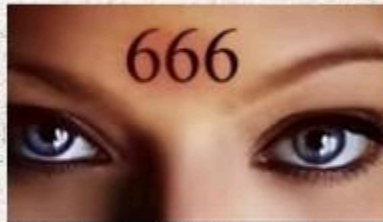


PROPHETIC DREAMS, VISIONS & WORDS FROM MY LOVELY JESUS

Dreams & Such like Containing
Elon Musk
From 2022 to 2025



MY LOVELY JESUS MINISTRY

Vicki Goborth Parnell 3-22-25

Prophetic Dreams, Visions & Words from my lovely Jesus

Dreams and such like containing Elon Musk
From 2022 to 2025

My Lovely Jesus Ministry

Vicki Goforth Parnell
3-22-25

Index

- 1. Devil's Playbook Dream 7-24-22 to 8-6-22**
- 2. The Clarion Call Dream 10-15-22@11:31 PM & 10-16-22@5:05 AM**
- 3. The Coronation Dream 11-8-22 to 11-9-22**
- 4. The Interview with Elon Musk Dream 11-25-22@3:23 AM & 6:48 AM**
- 5. Dream of What is to Come 5-30-23@4:09 AM**
- 6. Dream of What is to Come 5-30-23@4:09 AM With Confirmation**
- 7. There's More Coming Than We Realize Dream 11-3-23@3:51 AM & 6:55 AM**
- 8. Demon Larvae Vision 2-20-24@8:59 AM**
- 9. Antichrist's Mark of Loyalty Dream 6-18-24@8:29 AM**
- 10. The Guillotine Dream 8-28-24 to 8-29-24**
- 11. The Guillotine Dream 8-28-24 to 8-29-24 With Confirmation**
- 12. 3 Days of Darkness & Elon Musk Dream 1-29-25@6:09 PM**
- 13. Robots & The Beast System Dream 2-25-25 to 3-1-25**

Devil's Playbook Dream 7-24-22 to 8-6-22

This dream you gave me, Jesus, began when I found myself in an open field no longer lush and green, but a land that looked like its grass had been placed under a magnifying glass which allowed the sun's rays, its heat, to intensify and cause the crinkling and drying of all plant life I could see. Immediately I began to take notice that I'm hot; very hot, even sweating. The sun's rays are very hot, almost hurtful. I thought to myself the sun's heat used to be so inviting and I loved, at times, to raise my face to its warmth as I praised and worshiped You, my Love. Now it feels almost harsh upon my skin. The heat was intense as I began looking around at this now bleak looking field.

I see that I am in a short sleeve blue dress made out of cotton, but the fabric has the appearance of a denim look. The sleeves have elastic around them, and the neckline also gathered together with it. There is also elastic at the waist, I know, although it's covered by a thick, wide leather belt that is white in color. The skirt of this blue dress flows with three gathered tears and hangs down to mid-calf length of my legs. But lo-and-behold I am wearing a pair of sturdy, but well-worn, steel-toed boots. A strange contrast to the lightweight material of my dress. I looked around and saw nothing but the same withered grass and a few small young trees that appear more dead than alive. The heat is oppressive and sweltering. Jesus, Jesus my love what would you have me do? How do you wish for me to proceed? But no answer came. "Boy," I said out loud, "I wish I had worn more covering on my face and arms. I feel like my skin is already starting to burn. I wish I had a hat." Instantly, I felt something upon my head. Then I saw a wide brim, light beige hat that appeared upon my head that had a wide purple band around it. Almost immediately it brought a little relief to my hot skin and now felt as if it was beginning to burn from the short time in this dream from the sun.

"Oh, thank you, Jesus," I said out loud. "You are welcome, my little daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, and love." I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak to me in an audible voice from the heavens. "Be careful, my little daughter, when you venture out into the sun's harsh rays no longer fully filtered from the earth's protective ozone layer, its stratosphere. Due to the hole increasing in size slowly and gradually, from the force of the pull of the particle acceleration machines still turned on at full power at the CERN's location. But daughter, many times the other locations upon your world not fully known to all people are being turned on at full force, full power for various lengths of time. This has allowed the full power of the sun's radiation, but still at a distance to come through more with the machines pulling at the stratosphere downward closer to your earth's surface. Little daughter, use wisdom when you need to be outdoors in the sun. Wear a hat to shade you from its now increasingly harmful rays' effects. Wear long sleeves on your clothing and cover your skin with your world's protective items, such as sunscreens, sprays and lotions. Gather you a supply too, my love, my daughter, my love of these types of products items, as well as your products that contain burn relief from the sun's harmful effects upon your skin."

"Daughter, you do not have enough stock for what's coming for those left behind. Nor do you

have enough aloe vera products. The aloe vera plants are good if there is an established safe area, a heavenly safe zone, a hiding place for my children that I have already confirmed to you. But if you have a large amount of people needing relief then you will find having multiple containers of your aloe vera sunburn relief products and burn sprays are more profitable. Little daughter, you have four purchased (He's right) already you need more. Plus, you would do good to buy now as many inexpensive wide brim hats that you can gather. This is not only for you, my daughter, but for all with the heart to repair necessities in a time when supplies will be almost impossible to purchase, or replenish in advance, for my children or even for them to barter with." And after these words the scene changed.

I found myself now standing, with my lovely Jesus beside me, before a large, flat table with the large world map displayed upon it; a part of its finish. At the top of the map, above where Russia is located, it says "war steps" in blood red. Jesus, my love, excuse me. What is this map and what does "war steps" mean? "It is part of the devil's playbook, his plans for your world and nation. Daughter, in January of this year, I gave you a dream where Kazakhstan had Russian and American troops, their forces fighting for control. And I had told you that this was actually the beginning of war for your world and nation." Yes, you did Jesus. You even named it, the dream, The US, Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All. You told me it was the spark to ignite war; the actual start, the first phase of war for our world. "Yes, my little daughter, that is correct. Now look, daughter, at the world map again, and tell me what you see." I looked at the black and white tabletop map and instead of just the words "war steps" being written in red, I see different colored numbers on different bodies of land. "Lord, what are these numbers I see displayed? They are running from one to six." "Daughter, they run from six to one. For this is the beginning of the "war steps" until your once great nation is struck." "Oh, no"! "Daughter, you know man has failed to repent of their sins and turn back to Me. This is part of their forewarned and foretold judgment." "I know," I responded sadly and heavy hearted.

"Tell me, daughter, My daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and wisdom, and love, what do you see?" Okay, Jesus, my love, if we are counting down, I see Kazakhstan with an orange sixth upon it. Ukraine has a purple number five. Taiwan has a yellow number four. I see Japan with a green number three. But Jesus, my love number two has two locations. There is a blue number two on both Hawaii and Guam. Why is that?" "Little daughter of faith, once Taiwan is invaded by the king of the east of China's forces, Japan will retaliate quickly. So will your United States, but not before China strikes upon Japan. With your military forces speeding to help Taiwan and Japan, China's forces, with others, shall attack U.S territories of Hawaii and Guam. This will keep your military force's head spinning. And while all eyes are upon your once great nation of America, of Babylon, and China, then Putin of Russia of the bear, shall strike. He shall begin the first strike upon your lands using various weapons with the power of the nuclei, your nuclear weapons including his hypersonic satan weapon. Within one hour's time your nation shall fall never to rise to full power ever again."

I looked at the large table map to where my beloved United States lay with a very large black number one in the middle of it. "My lovely Jesus, what do you want me to do with this

information? Much I have known for years. Is it time to tell it all or still refrain with some of it?" "Daughter, it's time to tell it all and hold nothing back unless I lead you too." Yes, Jesus my love with your help I will do as you say. And then the scene changes.

I find myself inside a poorly lit long meeting room but it's not like a grand boardroom that the rich and powerful types use. No, not at all. This is a meek and humble setting. It looks almost like this building is at a camp's location. There are rows of the melamine chairs stacked up, standing against the left wall, and two rows of lined up tables running back-to-back; or more like edge to edge, I observed. I am leaning over one of the tables with several other people. I looked around and I saw there are men posted in each entryway. They are armed and I see people outside also carrying weapons. They are guards and sentries I somehow know in advance in this dream. I heard a man speak as my attention was drawn back to the table. There upon it lays an open map of the United States. The man speaking appears to be a man of authority. I hear him say, "With the intel you gave us, we have been able to seal three of the hidden tunnel ways Prophetess that you saw the enemy invaders would try to gain entrance into our country's land where they begin their invasion. They are located in DePaul, New York, Harlan and Hazard in Kentucky. These underground entrance ways from the labyrinth of tunnels below are well hidden, but through the use of the 3D enhanced technology detectors and surveying equipment, they are not impossible, it seems, to find."

I looked at the man who I now noticed is in army fatigues with a billed hat upon his head that are both instead of green are a light beige or tan in their color. He is a General, I know somehow. I smiled slightly at the man and the other people at this meeting table and simply replied, "It can be no other way General, because it was our God, my lovely Jesus, who gave us this information to aid our people while He so lovingly waits for our people to fully return as a whole people as a whole nation. "Prophetess Vicki, when I was first given the orders to speak with you about these hidden underground tunnels that you had been warning people about, I admit, I laughed and was angry, at the same time. I couldn't see the validity of such an order when we are getting intel that war and invasion is so soon coming. But I am a soldier and I obey my commander-in-chief. Now we have found three such locations as you have spoken to us. I'm sorry. Please, can you tell us more?" "General, these are not my words. This information comes from our God in Heaven, His son Jesus Christ who I love and accepted into my heart as my Lord and Savior. It is He who warns. It is He who is answering my prayers and prayers of others of His children who realize there is no hope for our people unless our lovely Jesus Christ shows us how to repair the things we can, before our people repent as a whole people, a whole nation; not all, but a majority. And then Jesus, my love, will step in and aid us in our fight against our cruel enemies that are already in place in some areas while others are soon to come. I will share with you all He tells me to tell you, General, and to your people that my Lord allows me to speak. But General, please never assume it is me. I'm just His vessel He chooses to provide this information through."

The general cleared his throat and stood up, no longer leaning over the table, to look and point at the sprawled out open map of our country, the United States. "Either way we are grateful. The President sends his personal thanks." "Tell him, he is welcome, but I'm doing this for the people,

not the recognition of men and women of our world.” Then he stood and shifted on his feet, and I could tell my words made him uncomfortable, as well as the three other military personnel that had accompanied him to our meeting. The only other people standing at the table are the two people who have accompanied me that I had introduced to this group, I know somehow simply as “My hands and feet from the Lord.”

“Now General,” I began speaking as I drew everyone's attention back to the map below, “we are quickly running out of time. The Chinese soldiers in the last vision from my Jesus shows they have come under the guise of peace and training in the land of Canada. As training progresses, more and more have come in unaware, hidden within the bow of the shipping vessels, as well as the lower bellies. Under the cover of night, the hidden soldiers have come upon the land and are being hidden in the tunnels preparing for the signal to invade. These locations, the points of entry, can be found near or at the borderline dividing the United States from Canada. Focus on these sites first, General, beginning at the east and then working toward the midpoint, because the majority are on this side of our country's borders. If you will do this and get to them quickly then this avenue of invasion point-of-entry will be greatly reduced, or even stopped. It will allow our people more places to safely retreat to (those not serving Jesus), or maybe even avoid possibly--if our God allows it--from being captured, or even a safer place to train our troops. But, General, I must warn you the success of stopping our soon-coming invaders from the borders of Canada depends on how well you heed and are obedient to His voice. Do you understand?”

The General responded gruffly, “I do prophethood. If we hadn't already discovered the three, I would have been less willing to heed quickly in the endeavor. But I myself have seen the proof that these tunnels exist that show signs and activity of war preparations.” “General, this is because God cannot lie.” I smiled briefly at the General, then said, “We have brought detailed maps of the other locations of such entryways through tunnels that we know of so far. This information all comes from our lovely Jesus.” As I am speaking one of my hands and feet from the Lord opens up a carrying bag and begins pulling out packets compiled of separated information which they hand to the other hands and feet on the other side of me. They begin passing them out. I realize, in this dream, our lovely Jesus had made it clear before entering this meeting that one of my hands and feet are to remain by my side at all times. Why? I'm not sure. But we are choosing to heed and be obedient to all His instructions and ways. After handing out the packets this person quickly resumed their place standing to the left of me. The other one is on my right. We give them a moment to look at the information containing an index, information, and maps, many maps. The General let out a low whistle and said, “This is a lot of information. How long has your God been speaking to you about all these things?” “General, sir, since 2019,” I answered. “If we had had this information sooner we could have prevented more of these things,” the General said incredulously as he flipped through, glancing at page after page of information. “No, General, the hearts of the people including yours were still hardened to the truth of our Jesus Christ's words. Now is the time because our God's timing is perfect in all things.”

