saying. "And what course is that Mr. Mario?" I asked.

"Please, please just Mario. I go by Mario not Mr. Mario and I suspect you know more than what even I think you could know, for such is the God of Heaven for seeing and revealing secrets. I smiled slightly at him and replied, "Yes, I know somewhat now of why I am here and what you are to speak of but I will hear you out as I have been instructed to do by my lovely Jesus Christ." "Lovely," he responded, "yes He is that to you. Your love for Him is evident but he is not "lovely" to the kingdom I serve. He's more like an indestructible, uncombattable, holy terror to our ranks and forces. I started to reply when he said quickly as he glanced over at the driver and said. "We will discuss all this once we arrive at my home. ""Okay," I replied as I continued to pray silently in Jesus Christ's Name. Then the scene changed again.

We are in what appears to be a very large study with books of all types inside the many various bookshelves inside the room. Although I knew the beautiful large desk in the center of the room and all its many furnishings were expensive they still had the appearance of simpleness to them without all the flashy show of wealth at the resort Mr. Mario owned. Mario is sitting at the desk and I'm in a chair slightly to the right of the center of his desk. He waits until his servants have left who brought coffee and tea should we desire some. I refuse to have any of either, so does he. He stands up quickly and grabs the tray with the tea and coffee pots and cups and sits it on a nearby table then he walks back to his desk and sits down. He pressed some buttons I can tell are under the front edge of his desk. I heard a low humming sound in a mechanical voice in a low tone of voice said, "Perimeter secured." As soon as a man heard these words he leaned forward at his desk and said, "We can talk freely now, no one is listening."

"They're going to kill me once they find out I have started talking and then they will replace me like they have others before me. They have so many different ways now beneath the earth and water that no one above ground of the normal civilization would believe. But you, you know more than even some of our own people yet you're still alive. I know it has to be the God you

serve. There's the reason it is forbidden to speak the Nazarene's Name. There's power in it that no one or any being can explain except those that His claims are true. He is the Son of God and the God of Heaven of all, has placed inside the Nazarene His power. I see this now after years upon years of dealing with the fallen ones, the dark lords who do contain power but not pure raw holy power as from the Nazarene who you serve."

"I do serve Jesus Christ. He is my everything," I said quickly. "If you are going to expose those you serve, the fallen ones and you feel it shall cost you your life then why don't you repent of your sins? Your wrongdoings and ask Jesus Christ into your heart now. He will forgive you. Accept Him now and He will wash you clean. He can become your Lord instead of the fallen angels." A look of hope came briefly into his eyes then quickly it faded. "That's not possible, I've sold my soul to lucifer." I replied, "All souls belong to God. It's not yours to sell. It tells us this in the Holy Bible in Ezekiel 18:4." He looked at me momentarily and then said, "I'm not sure the contract with lucifer can be broken. Let me share this information with you quickly unless we be discovered somehow." I nodded my head in agreement. He unlocks his desk by a code on a pad hidden under a panel on the top of his desk. He pulled out a stack of papers and said.

"They're taking all the money and are placing it into one location... one source point. All the wealth of the world will actually link directly to it. All the other banks, credit unions, financial institutes are fronts. They are mere facades! All money will end up being directly deposited in the end to this one location. From it The chosen one the man you know and have identified as the end time antichrist shall have sole control over all funds. This includes all forms of digital currencies as well. All the money," he said excitedly. "Even from those prestigious families of our Illuminati line such as the Rockefellers, the Du Ponts, the Rothschilds, the Freemans, the Lis, and so many more. The antichrist macron already has trillions at his disposal. Right before America collapses the money in your nation's account, the available balance will be electronically deposited at this one location to secure the funds. To bring forth the one money that will be used to create the antichrist's armies. While still dealing with other nations until he can fully instate his mark in one world money."

I watched Mario as he pulled out a large folded paper that's been folded many times. "Here," he said, "let me show you what I mean." He unfolds the paper and it barely fits on top of his desk. It is a diagram of charts which reminds me of a genealogy tree for family lineage but is actually showing how each nation's financial institutes are all connected directly or indirectly to one main location through electronic back doors. Then the main location in each country indirectly is linked to the one main location that belongs to antichrist. Honestly, I'm impressed by his work and diligence of how he has connected every nation's funds of all types to that one location of antichrist for his disposal to rule the world. I am praying, trying, and testing in Jesus Christ's Name while also binding any spirits of lying, deception and such like. The information has proven true.

"What's it called? I asked "What's antichrist's one location called?" "He hasn't named it yet for fear that someone like you who is loyal to the Nazarene will be told its name and then give them further information such as its location. "It's located underground near the CERN facility in the part located beneath France," I said quickly as Sweet Holy Spirit just gave me the divine revelation. His mouth flew open in surprise as he said, "How did you know? Only a few know of its location." I answered quickly, "Sweet Holy Spirit revealed it to me while you were talking." "It is true! Your God is a revealer of secrets. What else has He shown you?" Mario asked. I looked at him and said quickly. "Why don't you please finish sharing the information you have called me here to share. Then if I'm allowed to share anything else with you I will at this time." "Okay, yes that's good," he said. He pulled out another large folded paper. I knew they had been folded so he could keep them locked inside his desk.

"What most people don't realize either is most of the gold, silver, and other precious metals in the world's currencies which are supposed to be backed by gold and silver, those medals have already found their way into antichrist's one location. It seems the fallen angels have a real fondness for gold. They tried to surround themselves with it." "That's because they were cast out of God's Heaven. They've read the Holy Word of God so they know that New Jerusalem being prepared for His children shall be made much of pure gold. Even the streets will be paved in it. They know they can never be a part of it so they are trying to duplicate it now here on Earth. Even making, in the past, cities covered in gold."

He looked intently at me for a moment and then replied, "That explains their strange obsession for it." "Yes it does," I replied. Then I looked at all the information before me and asked. "If antichrist's forces have removed the majority of the gold and silver that are in place to cover the money inside these financial institutes like banks and credit unions for example, when something happens in that country causing the people to demand their money there will be nothing available to do so. This will in turn most likely cause that nation's money, its currency to destabilize will it not? Even causing their economy to possibly collapse." "Yes," he replied, "leaving them no other chance of stabilizing their countries except by receiving support from antichrist's money system. His one world money that goes right with his one world religion and government," Mario said quickly as you lean back into his desk chair.

I saw the dots connecting one right after another before my eyes. "Mario, when will this be fully in place?" I asked. "You don't understand, it's already in place. It began in our world starting with the creation of digital currencies like Bitcoin and others. It's fully operational and in place now but hidden deep not only physically but by supernatural means also," he said. "Spiritually as in witchcraft and demons," I said quickly. "Yes," he said, "I knew you knew what I meant." "Mario, why tell me and show me all this? Especially if you know you would be killed and replaced for doing so."

"I can't....I...I'm not sure. There is a heaviness upon me and something inside me keep shouting this is wrong as I watch them kill and destroy all that gets in their way. I must be getting soft in my older age." "Mario listen to me," I said in a voice of gentle authority. "What you are describing are feelings of remorse and conviction. You think you cannot be forgiven or redeemed because of a covenant lucifer had you make. Most likely a blood covenant at that making you believe you have sold your soul and it belongs to him. Mario you can't sell something that doesn't belong to you. God said in Ezekiel 18:4 All souls are Mine. Therefore this contract between lucifer and you is illegal. Since you are feeling remorse and conviction that is a sign that the Holy Spirit is dealing with your heart, pointing you to Jesus Christ.

"Mario, you are forgivable. Even what you consider the worst, gruelest evil deed you have done it's still forgivable. The evidence is clear because Sweet Holy Spirit only draws those who can be forgiven to a place of repentance. You can now either accept Jesus Christ into your heart here and now and be forgiven or reject Him once again." "If what you say is true then there's still hope for people like me. Just like I was told but cast the information aside. How do I know your Nazarene? How do I make Him my Lord?" He asked.

Joy filled my heart and I smiled and said, "Let's start by first calling Him by His Name. It's Jesus Christ or if you prefer His Jewish one it's Yeshua Ha' Mashiach. He will answer to either one because they are both His Name but written differently according to each language." "Jesus Christ," he said quickly. "His name has been forbidden for us to speak. How do I begin?" He asked. "By saying this prayer with me." As I explained to him about Salvation's gift and began leading him in a prayer I awoke out of this dream for the second time this morning.

"Jesus Christ am I to share this dream or keep it to myself and pray more upon it I ask You my love?" "You are to share it daughter of Mine and warn My people while many were sleeping the beast's financial institution has been installed. Now it's time for your world to soon have one currency that will connect all the world by one unholy mark. The mark of the beast. Coming to your world very soon."

### Verses

Acts 3:19; Romans 10: 9-10; 13; Revelation 13:17-18; 14:9-11; 16:8; 1 John 1:9; 2 Peter 3:9; Deuteronomy 7:9; John 4:26; 14:1; Joshua 1:3; Romans 2:11; Luke 8:17; Daniel 2: 21-22; Ezekiel 18:4; Revelation 21:21

Uncombatable definition:

RedKiwi dictionary: not able to be fought or overcome.

Wiktionary: not combatable

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4RZ-ATeU7aI> Just sayin....it is a word.

## \*\*\*\*\*NOTICE\*\*\*\*\*

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Vicki Goforth Parnell

## **The Art Class Dream 9-23-24@6:24**

Father God I dreamed again last night of two different dreams. The first I had returned to school but was my current age. I was in art class but so was a woman I knew and others. The others except for me and two other people were all sitting at a round table that was very low to the floor. It looked like a kindergarten table and chairs.

The teacher, a young woman, was drawing. Teaching how to draw on a large easel that was sitting in front of the round table where Teresa, Paula, Stanley, Steven, Joyce, and Benny were sitting. The other two people besides me were sitting at a higher table behind the easel but they couldn't see what the teacher was drawing and teaching us. When I had first entered the room I had been sitting near them. But once the teacher had begun to teach I had moved over to the lone high table behind the others at the low round kindergarten like table.

The teacher drew an example of a half ball in the corner of the paper on the easel and we were to copy her drawing. It looked like it was sitting inside a high ridge bowl. We were to draw it. She was showing the shadowing techniques. She did a quick drawing but only saw it for a moment because I chose to move. So I could see from one side of the room to the other. But I did see it, the picture.

I began to draw my picture as well as the others. Minus the two who couldn't see what the teacher had drawn. Then suddenly she flipped the page leaving me only one good look at what to draw and to remember the shadowing stroke techniques. Groans went out from those at the small table because they didn't have anything to look at anymore even though they had a longer time to look at the teacher's copy longer than the time I had seen it. I looked at the now blank canvas but continued to draw by memory.

The teacher passed by the students at the round small table as if a teacher checking the progress of her students taking a test and to ensure they are doing their work. She didn't stop but did look down at all their work. Those at the tables seem to squirm not liking their work being examined. I was working quickly on the picture of my own trying to get it drawn as close to the original as I could from the brief time I had seen it.

Suddenly the teacher was standing in front of me. I looked up into her young face and said, "I only got a glimpse of the picture before the canvas page was removed from our site but I'm still trying to draw it to the best of my memory." Then she did something unexpected. She touched my right hand from where I've been holding the pencil to get my full attention. I looked up and she said in a low voice. "You're doing fine. You got this, it is an accurate interpretation of the example I gave you. Complete your work, you're ready to graduate." My mouth hung open as my heart filled with so much joy.

She turned around without saying another word then walked over to the easel. She flipped the easel paper back again to the picture she had drawn then she spoke to her class including me. "This is what I have shown you and given you as an example. Please come forth and bring your drawings with you as I call you up front. Then you will show your picture to the rest of the class holding it next to the original. We will begin with the round table. Paula, bring your picture and let's see how well you've learned what I have taught and how well you follow the instructions you were given."

The woman Paula seemed almost giddy with joy that she had been chosen first was in her picture to the rest of us. She got up quickly, actually surprisingly easy for an adult sitting at a kindergarten table. She walked the short distance almost skipping. The teacher's face is emotionless. Paula stands next to the canvas then looks at the teacher who gives her not of her head to proceed. With a huge smile on her face she turns her picture around. The drawing is far from correct.

