

## **Back to the Future, 88 & Antichrist Dream 10-23-26@1:11 AM & 10-24-26@2:15 AM**

"Lord Jesus Christ my Love I'm here Lord. I dreamed again the dream from the night before. I was traveling yesterday for You and was unable to begin writing the dream out. I was going to write it out later today if it had been your will, but I woke up with it once again. After praying, I am now writing it out. Holy Ghost Spirit, I submit totally to You my mind, body, spirit, will, and soul both physically and spiritually. Spirit of the Living God, don't let me write one word that's not from You; I asked in the matchless, unconquerable Name of Jesus Christ." "Daughter of Zion, it will be done. Now write, Daughter of Zion all I bring back to your memory that Yeshua, Jesus the Christ, Heaven's Son has given you by command of the holiest of the Holy, the God of Heaven."

It began when I found myself looking up at a clock in a tower. It's tall, very tall. The background of the clock's face was white with what looked like black trim on it with Roman numerals also in black. The hands on it also looked black in color, but then the trim, the hands, and the numbers on the clock face all turned to blue. It was dark outside, but the area I could tell was lit up somehow by street lights. Even though I never turned to look and see exactly what kind. As I was pondering in my mind about the many features of this tall clock tower, my focus was continually drawn back to its face and the now blue Roman numerals. I think this is Big Ben, the Big Ben clock with the Big Ben Bell. The whole building is often referenced as Big Ben to the world. As I continue to look up at the Roman numerals of the clock's face, I perceive that this was important in this dream. I thought out loud, "Roman numerals, Roman numbers, like from the Roman Empire days."

I fixed my eyes upon the body of the massive tall clock tower. "Why am I seeing this?" I asked out loud, but there was no one to hear me. I never really took my eyes off the clock tower to look around at the surrounding areas. I know I'm here to observe the clock for some reason, so I continued to watch and wait. Suddenly, I saw dark, ominous clouds forming and appearing behind and around the Big Ben Clock Tower. The wind began picking up very strong around the tower and me. From out of nowhere I heard playing in the background what sounded like a newscaster broadcasting a weather advisory. It was a man's voice, and I heard him say, "The storm has come suddenly upon the city. Expect wind gust possibly as high as 88 km per hour." Then his voice faded as the wind increased around me. "Kilometers per hour," I said to myself, "we use miles per hour in the United States. I'm definitely not in the United States."

All of a sudden, there was a brilliant flash of lightning in the sky. I'll let out a brief gasp of surprise as the lightning bolt, as if perfectly aimed, struck the Big Ben tower. The lightning ran through the top point of the Clock Tower and seemed to dance around its face. Then it quickly dissipated, leaving the blue hands on the clock's face unmoving. They're frozen in place. Apparently, the clock tower itself had lights around it, because the tower was no longer lit up and well seeable as it was prior. I looked intently at the frozen clock hands to see they had stopped right before the time had reached 10:05 PM.

I heard another voice, but this one thundered from the Heavens. It said, "Allowed glimpses of the future through Heaven's knowledge, the fallen ones converted into technology to penetrate the

Earth's timeline in its future days to come is how many of their so-called true prophecies come to pass, giving them the appearance of being all knowing even of future events. They are not! It is deception at its best. Watch and see Daughter of Mine, how the fallen ones deceive so many, with their kingdom's dark prophecies that are nothing more than glimpses of what is going to be happening in Earth's created timeline from the Creator of All's hands. This Daughter of Mine is how so many of their supposed truths do occur. Such as their predictions found in movies and sitcoms like the Simpsons and even their own I pet goat movies. Daughter, they're quick to broadcast how many of their so-called predictions have come to pass in reality, but they have left out the greater percentage that do not occur as they predicted because, in all their conniving and scheming, they still do not have the power to see all the future events to occur. They are not God! I am. Otherwise, they would see and know when something is going to change. Watch and see how the enemy operates and plans in advance around the prior allowed glances into the future that were allowed to keep them on the correct path and courses needed for them to unknowingly fulfill their part written in My Holy Word."

