

The Erasing of Books Dream 8-1-26 to 8-3-26 Shared 8-17-26

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus Christ the same dream for 3 nights in a row. It discerns from You again my Love and has been tried by others. Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit, please don't let me write one word that's not from Father God, Jesus Christ, or You, I ask in Jesus Christ's Name." "I won't Daughter of Zion, now please write what I show you once again, now that you are awake."

I dreamed I was in a massive library filled with books. Lots and lots of books with the majority of them appearing to be older books. There were rows upon rows of side by side bookshelves that each had 5 shelves to them everywhere one looked. I walked further into the room and began to look closer at the actual books themselves. To my surprise there were books that to me would be considered old and possibly even rare. "What a massive library," I thought to myself as I once again began to walk further into the room.

I noticed the room was divided into sections that seemed to cover the whole world that also included places that no longer existed or had their names changed. One section sign said, Europe, another said, the Americas. Next I saw Asia and so forth. At a closer observation it seemed these sections were broken down into rows upon rows of various categories. Categories like...history, education, religion, art, entertainment, politics and even a large area dedicated to a category called, 'how to,' books. I can't help but be amazed at how many shelves upon shelves of books there were in this massive room, this library.

I looked at the books in awe. I have loved to read since I was little. The knowledge contained in this library appears to have been accumulated from around the world. "This could possibly be the whole history of mankind," I heard myself say out loud thoughtfully. "It's for the whole world, that's what this must be. The world's library of past decades of books with some of the present of life here on the earth." I glanced at the closest bookshelf near me. I noticed that each bookcase was very tall, large, and wide enough for a sliding ladder to be on each one so you could access any part of the higher shelves with it. I saw no one else in the world's library of books.

As I walked casually further through the rows of books in the room, I began to realize this library is a lot larger than I had first thought. I have been here for a little while with no end in sight ahead of me that I could see. I walked on further. I'm in the American section now and a book caught my eyes. The title read, 'Tom Sawyer,' by Mark Twain. The book looked very old to me. I reached up to look at it better when I suddenly drew my hand back. I felt strongly I shouldn't touch the books on the shelves but to look around more. After walking further into the room, I noticed these books seem to cover every era of mankind too. Some of the books of the older ones had covers that were in poor condition, while others were still in fair to good.

I could tell the room still had many, many more columns of rows to go by my eyes' viewpoint. Finally, I felt drawn to another shelf to look at a particular book that had caught my attention. It appeared to be very, very old. Before I realized it, I had reached up and grabbed it and pulled it out of the bookshelf. It had that wonderful feel that a good book had in your hands when you love to read. I was very careful as I opened the cover of the well-worn, but still in good shape book. The first page showed the yellowing of the once white pages and the red that had once

been bright was now a blotchy, dull faded pink around the edge of its pages. I turned to the next page and it's blank. "What!" I said in surprise.

I quickly turned to the next page, then the next. Both pages were blank! The paper itself was still faded with age, but all the printed words appeared to be missing. I began flipping through the pages of the whole book. It's blank! The whole book is blank. I quickly replaced it back into the designated slot in the library shelf, then grabbed another book from the next shelf up, not taking time to read the title. I quickly opened it and flipped through its pages. It's blank too. Every page! I slowly replaced the book back in its spot. I went back the way I had come about three shelves back, then went to my far left. I grabbed another random book and opened it up quickly and began flipping through the pages of the book also. Every page was empty of any words.

I dropped the now useless book to the floor without care. I dashed from bookshelf to bookshelf, in section upon section, and dropped each one to the floor after looking at them. They're all blank! Every single one in this history of the world of man's library no longer had their words recorded or printed in this hard copy form. I knew without looking any further, that not one would contain words, printed words inside them. "Why? For what reason?" I asked out loud. Suddenly, I heard a low humming noise to my left. I walked around the rows of bookshelves and saw finally there was a door that had led to another room. The room had a large picture window that was beside the door. I felt compelled to look into the room. As I got closer to the window, I heard myself ask, "What are they doing to the books?"

