

End Time Mission of His Chosen Dream 6-5-23@ 9:40 am (Uploaded 11-1-23)

I dreamed after laying back down we were searching for something. A treasure before the demon people found it. We had been traveling all over an island by vehicle and by boat and I feel it could have been one of the islands of the Hawaii chains. We were driving on a road with trees when I saw a red cardinal in the air. Though driving I turned my focus to the bird. Everything seemed at normal speed of real life yet I could see every detail as if it had all been slowed down. I immediately knew this was a monitoring, evil, wicked bird. It was a monitoring spirit bird. While driving I yelled out, "In the name of Jesus Christ, I cut your cords and burn them up with the fire of Almighty God. I shoot an Arrow of the Lord into your heart and into your brain. The bird immediately fell to the ground like most do here in reality but usually then they are able to move and walk upon the ground due to some type of witch covenant that the person now trapped inside had made priorly. Not this one! It fell to the ground, wings closed next to its body and not moving. I knew in my dream it had immediately died and this was because it was out of its protective region. Its range. Not sure fully what that means but that's what I understood.

We continued down the road which now has water in view and on our right there are woods and mountains on my left. We arrived at a large house where we began looking for something... a treasure! We were being followed by two ancient looking, wicked, evil ladies right now, but I knew somehow prior to this point a sleazy man in a red and white candy striped suit with light tan skin, dark hair with a dark handlebar mustache had been chasing us. He too was trying to keep me from searching for what I'm seeking for in this dream. That's all I saw about him. I just knew it was like a flash in my dream.

But the evil older ladies are heavy set, larger than me. One is black skinned and the other is fair. The light skin one has on a one piece black and white bathing suit with the top part having an overlay that is gathered at the waist. She has her hair in tight curlers with pink paper sticking out of each as if they are part of them. Upon her lips is dark pink lipstick, like raspberry....raspberry in color. She is also wearing black sunglasses with black round lenses trimmed in gold. She looked to be about 400 lb or more in her weight, so does the dark skinned woman with her who is dressed in a Hawaiian style dress that's bright blue with yellow and pink flowers that I call a Mu Mu. Now the women appeared somewhat younger all of a sudden than their ancient years. As if possibly in their 60s but it is the same woman I can tell. They're fast, very fast, even with all the weight upon them.

We arrive at our destination and it is a large house and I know that these women are there too. I feel their evil presence. I say "we" because there's others with me but I'm not sure who at this moment except the man is someone I trust or he would not be with me for such an important task. Once inside this house, which turns out to have many floors, although on the outside it appears when looking at it there might be three levels... three floors at the most. We are trying to go from room to room quickly because we know that two evil women have sensed our presence. Someone has forgotten to keep covered under the Holy Shield of Invisibility and Stealth given to us by our sweet Savior Jesus Christ and our sweet friend Holy Spirit.

I now see the man with me is a friend I trust named Joshua. Suddenly I stopped. "What is it?" He asked. "They know we're here," I replied. Joshua immediately responded by praying, "God forgive whoever didn't cover themselves in your barrier of invisibility. I ask you to do it now in Jesus Christ's name." "Done son," I heard the reply to his prayer come from heaven. We both heard it. "Thank you Jesus," I said as I began moving forward. I knew in this dream that we always tried to go out in teams by at least two in situations like this as our Savior had instructed us to do. Because his word says it is better for two to walk together so they can help each other if or when needed.

I was leading the way because the Holy Spirit was strong in my senses and I would hear him whisper to me which way to go or to tell me to stop, smell, look, listen and take in all because it would all prove valuable lessons for me now and in the coming days. We race up another set of stairs into an open room that looks like a parlor room with fancy furniture. On a table I see a beautiful silver teapot with cups all around it. I look around for the door but I don't see any. "Vicki," I heard Joshua say as we heard a commotion on the floor below. "It's team three, they have encountered the hostiles, the evil ladies of the house. " Joshua, look for a hidden passage!" I yelled but softly.