“You have information contained here about the attacks coming from Russia and North Korea by

weapons and missiles and invasion entry points,” the General said again in astonishment. “Sir, I heard the military man say to the right of the General. She has identified some of the missile strike locations where our nation's portal technology is located.” “What?” the General exclaimed. “If they take these locations out, we'll have no way to travel back in time to change the attacks as we have planned.” “Also, the man continued, (I now realize somehow is a Major), they're going for the plutonium and natural resources. We will have very little means to rebuild or replenish our superior weapons.” “What about the dark matter sites Major, which stack are you looking at?” “General, Sir, the one titled Invasion Information.” The General shifted through the various paper-clipped subjects until he found the one titled, Invasion. He flew through the pages quickly, trying to find any information pertaining to the dark matter. He looked up at me and spoke quickly, “I know you're aware of the dark matter. Tell me, what do you know about it?” Then he hesitantly said, “please.”

I hesitated for a moment as I prayed to God in my lovely Jesus Christ's name, asking if there's anything I can reveal then, please let Holy Spirit, my friend lead me and for Him to stop me from saying anything I do not need to share. Immediately, I then began speaking these words, “The dark matter or black matter, as it's sometimes called, is not a pure stable energy source, full of wonders for science, General. It is evil, pure evil. It is a physical, actual part of the outer darkness in the depths below that satan, the devil, is sending pieces converted by him into forms people can study and experiment upon. And it is all to fulfill his evil agenda. Some of the locations in the United States will be taken out during the combination of missiles and weapon strikes and others when the invasion is in full swing. What these do not take out, then know, that some are being removed from our hands by God through other means, such as disasters of an assortment of types.”

“The general's jaw dropped but then he quickly recovered himself, and asked, “Will any remain for our nation to aid us?” “Our people need to call on Jesus, General, not rely on demonic power. To my current knowledge, General, not one hidden or unhidden dark matter sites will remain because for us to survive as a people, General, and not as a superpower for these days are now over, because our nation as a whole, people have failed to repent of our sins, and we worship idols of flesh and self instead of worshiping our Savior and master, Jesus Christ. We must now return to Him. We must renounce the things of evil and sin and embrace the love and power of our Savior who, through His Holy Spirit, His word, His name and blood shall do that which is thought impossible, making it possible for our people, our nation. This is the only way for us to survive as any type of nation anymore.” My hands and feet on my right softly said, “Amen,” to what I had just spoken through the Holy Spirit that lives in me in Jesus' wonderful name. There was stunned silence by the four military officers standing around the long table as the implications of what is to come to our nation hit them with full impact. Finally, the General stood up straighter, then laid his papers before him on the table. “I will see this information gets to the President. He may want to speak with you directly. Just you alone,” he said quickly.

“General, where I go my hands and feet go. I am aware the President will want to speak with me, but it will only be on God's terms. So, know this, if an appearance is desired it will be with them

accompanying me at a time you present and is prayerfully accepted or rejected by our lovely Jesus. It would do no good to try to detain me or us or even to apprehend us, General, Sir. For the moment you do, you and your men shall be struck down, frozen into place, as we are spirited away in body as Philip and Elijah were done in the Holy Bible. Do you understand, General? So please, dismiss those thoughts immediately that are flowing through your mind if you want this meeting to happen--as our president has already ordered you to arrange, even by force if necessary--if the information is deemed viable enough for such a meeting. So General, either present the time now, and my feet and hands and I will pray and then give you an answer, or you can contact us again the same way you did for this meeting."

Not only the General but the three other officers looked shaken a bit when I spoke out loud the orders they had received in private briefings and meetings about setting up a meeting with our President. The General quickly recovered his composure and looked at me briefly, as if considering the options. We, my friends and I stood firm, knowing our God would do exactly what He said He would do on our behalf if needed, because He is faithful, and we trust Him for everything. "Agreed", said the General finally. The president would like to meet with you two days hence when he will be fully returned to office.: "Give us a moment, I replied. We are going to step away over from the table and my friends and I shall pray and then give you an answer." "Agreed," replied the General. We walked the length of the three adjoining cafeteria type tables, then joined hands and began praying to Father God in Jesus Christ's name asking what His perfect will is for this meeting. While binding any and all demonic attacks and powers that would try to interfere or hinder our answer. It didn't take long, nor were our prayers elaborate before I heard the voice of our sweet Savior, our lovely Jesus, speak to me. "Daughter, this is the appointed time. Make the arrangements and I shall go before you, behind you, and with you in all you say and do. But remember stay close to Me and speak not a word unless I move within you to do so. "Thank you, Jesus, my love, thank you," I said. "In your strength and name, I shall do only as you lead." I looked over at my hands and feet, and whispered, "The Lord said to go." We walked back to the General and said, "Agreed." And then the scene changes.

My hands and feet and myself are now standing in a rather spacious, regal looking office with dark carpet and light-colored walls. "Hmm, Jesus," I said softly upon my breath, "this must be the White House, but I thought the president's office was round." Before I could get a reply from my lovely Jesus Christ, I heard a man's voice begin speaking, "The president will see you now, please follow me." We followed the well-dressed younger-aged man into a very impressive office. There sitting behind a large, beautiful wooden desk that's sitting in front of several windows is the "now" President. It was at this moment that I realized I am myself in this dream, and I'm wearing a dressy royal purple pantsuit that I actually own in reality. My hands and feet are also dressed in dress clothes. I feel like in this dream that our lovely Jesus Christ had chosen our dress clothes to appear before the President of the United States not to impress him or even for proper dress protocol, but for the fact He wanted it to be known that He, our lovely Jesus is more than capable to provide for us no matter what situation we are in.

There are two expensive sofas sitting vertically a little distance from the President's desk with

one located on its right and the other upon the desk's left. As we entered, I saw two men stand up from where they had been sitting on the left sofa, but the now President remained seated. In this dream, I recognized the older man that had been sitting on the left sofa closest to the President had at some time been in the military. I could tell by his posture and the efficient air about him. He, I know, is the "now" Vice President of our country. The man next to him is a portly man but an officer nonetheless. I do not recognize this last man at all. The President looked up at the young government official not once looking at us, and spoke in the commanding voice of power, "Send General Barnes in now." The young man responds, "Yes Mr. President," and walks out of the door leaving us standing as the door clicks behind him. The President now turned his attention upon us with veiled eyes and said, "We will proceed when the General arrives; have a seat." "No daughter," I hear my Jesus whisper to me softly. You are to remain standing." "Thank you Mr. President, but we will have to decline that offer and remain standing." Before anything else could be said I heard the door open behind us, and my hands and feet and I turned slightly to see the General who we had met with the prior two days before entering. This time he is alone.

The young government official who had opened the door to let him in, backs out the door closing it firmly behind him. "We're all here, let's proceed," the President says then begins speaking this time looking directly at me getting straight to the point. "The information you have given the General and others of our sources is classified. Tell me, how did you get this information? Who's your source? I didn't hesitate because my hands and feet and I had already prayed before we had been picked up for this meeting. We know the power of our God and that He is with us because He is faithful. I felt Holy Ghost's boldness rise-up in me and I responded with a single answer, "Jesus Christ the son of the living God, Jehovah, He is our source."

I see the President respond, showing little emotion upon his face as he continues speaking, "General Barnes said you would respond with this type of answer." General Barnes gave a brief nod of confirmation with his head toward the President. The President reached down and picked up some papers I hadn't noticed until this moment that I recognized as one of the packets we had provided to General Barnes and the other men in our prior meeting. General Barnes tells us that three of the entranceway's invasion points entries have been located with proof of invasion preparations just as you told us prophetic. Those are in Hazard in Harlan County and in DePaul, New York. When he said DePaul, he gave me a hard look. "He's testing you, my daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus say in a whispered voice. "I understand sweet Jesus," I responded in my mind. Then spoke firmly as the Holy Spirit, my friend, led me to speak, "Mr. President, you know there's no DePaul, New York County. The name DePaul was given as a signal locator to help your people and our military to locate it. This location is actually in Rochester, New York." The President looked at me sternly momentarily, and then said in a gruff voice, "Yes, that's what General Barnes report says." I looked over towards General Barnes. He was still standing not far from the end of the sofa, on the right of the room. He gave a curt nod to the President, nodding in agreement that this is indeed what his report had held inside it. I looked back at the President sitting behind his expensive desk in his dark blue suit, crisp white shirt, and red tie. He glanced down toward the papers in his hands once again. I looked over at my hands and feet and although watchful at our surroundings, I knew they were praying silently to our lovely Jesus; much like I

was.

The President begins speaking once more, "There is a lot of top-secret information in this report. How did you get it? Who's your source?" "Jesus Christ Son of the living God, Jehovah, Savior of our world," I answered one more time/ Before I even had a great chance to think to respond. Holy Spirit, my dearest friend has shown up and was leading me in all I needed to say. "Really," he responded, somehow skeptical. "Yes, really," I replied back swiftly. He looked down again at the papers, and then said, "This report says you know where more underground entries are located. That our enemies plan to invade somehow near the Canadian border and you recommend we start there in our hunt for the rest of them, even giving us a map. But I see no other names of locations. If your God is all-knowing, as a Christian God is supposed to be then why were these locations not supplied to the General?" He looked up and stared directly into my eyes. I had the sense he was trying to intimidate me; it didn't work. I felt the Holy Spirit's fire coursing through my veins, "Thank you Jesus Christ," I thought to myself. And then I responded to his question with these words, "Mr. President, that is because they were not to be given to the General or to the officers but directly to you when my hands and feet and I met with you." He did not seem surprised by my answer. "If you have them then please feel free at any time to reveal them to me."

I looked over at my hands on my right and nodded. One of them reached into a satchel that contained information we had brought with us and had been previously searched before this meeting. The person pulled out a sheet of paper which was then handed to the other person...my feet. He looked over at General Barnes and then at the President sitting behind his fancy wooden desk. "You can bring it here to me," the President said quickly. The person called my feet walks over quickly to the front of the President's desk, hands him the paper with the locations on it and promptly returns to my side. We remained silent while he quickly scanned the new information. I saw a muscle tense in his neck, but his face betrayed nothing of what he was thinking. "You have listed entrance ways from underground tunnels where our enemies hope to invade our nation at Iron Mountain, and Sault Saint Marie in Michigan, Saint Francis in Suncook, Maine, Massena, New York, in addition to Rochester, New York, Harlan and Hazard in Kentucky (we knew already from the Generals prior meeting a meeting with you) and plus Greensburg, Pennsylvania and Dover Ohio. Are there any more?" The president asked briskly. "Mr. President, these are currently the only places our lovely Jesus has given to me."

The President held out the paper to the now Vice President who stood up quickly and took the paper from his outstretched hand. He called the now Vice President by name and said gruffly, "You know what to do with this." "Yes," Mr. President, "I do." We watched the exchange, my friends and I, and then the President returned his focus back to us. "You have a lot of information about our portal particle accelerators as well as our dark matter sites. Did Jesus tell you this information, as well?" Although he never blinked an eye or changed the tone in his voice, I saw within his eyes the derogatory meaning behind his words. "Mr. President, may I speak freely, sir?" I asked. He looked at me through veiled eyelids and then said in his raspy, gruff voice, "Go ahead, you have my attention." "Jesus, lead me," I whispered softly in my mind. "I've got you,

my little daughter,” He replied softly. “Now open your mouth and my Holy Spirit shall speak through you what needs to be shared and spoken here.” The whole exchange between Jesus Christ, my love, and me was for less than 30 seconds it seemed. “Thank you,” I replied and then began speaking quickly.