The half ball on the teacher's picture is down in the right corner with the edge of the bowl almost forming a half circle around it at an angle. On Paula's picture it looks like she had begun drawing the half ball in the corner with the bowl but at sometime she had decided to erase it and move the circle to the center of the page. You could see traces of residue where she had originally started her drawing in the correct position. So you have the residue of the erased original ball and the other one which she drew as a full round ball with a circle around it representing the bowl. There weren't any ridges to the bowl's edge either. Paula held her picture with great pride.

The teacher though young was strict. "Tell me why did you deviate from the original example? Why did you not follow my example given to you?" It didn't phase her these questions at all from the teacher. She said quickly, "All of our pictures would be the same if we stuck strictly to our example. This way there's diversity. I like diversity," Paula said quickly. The young lady teacher said in a stern voice. "You might like diversity and change but you were instructed to draw a picture of the example you were shown to the best of your ability. Instead you have chosen not to follow the instructions I have given you, choosing to adapt your picture to your own preference. You have failed this class now, sit down." Her mouth flew open in shock followed by tears that changed almost immediately into defiance. "Fine," she almost shouted then stomped the short way to her seat at the kindergarten table.

Next she called Teresa up to present her picture. She walked to the front after showing some difficulty getting up from the short small chair and tables made for kindergarten children. She walks forward holding her picture to her chest. She is very serious and businesslike. The teacher seemed unimpressed. "Teresa, please show your picture to the others and we will discuss it." "Yes teacher," she said. She turned her picture over and it's actually quite good except it is in the

wrong corner. It's drawn on the left side and not the right. Her picture looks almost like a duplicate but it's wrong.

"Teresa, why did you draw the picture on the opposite side? Why the left side and not the right one?" Teresa answered in an almost sly sounding voice. "Is it not a correct rendition of what you have drawn? Is not the ball in the corner and shadowed in the same technique as you used? Even the ridges are seen on the bowl's edges," she said with a smile. The young teacher is wise. She looked at Teresa's drawing then pointed to the original she had given us as an example. Then she spoke.

"Yes you're shadowing is correct and it's technique and yes you have the edges of the bowl correct also. You even have your proportions correct but it is still flawed. It's a fake! A false duplicate because despite all the correct things you have done you have still drawn it on the wrong side of the page which you have deliberately done. No matter how close your copy is, if it's not made by the instructions and examples given to you then it is still wrong. You have chosen not to follow my instructions given to you. Each of you were given the same instructions to follow. You were to draw a picture of the example I made for you using the same techniques you were each shown. This was not a lesson for you to draw your own interpretations of what you were given to draw your picture from. But to draw it and keep it as close as the original one I made for you. Teresa, sit down, you failed!"

I'm watching stunned by all I'm seeing as the teacher called the remaining four people at the small kindergarten table which were three men and one more woman. Each picture they had drawn was wrong. One man even colored his picture with colored pencils when it was supposed to be a black and white drawing, a sketch. Next the teacher called me to the front. I walked slowly to the front near the easel. Although the young teacher had given me earlier those words of encouragement, my drawing is now going to be scrutinized by the rest of the class as well as the teacher now that my picture has been fully completed.

I stood by the easel then turned my art pad over with my face looking at the floor. I heard low murmurings from the small kindergarten table full of people that caused me to raise my head and look at them. The young teacher walked over to me and took my picture and held it next to the one she had drawn on the large easel. "This is how you follow instructions," she said out loud. Though my picture is not 100% accurate it is a close representation I now see as she held it next to the original. The two people that had been sitting on the other side of the room originally hadn't been able to see, walked over to take a good look. They have been watching and observing all that had occurred since the beginning of the class. Now they are looking closely at the two pictures side by side. It's a man and woman. The woman said to the man, "I stand corrected, it is possible for someone to follow the rules and instructions and come away with the correct rendition of the original."

Then suddenly the classroom disappeared with only the easel, the teacher holding my picture still attached to the art pad, and myself. The young lady teacher changed to the shadowy figure of a man. He begins speaking. "Daughter of Zion I have been sent to the world to reside in the Risen Lamb Jesus the Christ's children. I will comfort you, lead you, and teach you if you will let Me but you must follow My instructions. I am the Spirit of Truth, the Holy Ghost, the Anointing, the Holy Spirit, and so much more. It was through your determination to follow the instructions given to you, to the whole class that you were able to draw the picture correctly as I brought to your memory each detail of the original drawing."

"The same is with the Holy Word of God. The Christian's life is one of obedience. If you allow Me to lead your steps and you walk those steps obediently I will help you walk through your life safely all the way to your final destination of Heaven. With the Great God and Holy Father of all Jehovah God and His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb who died for all so you could go free of sin's bondages. I will instruct you. Correct you, convict you, comfort you, and love you. I am the same Spirit that resided in Jesus Christ while He walked this Earth as God and man."

"Daughter of Zion this drawing on this easel is an example. A representation symbolic of the Word of God given to your world. The written copy. Those at the kindergarten table represent the many who claim to serve the Holy Lamb of God Jesus Christ who have now given their own interpretation to the world now shared due to their own disobedience to obeying the instructions found inside its pages. Twisting it to appear pleasing to the eye but still wrong. They have corrupted the interpretation of the Holy Scripture and then presented it to the world in this form."

"Some like the drawing from the Paula woman in your classroom started out right but then changed and moved from the truth of what's written in the Holy Word of God. This is why in her drawing you could see where she had started her drawing in the correct right corner and then erased it. Then drawing her picture where she chose for it to be drawn."

"The picture by Teresa as you noticed was a duplicate of the picture but drawn in the wrong corner which caused the picture to be drawn in reverse. These are those in the churches who know the Word of God but in reality are from the enemy who have infiltrated the Lamb's churches. These are the fallen angels. No matter how accurately they present the gospel it will always be wrong from them because they are totally evil. Upon closest scrutiny by someone who lets Me Holy Spirit lead their way they will soon realize the picture presented to them is not quite right. Something is off. It's because it's a fake duplicate gospel they are preaching and teaching. So close to the world that many have been seduced by their words. These infiltrators can also be nephilim and human agents and will turn and sway the Lamb's children through subtle deceptions and bits and pieces of compromise."

"Your drawing in this class is a representation of those children of Jesus Christ the Lamb of God who have made a decision to follow the rules, the instructions given to them. Which is the blessed Holy Word of God given to your world out of love from the great Father God in Heaven for His beloved creation mankind. It's out of this great love I have been sent here. Your performance in the class is symbolic of those children who will not compromise but will strive to follow the instructions no matter how hard it seems but also by relying on Me. Such as you did when you chose to continue to draw the picture as instructed even when the original was taken out of sight. You drew on your memory which was actually Me bringing it up before you once again. Such as I do for all the Lamb's children when they ask. This is how you were able to continue to draw from memory the picture and make an almost correct picture."

"The two people, the man and woman in the class alone, represented the world watching. This is also why you move from their side of the room to the lone higher table you sat at to draw your picture and to be able to see what the young lady teacher was drawing. You are not of the world. The higher table you sat at in the classroom different from the lower kindergarten table the crowd sat at represents your higher standards of not compromising. Or if having to be a part of others. Again you are representing those of the Risen Lamb's children who have become separated from the religious Christians of the world who have lowered their standards and compromised their beliefs."

"Those at the kindergarten table if they do not repent minus the Teresa type of those who are not savable, they shall end up in Hell's fire then into the lake of fire for their apostasy. There's much, much blood on their hands." Then the Sweet Holy Spirit looked at me in his shadowy form and said, "Daughter of Zion classes dismissed." And I awoke.

### Verses

John 14:26; 1 John 2:27; Jude 4; 8-13; Matthew 5:14; Galatians 2:4; 2 Peter 2; 3:2-3; 17; 2 Timothy 2:15; John 14:15; Luke 11:28; Acts 5:29; Matthew 7:13-29; Psalms 119:1; John 14:21; James 1:27; John 8: 31-32

## **War of the Titans and Holy Angels Dream 9-26-24@ 8:09 AM**

I dreamed my Love of a great battle I was watching. But also as I dreamed I was trying to write down all I was seeing in a notepad type notebook. I was recording this epic battle, the parts I could see inside it. As I'm doing this I found myself writing over and over, "It's a 38 ft, 38 ft, they're 38 ft tall." I heard a voice in this dream say, "Yes they're 38 ft high." I continued looking high up into the sky to see a mighty battle with raging. "It's the war of the titans," I heard, "yes, the war of the titans, the fallen ones and the Holy Angels of God."

I saw men and women beautiful in their facial features fighting against an army of shining heavenly winged Angels just as tall as the titans. Some of the titans in the air would suddenly have wings appear on their backs and they would suddenly fly to a different spot of the battlefield in the Heavens. There are various weapons in use but the majority that I can see are swords and bows and arrows.

Some of the other types are spears, massive hammers, and I just saw one of the titans throw what looks like a sling of sorts. It's made out of some kind of black mesh. On the end of its long shape are two red spiked molten looking rocks on each end. It hits its target and wraps around the neck of one of the Holy Angels. I can tell he felt the impact but he never stops fighting. With his right hand while he's still fighting with his left using a long deadly but beautiful two edged sword he grabs the mesh netting sling that entangled itself around his neck. He cries out in a loud voice, "For the glory of the Almighty God of Heaven."

He begins to shine brighter as he pulls the sling with the spiked molten rocks off him with ease. Then he held it out and I heard him say, "Holy God of Heaven Your fire please." Immediately the double molten rock sling turned into ashes. I knew now this meant one less weapon the enemy would have to reuse if they re-obtained it and used it against this mighty Holy force of Heaven. I heard what sounded like a holy battle cry from a voice I had heard before. I looked around in the sky until I found him. It is Michael the Archangel with his brown hair and green eyes and his hammer called the Carbuncle in hand. He is in command of this army of Holy Angels and he's fighting as fiercely as the others.

The Holy Angels of God are beautiful in their features too with a holy warm glow shining around their faces and body. While the titans, these giants in the sky also known as the angels that fell, their faces show hardness to their features making them look more dead than alive. I realize these titans are the angels that fell but came to Earth presenting themselves as gods. Revealing much of their height so men and women would fear and tremble before them. But also there's one very huge red dragon in the sky too.

The battle is fierce in the sky. I watched as a fallen angel presenting himself as a red-haired woman lunges at a Holy Angel with long black straight hair who easily dodges the attack. The black haired Angel spoke. "You've been out of the presence of the glory of the Almighty One True God of Heaven. His glory has departed from you. Your strength and speed has waned somewhat in the passing of time Jo-Ja-miel. Why don't you appear as you were created? Show yourself. You were not created as the females of the Earth but as all the Heavenly hosts. You were created a male."

The humongous red-haired woman's face became distorted and enraged as she let out a string of filthy words then said, "I'll show you who's got strength." She let out a guttural cry. Blue wings appeared on her back and she began charging. Spanning the distance from her to the Holy Angel. He apparently had anticipated that Jo-Ja- Miel, the one pretending to be the red-haired female, would make a lunge for him.

"Simon," he yelled to the blonde haired angel fighting beside him. Simon glanced at the black haired angel who yelled to him. "Throw me a pair of holy shackles." The blonde haired Angel name Simon with his white and tan wings quickly disengaged from the fight before him. I heard the bellowing of the enraged dragon only to see it change into the form of a man with pipes and drums all over his body. An evil looking sword appeared in his hand and he lunged toward Michael the Archangel. I looked back to the angel Simon to see that another Angel had stepped into position to fight the many titans so that they would not advance through Simon's spot he vacated.

I'm trying to write all I am seeing in my little notebook, my notepad. They appear so close yet I know I'm seeing a great distance into the firmament's Heaven. Simon the angel from out of nowhere produces a huge heavy pair of iron shackles and throws them easily to the black-haired angel. "Here! They will hold them until their wings are clipped and they are cast to the Earth forever until the time of the Great Judgment Day." The angel catches them with these. All this has happened in a very short time. Just as he catches the shackles the titan fallen angel Jo-Ja-miel reaches the long black haired angel. He is swinging an ugly looking blade that's covered with the black goo. It's liquid sin.

