

Antichrist and the Portal Spawning Technology Dream 7-5-26 to 7-6-26 Share 7-13-26

Dreamed 7-5-26@1:11 AM; 7-6-26@4:33 AM & 5:23 AM

I dreamed again, my lovely Jesus Christ. It's the same dream for the third time in 2 days. I dreamed of CERN, antichrist and the three days of darkness. I have tried, tested and discerned this dream is from You as well as others also. "Holy Ghost Spirit and Friend, don't let me write a single word that's not from my lovely Jesus Christ or Father God." "Daughter of Zion I won't."

I found myself standing in front of the Large Hadron Collider or the LHC as it's called for short at the CERN facility in Switzerland. Beneath the ground the sprawling facility is also inside the underground borders of France. The LHC is not running. I looked at it thoughtfully for a moment. "Hmmm," I said out loud as I glanced around me to see there are people here, but no one seems to hear or see me. I focused my attention back at the hadron collider then looked up to the heavens and said, "Jesus Christ my love, most people believe this LHC is going to be used during the 3 days of darkness to bring those of the remaining fallen ones, demons, nephilim and what other enemies are still contained behind the spiritual barrier that divides the spiritual realm from the physical realm that's inside the ice wall in Antarctica. Now here it has been turned off and supposedly for 4 years. What are they up to Lord, oh lu lu lucifer and his kingdom?"

I heard a man's voice behind me say, "Now that's a very good question." I was startled momentarily because so far none of the people here have been able to hear or see me it seemed. The man's voice was familiar to me and I knew I'd heard him speak before, but couldn't quite place it because it also sounded somehow muffled. I quickly turned toward the sound of the voice to see who had spoken. I saw before me a man in an expensive black suit. He had a black hat on his head and a silk black scarf over his mouth. I knew this is why I could not distinguish clearly and recognize who this man was. Yet, when I looked into the face of the man his blue eyes above the scarf showed both amusement and malice. And then I recognized him instantly. "You!" I exclaimed as the man pulled down the black silk scarf from his face to reveal his identity. It is the Antichrist, the man of sin Emmanuel Macron. He grinned wickedly then asked in a seductive voice, "Who were you expecting to see, that filthy Nazarene.?" His face turned into a sneer as he spread out his arms wide. "This is my domain. I control all that goes on here, not your dirty cuss, cuss, Nazarene." I didn't say anything but just looked at him knowing I wouldn't be here unless my lovely Jesus Christ allowed it.

"What! Daughter of Faith, of Heaven's Court, are you finally out of words? Do you have nothing boisterous to say," he asked maliciously? Finally I said softly, "All my boasting is in Christ Jesus, my Lord. I have nothing to say of my own man of sin." "Man of sin," he replied. "I've always liked that title above all the others." He reached up and removed his black hat then the scarf from his neck. He held out the hat for me to look at. "Remember this? I wore this the first time we officially met after the God of Heaven had kept you hidden from me for so long. You've been a hard one to keep up with. He keeps you hidden well. We can't get close or track you unless Heaven allows it." Then he smiled a horrible smile. I did remember the hat. He wore it in The Unexpected Guest Dream from 9-2-21@12:47 PM.

Suddenly he turned around, almost spinning himself to face the shut down Large Hadron Collider. "Beautiful isn't she?" He said in a casual voice as if we were friends. "We are definitely not friends," I said to myself. "You asked a question, did you not Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Court?" He said with a devilish smile, then continued. "These our names you are called by those in Heaven, are they not?" I still did not respond or move. I stood firm. He looked at me almost curiously like he was studying me then he said, "Very well, let me fill you in on some information you don't know, or you would not have asked such a question to that vile Nazarene." My eyes narrowed at his continual, deliberate taunts and insults of my lovely Jesus Christ. Still, I didn't move because I heard sweet Holy Ghost Spirit speak to me swiftly, "Daughter of Zion, stay calm. He is trying to get you angry in hopes you might possibly make a mistake. Focus on Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Maschiach and His Holy Word for He is in you and will fight this battle with cunning accuracy should it come to such an event."