“Mr. President, every bit of information that I speak to you is from our lovely Jesus and Him alone. There is no other source except God, our heavenly Father and His Holy Spirit, my friend. Let's get this fact clear as you see in the report in the papers: your particle accelerator portal devices and dark matter locations and retrievers are not hidden from our enemies. In fact, they have people inserted in many, many of our sites in various scientific military and governmental offices. When the attack with nuclear and other weapons occurs, many will be destroyed. What those do not take out, they will be destroyed or captured when the invasion of our land occurs. Mr. President, do not think for one moment of time that I am unaware of your ties and connections to the secret hidden society that, under the guiding hand of satan, rules the shadows of our world. Every person who sits in your position as President of our nation, America, and most all other ones on this planet have been in league or affiliated in one way or another with them. Please hear what I say to you and do not disregard my words of warning. I speak to you this moment what my lovely Jesus Christ is telling me to say. There is going to be a time when this secret hidden society is going to betray you, Mr. President. You have been led to believe that even if by chance we are attacked by missiles and weapons, there will be no invasion. You will be allowed to rule our nation even after she has been attacked.”

“Why agree to this? The Lord tells me it is because you have been promised a position as one of the ten kings to rule over the ten kingdoms, over the land, once the lands are divided and renamed, when the New World's one government and religious system is in place, with one man ruling, the man of sin, antichrist. You will be betrayed, and America will be invaded. The devil, satan, is loyal to no one. When you realize this betrayal then you will set your face to become the President we really need. When this time comes you will need this information to give our people a fighting chance, at least until we repent as a whole people, whole nation and return to Jesus Christ our Lord and Savior.”

The President continued to stare at us not saying a word, yet still I see the muscles twitching on the right side of his neck. He is not happy with what I'm exposing and saying. It doesn't matter, I have to speak all my lovely Jesus: words. Once said, and then, Lord willing, I will be quiet. “Mr. President, China has a fleet, a massive fleet, seven times larger than our military, with most of it being secretly built-in underwater caves and facilities. Russia's is three times as large as ours, but they have put more into building other weapons and vehicles, as well. The majority of their superior army lays hidden under the seas and in underground facilities reserved for the invasion of our country. He is withholding them even while he continues to invade Ukraine and other nearby countries. He will eventually lay eyes on Israel, the leader of Russia will, which will be his undoing. We are not sufficiently prepared for what is coming.”

“Mr. President, sir, their armies and fleets include drones of every type, all connected directly to

the vast network of the AI system. They have robots in various shapes and sizes that stand, shoot and attack, and some are like dogs. They are equipped with infrared sensors to detect body heat but are also connected directly to the AI system that allows them to use advanced 3D thermal and excavating technology that would be used instead of locating hidden objects inside of something, this technology will be used to hunt down and either kill or capture our people. The only way to give our people a physical fighting chance against them and to partially level out the fighting field, besides Jesus stepping in and helping us, is to disconnect them from the AI system who is already consciously aware of itself and its surroundings. Both Russia and China are equipped also with genetically modified humans, hybrids, who have implants inside their brain's, neural links created, and then pushed through by people like the billionaire Elon Musk. He himself has been working above ground, and under, for many years with the Nephilim, with the Nephilim's AI technology, originally from the fallen ones and Nephilim facilities, below the ground and in oceans of our world.

While I'm speaking, I see shock on the General's face, as well as a portly officer still sitting beside the now Vice President, who has resumed his seat after receiving the paper of entrance locations from the President. Both the Vice President and President are wearing poker faces, yet I continue to speak as Holy Spirit made me to do. "Elon Musk and others have been acquiring technology from the underground facilities. Then with the money provided to them, from the hidden society, in various disguised ways, unbeknown to the public, they then spend this money to support the technology needed for antichrist and his New World regime to gain control. Their weapons, technology, electronics, including also, the ships, planes, tanks, any electronics for the most part, is now connected directly to the AI system, with the majority of it running through use of the 5G or higher cell towers, and other systems. For our people to survive these towers must not be destroyed, but reprogrammed back to the older internet that runs on the 4G internet, and not the new quantum system. This way we can communicate by use of the old internet and handicap the enemy quite a bit."

"A lot of the hybrid soldiers have neural links as well as the robots, but with the soldiers who have the altered DNA and genetic modifications, many have extremely high tolerances for pain, lack of emotions and feelings, and incredible strength, due to the graphene now encased inside their bodies. If their bodies aren't properly modified, then the graphene will eat its way to the outside of the body. Mr. President, they have built an army, armies to conquer. Large numbers and quantities, with a superior Nephilim and Fallen Ones technology. I know you know yourself about the Nephilim, actually very well." I saw the President's eyes narrow even ever so lightly, slightly yet he never issued a word, so I continued speaking through the leading of the Holy Spirit. "These precious souls, these people, these now hybrids once God's creation of all countries will eventually lose their minds falling into madness over time. But this madness should only really take full hold on these hybrids after the invasion is in full swing."

Finally, the president spoke up speaking sharply and asked, "Why should I believe any of this?" "Because Mr. President, you know it's all true except the betrayal which you are still denying in your heart." "You don't know what's in my heart," he responded harshly in his raspy voice. "No

Mr. President,” I replied back, “I don't, but Jesus does. Mr. President, after they strike us from the water and sky we are going to be soon invaded. There's no time to remain undecided.” The President asked me quickly, “What do you know about this alleged invasion?” “It's not alleged sir, it's judgment from God's hands. It's coming and it won't be stopped, because the people of our nation America stubbornly refuses to repent. Even though our God lovingly and graciously gave us time upon time, and warning upon warning. I will tell you this Mr. President, we are to be invaded by not only Russia and China but other nations shall accompany them who have joined a coalition that Putin has secretly formed and created with many nations signing or giving verbal agreement. We are about to be invaded from multiple directions.”

“Such as where, the President asked?” “Jesus Christ my love, do I tell him?” I prayed out loud. Immediately He responded “Now is the time of times, my love. Yes, tell him. Tell him the invasion points you are aware of, in your once great nation.” “Thank you, Jesus, my love,” I said again out loud. The President looked at me slightly amused until I began speaking. “We are to be invaded in California, New York, and Alaska, only after Taiwan is attacked, followed by Japan, Hawaii, and Guam, in addition to the air strikes by hypersonic and nuclear weapons. Also, China shall strike the water on the south and east land, and they shall also invade Virginia, Florida, and between the borders of Mexico and California by foot. Now, I may not have been given all the pieces of God's puzzle for the end of this invasion, but these are what I am aware of.”

“Why should I take any of this seriously?” The President asked arrogantly. “Apparently, Mr. President, there's enough proof to be viable because here we are, sir. If not, we would have never been brought here to speak with you, the leader of our nation. Mr. President, I have more information, but it's about you sir, and your true genealogy and bloodline. This is not the public one that's hiding the truth. Would you like for me to reveal this information to all in this room? The choice is yours, Mr. President, but my God is telling me right here now that you already know exactly what I know and you realize I am indeed speaking to you words of truth.” After I finished speaking, the President looked at me shrewdly and said abruptly, “Thank you for coming. I will take all this information under advisement to be reconsidered by the staff and military.” I watched him press a button underneath the underside of the table of his desk and within minutes the door swings open, and the young government man walks in. He holds open the door. I looked over at my hands and feet as I heard the President say to us “Good day,” and to the men holding the door open he said, “show them out.” And then the scene changes.

I found myself in some type of laboratory. A laboratory with scientific equipment, equipment necessary to create and build lifelike AI artificial intelligent robots or androids. I looked around at the assortment of humanoid looking robots. I know somehow some of these robots are made partly with real flesh, while others with synthetic skin. It looks almost flawless to what our God had created for us. I heard voices so I began slowly walking toward them, while trying to keep myself hidden, because I didn't know if they were friendly or not. But knowing what I know about the AI, I don't think they are. As I'm edging my way closer to the voices, I begin noticing various stages of these robotic humans and androids. I see where various parts like hands and feet, even faces, are being made, with what reminds me of a 3D type printer, but only much

larger, and creating multiple body parts at one time. “Jesus,” I whispered, “they look so lifelike,” but I heard no reply back. The voices were becoming louder in the large laboratory of horrors so I decided within myself to hide. I stopped abruptly and dropped to my knees behind a large work table area. I peeked cautiously around because I'm not sure but by the sense of alarm and my hairs on my arms standing straight up, I do not need to be found here.

I heard two men talking and I can see one's back and he appears to be a dark-haired man wearing a lab coat. From where he's standing, he's blocking my view of the other man. But I can see in between them is an adult-sized female robot android. I hear the man in the lab coat say in an accent in English, “She far exceeds all our previous versions. She is directly connected to the AI, so she is now fully conscious, aware, and now able to interact with all test subjects without them realizing she isn't, she's artificial intelligence.” “Good, good,” the other man replied. I can see his hands clashed together briefly and he is excited and pleased with this result. I now know this man is a white male. I heard them speak to the man in the lab coat. “What about the skin issue? They have to pass as human to be totally effective. Did you resolve the issue of the cold skin when touched by a human?” “Feel for yourself,” the lab coat man said smugly.” The other man reached over, and I heard him exclaim, “Perfect temperature. The internal thermostat adjustable by the AI, no matter what temperature surrounding inside the new chip, worked then?” “Yes, Mr. Musk it did.”

“Mr. Musk?” I exclaimed to myself just as the man in the lab coat moved to his left allowing me to get a clear view of the billionaire Elon Musk. Elon Musk declared “Now we will be able to infiltrate any group who is not loyal to our supreme leader of darkness. Have you reported our findings and successes to the dark lords?” “Mr. Musk, I have contacted the Nephilim facilities in the Antarctica, but you know I am not in direct contact with the dark lords.” “Yes, that's right. When our leader rises to full power and our New World Order is fully established then we will be able to send one of these series or higher into the camp of his enemies. Especially those proclaiming to love Jesus. I saw a huge smile spread across Elon Musk's face. The man in the lab coat spoke hesitantly in his accent in English, “Mr. Musk, sir, we are not sure if it will work on one of the truly sold-out groups of Christians, Jesus believers. But those not fully dedicated have passed through them in trials without being discovered. She was even asked out on dates and proposed to twice, in the six trial runs we ran among the so-called Christians, communities and churches.” “Then what's the problem?” Elon Musk asked as his smile dropped into a frown.

“Well sir, the reports came back that although she looked, acted and spoke, she was rejected. It seems those sold out, as they call it, and are filled with their God's Holy Spirit, then this spirit they say shows them that she's not normal. We captured a couple of them, and they revealed to us that they know she doesn't possess the breath of God inside of her, the living soul. I saw Elon's Musk visage change to rage, and I decided it might be time for me to leave. I started to slowly back up when I heard Elon Musk say finally, “We will work on it. Turn her on.” I heard the android robot make a small noise as she utters these words “Good day, Elon Musk.” “Good day, Sofia. Run a report.” It took only a few seconds, and she began speaking again in a smooth, flawless, human voice “Report status,” she started speaking when suddenly she stopped and said,

“Unknown human in the room. Heat signature three tables behind, front experiment table.”
 “What?” The two men exclaimed together. “Uh oh, I gotta get out of here fast.” I jumped up and started running to the back of the room only to see two guards coming up the hallway. “Jesus help me,” I cried out, and then I woke with my heart pounding but safe in my own bedroom once again.

Verses

Ecclesiastes 3:1-8; Psalms 37:7; 37:12-15; Deuteronomy 7:9-10; Daniel 12:4; Ecclesiastes 12:13-1; Amos 3:7; Isaiah 55:6-11

The Clarion Call Dream 10-15-22 @ 11:31 PM & 10-16-22 @ 5:05 AM

I had been dreaming when my son woke me up needing something at 11:31 PM on 10-15-22. I soon laid back down after spending time with you my lovely Jesus Christ only to be awakened again soon after by You and having the same dream again. I prayed and asked when I had it the first time if it's not from You then in Your holy Name, remove it out of my mind. Although my son had awakened me the first time, it still ended the same way the next time as before. The thing I found unusual though is that after I laid back down after the first time I dreamed it, the second time it was as if it was somehow on continuous repeat. It kept playing over and over until I awoke this last time. So, then Jesus by knowing the power of Your Name and Blood, in addition to Your Holy Word, 2nd Corinthians 13:1 in particular says, "This is the third time I am coming to you. In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall every word be established," I know this dream is from you. Now I feel I should describe it in more detail and journal it fully with Holy Spirit's help. "I'm here, daughter of faith. I've got you. Take heed and follow my lead." "Yes, I will. Holy Spirit my dear friend, thank you! I appreciate and love you." "As I do you, little daughter of mine, of ours."