As soon as the voice which I recognize as my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ finished speaking, the whole scene before me froze then went totally black, totally dark. I began to realize that even though there had been wind and lightning, I had not seen or felt any rain. The clock had frozen right before 10:05 PM which would be more like 10:04 PM and the inside bell of the clock, if it was working, must have sounded it's ringing before I arrived to see the clock tower struck by lightning. All this ran through my mind in a short burst of thoughts just as everything remained dark, then suddenly, it changed into something else.

Now before me was a scene of a movie I recognized from watching it years ago. It's from the first Back to the Future movie. There before me was Doc Emmet Brown and he was in front of a huge clock face where he was frantically trying to reconnect electric cables plugs together. I knew from watching the movie he needed to be able to harness a 1.21 gigawatts of power that would be possible by a lightning strike. This was so Marty could go back to the future. He had gone back in time while running from the Libyans that Doc Brown was supposed to make a nuclear bomb for. When trying to escape Marty had accelerated the car's speed, the DeLorean and when he hit the 88 mark, Marty and the DeLorean were thrown back into the past of October 26th, 1955 from October 26th, 1985. These were my thoughts as I watched Doc Brown struggle with the electric cable.

I remember in the movie that when Marty had went back in time to 1955, he had taken a flyer with him that his girlfriend Jennifer had written her phone number on that was about saving the Clock Tower in Hill Valley where he was supposed to live. It had the date and time in which this clock had been struck by lightning in 1955 and had quit running. Now before my eyes, I see the flyer as Doc Brown is still trying to reconnect the cords. The flyer speaks of saving the Clock Tower that had stopped running when it was struck by lightning. I saw that it has November 12, 1955 when the clock stopped with the hands of the clock tower being at the time of 10:04 PM when it was struck by lightning. "10:04 PM, that's when the clock I just saw was struck by lightning," I exclaimed in surprise!

"Lord, Lord, why am I seeing this?" I asked Him urgently, but no answer came. I saw to the left

of Doc Brown was a gargoyle. "Oh great," I thought, "there's the devil being honored in plain sight in the movie." Suddenly, I heard the roar of The DeLorean's engine start somewhere over the wind. I remember the DeLorean had to reach 88 mph to power the time traveling capability of the flux capacitor it had for Marty to make it back to the future. "There's the kingdom of darkness and antichrist's number 88 again; they love 88 so well," I thought as I watched Doc Brown finally get the electric cables connected together. As he did, a lower connection became disconnected. I watched just like in the movie, as he let out a gasp of surprise. He took some type of cable or wires and used them to zip line, for lack of better words, to the location where the other plug had come loose.

The wind is blowing, there are dark clouds, but I don't see any rain yet. Suddenly Doc Brown finally plugs the last cord's plug ends together just as Marty in the DeLorean time traveling car comes roaring down the road. Lightning flashes suddenly and it hits the clock tower and then runs down the wire sending Doc Brown flying into the air and fully charges the DeLorean at 88 mph. It disappears driving back into the future of 1985 where Marty had come from. The clock tower was frozen at 10:04 position. But the clock itself displays neither AM nor PM time. That is determined by whether it occurred in the evening or daylight hours. I'm still perplexed at why I am seeing all this, then I heard Doc Brown's voice speak lines from the movie spoken that he would have originally have said near the beginning when he was explaining to Marty how the time DeLorean car worked. It refers to the DeLorean hitting the 88 mph speed limit. He said, "When this baby hits 88, you're going to see some serious sh\_t." Then the scene changed.

I'm looking at a 1582 Julian calendar. The month is October. I recognized it immediately from my studies Jesus Christ has been leading me in. This is so I'm not walking in any deception of the kingdom of darkness', including the world's calendars that cause hidden agreements in one's life. On this calendar, the days of the month run as follows. October 1st is on Monday, the second on Tuesday, the third is on Wednesday, and the fourth is on Thursday. But instead of the fifth being next, it jumps to October 15th on Friday. Then Saturday is the 16th, and it continues forth. The calendar month of 1582's October month is for the Julian calendar and shows the 10 days that's been dropped or missing at some call it, when the world switched over from the Julian calendar to the Gregorian. "Hmmm," I said thoughtfully as I looked at it, having still retained the memory of all that had occurred already in this dream.