The dark-haired angel with the shackles in one hand and a magnificent sword in the right begins to shine brighter with the glory of Father God bursting forth. He boldly speaks, "No sin can touch the glory of the Most High God of Heaven Jo-Ja-miel. You are hereby bound and restrained on orders of the God of Heaven, Heaven's Courts, and the Holy Lamb and Lion of Judah Jesus Christ. The glory of God shone so brightly around the angel now that Jo-Ja-miel dropped his weapon and grabbed her face. The black haired Angel quickly shackled his hands and feet.

As far as my eyes could see there were Holy Angels with their holy weapons and beautiful wings shining radiantly from God's glory and the titans in the shape of male and female. Some of the titans were dressed, some were naked, while others were only half dressed. Some had wings showing, some did not. Only when they moved from place to place did most of their wings appear. Yet somehow I know they're covered in armor too.

"What are you doing?" I heard a voice say to me. This caused me to jump in surprise. I turned toward the voice and saw a young man standing there. "I...um...I was writing in my notepad," I said carefully. "Writing about what?" He asked as he looked into the sky where I've been staring then writing. "I'm not sure if you would understand," I finally said. The young man replied with a smile, "To see spiritually is not something many can do and so few would not understand."

My mouth flew open as I exclaimed. "You can see the war raging in the sky, the Heavens between Michael and his army and the fallen angels, the titans?" "Yes, yes I can," he replied. "You have been allowed to witness this to understand what time has finally come. What's announced or written in Heaven then announced or told of on your Earth will then come to pass at a later moment in time but this time varies." I was stunned by his words. I quickly recovered and then asked, "Who are you really?"

The young man's appearance changed into the form of the Angel Gabriel. "Daughter of Zion of the Most High God of Heaven you have been shown this after you sought understanding for the sounds you were hearing not only in the spirit realm but in your physical one too. I have been sent by the Great Holy Almighty God Jehovah in Heaven to reveal to you that the war in the Heavens which has already begun as it is written in the Scripture of Truth in the 12th chapter of the mighty book of Revelation given to your world through John the beloved by Jesus Christ Himself is soon to end. This battle is what you have been hearing."

"The dragon and his fallen angels shall soon be fully cast down to the Earth as was told prior in the Scripture of Truth and by my sharing information to you when delivering an announcement I delivered to you to share on order of the Great Holy God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ the Mighty Captain of the Host of Heaven. This is still transpiring inside the very firmament, the Heavens of your world but is soon to end. Each titan or fallen one will be shackled. Not in everlasting chains but holy shackles that will restrain them as you have seen. Each shackle contains a command and power of the Mighty God of Heaven so they cannot be broken."

"Then they will have their wings permanently clipped and severed in places so they can never soar to these heights again. They will be cast down to the Earth and its lower atmosphere as I have already shared with you. I have been sent not only to answer your question. But because this involved the war in the Heavens between Michael the Archangel and his Heavenly army and the dragon and the fallen ones I'm here to announce the war's end to your world as it's written in

the Scripture of Truth. Now with the dragon and his angels cast down the persecution shall increase that's needed for the tribulation period."

"Daughter of Zion this war in the Heavens is all but over as your world says. You have been allowed to see some of the battles so you could understand the fierceness of the battle sounds you have been hearing in both realms of Your world. This is because the enemy lucifer and the fallen one see they are losing and in one last resurgence of attacks they hope to turn the war to their favor. They shall fail."

"The Great God of Heaven sees in advance every attack and maneuver the kingdom of darkness knows and will try. He has already shared what is to be with Jesus Christ His Holy Son and Michael the Archangel. They have planned the Heavenly Host's attacks by the God of Heaven's command. The enemy shall fall! They will be defeated and cast to the earth. Restricted by their inability to fly higher than the land masses and lower atmosphere. Such as it is written. Thus it can only be," he said in a calm voice of authority. I looked back up to the distant battle and I can see now there are many of these titans in the sky already who had their hands and feet shackled, unable to resist or move. It is a joyful sight for me.

"How long Gabriel, how long until the enemy are cast to the earth? Weeks? Days? Month? It was in February this year near its end when you had spoken to me about the war in Heaven before you made the official announcement of the Great Day of the Lord was to begin. This is the end of September in my calendar. If we count every month and not the days of each month that's 7 months. February to September is 7 months. Father God's number for completion is the number 7. He created the Earth and all inside the firmament in 6 days and on the 7th He rested. All was completed including the time of resting."

"Yes Daughter of Zion the number 7 is used by the Great God of Heaven in the Scripture of Truth as a sign of completion and inside your world. He is a God of love, of justice, and tender, everlasting mercies. But He is also a God of order and holy statutes and standards. Daughter of Heaven you asked the question of when this war of Heaven, the Heaven's inside your firmament ends? It ends now. You are seeing the ending of the battle now. This moment in your time."

"Look now Daughter Zion, of Heaven's Court the battle is dwindling and soon the dragon shall have his wings clipped as the other fallen ones. In his rage heavier persecution comes for all who bear the name of Jesus Christ and call Him Lord. This must be so the end days can advance further." I looked at the angel Gabriel intently. He is dressed in holy armor. I somehow knew the Angels fighting in the Heavens were wearing armor yet I couldn't see the armor this time. I saw only pure garments of white upon each. Maybe it's because I wasn't seeing any armor on the enemy either.

"Gabriel, when the dragon begins the heavier persecution of the saints of God, is this before or after the three days of darkness?" I asked thoughtfully. "It is to be afterwards Daughter of Heaven," he replied. "Thank you Gabriel. He nods his head to me and gives me a personal message. "Then let it be according to the Lord's will," I said. Then I awoke.

### Verses

Daniel 10:13; Hebrews 13:12; Psalms 103:20; Hebrews 12:22; Daniel 9:21; Obadiah 4; Revelation 12:7-12; Matthew 7:7-8; Jude 6; Colossians 2:18; 2 Peter 2:4; Revelation 22:6; Hebrews 1:7; Psalms 68:17

The visit from Gabriel I referred to in the dream is this one:  
A Holy Announcement from the Angel Gabriel of the Great Day of the Lord 2-25-24 8:00 AM

Brace Yourself for Impact Children 9-28-24@12:22 PM

The time has come, it has arrived daughter. The time has come, it has arrived. Now is the time. The now "here" time that I have been speaking of and spoke to My children of.

Brace yourself for impact!

Did I not say the heavens were for signs and for the telling of seasons?

Two moons daughter, two moons.

Three Moon till darkness, three moons and three moons.  
Two in between.

Before a new age begins, a new season, a new time upon your world, these things are called forth and to be. I have spoken. I have declared it and the commands of My Father who rules and reigns in Heaven.

Daughter, I hear every one of My children's cries. Their sighs and their moans for relief from the testing and the purging and the trying.

The accuser of the brethren has been cast down. Now he will begin his heavier persecution. Now will the wrath start coming from the antichrist as he soon takes his place. His rightful place for this allotted time on the Earth, but I shall come for those who are Mine who are ready.

The three days of darkness that follows what is to come first as I have told you daughter as I've told you through the celestial events. That which is hidden inside your once great nation shall begin going off. Suitcases. 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10. A short time daughter, just a short time in between. A moment's breath before I send these dancing lights across your world seen by all. What a sight to behold. They'll stand there gazing and marveling when they do not realize the severity of what is come.

I come for Mine! I come for Mine! I come for Mine!

But not as the Lamb that was sacrificed. I come in the power of My Father. I come as the Lion of Judah.

My Great Day is soon to follow. The darkness ushers in everything that needs to occur for Me to start. It is the "here" time now for it as well.

Prepare your hearts to meet your King! Your Savior, your Bridegroom because I'm on My way.

Let the scoffer say on daughter, they will be here when I've taken My bride to be with Me.

And then daughter you will remain until the time you step forth as My end time witness. You will remain to still be a voice of warning and I shall hide you. And you shall step forth and be what I need you to be. On wings of an eagle I shall give you to fly. I can take you to any place on this world I created and this I shall do, place you exactly where I want you until you step out as My end time witness with the other one.

Scoffers laugh. Scoffers go ahead and laugh but in the end when you're running for your life whose face will you recognize and try to get to for help? Those who are truly Mine that's sent to stay behind.... that will come back, the two witnesses and 144,000. If I allow you to recognize their voices or their faces.

I come for Mine. I come from Mine and I come now.

Children you have took all this time and squandered it to listen to this one and listen to that one. I'm not saying one is better than the other. I'm saying you have not tried and tested because you like what this one says. Or you believe this doctrine and you believe that doctrine instead of getting in My Word yourself and studying it out. So when you're left behind it is by your own choice, by your own doing. Because only those who are watching and waiting cleaned themself up. Whether they believe pre-trib, post trib, after trib, middle trib, trib, trib.

My children squabble over every little thing trying to prove they have the superiority in their knowledge when they know nothing. I say when it is after Father says when it is. Not man!

Be ready to leave. I'm on my way.

And those of you who end up still being left behind look around and see how many of those so-called know-it-alls are left.

It's the humble, it's those that seek Me. Those that say, "I'm still learning." Those who say , "I'm still teachable." Those who say, "I do not know it all."

They're there, look for them children. They are there but they're about to be removed.

Daughter, your face will be predominantly seen after the darkness and after My bride leaves. Not because you were not ready but because you do not know the exact moment you will step out as My end time witness. So therefore by your choice you will stay and you will still endure these things but you will be able to help My children left behind. The tribulation saints. And that is

what I asked of you and you have agreed. So daughter I'm sending what you need, that you don't even understand that you need, where you can get what you need, and that's all I'm going to say.

You are going to share all of this daughter. You're not to keep this private even though you don't want to share what's about yourself. Hear me daughter, they need to know they will see your voice after. And they will hear your voice and see your face after I have come for My children. Not because you are not ready, you are bride ready daughter. But because you have chosen as My end time witness to also help with the left behind instead of staying and hiding until I call you forth. You will share all of this daughter, you will.

Yes Lord.

I have deliberately kept the identity of the second witness hidden daughter and that's how it's going to stay. You're not to speak who it is.

I won't Lord.

But I will say for you to tell My children it is not someone who's in the forefront of these things. It is someone whose heart is sold out to Me and spends time alone with Me almost 24/7 hours. Daughter, that's all I want to say at this moment because I'm preparing to leave Heaven for My children.

“See your voice” means seeing printed words.

### Verses

Ecclesiastes 1:9; Job 12:22; 24-25; Ecclesiastes 3:15; 2 Peter 3:3-4; Luke 21:36; 22:10; Ezekiel 32: 7-8; Proverbs 19:29; Amos 8:9; Isaiah 13:10; Joel 3:15; Obadiah 21; Zechariah 4; Revelation 11: 3-12; John 14:21; 1 John 5:18-19; John 7:16-18; Acts 13:41; Hebrews 11:5; Jeremiah 51:6-9; 45-46; Job 13:15

All I can say about the other end time witness is that I have seen His face.

### **Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit Dream 10-1-24 @ 7:29 AM**

"Father God, Jesus Christ I love You. What a dream You have given me. I've tried and tested it and it's from You. It's another answer to my question. If the Sweet Holy Spirit was the power inside Jesus Christ my love then and He's a Comforter why was an angel sent to minister to Him in the garden of Gethsemane as found in Luke 22:39-46? No other passage about Him inside the garden of Gethsemane makes mention of the angel. I do know the angel was there to strengthen Jesus Christ. So I have been praying to understand the role that the Holy Spirit has in our lives and what He really does when we allow Him leadership of every part of our life. How is e the comforter?"

This dream was about various places in Your life Jesus Christ near its end. Help me Sweet Holy Spirit to remember all I was given. Don't let me write a word that's not from You Father God, Jesus Christ, or sweet friend You too, Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ Name I pray and ask." "I will daughter Zion. Here's your dream once again. Now look, watch, and right. ""Thank you dear friend, I shall."

My dream begin with me observing a group of men dressed as if it were the times of living in the days of the Holy Bible and it was. It was getting dark outside so they had with them two lit torches. They had entered an area that appeared secluded. I noticed there are large gnarled trees and there are also large rocks, stones I can see. I watched the group closely, they're all men. As the two men with the torches moved to place the torches between the dirt and large stones I Heard a voice speak and say.