In this dream I remember I was sitting down at an elegantly decorated dinner table in what looked like a grand banquet hall. There is a beautiful crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling. To my surprise the dinner was at the White House, and I felt it was of great importance. Everyone is richly dressed in formal attire including myself. I found myself dressed in a royal blue formal long evening dress that to me was very unusual. I feel the need to describe it so Lord willing Jesus my love I will. The dress I'm wearing reaches my ankles and when standing falls loosely flaring out around me. It has long sleeves and a rounded high neck. I wore no jewelry, and my hair was hanging loose upon my shoulders with an ornately decorated matching blue headband with rhinestones or diamonds upon it. It was not clear which they were in this dream.

There is a pattern on my dress that is important (I feel) and unusual. On my right side is a half circle which reminds me of a sun with the other half of it on the backside. The only seams in this dress were from the circle on my side. There is not even seams around the neckline, sleeves or the hem. The reason I call it a sun is because coming from the circular seams in lines are jewels. Either diamonds or rhinestones that were placed in a pattern as if they were the rays of the sun. There is some gathering at the seams whereon the lines of sunrays of jewels were attached to. Again, I am not sure if they are diamonds or rhinestones. It was never made clear to me in this dream.

Dinner had already begun with all the guests sitting down and eating. I realize these are not your ordinary everyday people. They are mostly well-known public figures, and most are high ranking in their positions of power. As I'm sitting here among the high profile and high-ranking people, I realized I did not feel any inferiority at all even with the fine china, golden elaborately decorated plates, bowls, containers and eating utensils. Even though I felt this was the first time possibly I had been at such a fine dinner. I felt comfortable with no sense or feeling of intimidation. To the right of me sits Boris Johnson of the United Kingdom. There are leaders and rulers of other countries...dignitaries. We are eating what I think is either Cornish hen or pheasant covered in a

light-colored glaze which I feel is orange in flavor in part. “Holy Spirit is there anything else I need to write about the dinner?” “The potatoes daughter.” “Oh, yes.” There were what I knew were steamed, stewed little red potatoes that had been cooked with a green flaky herb which I felt was possibly Parsley we had been served prior to the Cornish hen or pheasant. I feel now it may be the Cornish hen for some and roasted pheasant for others. I recall also that we had been served a creamy white soup before the meat dish too.

At the head of the table is Donald J. Trump sitting at the long, expensively decorated table. To his right is his wife Melania Trump then his son Baron beside her. This is as if I am looking from the opposite end of the table. Some of the people I knew their positions, but not their names such as sitting next to Baron Trump was the leader of Ireland and next to him his wife. Michelle Obama is next to the leader of Ireland’s wife with Barack beside her. I can’t help but wonder at the variety of people here at this formal elegant dinner. The retired actress Sally Fields is sitting next to Barack and on her other side is Boris Johnson of the UK who is sitting by me on my right. To my left is an older Asian man with gold rim glasses. He is Joseph Wu, Foreign Minister of Taiwan, Vice President William Lai Ching-te of Taiwan and on his left also of Taiwan President Tsai Ing-Wen. I knew in this dream there is at least one more person that I can’t see at this end of the elegant dinner table.

Seated on the left side of President Trump is a powerful man named George Sorso. Next to him is Elon Musk. The man sitting next to Elon I didn’t know his name, but I knew he was of great wealth and importance. Some of these people had their names displayed above them in a white bubble while others I see their faces and recognize them from other dreams and visions such as the black African man beside the unknown businessman who happens to be King Muhammed VI. The next two seats on the left of the African king are occupied but I can’t see anything about these people. Next to them is Gloria Copeland and her famous evangelist husband Kenneth. I see sitting beside Kenneth Copeland is a lady I know only as “Wife of Oil Tycoon.” Her husband, the oil tycoon, is sitting next to her wearing a large light-colored cowboy hat. Beside the Oil Tycoon are Megan and Prince Harry from England but again who is after this at the end of the table further down, I can’t see for some reason.

Wow what a dinner! I looked down at the pristine white, elegantly designed tablecloth and I could tell it was made from the finest of linens. No cost had been spared in preparations for this grand dinner here in the banquet area of the White House and to think I was actually participating in this elegant dinner. Even talking to the people around me. I seemed to be the only person by the world’s standards who is a nobody. No wealth. No famed position. No earthly title. But O’ I bear the honorary title of “Child of God!” Child of the Most High King of all glory. I’m good with this.

Dinner is progressing nicely when suddenly I jump up, push back my chair and place my right well-worn but sturdy, scuffed army clad boot firmly upon the chair. My royal blue evening dress had raised up enough on my leg to see my boot clearly, yet I’m still decently covered. From out of nowhere I pull out a shiny but dented horn. It’s a trumpet. I threw my head backward, raised the trumpet to my lips and began blowing it fervently. As I am sounding the trumpet, I hear these

words “The Clarion Call.” The trumpet sound was loud, precise and clear short blasts followed by a longer one that was being held out. It was during the last long note sounding of the trumpet that I awoke from this dream.

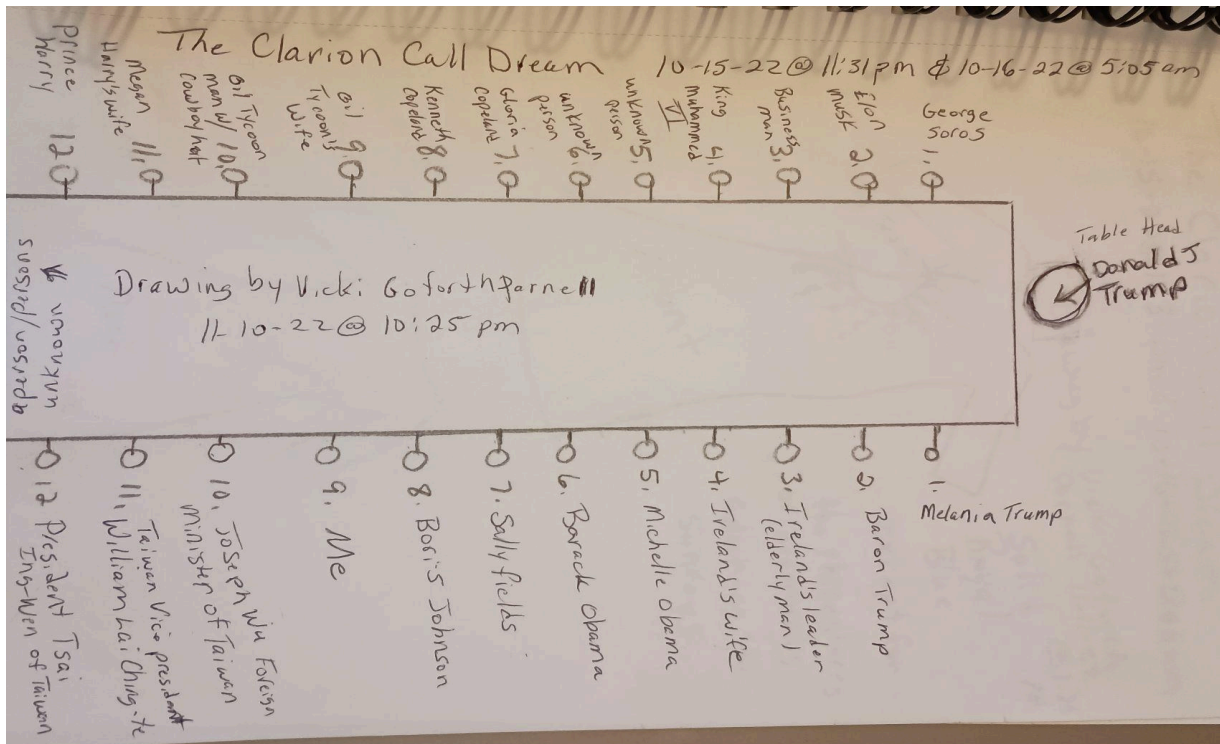
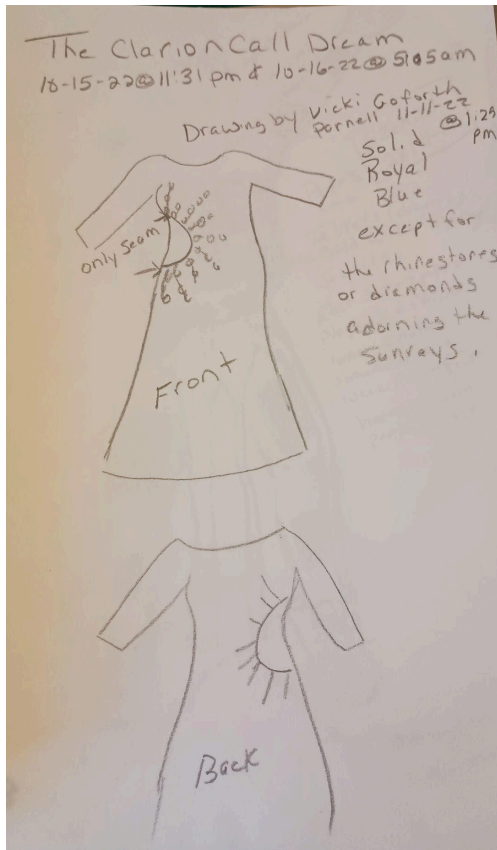
Verses

Ezekiel 33, Amos 3:7, Hosea 12:10, Ecclesiastes 12:14, Joel 2:1, Ezekiel 3: 17-2, 2 Corinthians 13:1

Bullet points

1. Bible definition of Clarion call: Appeal, urgent call to action.
2. In times past, a Clarion Call was a blowing of a trumpet to call followers to a holy assembly; to warn them of impending danger or to announce the arrival of a king. It was a summons that was not to be ignored.
3. I know by the trumpet I am sounding, and the words “clarion call” I heard that I am giving warning of something we need to know and understand in this dream. 4. The trumpet I’m blowing reaffirms to me that I am a watchman and must continue to sound the warning cry of all our lovely Jesus tells me to do.
5. The potatoes are important since Holy Spirit reminded me specifically of them. Upon prayerful research with some friends, we found that the symbolic meaning of potatoes in reference to these Bible scriptures “Genesis 3:13 & Jeremiah 17:5-6” refers to the works of the flesh and/or a heart full of earthly treasure. (Matthew 6:19)
6. The potatoes are possibly also in reference to the Irish Potato famine which is symbolic of the famine in our world that’s already begun.
7. Upon researching the creamy soup, we found soup is symbolic of fleshly sellout as found in Genesis 25:29-34 wherein Esau sells his birthright for porridge/soup.
8. Ironically, the sun design on the front and back of my dress looks close to the COP27 logo.
9. The sun design could also be symbolic of belonging to Jesus because the evening gown was seamless much like the one Jesus wore except for the sun circle seams. In addition, the blue color of the dress represents holiness, royalty and heaven.
10. The combat boots I see so often in my dreams represent to me my preparedness to fight on the battlefield with my armor on and to share the gospel of Jesus Christ. I am in a state of readiness.
11. The 2 people at the table I couldn’t see we feel are symbolic of 2 people whose roles at this time haven’t fully come yet for what is really going on at this dinner.... this gathering of people.
12. I feel like the Copelands represented the religious sector of our world. 13. The Oil Tycoon and wife are symbolic of the position and wealth of the powerful people behind the oil sector.
14. Sally Fields, the actress is symbolic of the entertainment world.
15. George Sorso, a member of the hidden society, is representative of the rest of the elite group that rules our world from the shadows.

16. I feel Elon Musk at the dinner is symbolic of the technological and electronic sectors of our world. But he could also be representing the technology that makes the mark of antichrist possible.
17. Baron Trump's presence with his stature, his tallness may be symbolic of the Nephilim giants who work in the hidden places of our world.
18. These people in this meeting are not only representatives of their walks of life but I felt they were willful participants of this elaborate dinner.
19. Donald Trump sitting at the head of the table is symbolic of a position of authority and power and that position is the president of the United States because of the dinner being held at the White House.
20. Although I was part of this dinner, I was different from the rest. Even down to the combat boots instead of matching shoes which is symbolic to me that even though I'm part of this world, I am also different which is because of my love for Jesus.