Finally, I spoke out loud, "The Back to the Future movie was also in the month of October, and October 26th was the day Marty took his first trip back in time from the year 1985 to 1955, which is a 30-year difference. Lord Jesus Christ, this has to be somehow connected for You to show me all this," I said as I looked at the altered calendar with its missing, dropped 10 days. I remember from my studying that before the changeover to the Gregorian calendar, the Julian calendar days covered two days running from evening to evening at this time. This means on this 1582 October calendar that October the 4th begins at evening time, but due to the changes made, it would end on the evening of the 15th. So what day would it really be?" I asked myself. I quickly added the 10 dropped days beginning with the evening of the 15th and counted forward the days from evening to evening. My count ended on October 25, which ran from the evening of the 25th and ended on the evening of the 26th. "Wow!" I said in surprise, "the 26th is the main date in the first Back to the Future movie, and even the second movie started on this same day."

"Lord Jesus Christ, what's going on?" I picked up the calendar to see if there was anything on the back, and when I did, I saw there was another piece of paper beneath it. I laid the calendar aside and looked at it. It was a printed article about Christopher Lloyd the actor that played Doc Emmitt Brown from the Back to the Future movies had turned 88 that day. The date said, 'October 22, 2026.' "There's that number 88 again that ole antichrist and lu lu... lucifer are so fond of," I said out loud, then exclaimed, "Wait a minute, there's a lot of 88's associated with these movies as well as the repeated use of the same dates. Hmmm," I said again as I began praying to myself in Jesus Christ's Name. I picked the calendar up once again and looked at it. Christopher Lloyd, who played Doc Brown, his birthday was on the 22nd of October, 2026. So in God's creation calendar days, his birthday would have been from the 22nd to 23rd, from evening to evening. This is also the same for the Julian calendar when it was in use at the time before the changeover to the current Gregorian calendar of the world for the year 2026.

In the current 2026 Gregorian calendars, October is still missing the 10 days dropped. Oh, and yes, they're still the differences in days that have built up over the years as time passed between the Julian and Gregorian. For my nation of America, the difference of days between the two calendars is now 13 days, but for the Hebrew Civic Gregorian and Julian calendars, it's a difference of 11 days. I wonder what day it would be if I applied these to the current calendar using Christopher Lloyd's October 22nd birthday as my starting point? For the Gregorian 13-day difference, I would have to add the 13 days plus the 10 dropped days for a total of 23 days. 23 days from the 22nd of October lands on November the 14th. That doesn't mean anything. I'm going to apply the 11-day difference of the Hebrew /Julian calendars with the dropped 10 days of the 1582 changing of the calendars for a total of 21 days now. "Let me see what that date ends on?" I said out loud to myself.

I began counting quickly from October 22nd and added the 21 day total made from the 10 dropped days and the 11 days of difference between the Hebrew and Julian calendars. It landed on November 12th. I asked again out loud, "What does it mean Lord?" I thought and prayed some more for a moment, then suddenly I let out a gasp of surprised. "It's November 12th! That's the same day the clock stopped in the movie, November 12th, but in 1955 and not 2026. Where's the rest of the connection, Lord?" I asked out loud. I laid the calendar once again to the side and picked up the paper with the article about Christopher Lloyd and his birthday. I read the article again, but read all of it this time. It talked about a post he made on social media about him being 88 years old today, but then it said his birthday comes one day after the celebrated October 21st Back to the Future day. This day was established because it is the exact date that Doc Brown, Marty, and Jennifer traveled to in the 1989 Back to the Future part 2 and was first celebrated worldwide when the real October 21, 2015 of the movie date arrived.

"Okay Lord Jesus Christ, someone is really trying to draw attention and focus to these movies, the number 88, and these particular dates, it seems. It's like it's a signal being sent out across the world to some type of hidden circle. Why are You showing me this?" I asked out loud as I laid the article back on the table with the 1582 calendar. "What does it all mean?" I asked again. Once again, I began praying to my lovely Jesus Christ for help. I looked at the article with the October 2015 year from the second movie. Why was this date picked for the day of a worldwide

celebration? Why is it being pinpointed? Hmm," I said thoughtfully as answers began coming into my mind. "Thank you Jesus Christ and Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit, Teacher and Friend. Now lead me how to proceed I ask You in Jesus Christ's Name."