"John, James, Peter pick up one of the torches and follow Me. The rest of you sit here and wait. I go further into the garden to pray." His voice is heavy as if the weight of the world was contained inside them. I recognize the voice. It's Jesus Christ my lovely, lovely Jesus. I looked at the group of men as they began to move around to find somewhere to sit and get comfortable. I can see Jesus Christ now after the others have moved away. His Brown hair, His mustache, and beard even in the light of the torches and the dimming darkness I can see hints of rust in it. It's not always seen but I do see it in a few places here and there.

I watched as one of the men picked up one of the torches and two others came to stand beside Jesus Christ. I felt these two were James and John and the one with the torch was Simon Peter. Although Jesus Christ was going to a more private place to pray the other disciples not currently following Him further into the garden appeared to have the understanding it was time for all to pray. I felt in this dream this was something they did often as they followed Jesus Christ the Lord and Messiah.

The small group with my lovely Jesus Christ leading the way walked a little further from the other eight remaining disciples. I knew in this dream from the Holy Bible I read in real life Judas

Iscariot isn't here because he's already went to betray Jesus Christ and bring the soldiers to arrest Him at some point in this night. I have seen all this by vision a long time ago when Jesus Christ radically changed the direction of my walk with Him. Still as I'm observing this I find it hard to watch knowing what's coming. Yet also unable to draw my eyes away from Jesus Christ whom my soul loves so desperately.

"Here Peter," I heard Jesus Christ speak softly. The other men stop quickly and Peter wedges the end of the torch into a crack created by some nearby rocks. So, yes Peter is the one who had been carrying the torch light. Afterwards the three men are looking at Jesus Christ as if waiting for further instructions. Simon Peter, James, John pray. Pray that you enter not into temptation. The hour of trial has come," Jesus said. There was an urgency in my lovely Jesus Christ's voice and a heaviness inside His words. "Great sorrow fills My heart almost to the point of death," He finished saying. Then He turned and walked further into the garden where barely any of the light shone.

I watch as Jesus Christ fell to His knees almost immediately and began praying, crying out to Father God. Tears came to my eyes as I watched Jesus Christ my love crying out in a prayer that seemed so full of inner anguish to His Father in Heaven. "Father this cup You've given to Me if it be Your will remove it. If there's another way, take it from Me but nevertheless, Your will be done." I watched as He leaned over onto the Earth, groaning and crying. Then I saw the shadowy figure of a man leave His body and knelt down beside Him and begin speaking to Him softly, encouragingly.

"What's going on? I asked out loud. That's Holy Spirit! Why would He leave Jesus Christ's body especially in such a trying time as this?" I was somewhat in shock by this until I heard a voice beside me say, "Daughter of Faith, of Heaven's Court, and of Zion it's not what it appears to be." "Then what is it?" I asked as I quickly turned to see who had spoken to me. They're beside me in white is an angel. A younger looking man in his features with long straight auburn hair shining ever so brightly.

I stared at him momentarily then cast my eyes back to my lovely Jesus Christ with Holy Spirit's shadowy presence there beside Him. I heard Holy Spirit say, "You are the Word of God who existed before the foundation of the world. You were created lower than the angels so You could drink this cup of trembling. In its place You will give mankind the cup of Salvation when You finish this task. Oh beloved Son of God I will not leave You alone to endure this yourself." I heard Jesus Christ let out a groan as His sobs began to lessen.

The auburn haired angels spoke softly to me. I could tell he had no pleasure in seeing the suffering of my Lord Jesus Christ. "The Holy Spirit of God, the Anointing also called the Holy Ghost has not departed from the body of God's dearly beloved Son. He is only appearing this

way in your eyes. So you can understand how the Spirit of God is the source of power in which Jesus Christ's human half and not the part that is made of God His Father's spiritual DNA operates in. You would not have understood the conversing that is transpiring if not for the Holy Spirit of God allowing you to see His activities. Although in reality He is speaking from within Jesus Christ leading Him and empowering Him in all He should do and will do."

I watched Jesus Christ my lovely Lord slowly lift Himself off the ground. Then He walked to the garden's opening where Peter, James, and John were at. I could tell from a distance they were sleeping. Although the angel beside me and I didn't move from our location in the garden of Gethsemane I heard Jesus say with His back toward us. "What? Could you not watch and pray for a little while? Simon, are you sleeping? Pray that you enter not into temptation. I see your spirit man's willing but your flesh is not." I could see the three men trying to wipe the sleep from their eyes as Jesus turned once again to pray some more.

I could tell the grievous weight was still upon Him as the flesh part of Him wanted to live but He was bringing it under control through prayer and His obedience to Father God with Holy Spirit's help. Jesus Christ begins praying once again dropping His body onto the cold ground. I heard deep groans as He prayed. "Father if there's another way please let it be but if not let Your will be done. Let this cup pass from Me. Father, Father!" He cried out.

I'm crying profusely. Again I saw the shadowy figure Holy Ghost Spirit take on the role of Comforter as He embraced Jesus Christ. He reminded Him of what the Word of God says and how He would fulfill it. Then I realize this is how Holy Spirit comforts us. Not by manipulating our feelings with a numbing of our senses but by speaking the truth which is the Word of God and bringing it to our remembrance.

"Remember Son of God You are the perfect sacrifice. The only One created who can be offered to redeem mankind," the Holy Spirit said then continued. "You alone in the flesh of a man have walked and lived a perfect sinless life on the Earth. You are willing to do this. You chose this end in Heaven for it is written in the Scripture of Truth. The abandonment by those who You have been given is only for a moment." Holy Spirit continues to speak.

"You're drinking this cup, the cup of fury from the great Almighty God of Heaven your Father will also allow Me to come and reside inside all who accept Your sacrifice for them. I will be with them too. I shall empower them as I am doing with You....by You the Written Word," Holy Spirit said in a deep love I could hear His voice for my lovely Jesus Christ. "Son of God, Yeshua, Jesus You alone can do this." I heard Jesus Christ laid out another agonizing cry. Then He laid quietly on the ground as Holy Spirit continued speaking to Him of all that was written and the souls that would be redeemed if He drank this cup of Wrath and fury. So the cup of Salvation could be offered to the world.

I watched as Jesus Christ slowly pushed Himself up. His body looks tired from all the emotional crying and praying. He stood up and slowly walked toward the torch lit area only to see the three disciples sleeping once again. "Sleep on," He says and He turns again into the garden and begins praying alone. I realize now with His disciples asleep He was waging this war in prayer by Himself.

He fell to his knees and began again praying earnestly, tears flowing freely. He's groaning as He cried out, "Father, Father let this cup pass from Me. Father, is there another way?" I'm crying heavily again. The angel beside me touches my arm and I'm immediately calmed. Once again I see Holy Ghost Spirit as a shadowy figure holding Jesus Christ's face in His hands as His sweat all over Him appeared to be like blood drops.

"Yeshua, Jesus, Son of God if you don't do this then sin will never be removed. Death will not be conquered. It must be a total victory for these things to be and for mankind's curse of sin to be broken. You must conquer sin. You must drink the cup for it is written. You are the Word, the Son of God made into this body so You could accomplish this. If You don't do this then the world's people shall be forever lost to the enemy of the dark kingdom of evil."

I could see even in the agonizing state of my beloved Jesus Christ as Sweet Holy Spirit spoke to Him the war within Him began subsiding. "Father, Father let Your will be done. I drink this cup willingly. Let it bring glory to Your Name forever and redemption for Your people of this world," He said. Then He fell to the ground, appearing exhausted. Sweet Holy Spirit reentered His body.

The angel beside me said, "Now I am needed". He walked over to Jesus Christ and placed his arms around Him even though He's still lying prostrate on the ground. I watched his peace come flooding into Jesus Christ's face and strength. I could see the angel ministering to His every need, that of my lovely Jesus Christ. I understood our peace and strength come from Father God and the comforting of the Sweet Holy Spirit is Him speaking the truth of the Word of God into us. Strengthening our spirits as well as our faith. This is what truth does for us.

As I'm standing there watching the auburn hair angel of God hold Jesus closely I heard Jesus Christ say softly, "I love You Father. Your will be done. Let's finish it so we can put it in to lucifer's reign, of satan's bondages placed upon Our creation. Then the angel of God disappeared from my sight and Jesus Christ rose in great power, strength, and humble might. That's the only words I can find to describe it as. He was humble yet I could sense and feel the glory of Father God emitting out of Him. It was glorious to behold. As He headed toward His disciples once again the scene changed.

I am standing before a large wooden cross. Upon it is my Savior Jesus Christ. I am overwhelmed with grief, sorrow, and even shame because I knew my sins had put Him there on the cross also. His face is no longer recognizable. Nor His body which all over is beaten and for lack of a better words is mutilated. Even His chin area is swollen and bruised and His beard is no longer present upon His face. I'm crying uncontrollably. Once again I felt a hand upon my arm and strength returned to me as well as God's perfect peace enters my being. It's the auburn hair Holy Angel again.

He speaks these words to me. "It had to be Daughter of Zion as it was written. So salvation and healing could come to your world through Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach. The perfect sacrifice and the only One who could offer Himself as an atonement for your world. It's almost over daughter of Heaven's Courts, of Zion. Watch and understand how the Spirit of the living God inside His Son allows all these things to be done through His power for the human part of Jesus Christ."

Once again I watched Holy Spirit as a shadowy figure appeared and speaks. "The darkness comes, Yeshua, Jesus. Three hours and then it's almost over," He said to Him quickly. I heard Jesus Christ let out a sigh and a groan. Suddenly the sky starts dimming and everything goes dark. I looked up and I cannot see the sun. Everyone was quiet. Then after a few minutes I felt the Angel's hand once again on my wrist. I heard him say, "For 3 hours the darkness comes from the 6th to the arrival of the 9th." Then he pointed to the cross where my beloved Jesus Christ hung in so much tormented agony. I am somehow able to see both the cross and Sweet Holy Spirit still as a shadowy figure next to Jesus Christ on the cross.

"Yeshua, Jesus, Son of God You are almost finished but You must bear the full weight of the cup of your Father's including the drinking of the dregs. You must become sin meaning the bearer of all the sins of the world. You must bear the weight alone. Your Father the holy God of Heaven will look away from You momentarily because sin causes a separation between Him and what it possesses. You must bear the weight so righteousness can be given to those who will come to the Father God of Heaven through You. They will come Son of God for it is written. This must be done for full atonement to be made. I am here with You beloved Son of God to help You through My power inside You."

I heard Jesus Christ groan but then nod His head ever so slightly. My mind immediately went back to seeing Him praying in the garden near the end saying, "I will drink this cup Father." Suddenly the sky began to lighten up yet at the same time I heard my beloved Jesus Christ yell out in an anguish voice. "My God, My God why hast Thou forsaken Me!" I wanted to rush forward but the angel of God still holding my arm held me back. "It must be," he said.

Then as the sun began shining its light once again I heard Jesus Christ speak these words. "I thirst!" I didn't see who lifted up a stick with what looked like a sponge on the end of it and pressed it to my lovely Jesus Christ lips because my eyes are fully focused on Him and Sweet Holy Spirit always right there with Him. I heard Sweet Holy Spirit say, "You must drink of the vinegar for it is written in the Scripture Truth. It's almost over beloved Son of God. You can now end this. Atonement has been paid for all who will come to you and accept You as a Lord in their hearts."

I watched as Jesus Christ took a sip then bowed his head. I heard him say in a surprisingly loud voice. "Father and to Thy hands I commit My Spirit. Then He raised His head in triumph and shouted out, "It is finished!" Within moments He died. I turned to the angel of God and he spoke these final words.

"The wages of sin is death. Jesus Christ paid the wages for all who would accept Him into their hearts as the Lord and Redeemer. In each heart that does the Holy Spirit of God comes and resides inside them also. He is the same Spirit that lived inside of Jesus Christ the Son of God's fleshly body of God and mankind. What you have witnessed is how the Holy Spirit comforts through the Scripture of Truth. And if you allow Him to lead your every step like Yeshua, Jesus Christ Your example did you too can become a conqueror and do successfully all you have been called to do. This will bring glory to the Almighty God of Heaven Just and True and allow you as it is written to walk in the power of His Spirit. As each has the ability to do through Jesus Christ in whom all power and authority has been given and with the Holy Spirit of God being the source of that power. Then I awoke.