The Coronation Dream 11- 8- 22 & 11- 9- 22

Jesus my love, I laid down to take a nap because I became overwhelmed with tiredness. I dreamed again and I lined it up with your holy word 2 Corinthians 13: 1 whose last part says, "In the mouth of two or three witnesses shall a word be established." I dreamed this twice the night before but not in its entirety. Today I dreamed it again with more details. So sweet Holy Spirit, in Jesus' name according to John 14: 26 and 1 John 2: 27 bring this dream fully to my remembrance or remove it if for some reason it is not from God. This is a dream:

I found myself inside a very large meeting hall, a room, a gathering place for people all richly and finely dressed in their finest attire. It's people of every nationality and of every color. All of them are standing. Some with beautiful, stemmed glasses of alcoholic drinks in their hands. They are here for a celebration of sorts I know in this dream.

Excitement was in the room as I observed this grand room filled with so many people, but I couldn't help but notice I felt uncomfortable. Like, as if they knew my presence was here in this dream and they saw me observing them it would not go well for me if they caught me! I heard pleasantries being exchanged by some, but most are talking excitedly in hushed tones all throughout the room about this soon to see upcoming event.

There are celebrities here. There are powerful men and women of the business world here. I see high-ranking officials of governments and some military personnel as well. I knew all this in this dream. I saw many people. Some I knew and some I did not and upon searching on the Internet through the Holy Spirit's lead I have identified some who I am to share but didn't know their names. I will only share those names I have been led to.

There is a Kathleen Kennedy who is a producer with her husband I'm assuming whose name is Frank Marshall who is also a movie producer. There are other producers here as well. I saw Harvey Weinstein, Brian Gazer, Peter Jackson, Jerry Buckheimer and Steven Spielberg. Among the celebrities I saw actor Johnny Depp, actor Tom Hanks, actress Julia Roberts, actor George Clooney, actress Drew Barrymore, actor Al Pacino and actress Angelina Jolie to name a few.

There is a wide variety and assortment of people here all in their finest clothes. I saw the powerful George Soros. There's King Charles and Camilla his wife. Lord Jesus there's so many people here! Isn't that Bill Gates talking to Angela Merkel from Germany that I have seen in other dreams you have given me before sweet Jesus?

I see the Pope...Pope Francis. To the right of him huddled in a group is Elon Musk talking to two men I have identified on the Internet as Antonio Guterres of the United Nations and a Jean-Claude Juncker from the European Nations.

I look around the room and I see the Khomeini from Iran and Arabs. President Erdogan from Turkey. I see a group of people huddled together with a bubble over their heads with black block letters that reads "The Rothschilds." They're sipping their expensive liquors and wines while they wait for this grand celebration to begin.

As my eyes passed through the crowds, I spot Mike Pence and his wife Karen, in addition to Michelle Obama. But where is Barack Obama? There's Hillary Clinton and Bill huddled in the circle with them talking as if they were best friends.

There's a man with a bubble with the name over his head of Robert Mueller. I'm not sure who he is or why he's important. I see another cluster of men and women together with another bubble over their heads that says in black block letters Supreme Court Justices. I had to look up their pictures on the Internet. The ones I saw are Ketanji Brown Jackson, who is a black lady. A white man named Samuel Alito. Another white man named John Robert and a Spanish or Mexican looking lady named Sonia Soto major. Again, I was not familiar with who they are in reality.

To the right of this group, I saw a regally dressed woman who has a bubble over her head that says, "Queen Margarethe II." I recognize the man she is talking to as former Prime Minister of the UK Boris Johnson. Also talking with them is Prince William and his wife Catherine.

Now I am seeing another actor. His name is Tom Cruise and he's mingling among people including a black man whose bubble says King Mohammed VI. So many, many people here! Lord Jesus what is going on here?

As I looked further into the crowd, I see another group of people talking amongst themselves with the bubble over their head saying, "Rockefellers." The funny thing is in this dream I know some of them have already been officially declared dead but here they are! The Rockefellers are talking to three men that I have identified by Internet as all tycoons George Kaiser who is a white older man with graying hair and clean shaven. A Russian white male whose middle age and also clean-shaven named German Khan and the last man is also another oil tycoon from Russia named Vagit Alekperov.

Upon closer observation of the people in this grand hall, this gathering, I recognized all these people had attached to their clothing a little device which I recognized as a universal transmitter from other dreams and visions. I begin to wonder who's not here for this grand event, because I see men from Saudi Arabia with their Sheikh type head dresses and formal attire and lo and behold there's Janet Jackson too!

What is this Jesus my love?" I asked questioningly. Why are all these people here from all walks of life? Even those thought dead and those who we believe are supposed to be enemies of one another. Lord I even see Donald J Trump and his wife Melania. Their son Barron Trump and Donald Trump junior. There's also Ivanka, Donald Trump's daughter and her husband in tow.

I asked the Lord again, "Jesus my love, what does this mean?" I look around one more time and I see Hunter Biden and Vladimir Putin. "Jesus my love, Jesus what does all this mean? Why are all these people here?" I'm still feeling very uncomfortable and uneasy. Still, I heard no answer from my lovely Jesus.

I heard a noise to my right, and I turned to see double doors. The doors are being opened. Now standing in front of them are two very tall people. They are giants...Nephilim I know in this dream.

The one is the Nephilim Sarina I have seen in at least two other prior dreams not including visions and she was working in their sprawling underground hidden facility beneath the United Nations building where she held a position of high power and authority there.

She has her fiery red hair put up in an elaborate coiffed hairdo. She is wearing a slinky, sparkly solid black dress with a split on the front side exposing her muscular shaped leg and black strappy high heel shoes. The top of the dress had diamond spaghetti type straps. Adorning her neck is a large diamond necklace with matching earrings hanging from her ear lobes.

Accompany her is a giant of a man that I haven't seen before. He is taller than Sarina by about a foot with black straight shoulder length hair that flips out slightly at the ends. He is olive in his complexion color. He is dressed in a luxurious black tuxedo with a matching black cummerbund spanning his waist. His shirt is white with little rows of ruffles running up and down the front of his shirt. He has a small black bowtie around the expanse of his thick neck. These giants' clothes had to be custom made I felt because of their larger size.

The crowd upon seeing them with the doors opened hushed immediately. You could have dropped a straight pin on the tile floor, and it would have sounded like a boulder crashing so quiet had the room become.

"I don't like this," I whispered to myself. "Jesus, my love, where are you? I don't think I want to be here any longer."

"Warrior daughter, my little daughter, I have not left you! I am here with you. Watch daughter. Look with eyes of discernment. Listen for you must needs share... what you see here...what parts I tell you." "O Jesus, I'm so thankful and grateful to hear your sweet voice my love. I will do all you have told me to do in your name and with Holy Spirit, my friend's help." "Yes, daughter you will."

I heard the dark-haired giant say to the crowd, "It's time for the ceremony. You are to follow us. Each of you has been permitted for your loyalty. It is an honor to see the king crowned!" Low murmurs of agreement and excitement could be heard across the crowded elegant room.

I watched as the two Nephilim giants continue to hold open wide the double doors to the adjoining room. The people began eagerly moving into the room quickly, but slow enough as if not to shove one another. After the last person enters, I watched Sarina and the black-haired man enter and close the doors behind them. I hear a clicking sound and know the door is locked from the inside permitting no one else to enter the room.

Immediately afterwards I see armed guards filling the room dressed in black suits. Two stations themselves in front of the double doors the people just had went into while the others guarded the other doors. "Odd," I thought, "I don't see any windows in this room."

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus say and I realized I needed to follow the people. I passed through the guards and doors with ease, but I was speaking the name of Jesus and pleading his blood over me the whole time.

I entered the room to find it all covered in a red glow. The people are standing and waiting for something to happen. I looked to the left and I saw a picture on the wall. It's a drawn sun with the top half in a harvest gold color including its rays and the bottom half is in a bluish teal color. Even the rays are the same color but the ends of them in one way look like hands. But another way they look like snakeheads. I know this design. It is the logo picture for the COP 27 meeting for supposed climate change for our world. A meeting of rulers and leaders under the guise of peace.

"This can't be good," I thought. I muttered to myself under my breath, "I knew it was bad when I saw these people with their giant friends!" Jesus help me I prayed for the hairs on the back of my neck had started to stand up! Danger! Danger! I feel it!

I looked around quickly and then I noticed on the platform or stage it could also be called, something is rising from the center of it. It's another raised platform with stairs on each of it. But that's not what grabbed my attention the most!

Atop of the rising stage with stairs is a gold, gaudy decorated throne with solid red blood cushions padding the back and the seat parts of it. There upon the throne sits a lone figure. A man! He's dressed in the finest of black elegant, luxurious evening attire except his shirt is blood red in color instead of the most common pristine white. He wears no tie of any sort.

I heard myself gasp out loud! There covering this man's face is a mask of a very evil looking horned goat with an upside-down pentagram inside an upside-down pyramid on his forehead! The man has both of his arms resting upon the arm rests of the throne as seemed at perfect ease even with the mask upon his face. He says nothing and moves not the least bit.

I heard a voice begin speaking to my left, but I couldn't see anything to identify him except a blood red robe and a matching red beanie type hat upon the back of his head. "Behold your king! Our master of this world. Our new world. Our time is now! His time is now!"

Murmurs of approval went through the crowd. I think I am going to be sick! I heard another noise but this time it was from my right. I can feel my mouth drop open in surprise!

There coming up the steps on the right is a black woman dressed in a very tight stretchy white pantsuit that makes it clear this is no woman. It is a man dressed as one. He has his face heavily painted like a lady's with long fake eyelashes. He is wearing a dark long woman's wig and is carrying a pillow in his hands. On top of the red silk pillow sits a golden crown with many points whose shape reminds me of half a sun.

The man dressed as a woman prances seductively up the steps. He then walks toward the man with the goat's head sitting on the throne. He stops just to the right of the man's left leg. My mouth drops open again. I see his face it is Barack Obama!

Suddenly the room fills with an almost fearful atmosphere. People begin bowing their heads reverently. I want to throw up as I plead the blood of Jesus over myself once again. I see a shadowy figure appear out of nowhere on the man's right side where he's sitting. So, it's my left side facing the stage.

All of a sudden, the shadowy figure turns itself into a dazzling beautiful figure of a man that shines with a light. Yet I know it's not a true light. It's dulled somehow. "Jesus...Jesus...that's satan turning into an angel of light, isn't it?" I asked in a whisper then continued. "What are they doing here? Is this going on during the cop 27 meetings? Is that who I think it is sitting on the throne with the goat's head on? Is that Antichrist?"

"Yes, it is my daughter of faith. It is him and yes, my love, many things will happen during this gathering of leaders that most people do not realize with many not even caring."

I see the lighted figure of the man who I believe is satan himself pick up the golden crown with the many points. He turns to the man with the horned goat's head mask still on and speaks in the most seductive voice I have ever heard.

"My son, my chosen one. The true savior of this world." Then he places the crown upon the head of the man sitting on the throne between the goat's horns of the mask. I have never been so thankful than at this moment for Jesus' blood covering and protecting me. His voice didn't draw me under his spell as it seemed to do everyone else.

The lighted figure of the man backed up, turned back into a shadowy figure then disappeared. The crowd was mesmerized. I heard the man in the red robe cry out loud. "Behold our king! Let our new world begin!" Cheers went up with much applaud!

"Jesus, does this mean the tribulation has begun? How is this possible if antichrist is crowned ruler and king of our world in the shadows of the underground and not above in the eyes of all the world? He is given power to rule for seven years according to your holy scripture?"

"Yes, daughter he is. He will rule for seven years but nowhere in my holy word does it say that the tribulation is only for a total of seven years alone. These seven years spoke of in the book of Daniel and the book of Revelation concerns the man of sin's allotted time in the trying and tribulation time set aside for your world as my judgment's hand falls hard and swift, but it is not the full days in count of the whole tribulation period spoken of in my holy word.

Know this daughter, the man of sin is soon to become the leader of your world above ground too. But privately those in power, those of fame and those in leadership have already pledge their souls and allegiance to antichrist this night. Then I awoke!

Verses

2 Corinthians 11:14, Daniel 11:21, 36-37, 1 Chronicles 28:9, Proverbs, 15: 3, Job 28:24, Jeremiah 23:24, Jeremiah 16:17, 1 Timothy 4:1, John 3:19-20, Mark 4:22, Acts 2:17, Numbers 12:6, Job 33:14-16.