Antichrist looked at me hard and I could tell he was not pleased by my lack of interaction with him. "Very well," he said again, "because you and other of Heaven's children have become aware of the portal activity that occurs here, many holy prayers have risen up against it. It has made things more difficult to use the operators and machines here and have them prepared for their usage during the 3 days of darkness when we are finally able to bring the rest of our dark lords and their children through the spirit barrier into our physical world and the others. But you know all about that," he said in a voice full of disdain. He turned to face me directly. He was only a few feet away and he said in a menacing voice, "Imagine my surprise as well as the rest of our glorious kingdom when the judgment not fully revealed to the whole world came to us that Mercy's hand, the hand of that filthy Nazarene had been extended to aid further His children. He ordered that only one large hadron collider type machine will be allowed to be used during the 3 days of darkness." I could see the anger in his whole body as he shook with rage at the words he spoke and the holy judgment their kingdom had received from my lovely Jesus Christ.

I watched as he clinched his fists in his rage. The look in his eyes was of pure hate and I knew he wanted me dead. It didn't cause me to be fearful, because quite frankly I have found out many people want me dead, but my life can't be taken until Father God or Jesus Christ says so. "You have interfered for the last time in my plans Daughter of Heaven's Court, but I shall have my revenge and just a recompense," he said sharply. Then he yelled out, "Take her!" Before I could react to his words, I saw four burly men come toward me. I knew immediately somehow these were part of antichrist's mutated, modified, hybrid army. "Jesus Christ," I yelled out. I heard His swift reply, "Daughter of Mine, be still. Hold steady and trust Me. I've got this," He said in a voice that only I could hear. Two out of the four soldier men grabbed my arms and then stood still as if they were waiting for further commands from antichrist. The man of sin smirked then said sarcastically, "What! No dramatic rescue. Have you fallen out of favor with that foul Nazarene you profess to love so much and serve so obediently? It seems He has abandoned you." I remained quiet and still even though the hold of the men's hands upon my arms was very painful where they held me securely. I looked around momentarily and saw no one, yet I could feel my lovely Jesus Christ's presence was with me in the room, because His Word says, He will never leave me nor forsake me, but will go with me to the end.

"I have waited so long to have you in my grasp. That was easier than I thought it would be," the antichrist said in amusement. Then his face took on a dark look as he said, "It was your prayer, your petition in Heaven's Court as witness of God and Earth's Representative I'm told that moved the heart of that cuss, cuss filthy cuss, cuss Nazarene so that He weighed the balances again and ruled in your favor and that of His children." I watched as the dark look of his face was replaced by one that almost looked like giddiness. "Before I have you taken to my special little torture chamber here at CERN and then tear you apart limb by limb for all the trouble you have caused me and before you die, let me tell you my secret Daughter of Faith and of Zion. Let me tell you," he said boastfully, "how I have outsmarted and outwitted the God of Heaven and that disgusting holy Nazarene of yours." I watched him as he laughed harshly. So pleased was he, I could tell, that he couldn't help but gloat over what he thought was the brilliance of his grand plan. Finally I spoke knowing, Holy Ghost Spirit, my Teacher was urging me and leading me to do so. "Man of sin you can never outwit or outsmart Father God in Heaven or His Son Jesus Christ. God's thoughts are higher than man's, higher than angels and so are His ways. After all He is the One who is all knowing, all hearing, and all seeing. That means He's omnipotent. While you little man are not! You are only allowed to rise to power because my God has allowed it and called it to be."

Macron, the man of sin's eyes began to bulge, his face became contorted and took on a demonic image. His face from where he was angry began to take on the appearance of red and even purplish color in places. "Shut up! Shut up," he yelled out and he raised his hand to one of the soldiers holding my arms. The man hit me swiftly across the face with his fist. The pain was intense and sharp. Finally I looked at him realizing my lip was cut and bleeding from the blow I had just taken. Antichrist was grinning, enjoying the site of someone suffering. Especially since he was the one causing it I knew. Even though I was in pain, I still spoke these words firmly. "By your response, I can tell my words of truth about my God has hit a nerve in you, man of sin. I assure you the truth revealed can hurt a lot worse than what you just had done to me." He gave me a seething, bitter, cold stare full of hatred. Finally, he straightened himself up a little taller as he said with a sneer, "You won't be so bold with your words when I'm done with you." When I did not respond to his threats, he looked at me unmoving for a few moments, until finally his composure and demeanor changed and I knew he had decided some other course of action in his mind.