#### Verses

Matthew:26:36-46; Mark 14:32-42; John 18:1; Luke 22:40-46; John 1:1; 14; Psalms 8:5-6; Hebrews 2:5-9; 1 Corinthians 5:7; Romans 6:23; Leviticus 17:11; Matthew 26:28; Isaiah 42:1-2; Matthew 12:15-21; Psalms 4:19; John 13:18; Isaiah 44:3; John 16:7; Daniel 9:24-26; Galatians 3:13; Isaiah 53:7; 1 Peter 1:1; 18-20; Isaiah 52:14; Psalms 22:17; Matthew 27:26; John 19:1; 16-19; Isaiah 53; Philippians 4:7; Isaiah 26:3; Psalms 69:21; Matthew 27:46; Isaiah 5:6; Mark 15:34; Psalms 31:5; Luke 23:46; Psalms 22:31; John 19:30; 2 Corinthians 5:21; Matthew 27:45; Mark 15:33; Luke 23:44-45; Matthew 28:18

## **When You See Israel Surrounded 10-7-24 at 2:51 PM**

When you see Israel surrounded, look up for your redemption draweth nigh. I come for those watching for Me and waiting. Prayerfully seeking Me, seeking Me. Not the next word, the next dream, not the next teaching... Seeking Me. When you see Israel surrounded, know the end is near.

I come. The time of the gentiles is closing and is expiring. The age of grace, I'm shutting the door, the door to grace is shut. You're living in the remnant of time that's left from My declaration declared in Heaven then comes to pass on the Earth. You're in the remnant, the trickles of time that's left. Get your hearts ready, I come.

Israel, My beloved Israel. Israel My beloved Israel soon I shall set My feet down on the Mount of Olives and you will know who I am. You will know I am the Son of God. The long awaited Messiah that you turned from but I shall fight for you. Make a way for you to escape. But you must acknowledge Me, Jesus Christ. Yeshua Ha' Mashiach as the Son of God as your Lord and Savior, your Messiah. Not the antichrist, the man is sin or your other false prophets that have already arisen you call Messiah.

You will announce your Messiah has been found only to renounce him for the man of sin saying, "We were deceived. We were tricked. Surely this is our long-awaited Messiah," as they woo, and they worship, and they're wowed by the man of sin. All whose names are not found written in My Lamb's Book of Life whether you be gentile or whether you be Jew you will not be allowed in the new Heaven.

Daughter remember the dream of the two brothers Iran in Iraq? Did I not say that their weapons capabilities were advanced? And Iran's nuclear abilities and Iraq's underneath the ground are advanced? Iran.... Persia is now able to use the power and wield the power of nuclei inside their weapons as I have declared and shown.

So whoever launches the first nuclear weapon or device will remove the failsafe trigger and all will go on forward with speeds of bullets being fired from guns. Once the safety is removed meaning once the first person, first nation utilizes the weapons with the nuclear power whether it be device or whether it be bomb. Or whether it be missile, the failsafe is removed and it's a green light for all other countries. This is where your world is at.

Man has lost the fear of God, of My Father and of Me. So they have lost the fear of what these weapons can do. It will destroy the Earth and the effects will destroy mankind and all the inhabitants upon the Earth. It will destroy the animals. It will destroy the atmosphere. It will

poison everything. Only those that call on My Name and that trust Me besides those hidden underground will be spared some type of effect.

Because when these devices start going off daughter they'll be in the rain. They'll be in the earth. They'll be in the ground where you try to till the land. This is why you pray over everything and bless it in My Name Jesus Christ. Where you can take that carrot out of the ground once you're able to grow a carrot within the seven year tribulation. You can bless it in My Name and it can be as fresh as when I first created the Earth. Or you can in fear and in doubt ingest that, knowing you are poisoning and killing yourself.

That is the way mankind! That is the way of the fallen ones! That is a way of sin that has brought this cost upon your world.

I will have a remnant. My tribulation saints, the left behind made of both Jews and gentiles. Because even as during the age of grace Jews accepted Me, those that felt My Holy Spirit pulling on their hearts, so shall it be with the gentiles who were still called to be Mine. I have declared it. Father has declared it and it shall be.

No man can stop it! No woman can stop it! Those who are Mine are truly Mine as My Father has said. But because of your disobedience. Because of your ignoring of the call of the Holy Spirit to repent. Or the call of the Holy Spirit to come running to Me and be saved beforehand, you will endure these things.

Israel, is she not surrounded?

Look up My bride, I'm on My way.

### Verses

Isaiah 51: 17-23; Luke 21:20; Jeremiah 4: 27-28; Leviticus 18:25; Zephaniah 1:2-13; 3-5; Zechariah 12:1-4; 14:12; John 14: 2-3; Isaiah 24:1-6; 19-20

## **Putin in the button vision 10-8-24 @ 11:34 AM & Putin will fire 10-8-24 @ 3:33 PM**

### **Vision**

While praying this vision came. I saw a hand, a man's hand hitting a button. Pressing a button, a red button that to me is screaming, "Warning, warning!" I saw the wrist of the man who was fair skinned. I see the white sleeve of his shirt and I could tell he's wearing a suit. The color of the man's suit is either dark gray or black. Then I saw the vision go up the arm and the man's shoulder until I saw his face. It's Vladimir Putin.

Then I heard out loud in an audible voice. "He will use the nuclear weapons device on Ukraine. He's now been released to do that. It is time, it is time, daughter it is time. There's no going back. There's no going back. I come for what is Mine. Those who are ready, those who are ready and waiting for me. I come daughter, I come."

### **Verses**

Amos 3:7; Isaiah 42:9; 2 Chronicles 20:6; Luke 8:17; Daniel 2:21-22; 1 Kings 22:19-22;  
Proverbs 29:2

### **Putin will fire 10-8-24 a@ 3:33 PM**

Putin will fire. He will use the weapons of the nuclei. The weapons empowered by the nuclear power upon Ukraine, the people of Ukraine. Upon Ukraine as I have shown you daughter. As I have revealed to you. As I have spoken to you, and it will be the failsafe that's removed.

Putin paints himself as a one being backed into the corner. As the bear is continually poked by the US government. No daughter, each is just playing the role. Their given role from the Illuminati and the fallen ones to further divide Babylon, The divided states of Babylon of no longer America to Me.

The news of the world paints a woeful picture that Putin's armies are depleted. Daughter, what he has used has simply been expendable. Because many, and I say many of his superior weapons granted to him from the fallen angels and the nephilim are in reserve for your once great nation. As I have said repeatedly hidden under the grounds. Hidden under the waters. Hidden and held and protected by the marine kingdom, by the fallen ones the kingdom of darkness.

Just like Xi Jinping. His army, his military is vastly greater than that of the United States. And though your army, and your military, and your navy, and you're all, you're this, you're that, your

government in league with the fallen angels, in league working inside and out to destroy your nation do not understand the hybrids they've created are faulty.

The mutation inside them once war begins and they're sent out to meet Xi Jinping. And sent out to meet against Putin's forces, Persia's, Iraq's, Saudi Arabia's, against all these invaders daughters they will end up mutating and dying. Leaving your nation that's depending on your hybrids to be able to fight against these advanced warriors unable to combat what's coming.

I have told you daughter they will use the 5G towers. They use the 5G and higher. They're going to use them and the satellites they can put up that will be with the balloons, their sky cities. Yes daughter because they know when the three days of darkness hits I'm casting it all down. I'm casting it out of My Heaven, My earth I created. My Heaven this firmament and all that's in it are Mine. I am God and I created it.

The vision you saw is Putin firing. Putin will fire, Putin will fire, Putin will fire! He will press the button. He will give the command and the nuclear safeguard will be removed. Then it's a green light all the way for all other nations. As I have declared, as I have shown you daughter. It's been My command that's kept anything from going off.

I send My Son to fulfill this command. Which He has already done in the Heavens. Now He declares it upon your earth, in your earth, inside this firmament. His command, His roar has echoed because great is the sins of this world. Great is their idolatry. Great is the sins of what they've done to My creation. Great is the judgment upon this world.

### Verses

Colossians 1:16; Proverbs 11:11; Numbers 32:23; Hebrews 4:13; Ecclesiastes 3:17; Psalms 96:13; Ezekiel 7:6-18; John 7:24; Daniel 4:35; Psalms 65:5; Romans 9: 14-18; Isaiah 26: 20-21

## **Wave Weapons & Another Black Rock Dream 10-8-24 at 8:08 AM**

"I dreamed again my lovely Jesus Christ. I tried, tested, and prayed over it and once again it's from You. Sweet friend Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's Name bring it back to my memory as John 14:26 says and don't let me write anything not from Father God in Heaven or my lovely Jesus Christ." "Daughter Zion I will."

This dream began when I found myself in an unknown location. I knew going into this dream I'm at some type of high security area. I'm inside a large building but it seems almost as if I'm alone here. I am myself in this dream as I am now. I'm dressed in black pants, black shoes, a long sleeve black turtleneck shirt, and a black knit hat in which my hair is mostly hidden beneath its edges. "Where am I?" I asked within myself knowing instinctively I needed to be quiet. I looked around and I was in the center of a hallway. All the walls, ceiling, and floors are solid white. The hallway has two divided hallways going in all directions being north, south, east, and west for a total of eight hallways that each lead to a different location.

"Jesus Christ my love what am I supposed to do? Where do you want me to go?" I asked in a low whisper knowing in myself for me to be here the most likely there's somewhere He wants me to go or something to see. I say this because Proverbs says to trust in the Lord with all thine heart and lean not into your own understanding. In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He will direct your path. So my footsteps are directed and ordered by Father God in Heaven and His Son my lovely Jesus Christ. So it's by One or the Other I have arrived here. "But where is here?" I asked myself.

"Daughter of Zion here is located underground of the Antarctica Island. Not the ice wall spiritual barrier perimeter but the island in which the rulers of your world come and gather to meet the dark lords which are the fallen angels." A soothing voice spoke to me. A voice I recognized immediately. "Holy Ghost Spirit, oh dear Friend and Teacher why am I here? Where do I go?" I asked Him. "Daughter of Zion, hear Me. I am here to lead you where you need to go. Once we arrive Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach will meet you there. He will then take over showing you what He wishes you to see and know." Holy Spirit said quickly.

"But why?" I asked then continued. "If I am to meet Him then why not He take me there Himself?" "Daughter of Zion it's simply because you are to be further trained to listen to My instructions. So you will do so in the future without the slightest hesitation as Yeshua, Jesus Christ did when He walked your Earth as God and as man." He replied patiently to my questions. "Oh, oh yes that is a good, good reason. Help me, lead me Holy Spirit, I trust You." I finished quickly. "I know you do," He replied softly, "now let's go." I responded, "Okay in Jesus Christ's Name I'm ready with His help." "His help is already given, Daughter of Zion. Now you will need

to head in the direction of your left." "Okay but there's two tunnels to the left. Which one?" I asked.

"Daughter of Zion close your eyes and see with your spiritual eyes that's been open further and I will show you in your mind's eye the route you must take. If at any moment in time you are uncertain of what you are seeing then you are to stop. Do not advance until you confer with Me. Do you understand, Daughter of Zion, of Faith, and Heaven's Court?" Holy Spirit asked in a voice of authority yet love too. "I understand, I replied as I shut my eyes. I begin focusing fully on Jesus Christ, my love and His Sweet Holy Spirit.

Suddenly I saw in my mind, in my mind's eye the hallway to the left and I knew instinctively I take the left hallway out of the two hallways going into that direction of the left. "Holy spirit, it's the left one of the two," I said in a low voice. "Yes it is, now you shall proceed using your mind as I project to you the route you need to take that Jesus Christ your Saving King has prepared for you to take to get to His location." "I understand," I replied back to my dear Teacher and Friend Holy Spirit. "Then let's proceed, "He said.