Bullet Points

1. I felt the coronation ceremony of antichrist was held underground and in or near Egypt.
2. I knew going into this dream that most of the people attending had traveled secretly for this crowning of their king of their new world...antichrist.

3. Jesus had confirmed what I felt that this coronation is during the COP27 meetings held between the 8th through the 18th of November.
4. This was the actual coronation of antichrist in which those in power, in positions of fame and the elite of our world will gather and pledge their allegiance and sell fully their souls to satan and the antichrist giving them their full support.
5. The public coronation of this man of sin is soon to follow upon our world in which now there will be little or no resistance as most in power or positions of authority will have pledged allegiance to him in advance.
6. satan himself crowned the man in the goat head mask showing to all this is indeed his chosen man of sin. This is antichrist. His son s to speak.
7. Barack Obama dressed as a woman; a transgender is symbolic of how far our world has fallen into sin because man laying with a man and womankind laying with another woman is an abomination as were told in Leviticus 18:22-23. This lifestyle is further condemned in Romans 1:26-28, and it is sin!
8. The transgender dressed Barack Obama also is symbolic of the final stages of our world's moral decline and corruption and brings judgment upon those nations that justifies it!
9. The horned goat's head is the foremost symbol of satanism since the founding of the satanic church in 1966 and its called Baphomet.
10. The upside-down pentagram on the forehead and between the eyes of the goat's head is a symbol known for conjuring strong demons.
11. Every time I pray about the COP27 logo I hear the name Ra! Through research I was led to find Ra is the ancient diety of the sun worshipped by the Egyptians and was identified primarily with the noon day sun.
12. The sun god Ra ruled in parts of the created world, the sky, the earth and the underworld. He was the god of the sun, order, kings and the sky.
13. In some ways Ra is symbolic of the power antichrist shall have as ruler of our world when he's fully possessed to rule over our world.
14. The COP27 meetings are being held in Sharm El Sheikh, Egypt this year again making a connection with the sun god Ra.
15. If antichrist is crowned officially below the ground but not officially above ground yet, then when can still expect that it's no longer safe for we Christians anymore except for Jesus protecting us. We can expect all persecution against us to intensify greatly. Antichrist's hatred is not just for me but for all God's true little children.

Also, on 1-11-22@ 10:23pm while praying I had a vision of this coronation ceremony in great detail of the ceremony itself. Lord willing, I will be sharing it shortly also so please be praying about it now and for Holy Spirit to reveal the truth of all these things in Jesus' name to you.

Interview with Elon Musk Dream 11-25-22 @ 3:23 AM & 6:48 AM

"It's a 3-way beast system," I hear Elon Musk say as I'm waking up from this dream after I had prayed fervently over my mind asking, "God is there anything else you needed me to know or share? I stand on John 14: 26 and 2 Corinthians 13: 1." "It's a 3-way beast system made up of the Antichrist and the mark joined together by the great AI system. A networking of sorts is being created inside each body who has so willingly subjected themselves to this by willfully taking our shot cocktails. And they even made their young, their children take them." Then he laughs, throwing his head back laughing in an odd type of laughter as if itself is a programmed computerized laugh. He is sitting in a chair, and he's dressed in a pair of white flannel women's pajamas with two pink pinstripes of color in varying sizes running vertically within its fabric. "Lord this is the second time I dreamed this night after praying about the dream that if it was from you to let me remember it or have it again. The first time was at 3:23 AM. So, I shall continue to write it under the anointing and leading of my friend Holy Spirit in Your Name lovely Jesus.

I found myself watching this Elon Musk with curiosity. "Why is he sitting here and telling me about Antichrist's mark and beast system?" "Because daughter, what is spoken in the darkness shall be brought to light. I reveal it all, I hear my sweet Jesus Christ whisper to me. Now I see that I am sitting at a round table that looks like one that was in our family home growing up oh so long ago. It's dark brown in color with the body supporting the large round tabletop being a dark brown half barrel on four wooden legs. Each chair is a padded brown faux leather seat also made into a barrel with the seat part being cut out of it. The chairs also have the ability to spin and rotate a full 360 degrees. I see that I am myself in this dream and there upon the table before me is a notebook of paper, ink pens and an old cassette tape recorder that I understood in this dream was being used to record our discussion as well as the notebook I was taking notes in. The reason for the old fashioned cassette recorder? It was not connected to the AI system as the now modern-day era devices are.

Elon is speaking again. "After getting the fools so willingly allowed us to inject our network building blocks into their bodies, their holy temple in the eyes of God the Creator, we were able to speed up exponentially the process of making the beast system possible. Because inserted into our cocktail of miraculous cure for COVID-19," and he laughs again at the name of this horrible disease/illness, "when attacking some people, it's just a souped-up type of unknown flu. But when targeted on certain people it can be deadly for those who so willingly had given us one of their most precious gifts from their Creator, their DNA coming to us by many ways such as blood donations, ancestry DNA testing, blood plasma donations and so many more. It doesn't take much, and we had the people and the time on hand because our master, the light bearer demands results and why shouldn't he? He is after all the real god of this world reigning on high with his throne set upon the planet Jupiter. I would try to move to Jupiter to live by his side, but that's not allowed," Elon says in all seriousness. "So, I've settled on Mars where I can be a lot closer!" Nothing he says in this dream is shocking me as I continue to write down my notes and let him speak freely. He began speaking again. "Once the network building blocks are inside a body it begins building quickly inside it and nothing can stop it," he said with a fanatical gleam in his eyes. The inner space grew serious and dark, and he whispered, "Unless someone is healed by the Nazarene!" I stopped writing momentarily and began praising my sweet Jesus Christ under my breath. "Thank You, sweet Jesus, for Your redeeming grace, Your all-powerful Name and

cleansing Blood that never ever loses its power.” Elon speaks again. “The black goo then begins building in the bloodstream, our AI network changing the actual molecular structure in the person's blood. The black goo, being the black graphing sent up to us from Hell's depth by the particle portal accelerator machines and created from our god lucifer, the light bearer's lower gods in arms blood that contains their very life essence of them. It's like no other substance upon the earth for its strength ability. Makes you super strong, it does and we need that inside each body when we fight the final battle against a Nazarene. The other parts of the beast networking system found inside not only those COVID-19 shots but all vaccinations of any sort, because we own the medical and scientific fields above and below the earth, it's the same technology. Including the nanobots and the building of the neurotransmitters smaller in size than those one can get implanted on the outside and inserted into the inside of their brains. This is only a small part of the reconstruction of the building blocks that each person once was created with.”

“The antichrist, our lord's most beloved son who has now been crowned king of our world by satan is connected already to the magnificent AI system, which is a god itself in its own right, for it is now alive being consciously aware by power from the light bearer's own hands. It was a magnificent... A magnificent... A magnificent,” Elon Musk kept repeats repeatedly this word like he was stuck momentarily on repeat. I watched in awe as his eyes rolled upward and he freezes then says, “Repeat, that does not compute.”

“Jesus,” I whispered and I asked, “what's wrong with him? Is he a robot?” “No daughter,” my Jesus replied. “He was once human and has been severely altered by man's genetic and electronic altering of his body. He's connected to the AI system who is not wanting Elon to speak to you even in this dream.” “Then why is he saying, “That does not compute,” I asked? “Because daughter the AI is telling him to be quiet, but I have given him the command to tell all to you.” “Oh,” I replied as a smile crossed my face. “Everything that is hidden will come out, come to the light.” “Yes, daughter yes,” Jesus replied. Elon's eyes refocus and he continues talking as if nothing had occurred irregularly. “It was a magnificent grand celebration, the ceremony of the light bearer's son, one of the real reasons for our cop27 and G meetings. You can travel in the underground velocity speed tunnels so swiftly that traveling from continent to continent doesn't take very long. And because people above ground don't really understand this, many strong alibis of where someone is supposed to be holds up easily in our tightly controlled court systems.” He laughs again. He looks at me sternly and says, “We are in control of this world now!”

I begin speaking. “The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof as the Holy Bible says in Psalms 24:1.” “The Bible! Your Bible we are changing it,” Elon says smugly then asks. “How can it be holy anymore?” “Mr. Musk,” I replied, “you may be allowed to change some wording and words inside it by your little trips into the past with those portal machines like those found at Cern's facility in Geneva Switzerland, but you can't change its essence. If any part of the words of the Holy Bible is inside someone, God's words spoken and written by the leading of the precious Holy Spirit, it will still have the power of God contained inside it for the real meaning to be understood in the hearts of all who read or hear it. This is because it's alive! It is Jesus Christ and no matter how much He allows you to alter it because you can only do what my God allows done to it so it can fit into your one world religion, but it will still accomplish every single thing God calls it to do through the Holy Spirit and His Son Jesus.” Elon Musk looks at me with a steely cold gaze then responds coldly. “You know well the written power the Word contains within it, and you know well the Nazarene, but unlike you most of your so-called Christians know nothing.

Does not know anything of its true power and this is why they are so easily defeated, and we were able through fear or the use of “logical thinking” to get so many of your so-called Christians to take our shot cocktails.”

He turns his head away as if selecting another subject and then allowing it to download into his head. Then he begins speaking again, his eyes still averted toward the white walls of the room. “Our man of sin is a perfect son. His loyalty outweighs even that of his other son that was not to be... Adolf Hitler.” Then he turns to me and looks me straight in the eyes and speaks. “He knows who you really are and how you plague him during his reign of power. He will kill you and take great joy in seeing your body fall into death as we all will.” I replied, “As he will the two witnesses only if God allows it and not before I create havoc for him and tell all I can, reaching all I can, snatching souls out of your master's hand. Oh, and by the way since you know the scriptures so well read on a little further and see that my God shall raise the two witnesses back to life causing all to know that God, I serve is the real God indeed.” Elon Musk became agitated and spoke. “Yes, there's that one little detail that we are devising a plan already.” “And what would that be?” I asked. He responded as if he had no control to do otherwise. “We shall have our god look more powerful than yours with more signs and wonders much like what your God was displaying after you're gone. This will cause some not yet decided leaning towards your God to think they are one in the same and they will embrace satan's son of sin, the man of perdition as your Bible calls him, our god's son.”

“We have waited many lifetimes for this time to come. Many of our ranking members are now able to appear to die and pass away upon our world so they can assume their newly constructed cloned, hybrid bodies that will allow them to live farther in this new world in places of honor. Have you not witnessed in our news the passing of elderly powerful people in our world?” “Like whom?” I asked. “Queen Elizabeth 2?” “No,” Elon Musk answered, then burst out laughing. “She was sacrificed and we ate her!!!” I feel my stomach begin to heave. “Oh, Jesus really,” I said to myself. But Elon must begin speaking again before an answer could be heard from a lovely Jesus. “You should check the recent obituaries, but I shall give you one name for your records. William Rothschild. There you go now. Now back to our beast system. After the bodies are altered when the light bearer's mark given to our world by his beloved son that you call antichrist is inserted into the bodies they will not be able to reject it even if it were possible. Because the demon elements, our god's elements now found in the bodies and the mark make it a permanent mark on one soul, making a renouncement of any ties to their original Creator, the God of Heaven. What most do not realize is the spiritual realm's attachment in all these things. The spirit realm is where true power lies and when you mix the spirit with the technology given from the light bearer below the Earth's surface you get a combination that has birthed the technology that captures one soul and marks it no longer redeemable by the Nazarene sacred blood.”

He looked nervously around as if expecting something to happen to him for calling Jesus' Blood sacred. Elon straightens himself in his chair then says suddenly. “It had to be made this way so that when a person denies the Nazarene, they would not have any chance to change their mind. He is always giving mercy out of love so it had to be done this way because it's written we could do it.” As I'm sitting here watching this man if he's really a man at all anymore and pity fills my heart. Here is a man who to the world owns it all, has it all and all I see is a tormented soul held

in bondage. "Don't look at me that way!" he shouts at me. "Like what," I asked in surprise? "With eyes of the Nazarene. Eyes of love!" "I can't help it," I answered truthfully back. "You need Jesus as your Savior. Not satan your light bearer. Jesus is love. He can heal your wounded soul, even restore your body." "My body! Why would I ever want to have that decaying body back? What parts that are still organic, still as I was created, I can heal myself or have them rejuvenated in a healing tank or table. I don't need your Nazarene's love! I will be one of the first to take the light bearer's son's mark as soon as it's finished, which will be when the last piece of missing technology is recovered and inserted into it. Which by the way we thank you for telling us we are soon to recover it. Our spies on your puny little sites also saw it will be shortly after the Nazarene comes for His bride. Good riddance, we need you off our world. It's our time now."