Inside the room, I saw a large machine. There was a man in a white lab coat that was slightly overweight in his stomach. He's wearing brown pants, brown loafer type shoes and a long sleeve brown and white checkered button up shirt. I could tell he's an older man by his balding head that had patches of gray hair still around his ears and the back part of his head. I watched as he placed a book flat before him under the machine. Then he pressed a button. The machine came down over the book and although I couldn't see what it's doing, I was able to see a partial light go back and forth like that of a computer scanner. I stood and watched, unnoticed by the man as he waited until the whole book page by page, I know, had been scanned by the many times the scanner light had gone back and forth.

"Lord Jesus Christ, are they scanning the books to make digital copies?" I heard His swift reply, "Yes Daughter they are." "Oh," I heard myself reply as the man raised up the machine and removed the newly scanned book. He turned to his right and that's when I noticed there was a cart full of books beside him. He placed the newly scanned book on the cart with the others then turned off the machine. "Daughter of Zion, step behind the bookcase so you're not seen," I heard a voice whisper to me in my mind. I didn't hesitate and quickly hid myself, because I recognized the voice as being the sweet Holy Ghost Spirit's. I watched him behind the bookshelf as the man came out of the room with the cart full of books. Somehow I knew they had all been digitally scanned. The man pushed the cart to the wall then stopped. "What's he doing Lord? He has the cart full of books pointed as if he's going to walk through the wall with it, but I don't see any door."

Suddenly, the man walked over to a very small, discrete panel made into the wall barely detectable to the naked eye. He pressed his hand flat upon it. It went into the wall, then slid to the

left revealing a red button. He pushed the button with his thumb and it lit up. Next, the light inside the button moved as if it was scanning the man's thumbprint, then it went dark. The man looked anxiously around, then visibly relaxed when he saw no one else was in the room just as the wall began moving backwards. It then slid to the right. Once again the man looked all around, even behind him one more time, then began pushing the cart of books into the secret room. I could see from where I was hiding, it was a large room too.

As he moved away with the load of freshly scanned books, I noticed the secret door was still open. "Hurry, Daughter of Zion. Enter the room before the door begins shutting and the alarm systems are activated once again," I heard Holy Ghost Spirit say to me quickly. Instinctively, I hurried to the door. I made my way into the previously concealed room just as I heard the soft movement of the door begin its return to the wall. "Whew!" Just in time," I heard myself say, "thank You, Holy Ghost Spirit." Once I fully entered the room, my attention was immediately drawn to the large, black and white checkered floor. "The illuminati! Antichrist! I exclaimed. "They're up to no good again. Which way, Holy Spirit?" I asked in a whisper. Just as I did I heard a noise further back into the room. I heard Holy Ghost Spirit say, "Follow the noise Daughter of Zion."

"Follow the noise, I can do that," I said in determination. "After all, I can do all things through Christ who gives me His strength." This room contained large square tables that looked like they were stained in a dark brown color. The corners of the tables had a filigree scroll work design made into it. There were all types of books of all sizes, color, and shapes stacked as high as they could go everywhere you looked. I saw a sign hanging from the ceiling that read, 'modified and edited.' I looked at the sign with disgust and said, "Why not say it clearly and say plainly what you mean. These books have all somehow been altered, changed, left without any words and full of blank pages."

Before I could say anything else, I heard another noise that sounded like another machine being turned on. I hurried carefully toward that direction when I saw before me now another room to my left and one to the right and a hallway that continued straight forward running between them. All with the same black and white checkered flooring. "Which way? Which room?" I asked myself as I looked from one room to the other. As if answering my question, there was another noise. This one came from the room to the right. "It must be that way," I thought. I went to the door. If this was the correct room, the man had shut the door behind him. I placed my hand on the door and was praying in Jesus Christ's Name. I reached out and turned the knob slowly. It's locked! "Now what?" I asked in a whisper. I heard no answer.