He pointed to the portal particle accelerator, the Large Hadron Collider one more time and in a flamboyant gesture he said proudly, "The LHC here at CERN's location is desperately needed to aid in bringing our kingdom together again as one in the physical realm as I rule this world with a seductive, yet cruel, iron fist. We have our previously developed portal technology as some of the world has become aware of. Now we have advanced it further than in prior times with the help of our beloved dark lords, the fallen ones. This has been allowed because it isn't new technology, or a new discovery from technology that must remain underground, underwater and not accessible from the air on orders of Heaven's Court. So we haven't broken any of the orders from Heaven.....," he said, not finishing the sentence completely. His face took on a devilish grin when he said the last few words as if he was trying to leave me in suspense of his next words to

come. After a brief moment, he continued to speak. "With the expansion of the portal, doorway, entranceway technology we now have obtained the capability of opening a portal doorway at one location and from that one's existence, spawn other openings, doorways, archways, gates and so much more at different locations across the world. All at a different location other than here at CERN."

"We will leave our CERN facility shut down to confuse the simple minds of that cuss, cuss Nazarene's children and others. After all, so many of them still do not seek out fully the things they are told from Heaven or discern them as you and other of the Nazarene children keep harping on for them to do. Lucky us," he said with a mischievous smile. "Or it could be that our kingdom of darkness has sent out assignments across the world making so many think it's foolish or unnecessary to discern all things as it clearly says to do in the Scripture of Truth. While to others we have sent out the spirit of laziness and slothfulness wrapped up in deception's tongue of lies so they will choose simply not to do what's found written in the Word to do. Most Christians are already lazy which comes from a lack of obedience and self-restraint in their lives. All this makes our work so much easier and has worked for many generations," he said smugly.

I prayed silently to my lovely Jesus Christ and didn't say a word out loud. My lip and jaw hurt terribly, yet I trust my Lord in all things. I stood still held by antichrist's buffoon, hybrid soldiers as I watched this evil man before me reveal his kingdom's plans. In his eyes I saw an almost fanatical deranged look appear as he stared momentarily at the Large Hadron Collider. It changed into an almost proud parent type gleam now in his eyes. "I knew this man was so sick and demon possessed," I thought to myself. Suddenly, he turned to look at me and said in a serious sounding voice with a fake look of concern on his face. "Daughter of Faith, your lip is swelling up and there's dried blood there. Oh, and your chin is beginning to bruise badly. Gee, that's really got to hurt," he said, then burst out laughing like a hyena. The four hybrid soldiers showed no reactions at all on their stoic faces. I lifted my head up a little higher then spoke. "What is one hit in the face compared to the many blows my lovely Jesus Christ took on my accord and others. I thank Jesus Christ He has found me worthy to endure all this for His Name and for the glory of Father God"

I saw his whole body tense up, then suddenly it relaxed. "Blah, blah, blah," he said sarcastically. "What a sob story. If He really cared for you then where is He? I'll tell you where. He's hiding in Heaven because I've got one of His witnesses that I'm going to kill which will cause His very Word to fail." I saw the fanatical gleam come back into his eyes. I didn't say anything. I had begun to feel in the spirit realm a greater presence of power, even though I saw no other person than those of us already here. He stared at me momentarily again as if trying to figure out why I'm still remaining so quiet and still. Unable to determine the answer, and being so sure of his victory at hand, he began speaking again about his brilliant, hidden plan for his kingdom's additional portal activities for the 3 days of darkness. "Since we do need usage of the CERN's Large Hadron Collider location during the three days of darkness we shall open the main portal at our now sister site in Oak Ridge Tennessee. They have been part of our team unofficially before joining in our scientific and quantum studies together publicly. Quantum physics," he said with a smirk then laughed, but then continued to speak about the Oak Ridge Tennessee location.

