

Time of the Great Arising Dream 2-27-23 @ 3:30 AM to 2-28-23 @3:03 AM

I dreamed I was in a large banquet hall type room but not one from the time era with the fine china to eat from and crystal goblets to drink out of. Instead I see wooden plates and mugs in which in the older days would be filled with grog or ale. Around the long ancient feast table are men and women who are really not people of our world. They were fallen angels, the fallen ones, I knew this in my dream. They were making plans to further take down mankind in the coming war.

[“All right, with Your help, Jesus my love, I shall finish writing it now; this dream with the blessed Holy Spirit's help fully this time, while standing on John 14 26; 1 John 2:27 and 2 Corinthians 13:1. So, Holy Spirit, my Friend, lead me, please.” “I am, daughter of Heaven. Follow My lead.” “Always, Holy Spirit, in Jesus Name I will.”]

As I entered this dream, the fallen ones, those once holy angels were in deep conversation around this table. As I draw closer I hear better. I was overwhelmed almost, of the presence of so much evil gathered in one location. “Jesus,” I whispered, “cover me under Your Blood Jesus My Love. Cover me under Your precious Blood. I plead Your Blood Jesus, my Love.” Instantly I felt their evil presence effect lessen on me, as I felt my lovely Jesus Christ's holy presence surround me. I didn't see Him but I knew in my heart and spirit, in my spirit man I am not alone here in this ancient banquet hall with a grand table full of evil fallen angels. After moving closer I realized they did not see or feel my presence, and I was thankful. “Thank You, Jesus,” I whispered fervently. I heard one of the angels speak these words as I moved closer. He is at one of the ends of the table, sitting as if he was the head fallen angel or head of this meeting. “The time of the great arising is upon us and we must adhere to our plan of the ages, exactly as we have it laid out. It is imperative that we do so, as we sit on the edge of obtaining everything we have dedicated ourselves to for so long, our rise to full power on this world, the Earth, the time of the great arising brothers and sisters.

I heard evil laughter and crude comments all around, until I heard another voice speak up and warned, “Do not get slack, neither forget not the enemy we face. For Jehovah God, our Creator, still sits upon His throne and more than once He has sent to His people aid from Heaven, and we all know how that can divert even the most perfect of plans and schemes.” These words sobered the crowd immediately and the laughing stopped abruptly. “Chocksazi,” the head fallen one cried out, “do you not think we all remember well this fact?” He asked. “Shaltazar, how many times have your own plans been brought down by our brethren of old, Michael, the fiercest of warriors for Heaven, and others such as Jonthiel, Azeeliel, Dontaneu, and the others? Almost every time have they been able to cause us to alter our plans and stay on strict adherence to the orders given from Heaven's Court, to our leader. “Chocksazi,” Shaltazar growled out his name through clenched teeth, “we are all aware of these facts. What's your point? For you are no lover for the God of Heaven or His filthy Son.” “I'm saying this to remind us all what is at stake, and to not take lightly our enemy even though the Son's Church in most places, is still under our compromising sleep veil of deception.”

The fallen one named, Chocksazi, replied in a strong tone of warning in his voice, "We can't afford to have many more of those sleeping to come awake, so that the great arising can continue as planned," "Understood," Shaltazar replied, then continued, "the time of the great arising is upon us and as Chocksazi has reminded us, we cannot let any more of the sleepers to awake." The sound of agreement I could hear from around the table. "Beckler, give your report," Shaltazar barked out in a voice of efficiency with all traces of laughter now gone from it. I see a thin, long-face fallen angel in human form but taller, much taller than myself, stand up and begin speaking smugly even though it was a very serious word he was delivering. "The fools on Earth are so busy preparing physically for the now seeable war we have brought that very few are preparing for the mental or spiritual battle we are bringing. We have already begun sending out the first wave of despair and helplessness by our brother spirits. Hopelessness is being released now. The third assault of hate upon the leaders of the human world has already been completed with an 88% success rate so far. Fear is being planted into the weak minded and those not protected by the Son's Name. Those who actively put on His mind and keep it on, we're not able to fully penetrate their thoughts. We keep sending out arrows of fear but they keep casting the thoughts away by using the Scripture of Truth."

"Send another wave to these believers of the Son but send doubt, unbelief, disbelief, and mistrust with them. Just maybe we can get one into their minds and cause their faith and trust in the Son to become weakened enough that their prayers will become less effective. If they only truly realize the mighty power they have in the Son's Name or the power of their praise and worship of Him, then they would realize this is really a one-sided battle that we can't possibly win without their contributions," Shaltazar said, then couldn't seem to help a small laugh escape his mouth. It seems as if the fallen ones sitting around the table understood that small laugh. [For those wondering he's laughing because we are contributing when we don't stand in faith when we let these demons penetrate our thoughts. In Jesus Name, we have the mind of Christ. We don't have to adhere to that.]

"All right, you have your assignments. We are preparing the way by terrorizing the human world so satan's prodigy, his man of sin, as the Scripture calls him, can fully ascend above ground to power. Our brethren of murder, rape, homosexuality, rage, violence, false peace, false love, and religion are making another run across the top side of the Earth." I hear an angel on the left side of the table whose back is to me speak up and say, "We have preoccupied many of the Son's children with tragedies, concerns of their lives, pleasures of the world. Heaven's forces on Earth are weak compared to what it could be." "Johnsiri, we are to stay on high alert until the Son comes and takes those who know Him intimately back with Him to Heaven. They are a great force to be reckoned with. Never forget the power of the Son's Name, that Jehovah our Creator, has placed into His Name. When one of His children speaks His Name in authority it causes a thousand of our mightiest brothers to flee in stark terror," Shaltazar said in a great voice of authority. "We all know well the power given unto His Name. This is why we must keep rebuilding the walls of deception and lies that His children no longer have the authority and power of His Name to tear down our dark kingdom by doing the same righteous acts that the Son did while He walked the Earth."

As I continue to listen I realize once again our enemy never rests, never stops scheming, or planning to destroy us, the human race, especially those who love my lovely Jesus as I do. I also realize that although there is no real love for each other among these evil spirits, these fallen ones, these fallen angels, they are united in their cause of our destruction and the rise of antichrist that would finally give them rule under satan's leadership of our world. I begin slowly to come awake and I hear once more: "It's time for the great arising. The time is here." Then I awoke fully and again began to pray to my lovely Jesus over all these things.

Verses:

Genesis 6:1-4; Amos 3:7; Philippians 2:9-11; Deuteronomy 7: 9