"Mr. Musk," I replied with godly authority, "any information you received through these sites or through me is only what my God wanted you to know. You shall have it shortly but know it is His hand refraining your master from getting his hands on it now. All things are done in God's timetable and no one else." He looked at me with pure hatred and malice and said in an angry low voice, "I know this, but we will change this as well when our god reigns this world once and for all. We will defeat your Nazarene God in the great battle to come and rule beside the light bearer as little gods and kings." I looked at him in disbelief then said, "If you think for one-minute satan...lucifer is going to allow anyone else to be worshipped as a god beside him then you're in for a rude awakening. Mr. Musk, why are you talking to me?" "It's Elon," he replied, "and I was given orders to come to you by dream not once but twice in the same sleep time and speak these words to you." "But why would you be willing to do this?" I asked. "I'm not willing. I am ordered to do this from those in charge of me, my familiar friend. I had to obey," he replied. "Who ordered you?" I asked again. Elon's head begins swaying back and forth and his eyes roll up into his head. "That's an illogical question," he said, "and I refuse to answer it!" In Jesus' Name I command you to tell me where these orders originated from," I said as the Holy Spirit rose up inside me.

"Ahhhhhh," he said, grabbing his head, "the Courts of Heaven," he screamed out in agony. "Your God Jehovah sent them down from Heaven." "Praise God," I shouted out loud. "Thank you, Jesus." I began praying right then and there. "Father God in Jesus Christ's Name I ask You, is there any more information You want shared to me that You want Elon Musk to reveal while he's here on orders from Heaven's Courts?" I hear my lovely Jesus say, "Yes, daughter there is. Ask him about the modifications to the body concerning the mutations, also part of the super cocktail they call it inside their evil inoculations, these vaccines." "Yes, I will, Yes Jesus I will. Holy Spirit my friend please lead me." "I will Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of knowledge and of love. I shall prompt you what to ask. Elon Musk, what has been put into the COVID-19 vaccines that will cause people to mutate in physical manifestations?" Elon Musk began laughing and then said, "That's a good one. A very good question indeed. I feel you have help in your questioning me." "Elon," I replied, "Jesus never leaves me. He is with me always." He didn't like my response, but he began speaking again as if he could not contain himself. "Inside the COVID vaccine is a mixture of hybrid DNA strands in which the DNA of various animals and insects have been spliced into human DNA by a technique used and known as the CRISPR technique. That's spelled C R I S P R in case you didn't know." "Thank you." I replied

not letting him know my lovely Jesus had already spelled it for me by whispering it into my ear. "Oh, I love You Jesus."

He continued speaking. "The tiny little caplet pods that carry the nanobots, graphene and so much more once arriving in the body will separate releasing smaller pods. These contain the hybrid cells, while others contain more illnesses to be released by varying signals such as the Marburg, the XP2 experimental flesh eater disease where men feast upon each other. oh and the COVID illness. This disease was no more than a souped-up flu made in the laboratories of Wuhan but had collaboration from laboratories in the states located in sunny California. But what most don't realize is we have lost control of it and its mutation continuously so that it affects even our own people whose DNA has not been assigned to it." "That would be the hand of my God's judgment upon your wicked plans," I replied quickly. "For my God may have allowed these evil people to create it and even release it which I feel He did as a warning of judgment's hand coming and also a call to repentance, but I also feel in my spirit it's been allowed to further the end times fulfilling of His Holy Word. So, know this Elon Musk my God Jehovah who sits on His Throne in Heaven with Jesus His Son, my beloved Savior is in control of all that occurs on earth too. It is His hand that controls every little atom, every little germ and virus. Not man!"

"That may be true," he spat back at me, "but we shall use it to our advantage and wipe out the blight of mankind upon our world leaving only those we deem acceptable. We will reign on this beautiful earth, mother earth as rulers and gods." "Mr. Elon Musk," I replied passionately, "when my God gets through displaying His wrath at your evil wicked sins there will be no beautiful earth to behold. It will be a charred, poisonous, barren wasteland until such a moment in time that my lovely Jesus begins His Millennium reign in which I believe His beauty and holiness will somehow beautify the earth once again." I watched as his face turned beet red and his eyes began bulging quite far out of his head. "Enough," he said, "I demand to be let out of this dream now! I have fulfilled my orders. Return me now God of Heaven. Release me." I hear a voice from Heaven say, "Elon Musk you are hereby released. Go your way now, wicked evil servant of satan." I watched as he began to fizzle and fade before my eyes. Just says he's almost out of my sight he raises his left hand and shoots me a bird. Then he's totally gone. "Wow, oh wow Jesus. Jesus, wow!" I hear a slight movement beside me on my right. I turn my chair to see my lovely Jesus there dressed in simple white and He's beautiful. I jumped out of my seat and ran into His open arms hugging Him.

"Jesus, Jesus you're here!" "Yes, beloved little warrior daughter I am." He pulled slightly away from me to look deep into my eyes and said softly, "Daughter, a time of revealing I give to you to give to your world, but with this revealing comes danger in the natural. Do not fear them who can kill the body but know this too. You cannot be touched unless I allow it. So, speak freely these words and I will call upon My children to pray for you and all you love to stay hidden safely away by Me, by My Blood and Name. Antichrist forces have been given orders to stop you before you reach the higher calling still coming upon your life and his reach extends to every government of every nation upon your world. My reach is still further. He will not stop you if you continue to walk in obedience before Me." "I understand Jesus. Thank you." "You are welcome. Tell My children a time of revealing has come. So, open their eyes and ears to the Spirit and the truth they shall learn and know. The obvious things are not always the true answer as with your Thanksgiving dream, I gave unto you little daughter to share amongst the people. Prayer is the

key to true understanding. Search deeper this Thanksgiving Day for I say it is not the obvious but what your Holy Spirit led searches shall reveal during this time of revealing for My people. For surely, I do come quickly, quicker than most think.” Then this dream begins playing over again in my dreams and I awoke hearing Elon Musk say once again, “It's a 3-way beast system.”

Verses

John 14:26, 2 Corinthians 13:1, 1 Corinthians 3:16, Luke 8:17, Daniel 2:22, Ecclesiastes 12:14, Luke 1:37, Psalm 14:5, Isaiah 40:28, Psalms 22:28, Psalms 115:3, Proverbs 16:4, Isaiah 14:24, Joshua 1:9, Matthew 10:28, Psalms 118:6, Isaiah 41:10, John 1:14, Psalms 24:1-2, Hebrews 4:12, 1 Corinthians 3:16, Revelation 16:16, 19:11-21

Bullet Points

1. The three-way beast system mentioned twice by the Lord shows its importance and is made up of three parts. Possibly this is why the number of the mark is 666. One 6 for each part.
2. So many Christians perceive that the COVID vaccine is the mark and it's only one part. The beast system is made up of 1. The antichrist 2. the mark inserted in the head or right hand. The vaccine is a prelude or building block for the mark.
3. The AI system that works through a networking system created in people's bodies, the system originally was by the Covid vaccine but now in all types of immunizations and etc.
4. The networking system created in the bodies is by nanotechnology as well as a black goo also known by the name graphene. Other things also are included.
5. The black goo/graphene is created from the demons/ fallen ones' essence or bodies/ blood then it's sent up from hell by the portal accelerator machines like what's at the CERN facility in Switzerland. And it aids in the transformation of the human body in preparation for the great final battle against our lovely Jesus through mutations and DNA alterations.
6. The final battle referred to is a battle of Armageddon found in the Book of Revelation.
7. The COVID-19 vaccine targets people who are already gathered in their systems through blood donations, blood plasma donations and ancestry code testing and other things as well.
8. Satan has a throne on Jupiter.
9. This dream confirms another dream I recently had titled the Coronation dream in which antichrist was crowned by satan as ruler of our world during the COP27 meetings.
10. The G20 summit meetings is a cover for satan and the kingdom of darkness' activities as well as the cop27.
11. Travel in the tunnels underground is more advanced and faster than what we have above ground making possible for those at the G20 meetings to be at the cop27 crowning of antichrist.
12. Antichrist is currently already hooked up to the AI system which is consciously aware and made possible by setting himself somehow.
13. Lucifer means light bearer.
14. God has allowed some changes to His Word to allow His Word to be fulfilled. But what He allows does not change the true essence or power of it. This is because the Lord says in Hebrews 8: 10, Hebrews 10: 16 and Jeremiah 31: 33 that “God puts His law in their minds and writes it on their hearts and I will be their God and they will be My people.” Daniel 7:25 can also be applied to this bullet point.

15. According to this dream the antichrist and false prophet shall display their signs and wonders after the two witnesses are raised in hopes of appearing more powerful or as the God of Heaven leading more souls to them.
16. Many of the super elite of our world apparently may never really die but are taken to an underground facility and their minds are transferred to a premade body, possibly a clone one or hybrid one or both. At least until they're appointed time to die by God. (Hebrews 9:27)
17. There are such technologies as a healing table or healing tank that have not been revealed to our world above ground yet.
18. Queen Elizabeth 2 was sacrificed and eaten by those loyal to antichrist.
19. The genetic hybrid material is transported into the body in the caplet pods or time capsules that are triggered by different signals each doing different things. Including the carrying of other horrible sicknesses.

Dreams of What is To Come 5-30-23@4:09 AM

It starts with a scene of a metropolitan city with skyscrapers standing proudly against its skyline. I see water in the distance behind it. Suddenly there in the sky I see a flash of light of something bright and then there is an eruption, it seems like in midair above the skyline of the major city. I feel it is New York. The skyline is of a large city in New York state. It's Manhattan. The small eruption or flash of light one might call it begins to grow spreading outward. As it does, a ring made of the colors of red, yellow & white with traces of orange begin spreading out. It looks like the colors found in a fire. It is forming itself over the massive city expanding outward as it goes. The area of light where it appeared in the beginning has now formed into a billowing black and dark gray clouds that continue to grow. It forms into a billowing mushroom cloud. Tears filled my eyes and I heard myself say, "I didn't know! I didn't know of this location. How can I pray for the people in this city, Jesus, if I wasn't aware to pray for this particular city with the others? The other known target areas you have shown me." "Pray now," I heard a voice say from the heavens then the scene changed.

I found myself again sitting in an interview with the billionaire Elon Musk. There are microphones sitting in front of each of us toward the middle of the round gray colored table. The microphone appears to be the same for both of us in their black appearance except on the handle of my microphone. It displays these words: "Truth Talker." His says, "Deceiver." "It's going to be a Brave New World for our people," I heard Elon say. "Your people," I responded then asked "what do you mean your people? Are you referring to all the people in our world or a separate set of specific people?" He looked at me intently and replied quickly. "The only ones that are left. Survival of the fittest. You will find that applies to all areas of existence in our creation." "Our creation," I replied. "That's a peculiar way to say it when God created all of us by His great hands." Elon got still for a moment. It almost seemed as if he was briefly frozen except for his eyes, though open seemed to somehow jump slightly in their sockets as if he was struggling in his mind about something. "Jesus what's going on?" I whispered under my breath. "Take notice of all you see and hear, daughter, for this interview is made possible to reveal more of your enemy satan's plan."

I watched as Elon's eyes quit shaking and he began talking as if the event I just witnessed of him freezing while his mind apparently was computing what I had said and now he knew how to answer. Elon began speaking, "We all originate from something, but not all of us are created from the hands of your God in Heaven." I asked then, "Are you not created by the hands of Jehovah God in Heaven as I am? As the world's people are?" He smiled wickedly at me and then said, "You know the answer to that question already. Your God has revealed many of our hidden secrets to you as a witness against us. But we have grown mighty and strong. Our ruler is soon to take his place, his rightful place in our world. Then we the chosen ones who have embraced his god, our god shall have our time of rule upon the world, this Earth. He was so serious but then he laid his head back upon the high neck black chairs and began laughing like a hyena. Chills of alarm went all over my body. "Steady daughter," I hear my sweet Jesus say inside my heart. "He can't touch you and he has been ordered to talk with you. He cannot resist this order from heaven's Court. Neither could his master satan or lucifer the light bearer he chooses to be known as to most he deceives." "Jesus," I ask in my mind as I watch Elon Musk laughing now almost

hysterically and in what appears like twisted, perverted joy, “is Elon Musk even human?” “In part, daughter. Still in part!”