Instead of immediately going from wall to wall we both bowed our heads in prayer. "Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ's name, sweet friend show us where the door is to the treasure. Please, oh, ." I looked up around the pale walls with blush pink, large, half circles in various positions of the open part of the walls. I heard my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit whisper, "In the pink!" " Joshua!" I yelled out in a hushed tone. "It's located in the area with the pink spaces." He immediately rushed to one to our right. There's one in front of me and one to my left. I can hear the noise of the battle getting closer, then Holy Spirit whispers, "The treasure you seek is in the left pink circle on the wall, daughter of faith." I rushed to my left yelling softly, "Joshua it's here." I'm laying my hands upon the wall. This is definitely it, I feel, and sense life behind the wall. I said out loud, "Joshua is feeling around the wall's edge." Then he reached over to a heavy pedestal of dirty gold with a brass lamp on it with a white lampshade. It has the appearance of a flat handheld fan that is spread open around the shades holder. I was praying over the wall when I heard a click. The wall begins moving back and to the right I look over at Joshua never asking him what he did knowing the urgency of locating the treasure that we've been searching for before the two heavy set women arrived.

I dashed through the now open wall with Joshua not far behind. For some reason I am the one in charge I know and I am walking in my full calling in Jesus Christ. The door closes behind as quickly as I heard my friend say, "Team two is on scene and has engaged the hostiles... the ladies as well. They are not human, but higher powers of the region. General Hollie is reporting in. She's requesting to know if they can be taken fully out?"

"Jesus," I cried out, "what is your perfect will?" I see immediately before me a blueprint that shows a timeline of events. I see in this set of events to come at a later date the higher power in the form of the black lady is still present. The fair skinned one is not. I know this blueprint has

come from my mind's eye, my mind's vastly stored memory from heaven. But not all events do I see fully in this blueprint timeline. It only shows me a highlighted time in the future in which they are needed for God's Divine will and plan to be done. "Tell her the white higher power, the demon woman can be taken out and bound but not the one posing as a black woman in Jesus Christ's name." He quickly relayed the message as we continued down the winding passage that goes upward. There's no need for a light because Joshua, his body is glowing with the glory of our holy God Jehovah. Yet I am leading the way because I'm in my fleshly body and am still in tune with other people in some ways. He is not due to the sin nature of our bodies when we're born. I am still in mine, his is glorified. "Joshua," I cry out softly, "the treasure is close."

We enter a tall room that has wooden plank floors. It appears to be a room of horrors for lack of better words. On the left wall is a set of arm shackles that are hanging down by heavy chains. This is the first thing I see. "Oh, Jesus, help us!" I cry out. The room is big with a large bed, plus a settee type couch. With other things I'm not going to list. In the corner to the right I notice a large wood crate, like a shipping crate with a huge padlock holding it shut. I rush over to it and run my hands on each side of the two sides. Holes, I feel holes, air holes. I hear a small whimper inside. "Joshua, the treasures in here," I say. I move back quickly as he with the glorified supernatural strength rips off the front of the crate. It splinters in several pieces. He is still glowing with the glory of God all around him.

He says, "Vicki in," a broken voice, "it's a little girl!" I rush up behind him and there huddled in the box is a little brown-haired, tan skinned, brown-eyed girl around 9 years old. She looks Hawaiian and she's huddled up in a ball position. She looked at us wide eyed and then asked Joshua who was still surrounded by the glory of the Almighty God. "Are you a good angel or a bad one?" He said with uttermost tenderness, "I'm not an angel, but I am good." She sees me now behind my friend's shoulder and she smiles at me a huge smile and says. "He said you would come. You are his witness, his holy witness, a witness of love but a fire too. He said your face.... he told me I could trust yours because it cannot be duplicated like others." "Who told you this?" I ask gently, already knowing the answer. She replied, "Jesus did. He said his name was Jesus Christ and you... you would come for me with others. I was not not to trust anyone but you or another in your position such as yours... of love and fire. Can we leave before the mean ladies come back?" "Oh, honey, yes we can," I replied.

Joshua held out his arms and the girl didn't hesitate. She quickly moved into them. She was thin but oh what a treasure. "Come," I said quickly then I spoke out loud but I knew the other teams could hear me. "Package acquired, treasure is obtained. Hold hostiles at bay until we're clear," I said. "Roger that," I heard from another voice named Jim by thought. "We will tell you when we're clear," I hear myself think to one of the other generals named Jim. "We're coming out, have all the explosives been set into place?" I asked. Roger that. They are ready to detonate as soon as we cleared the building. The vehicle is still under the invisibility and stealth barrier near the flowing stream. I will pull it up and get you and the others," Jim replied quickly. "Have the second vehicle pick up the others. We need to take the treasure in the first one, because not everyone covered themselves with the shield of invisibility and stealth of our Sweet Holy Spirit. So, enemy reinforcements are soon to come," I said. "Understood," Jim replied, "I have informed

staff General Stephen and he is bringing the second vehicle to acquire General Hollie's team.”
“Good,” I replied.