I looked around cautiously once again even though I hadn't seen anyone the whole time I had been speaking with Holy Ghost. It's still empty, I'm alone. I begin heading down the solid white left hallway. I walked for a few minutes until the corridor hallway opened up into another hallway that went to the left or the right. "Holy Spirit?" I said, but no answer came. "Oh yes," I said then I shut my eyes and focused on Jesus Christ my Lord once again. Within moments I saw I am to take the left hallway again. I began walking down the left hallway when I felt a warm feeling over my body as if Holy Spirit was giving me a hug. Letting me know that, "Yes you're going the right direction again." "Thank you my Friend," I said to Him in my mind. I heard the soft reply, "You're welcome."

As I came to the end of the corridor this time the hallway in addition to running right and left, it had one going straight forward. On the right of the forward hallway corridor were three widely spaced apart white doors without handles. I know somehow these lead to rooms. They're also two of the same doors on the left of the straightforward hallway which look like it was a very long one. I closed my eyes again focusing on my lovely Jesus Christ. Again the image came into my mind. I am to go left again but then I am to enter the farthest door. "Holy Spirit, can I be seen? When I open this door, if there's someone inside will they see me?" I asked as I realized the very real possibility of someone or some being actually really being inside wherever this door opens and leads to. "No Daughter Zion you are not to be seen yourself, now proceed. You've seen the way daughter Zion."

I stood before the solid white door, there's no door handle. Holy Spirit, how do I get it open? I asked Him by thought. He replied, "Figure it out, Daughter of Zion for you as a child bought by

Jesus Christ sacrifice now have His mind in you." I stood there stone for a moment by his response. "Uh-oh, this is turning out to be a very thorough teaching lesson," I thought to myself. I stood looking at the door momentarily. I reached my hand toward the door but then stopped just before I touched it. "Wait! It might read finger or handprints or even scan my DNA. Most likely this is an enemy facility, possibly even one of antichrist's and none of them like me very much. Actually they've tried to kidnap and kill me more than once. I had better proceed with a lot more caution."

I studied the door looking for any clues on how to get the door open. I couldn't see any way of getting the door open. "Jesus Christ help me I asked of You in Your Name." I stood still momentarily when suddenly the thought entered my mind, "Speak to it. Tell the door to open." "Seriously," I replied then thought, "is it that simple?" I spoke out loud, but not too loud, "Door, I command you to open." Nothing happened. I hadn't said, "In Jesus Christ Name," because the enemy is certainly not going to use His wonderful Name as part of their code for the doors to open.

I looked at the door now more determined to get it opened. "Door... open," I said. Again nothing happened. I heard a noise somewhere off in the distance. The first of any I had heard besides talking with Holy Ghost and Jesus Christ. I looked at the door and said quickly, "Will you just open!" Nothing happened and the noise is getting closer. The thought entered my mind, "It's simpler." I looked at the door almost in disgust and said simply, "Open!" The door began lifting upward opening by the simple one-word command. The noise I can now tell were voices so I quickly ducked into the open door without looking first because to go any other route would be wrong and I would have been in disobedience to what Holy Spirit and my lovely Jesus Christ has shown me.

To my great surprise I walked right into a room full of giant nephilim and fallen angels. Every one of them closed their eyes to the now open door. I froze, not daring to move. I heard Holy Spirit's urgent voice say, "Daughter of Zion, keep walking straight ahead into the other area of the room divided by the doorless doorway." I complied, walking swiftly in the direction I was instructed to go just as a nephilim with ugly green skin resembling a crocodile walked to the door to examine it closely.

A tall blonde, matted hair woman giant said roughly. "Loujono, that door has been malfunctioning opening and closing by itself for weeks now. Raoulafini has yet to get it repaired because he's waiting on clearance to be in this area of the complex." The green skin giant Loujono still took time to look outside the hallway and examine the door. He turned back to the group of nephilim and fallen angels and nodded his head as he rejoined them and their discussion continued.

I made it into the next part of the room leaving the evil gathered to finish their conversation. My heart was beating fast and I realized as I had been walking I was silently pleading the Blood of Jesus Christ and asking in Jesus Christ's Name to be safe. I stopped long enough to look at the surrounding area. I have entered what looked like some type of observatory. There in front of the large curved window stands my lovely sweet Savior Jesus Christ. He smiles at me and gestures with His right hand to come to Him.

His white hair always seems to move as if there is moving air always around Him. It moves slightly as if the wind is blowing and why not He is the Word spoken and written made into flesh. When we speak our words leave our mouth and are sent out into the air. He's beautiful to me, my lovely Jesus Christ my Lord and Savior. His eyes though blue are also flaming with fire. The fire of holiness. He's dressed totally in white in a robe type outfit that reaches to His feet. I can see the top of His feet, He's wearing sandals. I took all this in within moments as I started walking to Jesus Christ who I love with all that's in me.

"Daughter," He said, "they will not see or hear us." I took off running the next few feet and threw myself into His awaiting arms. Arms of unconditional love, arms of strength and safety. He held me briefly then He spoke as He gently pushed me away. "Daughter of Mine you are here for Me to show you what the enemy of your world does in secret. Thinking that Father and I cannot see them or know what they do. Come look through the window and tell me what you see," He said softly yet firmly.

I walked closer to the front of the curved observatory window and I saw what looked like a giant computer room. The room is massive but that's not all that's in it. I see there is a very tall black rock that's smaller but resembles the magnificent black rock that's in the center of our Earth located under the North Star either directly or indirectly. I say this because my understanding is from You Jesus Christ my love is your black magnetic rock is normally directly under the North Star and is embedded into the Earth. It keeps our world magnetized where needed and pulled together. But since the magnetic ends are reversing through judgment meaning the poles are shifting it is not directly under the North Star but offset some. Did I understand you correctly on this Jesus Christ my love?"

He smiled at me and replied, "For the most part yes you do. The black rock of Mine I created by Father's command is demagnetizing. This in turn shall cause your world to no longer be stable upon its pillars. I rock and shake your world in My hands of judgment. I am your world's axis as well as My magnetic black rock. What you are seeing here daughter is the enemy's attempt to duplicate it. My black rock in the center's approximation of its location does so much more than even your enemies, the fallen ones and nephilim realize. It's by My command the black magnetic rock mountain I have shown you many times daughter is also the source and cause of the electric current that flows through the Earth's soil."

"Why would they want to duplicate Jesus? I asked questioningly. Does it do anything else?" "It does, daughter. It sends out sounds, frequencies, waves, pulses, and vibrations that together once helped maintain the harmonical balance of all creation by Father's command. Through observations and studies of My black rock magnetic mountain the enemy has made a close replica that they utilize as a weapon upon your world and its inhabitants. Jesus Christ looked at me intently as He spoke these words. "Daughter of Mine it is through these devices, their imitation black magnetic rock that pulses and power is sent out to your world. It's signals and waves are then received by different devices in each country that when a signal is received after being sent they unify and from it other weapons and devices are activated. It's the fallen one's relay system of sorts. The pulses sent from the black rock when carried throughout the air or through vibrations in the land or even water can then become weaponize themselves."

"But Jesus Christ my love it's not an exact duplicate You said. What would have happened if they had been able to duplicate it exactly?" I asked someone stunned by all I'm hearing. "In their attempt to duplicate and then harness the power they would have caused your world to implode upon itself. Do not forget daughter My magnificent magnetic black rock mountain as you have called it in times past is protected by a clear barrier. A dome that prevents the full magnetic pull of the rock's force upon your world. Through this protection for example your world's airplanes can fly without the full force of the magnetic pull of My black rock drawing the planes to it. You see, daughter nothing happens without a command or agreement from Father God or Me. The imitation black rock is still powerful yet inferior to Mine which was created perfect and holds your world in place and in balance by Father's command."

I looked at my lovely Jesus seeing the passionate holy fire in His eyes as He spoke. "Jesus Christ my love, what do they use this fake black magnetic rock for? I asked. "It's not a fake daughter in that it is a magnetic black rock and it's even pulled from the obsidian elements they have been able to magnetize," He said to me patiently. "I'm sorry, I replied. It's okay daughter. Hear what I tell you now daughter. Although this is the heartbeat for the pulsator type weapons and devices across your world and inside the whole firmament used to create disasters of all types. The thing I have brought you here to warn My people with ears to listen, eyes to see the truth, a mind to discern and pray about all I speak to you is this."

"For hundreds upon hundreds of your years the enemy, the kingdom of darkness, has been preparing for the time of rule under the man of sin's 7-year period allotted to them. In their many preparations as time and technology advanced so did their preparations of manipulation upon your world and its inhabitants. Within mankind's food, drink, medicines, beauty supplies, soaps, and any other product that touches or enters their skin lucifer's kingdom, the kingdom of darkness began inserting such things as trackers into them. Such as in the past electrodes."

"These electrodes once inside the body would be stimulated and traced. Signals would be monitored. Now everything contains a higher level of technology such as the nanotechnology with their nanobots delivering into each person's body RFID chips and microbots. These are now placed inside of everything that is taken into a body by ingestion, by applying it such as lotions, shaving creams, perfumes, makeup, shampoos, hair care products including the changing of the hair. In addition to your injections, medications, the replacement parts for the body and surgical procedures."

"Wait! Jesus Christ you said surgical parts. Are you meaning like hip replacements, pacemakers, screws and plates used to help with? These type of things? Am I understanding this correctly?" I asked incredulously. He looked at me and with a firm voice He replied, "Yes you are." "But why? For what reason? Aren't they doing enough by trying to change our DNA by spraying your food and water using chemtrails and such things? Or by what they place inside all the shots you get from those in the medical field?" I asked almost desperately.

"Daughter, they are evil, evil itself. They're only intent is to kill you if they can but if not to manipulate or control your life any way they can. These things such as the electrodes, nano and microbots with their RFID chips so tiny you would need a powerful magnifying glass for the human eye to see them or what they use in addition to changing and mutating a body or sending suggestions contrary to My voice for them to hear. This is how their many weapons such as a voice of god, the wave frequency pulsator nerve manipulator, DEW's weapons such as the millimeter waves, acoustic weapons, and microwave ones. But most of your leading nations have some type of these as well," Jesus Christ said in a serious voice.

"What does these waving frequency weapons have to do with all they put into our bodies unknowingly?" I asked in surprise. Jesus Christ responded quickly and said. "All that has been manufactured and placed into the human bodies but not them alone all the inhabitants of the earth including the animals that I created now have some form of these devices inside them. They become attached to various areas of your body by tiny metal claws which keep them stationary and not being flushed out of your bodies. For example if you use eye drops, or use a solution on contact lenses some of these nanobots and microbots will attach themselves in this area of the body. It's the same for all areas of the body. This is done so your governments can track its people, use them as guinea pigs by activating the RFID chips inside them and others. The original RFID has since been modified but for your understanding daughter this is how I shall explain it."

"Just as you suffered multiple times at the hands of your own government with unexplained illnesses not related to witchcraft demonic attacks. Such as heartbeat manipulations, severe headaches, and back pain. And the last one they used, the wave frequency pulsator nerve manipulator in this August of your 2024. But these orders came from Antichrist and not solely

your country's special government agencies and military. You knew to pray against any mutating of your DNA and your family's after I revealed to you the mutagens and devices were being dropped all over the Earth by the chemtrails, balloons, and other means I haven't released you to share fully. You knew to pray over your food and drink and My Name Jesus Christ and you do for the most part. If you forget which is seldom you are reminded almost after the first bite to pray and bless it in My Name. I have warned all My children to do this in My Holy Word through Paul and others. But how can you pray against these things if you don't know of their presence?"

"The enemy locks onto the signature of the electrodes, nanobots, microbots, and others. With the added advantage of all the 5G towers and higher which still allow some usage for the 4G and lower frequencies it is easy for one or more of these wave, frequency, sound, even vibration devices and weapons to be used on one individual or many at the same time. This technology will also be used by antichrist, the man of sin against those who would dare question his rule. There is some usage of satellites but they have already begun relocating them to lower ground because they know the upper Heaven is no longer theirs but maintained and controlled by My Heavenly forces."