This year, in man's Gregorian calendar, is the year 2026. When you subtract the pinpointed year of 2015 from it, you have 11 years. It's been 11 years from the future October 21, 2015 movie date in the second Back to the Future. There were 30 years between the first movie's start date, which was October 26, 1985, and October 26, 1955, Marty traveled back in time to. If I combined the 30 years and the 11 years of the movie, it gives me 41 years. "What if I add the 41 years to the original October 26, 1955's year? What year would that give me?" I asked out loud. "That gives me the year 1996. That can't be right. Wait!" I exclaimed, "Marty was originally from the year 1985. I need to begin with 1985 and add 41 years to it, I believe, because the enemy is definitely pointing to 2015 as being part of this somehow."

I added the 11 years and the 30 years difference from 1955 to 1985 for the total of the 41 years, and it gave me the year 2026. "That's this year," I said in surprise and again asked out loud, "but what does it all mean?" I thought quietly for a moment, thinking on all the information I had obtained. Then finally I began speaking my thoughts out loud again. "At first, when I added the 10 days back to the 1582 calendar, I had received the 25th, which covers the 25th and 26th of October, these two days from evening to evening. This connects to the same date of October 26th of these movies. Then, in addition, I witnessed two different clock towers this night being struck by lightning. The one stopped on November 12, 1955 in the movie, which by the way, when I add the dropped 10 days from the Julian to Gregorian calendar changeover plus the current 11-day difference between the Hebrew and Julian calendar to Christopher Lloyd's birthday of October 22, it landed on November 12. In addition, he turned 88 years old.

Also, the newscaster at Big Ben in London's location mentioned wind gusts of 88 kilometers per hour which indirectly connects antichrist and his famous number 88 also to these other dates and locations. All this points to something big, something really, really big happening. In the article about his birthday Christopher Lloyd had indirectly referenced his famous line, "When this baby hits 88 you're going to see some serious sh\_t," from the first movie. In the article I just read he also was quoted as saying in his indirect reference, 'Today I turn 88, I've seen some serious sh\_t. This reference to the DeLorean's speed of 88 miles per hour seems to be indirectly linking or connecting his birthday date also to the 1985 date, which links the two November 12th dates together. Lord Jesus Christ, please help me put these pieces together. Please give me divine clarity and understanding in Your Great Name in all You're wanting me to know," I prayed earnestly in faith.

Finally, I heard His beautiful, strong voice say, "Daughter of Mine, it means inside all this information lays the enemy's plans. You can see how glimpses from the future, the real timeline of the Earth's future, have allowed the enemy to make their evil plans. They will always have more than one constructed and already openly planned should one fail and a backup one is needed. This Daughter is what I have revealed to you this night again. I told you there would be no more riddles or parables for this situation. Now, to simplify it, let Me show you the final piece that you need to add from the past times to understand clearly the pieces for all I have shown you

these two nights and prior."

Suddenly, I begin to hear whistling. I recognized it as a tune about New York. Then I heard a voice, a man's voice that I recognized speak before I saw him. He said, "It's going to be a hot time in the city tonight." Now I can see him. It's antichrist, macron, the man of sin all dressed up in an expensive black suit, shiny black shoes, a white shirt and a tie. I could see him looking at his expensive watch and the time displayed on it again is 7:01, like I have seen him do several times before in other dreams and visions. He begins laughing almost hysterically as he walks down some stairs and out of my view. I turned my gaze to the right from the direction he had come from and saw the same standing statue of George Washington I had seen before in another dream too. Then I awoke.

Verses:

Amos 3:7; Jeremiah 33:3; Proverbs 14:13; 21:1; Daniel 2:21-22; 4:17; 35; Psalms 2:1-5; 22:28; 33:10-11; Isaiah 46:5-10; 55:6-11; 1 John 4:1; 1 Thessalonians 5:21; Numbers 12:6; Acts 2:17; 2 Chronicles 20:6; Luke 8:17; Genesis 1:14; Ecclesiastes 12:14; Psalms 75:6-8; 104:19; Jeremiah 23:4; Joshua 1:5; 1 John 3:20; John 16:30