I stood very still and quiet, then asked in my mind, "Holy Ghost Spirit, in Jesus Christ's Name, how do I continue?" He didn't answer right away, but instead of panicking at the thought of possibly being seen or caught, I chose to stand still and wait. I would wait until Holy Ghost Spirit, or my lovely Jesus Christ gave me an answer. After a couple of minutes of remaining quiet and unmoving I waited still while standing in front of the door. Finally, I heard Holy Ghost Spirit say, "You are learning well, Daughter of Zion. One must always be willing to wait on an answer. For the God of Heaven's time is not man's, nor does he ever need to rush for anything. Now if you walk further into the hallway, then take a right, you will see the room you're trying to enter has a large window much like the room in which the man was in prior scanning the books".

"Thank You, Holy Ghost Spirit," I quickly said as I carefully made my way to the window of the room after following His instructions.

I peered cautiously into the room, and yes, there was another huge machine in operation in addition to the man. To my surprise, this machine wasn't like any I have ever seen before. What I saw was this. There laid down on an area that looked like a flat table was an open book that was placed under this machine that from the bottom had a very bright light. The main part of this machine was a giant sized, wood pencil. It looked like a number two, yellow pencil with a pink eraser. The silver metal that held the eraser to the wood pencil had two green stripes around it. The giant pencil part of the machine extended outward and was hovering above the open book. The only thing was the eraser part was pointed downward opposite from when you're writing with a pencil by hand.

"That's odd! What's it doing?" I asked within myself. I saw the man pressed something on the machine. The pencil with its eraser in the downward position was lowered until it touched the first page of the book. Suddenly, it began moving across the page. To my surprise and astonishment, the words inside the book began disappearing. "It's erasing the book! It's erasing all the writing, leaving blank white pages. Why?" I asked myself. Within a few minutes' time the book was completely erased. I noticed the giant pencil automatically quit erasing and raised itself without the man's help. That seemed to be the man's cue to remove the book out from under the pencil which he did quickly. He placed another open book beneath the large pencil, then started the machine once again. He took the new, blank paged book and placed it on a different cart filled with other books.

I knew instantly all the books on that new cart had all been erased too. All that remained was a cover that gave you the name of the book, the author, and for some, a brief description of what the book had formally been about. I noticed some of the books were enclosed in protective covers, which really didn't seem to make sense since they no longer contained words inside them. Most of these types were solid with only a little writing on the cover and the book's spine. I somehow knew these are rare, even one of a kind books. Yet the man, nor the large pencil machine showed any mercy or care about anything except erasing out of the existence the words of these books. This left the reader only a digital copy to possibly read should they want to read any of these now erased hard copy books. Some of the books looked fragile and I could tell, yes, the ones the man had been erasing seemed to be the older ones in this work session.

"Maybe these books were somehow contaminated," I thought to myself, but dismissed it mainly because the man wore no protective clothing or gloves. Finally, with no answer of my own, I stepped back from the window and asked, "Lord, what's going on here? They are erasing all the hard copy books. They're erasing man's history of life on the Earth, it seems. Why? What does it mean?" I heard my lovely Jesus Christ's reply in a soft voice. "It means Daughter of Mine, hard copy books are being removed from the world of man. The digital books can be altered. In digital books they can control the content of what the world's people can access and read. It can limit their access to books that can broaden their minds or help them gain understanding of such things as needed for everyday life issues to happenings in world political events."

He continued, "A hard copy book, Daughter, can be dangerous if the content is not approved by the new, unified one world government and unified religion that's almost here. It can have information that leads to dangerous thinking and causes uprising when the enemy is trying to control and subdue the world's people. It's free knowledge, free thoughts, ideas, free how to's, like gardening, canning, how to build emergency shelters, information on how to treat someone in medical emergency situations. Things a new world order does not want the people to have in their possession. They want the people totally under their control and not to be self-sufficient, not to have blueprints and diagrams or any such thing that will help them to survive on their own without them."