"All I could say was, "Whoa!" Jesus Christ turned and pointed to their imitation magnetic black rock and said, "I shall cause that with the continual use of their black rock, the hastened destabilization and demagnetization of My black rock. There will be no re-magnetization of My black magnetic mountain rock and when it fully demagnetizes without any magnetic stability the Earth shall stagger like a drunk no longer spinning on her axis. Meaning no more rotating poles or the reversing of poles for your Earth's axis is imaginary. My black rock and My hand are not. I shall turn this world upside down once My bride is removed."

"Do not be afraid daughter even though you are to remain here until it's time to step out as My end time witness to fulfill My Written Word for 1,260 days. You will be safe as you are now. I shall hide you away where no government agency, military, the man of sin, or the kingdom of darkness shall find you. I shall cause the visible things to be invisible by one simple command. So even though you shall endure these things in your own way, your face and voice... being My voice will still be used to sound the warnings to those left behind. But it's necessary for this information to go out so My children can be praying against such devices, weapons, and technology. Standing on My Written Word and Name in faith. And to ask Me to remove all that's been hidden inside their own bodies as they live their normal lives."

"But daughter," Jesus Christ said to me. "A Christian's life should never be normal as the world calls a normal one. Once you accept Me into your heart as your Lord and Savior it's time to learn to fight and war for it's a battlefield for your soul. Lucifer, satan, the kingdom of darkness do not

fight fair nor ever stop fighting. Every minute, every second is utilized to destroy your life in every area. Such as your family, friends, church, school, your finances, and the list goes on."

"But even in this the final goal is to kill you spiritually then physically so you will miss My Heaven and be forever tormented in the burning fires of the lake of fire. Lucifer's only true delight is when he sees another one of My beloved creation of mankind turn from Me then die forever lost. My children, most don't see it this way. They war in prayer only when they're in a desperate situation. Most don't even read My Word except when inside a church building. Meanwhile the enemy has laid trap after trap for them. Those who are called to listen will now begin praying against these hidden things as well. Again daughter this is a Luke 8:17 revelation."

Then I awoke.

#### Verses

Luke 8:17; Proverbs 3: 5-6; John 10:10; Psalms 33:8-11; 1 John 2:15-17; Psalms 109:1-5; Isaiah 24:1; 19-20; Revelation 11:3; Colossians 1:16; Romans 1:20; John 16:13; Galatians 5:16; Mark 4:22-25

## **The Dancing Lights Dream 10-12-24@1:52 PM**

Jesus Christ my lovely Lord and Savior I dreamed again and I have been praying about it in Your Great all-powerful Name. I've tried and tested it, discerning it as You have taught me in Your Holy Word to do. Sweet Holy Spirit my Teacher and Friend please bring all I need to remember back to my memory as John 14:26 says You will do. Although I still see it vividly in my mind and hear it don't let me speak a word that's not from my lovely Jesus Christ, nor write it either. Please don't let me give my own interpretation or any if it's different than what Jesus Christ or Father God means in Jesus Christ's Name I pray and ask." "I will do it Daughter of Zion for surely once again this has been sent down from the throne room of the Great God Jehovah through His Son Jesus Christ Savior and Lord of Your world. "Thank you dear Friend." "You are welcome."

I found myself looking across our world as if I'm floating in the atmosphere. From where I am suspended in the sky I can see our whole world but that's not all I am seeing. There are lights! Beautiful colorful dancing lights covering much of our world. I noticed that although they are vivid and bright not all places could they be seen clearly because of all the lights everywhere. Lights in the cities, lights at airports, lights even in rural areas chase the beautiful lights away from being seen.

As I looked around still hovering mid-air I spoke out loud. "I thought everyone would see the dancing colorful lights, the auroras when the three days of darkness comes just before they arrive." I heard a voice from the Heavens above say to me, "They will be. This is not the colorful lights for the three days of darkness but a prelude." "Even if this is so," I replied, "when it does come time, how are the dancing lights seen in the sky with so much man-made lights on our world? And what about in the daylight hours? The aurora's, those colorful lights are mostly at night in the darkness with very little light around. How is this possible?" I asked out loud to the voice above.

"I will darken the sky of your world daughter," the voice replied to my question. "The whole sky!" I exclaimed. "Are you going to darken it for the whole time the dancing lights appear?" I questioned the voice from Heaven once again. "What's needed daughter, yes, I will," the voice replied. "But how?" I asked once again looking up to the Heavens above me. "This is how I shall dim the sky where the colorful lights in some areas will now be seeable in your world's daylight hours. Look below at your world once again daughter and tell me what you see."

I look back to the world below easily able to distinguish the landmasses. Funny they don't look exactly like the maps I've seen of our world. Nor do they show the outer regions located behind the spiritual barrier now encased to form the ice barrier around our world dividing our physical realm from the spiritual one inside the firmament containing our world.

Suddenly as I looked down I began to see what looked like mushroom-type clouds forming. There is more than one location on the world below where the clouds formed into the deadly shapes. One area is the general area of Ukraine and Russia while the majority were over the United States. I looked in horror yet in awe too as the clouds went into the air. I'm not sure how much time had elapsed but the debris and ash seemed to spread out in the air. This caused the brightness of the sun not to be fully seen. Its rays seem somewhat blocked.

I shook myself for a moment as I stared in surprise. "Oh it blocks the sun's rays somewhat dimming the area but not everywhere. When the lights appear will they now be fully seen?" I asked the voice looking above again. Again I was told to watch the earth below. I turned my focus back unto the Earth's direction which is still below me and watched as I was instructed to do. Colorful lights begin filtering through even the dimmer lighted areas and shown upon the Earth's lower sky.

The dimming of the Sun's light by partially covering the air with debris from the mushroom type clouds didn't make a difference in some areas but not in every place. Suddenly some of the man-made lights below began flickering then went out. Not every location but several. The vibrant lights could then be seen dancing in the sky. Some fainter at farther locations but still beautiful to behold with the natural eye itself. "What just happened?" I asked excitedly. "The EMP-like effects I warned you about, daughter of mine that accompanies the dancing lights prior to the darkness descending at My noon. This is what you are seeing." The voice from above replied to me from the upper Heavens.

I looked at the dancing lights thoughtfully then exclaimed. "Wait though! The lights still aren't fully seen because there's still many lights shining brightly in homes and cities causing them not to be seen. They have to be seen everywhere so all Your children will know it's time if they haven't discerned it's the correct time. That's what You said Father God!" I cried out passionately finally identifying out loud who I knew already had been speaking to me as I looked up to the Heavens.

"You are correct My daughter and they shall be seen by all but at very lengths of time due to man's construction of time zones and interferences of the order of things I set in place for the good of all inhabiting the Earth." "What do you mean?" I asked, trying desperately to understand. "Ah, little daughter of Mine have I not said often to you, judgment comes the same yet different? And that I would use man's inventions, devices, and technology to help fulfill the judgments called forth." "Yes Father God You have," I replied back to Him quickly.

"The same it is again My daughter. I shall use man's devices to bring the dancing lights into view for all upon your world. You must realize every nation's leader, ruler, and elected officials are

connected directly or indirectly with the fallen ones having made leagues with lucifer himself. It is through this connection that every nation's rulers, those in positions of power, have already been made aware of the coming 3 days of darkness," the voice of Father God said to me.

"Daddy God then why don't they warn their people what's coming?" I asked passionately. I heard Father God's voice response softer than before. "Because little one if the people are left unprepared then that's many that shall likely perish when the three days of darkness descends without time for them to cry out to My Son Jesus Christ and ask forgiveness of their sins. By not warning their people they will definitely be more who perish as the evil is released in the darkness than if some type of warning had been issued. It's each nation's offering to lucifer and the fallen ones," Father God said," as they head into the reign of the antichrist on their world surface." "That's horrible," I declared out loud.

"That's the way of the kingdom of darkness daughter of Mine, they are evil. This should not surprise you with all I have shown you. Their main goal is to take as many souls with them as possible to the lake of fire's torment. I replied, "You're right Father God. So if all the leaders and rulers know about this coming 3 days of darkness, how is it their technology and or devices will be used to assist in the colorful dancing lights being seen everywhere?" I asked thoughtfully as I gazed up to the Heavens.

"For you to understand, daughter, they will turn off their lights," He said quickly. "What! How? What does this mean Daddy God? Please tell me. It's not like there's one light switch for the whole world that man has. You might have one but they don't. Actually You could just command it," I said. "You are correct," Father God said quickly, "but when it comes time each country far and wide will power down their grids. They will do this so that when the three days of darkness has lifted and sunlight begins returning to the world, so does the control of the individual Nations power grids, solar infrastructures, turbines, dams, utilities, and everything that was left on when the darkness descended. So it doesn't send power surges from everything restarting all at once and permanently damaging them. It's their failsafe to keep the power capabilities in each country. I have allowed this," Father God spoke softly.

"Wow, that makes sense " I replied, "but how will they know when to turn the power grids and such like off across the world around the same time? What's their sign? They would have to have a signal wouldn't they, Father God?" "Yes daughter they would and they do. It's the lights themselves," He said then continued. "Once the dancing lights are seen in the daylight hours in parts of the world all nations shall watch closely for they shall know it's only a short window of time they have to implement their plan. Failure to do so could cause a whole country or parts of it to not have any source of any type of grid power at all. When they see the continuation of the colorful lights in daylight being maintained and unfaltering in addition to the already EMP like effects on your world in places they will begin shutting off the power grids of Your world."

"This too is why some of My watching children have less time in seeing the dancing colorful lights than others. In addition this is why you need to get immediately somewhere. No one on earth knows which location has the longest or shortest time. Obedience daughter, obedience to My instructions shall be the deciding factors in many things when My darkest for 3 days descends. Daughter you have not long now. All who will listen have been warned, all who have chosen to obey have made their plans with many making the preparations in advance. I have waited for My children dragging their feet as you say so often daughter to be spurred into action. A few have while most have dug in deeper into their scoffing and open defiance."

"The darkness comes "this" year daughter. I have shown you its time clock. Is not the clock just seconds away from its descent? Yes daughter it is. Before daughter before it ends....your year ends... many things shall transpire on your world and in your nation forever changing them. Your next year brings the rise of a new son, a new reign of power for mankind. Look now daughter upon your world as I turn off your world's lights," Father God said in the voice of authority.

I looked at the world below with the dancing lights still covering many places with some areas already completely dark. In those places the dancing lights were so much more vivid and bright in their colors. Suddenly all the lights went off but almost simultaneously the world's sky lit up with the dancing auroras in every place I could see. I was awestruck by its beauty but also in some ways repulsed by them because their great beauty is what ushers in the deadly 3 days of darkness upon our world. "Now you know how it's possible for the colorful dancing lights, the auroras to be seen upon your world, daughter." And with these words I awoke.

### Verses

Exodus 10:21-27; Ecclesiastes 1:9; Amos 4:10; 8:8-9; Job 5:14; Luke 21: 11; 25; Psalms 19:1; Isaiah 13: 10-11; Jeremiah 33:3; Job 15:23; John 14:26; Isaiah 46:9-11; 48:3-7; Lamentations 3:31-41

## **Vision of Jesus Christ and Lucifer 10-13-24 at 6:58 AM**

Father God, Daddy God I'm here. Jesus Christ I'm here. I have been seeing for days a vision of You Jesus Christ showing me how it really is between you and lucifer, the fallen ones, and all the kingdom of darkness. I saw you walking to a room. There was a man there... prideful, very proud. He was the only one in the room. I knew this man was really lucifer in one of his many appearances he can change himself to look like. He's in the form of the whistler that You have shown me in two prior dreams. He's standing very proud, very arrogantly until you walked into the room. You simply walked into the room, no announcement or pomp. Lucifer immediately fell to the floor cowering, his arm raised up. He reminded me of what a whipped, beating puppy looks like who knows he's powerless.

Then I heard, "I have beaten Lucifer and the dark Kingdom in every way, every attack, in all their powers combined. There is no real fight left in them. It's not like the world leads my children to believe."

Suddenly then I saw a different picture of this vision. Again, I saw this proud man lucifer, the fallen one. In the vision I saw a different man and not You my lovely Jesus Christ enter the room. Within seconds lucifer was right in front of him screaming and belligerent in his actions. I heard You speak again lovely Jesus Christ as I am seeing lucifer right up in this man's face launching insults and threats at him directly in his face.