We're looking for an exit. “Vicki here,” Joshua cried out quickly as he handed me the young girl. She came to me eagerly. My friend looked at the wall then with a mighty blow of his fist he hit the wall, but it stood fast. “It's enchanted!” I cried out. “In Jesus Christ's name I break all witchcraft powers of the kingdom of darkness of any protection and enforcement in this room, inside and out, in all existence of God because he exists everywhere. I call forth the hammer of Almighty God Jehovah and I smash this wall for an escape opening in Jesus Christ's mighty name. (The Hammer Of God can be found in Jeremiah 23:29 if you're interested) Joshua jumped away from the wall when I began praying knowing God was about to move for us and take care of needed business.

“Victory,” I hear General Hollie thought as she says, “the higher power portraying the white evil woman has been defeated, chained and dragged into the abyss in the land Lamb's name, but the black one is very confident and strong. So, reinforcements are coming. “Thank you, General Hollie, the Hammer Of God is on its way to clear us an exit.” “Roger that,” General Hollie replied just as an enormous, intricately carved, massive golden Hammer appeared from heaven with my lovely Jesus' nail scarred hand. One quick hit and the wall shatters and crumbles leaving nothing left standing. It's a long way down but that doesn't stop us. Joshua grabs the young girl from my arms and without hesitation leaps into the air and begins descending quickly to the ground below. I look down and I hear a familiar whooshing sound. I feel hands grip me from under my arms and I hear a voice say, “I've got you daughter of Faith.” It's Michael the Archangel. I have no fear and trust him completely. I know in this dream angel travel as I call it was something I was used to doing periodically.

Now as soon as Joshua's feet touch the ground he begins running quickly to the vehicle. It is a van and is now in sight. General Jim is in the driver's seat. As we get closer another person opens the side door. I don't recognize this person in reality. I see a man named Edward in the passenger front seat and his hands are glowing. He climbs into the back just as Joshua enters the van. His former medical skills before he became 144,000 he calls upon as he examines the child. I have reached the van and jumped into the front passage passenger seat where Michael had deposited me nearby. “Heads up,” I hear Michael cry out, “Raphael says reinforcements are being engaged. We've got to head out now. I have recalled team two and three. Staff General Stephen is bringing up the other ride. “I understand,” General Jim replies, as he guns the vehicle.

“Michael and the other angels are flying above us. As we are driving away I hear the little girl say, “You really are from him, the Jesus with the holes in his hands. Edward replied with love and kindness. “Yes we are and that man is Jesus Christ loves you very much.” “I know,” she said with a smile. General Jim speaks out. “Team two and team three are clear with little difficulty. Staff General Stephen has picked them up with Balor's Brigade joining him. Raphael is finishing up sending their reinforcements into retreat.” “Hallelujah,” I cried out. Then I hear in my thoughts, “Vicki, it's General Stephen. I've got General Hollie, Kevin, Coletta, Francois, Terrence, Enos and Heidi with me. I am unofficially reporting in, so you don't have to wait

because you're still in a human anointed body.

Love seized my heart for him and for all. "Thank you General Stephen," I replied with a smile. I said out loud, "I'm going to notify the allotted safe zone that we're bringing the treasure to headquarters instead of the prior location since it's a child. I will contact either Leo or Belle," I said quickly. I contacted Zeb by thought and detailed him. I knew somehow, we had already prepared transportation for the child and me for our bodies are still made of flesh but all would remain with us until we were safely there. I also knew Michael the Archangel had to return to Israel as well. And then I awoke.

Verses:

Matthew 13:43; Daniel 10:13; 12:1; Revelation 7; Ephesians 6:12; Luke 10:19; Romans 8:38-39; Colossians 2:15; Philippians 3:21; 1 Corinthians 15:44; 51-57; Colossians 1:16; 1 Peter 3:20-22; 5:4; Romans 8:30; 1 Thessalonians 4:15-17; 1 John 3:21; Jeremiah 23:29

So, please pray about these things. Try, test and discern them in Jesus Christ's Name.