"Lord Jesus Christ, then it's not just the Holy Bible they'll be removing?" I ask quickly. He replied, "No Daughter, it's not only the Holy Bible they are removing, but all the hard copy ones out of existence for antichrist's rule. They soon will be burned and outlawed and having them can be considered treason against the new unified government in the days to come. The move has already begun with the destruction of many, many books across your world. It's not all in one place or location, lest it should bring attention to their doings. Daughter, it does not matter to them the rarity of the books and with outlawing all hard copies, it will make it less obvious that all the holy bibles are being taken up and burned."

"That's horrible!" I exclaimed. "What can we do? What did I just witness here?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. "Daughter, what you have seen here was representative of what is occurring already in the world of man. They will continue to collect, purchase, scan digitally, then get rid of the hard copy books. It will be erased from the public's ability to obtain it except by the digital scans. The argument in part that is being presented is that a digital copy can be forever preserved. While a book itself deteriorates over time with the handling and use of it when read." "Lord Jesus Christ, You have said you're sending a great reset of your own. What happens then?" I asked Him in a whispered voice because I was still in close proximity to the room with the man and the pencil erasing machine. I heard Him say, "Daughter, I have told you it would be like a return to pioneer days, or such like with some electrical devices. But some places will be in and out of having any type of power source, a power supply. Do not forget out of My heavens shall be cast all satellites and such like things I did not create for the heavens except a few needed at first for antichrist's reign of terror."

"The digital world itself is mostly not needed, therefore it will not be accessible to all as it is now. Some books and items will be offered free to those who still have some type of internet access because some is needed for these last days. While other items will be only allowed to access when a person has taken antichrist's mark. As they earn their tokens from being employed through the man of sin's mark, the credit token earned they can spend to access the pre-approved, pre digitally altered books. Much like their music and movies that will be still accessible through the mark of the beast's technology. It will be mostly possible because they will be connected into the antichrist's hive mind using the one allowed frequency for his mark to be active on," He finished saying.

I looked around for a moment as I carefully thought upon His words, then asked, "What about the rest of all these books? There's thousands upon thousands of books in this library," I said passionately. His audible reply came swiftly from the heavens. "Daughter of Mine, the digital

world for the most part is going down. That means the information removed from the hard copy books that left the only digital copies will be information that's forever lost to mankind. This is being done to remove this valuable information out of the public's hands to help keep them solely and totally dependent on them, and the new government system. By doing this, they removed from the public's hand for most the ability to be self-sustaining, to think for themselves, to remove the skills and understanding that's made possible through books, because with a hard copy book, once it's read, it can be passed physically to another person, another family to help them to be able to survive. This is something they've determined not to allow to happen," my lovely Jesus Christ finished saying. "I understand Lord Jesus Christ," I replied softly in a saddened voice.

"Yes, Daughter, I know you do, but there's more. The digital copies once downloaded or accessed online can be traced. Once it's opened up, if it has the right program written into it, it can be traced and they will know who is trying to live outside of their system. That is unless I prevent it from being done, Daughter." I looked around one more time around the large room filled with the now useless books of our world. Finally, I looked up to the heavens again and asked, "Jesus Christ my Love, what does it all add up to? What is all this?" He replied quickly, "It's the iron control of the beast's system being implemented, even Daughter, even before the tribulation has started." "This is a big deal Lord." "Yes Daughter it is. It is a big deal when you take away any knowledge, even in the form of books, even manuals from the people's hands when they buy something. Daughter, when it goes totally digital, the governments will have full control and the big companies will have total control." With these final words I awoke from this dream and began praying once again in Jesus Christ's Name.

Verses:

Amos 3:7; James 1:5; Luke 4:4; 11:52; Psalms 21:11; 37:12-13; 94:11; Proverbs 2:6; 18:15; 24:5; Isaiah 5:13; 8:10; 30:1; Proverbs 14:22; 19:2; 24:3-4; Job 5:12; Isaiah 32:7; 1 John 5:4; Revelation 13:16-18; Zechariah 8:17; John 16:13