"This is how the world through the kingdom of darkness deceives many to believe it is. That the enemy gets up in My face railing threats and accusations to My face against Me Jesus Christ their King and Lord. This is deception at its finest. Open your eyes daughter and see the truth for I have beaten the whole kingdom of darkness Myself as Father has commanded and asked Me to do. This image you see of lucifer placing himself right up in the man's face doesn't happen in reality."

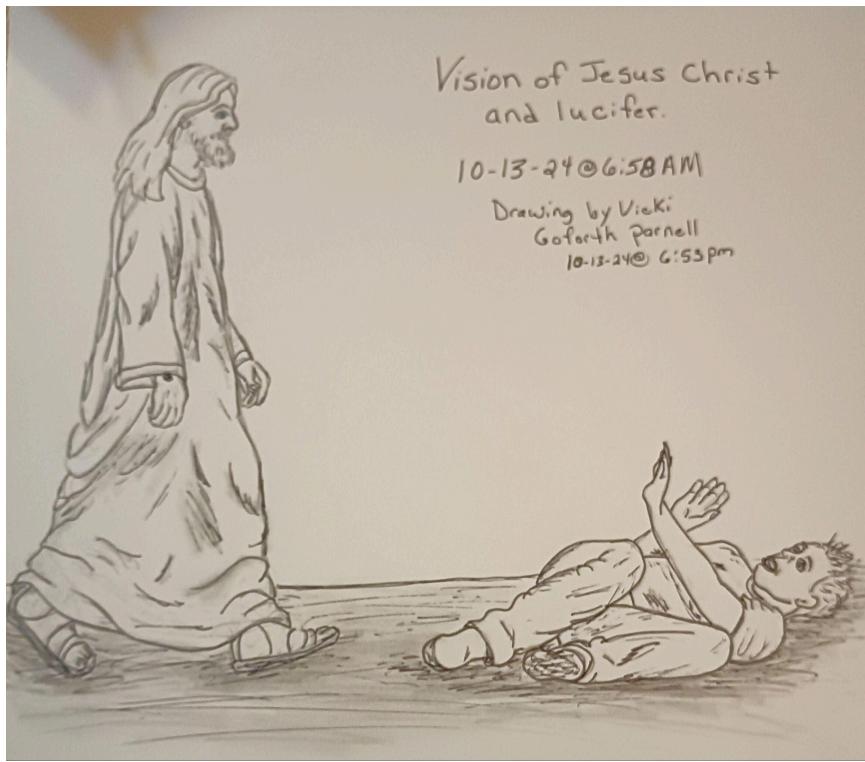
Immediately I am seeing once again the vision of Jesus Christ, my love standing in the room once again and lucifer cowering, trembling in fear on the floor. There was no fight left in him and Jesus Christ never said a word when He walked into the room.

"Understand this daughter, I conquered it all for you, for My children. I live inside you. When you gain a full understanding of all I have done. The power given to Me of My Father and that I have I live inside you, then they too shall tremble and cower at My presence inside you. Even when they try to paint themselves as a boisterous mighty foe. Daughter I've done defeated not just one but each and every enemy you will ever face because I love you."

Then it was gone. Yet the vision still flashes before my eyes and have since Friday. Today is Sunday. The vision is still strong in my mind. "Thank you Jesus Christ for showing me this." "You are welcome My little daughter of Mine."

### Verses

Job 1:6-12; Philippians 2:9-11; Colossians 2:15; 1 Peter 3:22; Colossians 1:12-17; Colossians 2:9-10; Matthew 28:18; James 2:19; John 1:1-4; Romans 1:20; John 17:1-2; Luke 10:19; Romans 13:1; Hebrews 2:8; Isaiah 52:13; Romans 14:11



## **I Am God 10-16-24@6:19 PM**

The time has come daughter the time has come. I say to My children, "Where is your faith? Where is your faith? Do you not realize I am God and if I say these things are coming to pass they're coming to pass when I say? Not when you children, not when you O' sinner man, not with your governments or antichrist. I say when these things happen.

I arrange times and seasons and rearrange them at My command. I am God and there is none like Me. Daughter you asked Me, "Where was the God of the Bible, of Elijah? Where was the God that parted the Red Sea?" I am right here. I have not changed. I do not change. I have waited patiently for My children to repent and to come unto Me through My Son Jesus Christ.

Many have..... Only to return to the world. The die has been cast, the lot called forth. You will see that I am God. You will see that I sit on the throne ruling and reigning. You will see daughter and O' world I have not left My throne. I am long-suffering, I am daughter and I have heard My children crying and crying out to My Son for relief.

Man does not see the persecution that the world is under nor do they see the persecution of My children. My Son's life was not given in vain nor is His Name powerless. I speak and it is done. My Son Jesus Christ does My bidding because We are One and the same, yet We are separate.

Look up children, look up. I darkened these skies. I darkened these skies just like I did in Pharaoh's day. The same yet different. I call forth the darkness not man.

I call forth the storms even though man is led to believe he does. This is judgment! This is judgment! Why have I allowed such severe storms in your nation daughter? Because your nation is wicked and evil. Under the guise of these man-made disasters that I take control of. That I send where it needs to go or I allow it to go, your governments of your world are scrambling to install their camps and their locations that are pre-made, pre ready for such a time as this. So that when it's time to herd My children like cattle those that believe in My Son's Name Jesus Christ their bases are already set up.

This is why the destruction. This is partly why they sent the storm where they did, these hurricanes daughter. I allowed it because I see the wickedness and the evil that's in the heart of your nation. There are good people yes that love Me but I have warned that I would be taking some before My Son's return. This is what you're seeing.

You asked Me, "To prove Your Word." That My Word was not in vain, that my word was all powerful. Because you went through trying and testing and you would pray and it would seem

like nothing would happen even though all power has some place inside My Son's Name. The trying of your faith worketh patience. You must have your Most Holy Faith built up.

"Where is your faith children? Where is your faith? Is your faith in Me your God that I will do all I have said I will do? Or are you listening to the gain sayers and the naysayers and the world that says these things will not happen now?"

Children it's time..... It's here! They're happening now.

I say to the wavering, I say to those self-righteous, and the know it alls. I say to those that think sin can enter My Heaven. You're about to see the pure and holy justice of a Righteous God upon a wicked evil world! And it will be in those moments of wavering when My judgment will strike.

So children root yourself and ground yourself as I have said in My Word, in My Word and in My Son. Fast, prayed, read, and do all I have instructed you to do because there's a shaking coming like never before. When these things go off. When these nukes go off in your world the safety is removed. I'm trying to warn you and you're not paying attention!

It means any kind of warfare is now able to be fought by all sides in your world.

I said look to the Heavens for signs. Look to the Heavens for signs. Is there not two moons around a world I created when I only created one?

I am God! I do these things not man. I am God! I do as I please because all I do is righteous and just. I am God and you My children are wavering in doubt and unbelief. Disbelief because it's not happening as you determine it's going to do.

Children, brace yourself for impact!

I'm sending this now! I'm warning you!

My Son comes for His children, My children. My Son comes and returns. Will you be those who are watching and waiting and looking for His return? Or will you be those that He appears as a thief in the night even during such a time that's coming upon your world?

I darken this world now! You do not have long. Get your house in order.

Daughter My children keep asking where's My hand and where's My display of power? They don't want to see it daughter. They really don't want to see it because even with the destruction that came with these hurricanes I allowed these to come daughter because of the sin.

You're about to see My hand revealed. My strong arm of Righteous Justice through My Son Jesus Christ!

Verses

1 Thessalonians 5:1-9; Jude 20-21; Colossians 2:6-7; John 17:9-10; Isaiah 55:11; Hebrews 9:28; Revelation 3:3; Titus 2:13; Malachi 3:6; James 1:7; Hebrews 13:8; Hebrews 10:23; Colossians 1:15; 1 Timothy 3:16; Hebrews 1:1-4; James 1:2; 6; Acts 1:7; Jeremiah 8:7; Luke 21:28; Amos 3:7

## **The Hour, The Time...It's Here! 10-19-24@2:01 PM**

The hour....the hour....the hour has come.

The hour has come to your world.

The hour

The hour

The hour

The hour daughter

The hour is finally here upon your world inserted into your timeline of activated things.

The hour of the trying, the testing...the purging.

Mankind is evil but a few.

The inhabitants of this world....no longer what I created alone are born of evil that has only risen to such a peak as in the days of Noah.

I say this now, My time has come. The hour that begins the descent into My Great Day is finally upon your world daughter.

It's time!....It's time!.... It's here!...It has arrived!

Let the scoffers laugh on...

Let the gainsayers speak on....

Let those who have ears to hear and eyes to see the truth of what I'm saying, "Get inside and lock the doors." It's the Isaiah 26:20-21 moment I have been declaring and talking to My children about for many years.

The darkness comes! The darkness for 3 days. The same yet different.

As judgment's hand falls further and heavier upon your nation "and" world daughter, can you not see that it's just and fair? Can you not see how this compare to the children that's sacrificed and raped and disfigured and their blood drained to honor lucifer?

Those babies in their mother's womb....murdered! Daughter, limb from limb, torn apart for the sake of planned parenthood. Babies are gifts from Father God and Me entrusted into the mother and father's to raise them up in the ways of the Lord. Yet you tear them limb from limb while they fight and try to move and escape your iron claws of death. I see it all. I'm right there with every child that is mutilated and murdered for the sake of ....planned parenthood. This is your abortion! It is a LIFE!

Did I not say a life for a life O' nation of Babylon?

Did I not say it rains on the just and the unjust O' world?

O' world your skirt has been lifted up and your legs laid bare.

You are guilty!

You are guilty!

You are guilty!

You are guilty of idolatry. You are guilty of denying the one true God Jehovah. There's only one way to My Father and that's through Me Jesus Christ. NOT MANY WAYS!

Be careful who you follow. Be careful because many My children are following the steps that lead straight into hell.

No sin will enter Heaven ever again....not since lucifer had been cast out. They will not be brought into the inner gates.

And if I cast out lucifer...

If I cast the fallen angels out in the Name and command by My Father with the aid of Michael and the Heavenly angels....because of sin.....

What makes you think I will let you into My Heaven, My New Jerusalem?

The hour has come...It has arrived...The hour has come....It has arrived.

No more delays, no more lagging even though all things have been done exactly in My time. My children get fanatic.

My children seem to forget that I am God. I and My Father are One and that Our time is not your time. Our timing is perfect while yours is not. It's faulty.

Many of you would push things ahead not realizing the casualties of your own brothers and sisters you're causing because you want it done your way. My Father and I, We take care of Our sheep. Not just those demanding things be done on their time. I go after the last one daughter. I leave the ninety and nine safe in the fold and I go after the last one.

Daughter I...have...gathered...the last one! Now all 100 are with Me. The goats and the sheep have been separated.

Those who have scoffed and laughed but know of the coming 3 days of darkness, some of their hearts will be hardened while others will repent.

This is mercy.

This is grace.

This is granted.

Some because grace is given to each person....man ...woman...and child.

And to others it;s the grace and mercy extended because of prayers prayed on their behalf by someone else who is truly Mine.

The hour has arrived, children the hour has arrived. You know what to look for. You know what is your signal even before the lights. The mushroom type clouds going up around your world....Ukraine...US which is Babylon to Me.

Will this spur you into action or will it spur you into despair?

I am the saving hope of My Children.

My children should trust Me because even in all this there's still a payment to be made. A life for

a life from a wicked nation. And in all that death count, that toll that rises there will be some of Mine. Some of them I'm taking out even before the 3 days of darkness.

Daughter, the time is here. It's here, it's here.

Verses

Micah 6:8; Romans 14:12; Proverbs 16:11; Mark 4:23; Isaiah 26:20-21; Matthew 5:45; Deuteronomy 19:21; Jeremiah 13:26; John 10:30; 14:26; Ecclesiastes 3:11; Isaiah 60:22; Romans 12:3; 2 Peter 3:8; Isaiah 55:8-9; Luke 15:1-7