"When we open the main portal at the location in Tennessee within minutes and less time than it takes to even power up our massive machines and portal particle accelerators, we will have spawned 12 other portal openings and such like into the spiritual barrier wall for a total of 13. Thereby we are still legally using only the one main portal location per Heaven's instructions when the three days of darkness arrives, while in reality there will be 13 in total being used. What do you think of that Daughter of Heaven's Court, of Faith?" He said smugly as he carried on with his arrogant speech. "My plan is brilliant! No one knows it but a select few," he finished with a brilliant smile. I looked him in the eyes knowing I was able to do these things only through Jesus Christ my love and the Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit and then I spoke. "And now I know it too. What are you going to do when I share it to the whole world and with those with listening ears and trying hearts in Jesus Christ? What are you going to do when the Holy Spirit takes it to the four corners of the world by His mighty wind and power?"

His eyes took on a deadly, cruel look, "Oh, but that will never happen because you will be dead. No one will ever hear a word of this outside of this room. These four, they're loyal to me," he said pointing to the four hybrid soldiers in the room with us. "We'll see won't we," came my quick reply. This only seemed to infuriate him as he looked at me with greater disdain. Finally he turned his back away from me as if he was dismissing me from his presence. He raised his right arm and motioned the soldiers to take me away. As the soldiers started turning me toward a side entrance I hadn't noticed before, something hit the hybrid soldiers holding my arms with a violent, incredible force, while another something invisible pulled me out and away from between the two men and held me protectively, just as they went flying into the air. As they went down, they took with them the two other hybrid soldiers who had been standing a short distance behind them. The commotion caused antichrist to turn quickly back around toward us. The four, supposedly superior, military grade, mutated, hybrid soldiers were laying down on the floor unmoving. Suddenly I saw two Holy Angels appear with drawn swords standing. I knew they were responsible for the four hybrid soldiers who were now knocked out cold and sprawled on the floor. I realized the invisible force that had been holding me has now turned into a form of a person. I looked down and saw holding me securely were two nail pierced hands. I could see the scars on the top part of His wrist. Relief washed over me as I exclaimed out loud, "Jesus Christ my Love." "I've got you," He said softly.

I heard the man of sin take in a deep breath and with a venomous voice he spat out, "It's You!" When he saw my lovely Jesus Christ holding me safely in His arms. "You filthy cuss, cuss, cuss, cuss," he said, never finishing his sentence. He began reaching into his pocket fumbling for something. One of the Holy Angels walked over as he finally pulled out a small device. I knew it was used to sound an alarm of some kind. It was a backup device in case his neuro link connection to the AI systems and those connected to him by the collective hive failed. Apparently it had. The Holy Angel grabbed the device and squeezed it into almost dust. Then he let the remains of it fall to the ground. He looked to my lovely Jesus Christ who nodded His head and then the Angel stepped back away from Macron, the antichrist. Jesus Christ my Love turned my face to Him and He gently touched my bruised face and swollen lip. He looked back toward the man of sin as he said in a voice full of lethal authority, "One day you shall realize exactly

what I meant when I said to touch not My children, My anointed and do My prophets no harm." I could see a look of fear in the eyes of Emmanuel Macron, the antichrist who dared not move out of his place.

Jesus Christ my Lord turned toward the two Holy Angels and nodded His head once again, then suddenly I felt myself being picked up, then lifted into the air. When I was finally set gently back down, I found myself back in the place I'm currently renting. My lovely Jesus Christ and the two Holy Angels were still here too. He looked at me tenderly with love in His eyes and said softly, "Daughter, beloved of Mine, what you endured tonight, is but a small part of what My children will endure when the time of antichrist arrives at dawn's early light of My Great Day. Yet, still so many walk around in a deceptive daze that it can never happen to them and they will soon see Daughter, they shall soon see in 1....0...moments of time." Then I woke up abruptly from this dream each time praying in my lovely Jesus Christ's Name for those that will be left behind and for myself as we go through the tribulation and the Great Day of the Lord as I finally fulfil the call He has placed on my life for Father God's glory.

Verses:

Hebrews 4:13; Isaiah 40:28; 46:9-10; 1 John 3:20; Jeremiah 23:24; Psalms 139:1-4; 147:5; Romans 11:33-36; Job 28:24; 1 Corinthians 2:11; John 14:26; 1 John 2:27; Amos 8:9; Psalms 18:28; Daniel 2:22; John 8:12; Ezekiel 32:7-8; Exodus 10:21-23; Ecclesiastes 1:9; Isaiah 13:10; 55:8-11; 60:2