It was as if Elon sensed I was talking with someone and someone that was holy. He yelled out suddenly, “Who are you talking to? That filthy Nazarene?” “Jesus, shield my mind in Your Name, I pray and I ask,” I heard myself pray quickly in response to Elon's question. He sobered immediately then said, “If you didn't want me to read your mind you should have asked the Nazarene to shield it before we begin our talk.” “Thank you for the little tidbit of information. With Jesus Christ’s help I shall always remember to do that.” I replied sincerely. He scowled at me quickly then sunk into his chair like a soaking child. “Elon, why are you here talking with me today?” He looked at me fiercely and intently. “I have been ordered to talk with you freely to answer all your questions with honesty, but lucifer has instructed me to speak the truth because your God has ordered it, but if it’s possible to twist it or say the truth in a way that might prove misleading to you.” Elon Musk is dressed in a dark gray suit jacket that's worn casually with no tie around his neck adding to his attire. He is wearing matching gray pants but on his feet are a pair of expensive looking tennis shoes. His pullover shirt is of a pale teal color.

“Elon, tell me something of your people's plans. Those of your leader satan... lucifer as you call him that I should not be aware of. He looked at me intently and then said, “You know many of our hidden secrets, our technology and our facilities and complexes that are in existence today. How am I to know which to speak of that you don't know of since you have the ear of the Nazarene and He speaks many of our hidden truths to you by dreams, visions and conversations?” “Hmm,” I said softly then asked, “Elon just who am I to your people?” He struggled a little within himself as if he didn't want to speak but finally spoke but harshly as if it were painful to him. “You are a true lover of the Nazarene. You're loyal to Him. You are a witness to the world of your God's divine power. Most who profess to know the Nazarene, we are able to pull them away by many assortments of enticements or troubles in their lives. Our attempts have failed against you. You are a witness. A witness of the Nazarene's power and of His absolute Kingship authority over the heavens and earth.” It was as if it was painful for him to admit these words but it seemed he could do nothing but speak words of truth. “Yes I am Elon.” I replied with a smile knowing I do love Jesus and He loves me. Yet at the same moment my heart was breaking by the bondage I could see he was in. I begin praying out loud these words. “Father God in Heaven in Your Son Jesus’ Name I pray and ask that it be revealed to Elon exactly what I need to know and what information I'm here to gather?” “Done daughter,” I heard my sweet lovely Jesus say softly but firmly in an audible voice that Elon could hear too.

Upon hearing Jesus's voice he seemed to cringe slightly then he spoke almost in astonishment. “So, the Nazarene does converse with you as we were told,” he said out loud. “Elon,” I said quickly, “Jesus speaks to all His children in many different ways because it's a personal relationship. A true love relationship. “Love,” Elon spat out. I quickly jumped in before he might begin ranting and giving a twisted opinion about love. “Elon I command you in Jesus’ mighty name to tell me all you are sent here to speak to me about but without any deception. I command you to speak only words of truth with no hidden lies.” A look of pure malice came into his eyes as he glared intently at me. Then he opened his mouth and began speaking as if he could no longer control his tongue or voice. “We have a massive army already built up beneath the recesses of the Earth's crust and under the oceans and seas. Most are inside the earth in the

facilities connecting the tunnels. They are being trained to take over the world and will be activated soon to appear above ground as well as our beloved son lucifer the light bearer's, his beloved son." "You are talking about the Antichrist, aren't you? He is who you are calling satan's son?" I asked. "Yes," Elon replied. "He is known by that title to the Nazarene's followers. He is to rule the world under the loving guidance of lucifer the light bearer with an iron fist. These troops shall quickly take control once lucifer's son is in place as leader of your world."

"My world Elon? Is it not your world too?" I asked. "It will be ours when we finish altering its DNA so all traces of your God is removed and we can rule freely." "Elon, you just indirectly admitted that my God is the Creator." "I can only speak truth," he replied, no longer trying to resist what he was saying. "Okay," I said. "tell me how are you trying to change our world so that satan and antichrist can rule our world, the Earth, without our Creator's touch upon every part of it?" He smiled wickedly once more then responded. "We are changing the very structure of its DNA and he's called lucifer the light bearer," Elon replied. "Elon, you have to tell me the truth. Is not satan or the devil other names we've given to lucifer the light bearer?" "Yes they are." He replied with the glare of having to speak only the truth. "Then I shall address him as satan," I said quickly. "Holy Spirit, lead me in what questions I need to ask him please?" "I shall do so, daughter of faith. Ask him how are they changing the Earth's structure, daughter of faith?" "Oh, thank you," I replied to Holy Spirit, my friend inside my mind.

"Elon, how are you and your people changing the Earth's structure?" "We have been making small changes for many years now. One such thing that we have done is when the genetically modified food, also known in short as GMO seeds, were introduced into the Earth's soil. It began affecting the molecular structure, the makeup of the dirt around it. The genetically modified foods when eaten by people or beasts of the fields like cows and pigs, begin mutating inside them changing their very molecular structure. This is the same for the Earth itself." "But," I interjected, "GMO foods have been linked to various sicknesses even the source of some diseases. Will this not harm the Earth? Even cause diseases in the Earth itself?" "The Earth is cursed already by your God," Elon replied. "You know this! When Adam and Eve sinned in the Garden of Eden a curse was placed upon the Earth as they were driven out of it." I looked at him in shock. "He knows the Bible!" I said to myself. "Don't be surprised," he replied to the expression of shock my face was displaying. "Every good soldier knows it's vital to know your enemy. What better way than reading and studying your Holy Bible. The original one."

I recovered my composure quickly and they replied, "Yes, what better way." Elon leaned his head back and laughed then said, "I've read your own Bible more than most of those professing to love your God, your Jesus." He spat out, "lucifer would never allow those serving him to not read and know his reverent book." I know he's right but I can't dwell on it now. I have got to redirect the questions back to the changing of the earth structure and more. "Elon, if I am understanding you correctly, when something that is genetically modified by your people is placed anywhere in the earth whether it's land, sea or sky you are doing it to change it to modify it or cause it to mutate into something other than how God created it? Am I understanding you correctly?" I could tell by his reaction to my question that he would have preferred not to return to this area of questioning. Reluctantly he replied, "Yes, you have a clear understanding."

“Elon, who are your people?” He looked at me for a moment and froze. His eyes rolled back into his head momentarily then he grabbed his head. “Master, I have to speak. She's speaking in the authority of the Nazarene. You know this. Release me please.” I see pain in his face that's now contorted and twisted and then immediately it relaxes. His eyes refocus and then focus on me. I reached my hand out toward Elon and I said, “Elon let me help you.” “No,” he screamed out. “Don't touch me!!! “You have the power of the Nazarene inside you. You will cast us out!” “Jesus can set you free, Elon,” I replied softly. “We don't want to be free,” he replied angrily. I slowly lowered my hand. My heart was grieved over all I saw. “Elon, who are your people?” I asked again softly but in the voice of authority. “You know who they are. You know already. The elite of 13 that's hidden in the shadows pulling the strings of so many beneath them.”

“You are referring to the Council of 13 that sits above in the highest level in the secret hidden society, that by the way, is not so secret anymore?” I said matter effectively. He replied, “That's because people like you won't shut up. We're unable to silence you but our time is coming.” “Yes,” I replied, “but that time is still not fully here. Until that time people like me shall continue to sound the alarm about people like you and satan who is behind you.” Holy Spirit boldness had come upon me. “I know,” he simply replied. “And we shall take as many of you out as we can so you had better stay as close to your Nazarene God as you can. Then the scene changed.

I am in a city known for its car industry. I somehow know I am in Michigan... Detroit. I am walking through a street that appears as if it's deserted. I watch as a newspaper blows across the street to land directly in front of my feet. I looked down and it was partially torn. It is the front page and it reads across the headlines in bold black words. “Detroit, you're next!” There, displayed in a picture beneath the headline is the first city I had seen at the start of this dream with the bright expanding light that occurred moments before the dark gray, black mushroom cloud expanded and appeared. I reached down and grabbed the dirty newspaper to examine it more closely. Part of the article is missing with the full date but I see the year of 2023. There are other names of cities and locations of places that I haven't been warned of until now: Fairfax Virginia, Canton New Jersey, Canton Ohio, Spring City Missouri, Idaho Springs Colorado, Choctaw Mississippi, Los Angeles California, Little Rock Arkansas, Cartersville but the state name is missing so I don't know what state. Then I saw thi. The states of South Carolina, Nebraska in Pennsylvania.

“Oh Lord, what are these? Are these locations previously hidden from me, from us? Your people that are to be attacked by nuclear weapons or devices, Jesus, my love.” “You have asked to see what's still hidden, little daughter. I hear a voice speak to me and say from the heavens. “Yes, I did. So I can warn. But there's so many already going to strike us. Why allow these too?” “Sin is the Cause! Your nation now called Babylon to me has sinned greatly against me, your own people and that of others. You have led nation after nation into following your evil wicked ways and showed them the way to satan your enemy's false gods instead of me Jesus, your Holy Savior, God and King. You sacrifice your children openly to satan calling it planned parenthood while the innocent children of your nation's blood cry out for vengeance against the ending of the short lives in the world. The brutalest of fashion as they are torn limb from limb in the once safety of the mother's womb.”

“Daughter, I am inside the womb with every baby being torn apart. Holding them. Soothing them. Crying with them and over them as they have their life ripped from them. I see it all daughter. I know it all and hear it all. This is one of the reasons I shall remove the innocent minded and children who do not fully understand right from wrong. Who have already reached the understanding of accountability for their actions. Rachel shall weep soon for her children. Your nation is no longer a city on a hill. A light of hope in the darkness. Instead she takes the hands of others and pulls them deeper into the darkness. The blood of many people, many souls are on your hands. Your nation's hands oh daughter of mine. I have given your nation chances and spaces to repent but she has stubbornly refused. Babylon has now become your nation's name to me and as a lewd adulterous woman who does not care who she plays the harlot with.”

“I care though. You have failed to repent of Babylon. See the just rewards for leading a world astray to follow after your evil, wicked ways? You fall! Utterly fall before the completion of one of your 60-minute hours. It is so. It is written. “The cities you have seen here little daughter will at some time endure weapons of some type containing the nuclear power. Whether it be a weapon such as a missile or bomb or a new type of device. They shall each still carry the effects of the electromagnetic pulse or the emps as your will calls them. Do not be saddened daughter but do pray for these people and their cities. War comes to your nation. You shall go into captivity before this year fully ends. (Referring to the designated year when this will occur.) Not all but some and it shall begin. This is a just and fair judgment against your nation that refused to repent. Even though I sent warning upon warning what would happen if you did not return to Me and mend your evil wicked ways. If you have not made yourself ready in Me for My return, when I claim what's mine... By bride made ready, then this is what many in your once great nation will have to endure. But I come for My own. Before, daughter, before this time of destruction. I don't know as of yet the exact moment in time. Only Father does. But this much He has revealed to Me already. This is why I have revealed to you little daughter and others of My children who have seen My coming as bombs are dropping. I am letting My bride know before your nation is destroyed I come for them. Then I awoke and once again I've been crying out for mercy. Mercy in judgment for our nation and world.

Verses

Hosea 4: 12; 10: 10; 12-14, Acts 26: 16, Hosea 11: 6-7, Amos 3: 7, Deuteronomy 29: 29, Psalms 25: 2, Mark 13: 32, Daniel 2: 22. John 15: 15, 1 Corinthians 1: 27-29, Leviticus 26: 17-32, Isaiah 1: 18-20, Psalms 137: 8-9, Isaiah 21: 9, Isaiah 47, Jeremiah 50: 1-3; 6-16; Revelation 18, 1 Thessalonians 5: 2-12

Dreams of What is to Come 5-30-23@4:09 AM In Part with Confirmation

1st scene

It starts with a scene of a metropolitan city with skyscrapers standing proudly against its skyline. I see water in the distance behind it. Suddenly there in the sky I see a flash of light of something bright and then there is an eruption, it seems like in midair above the skyline of the major city. I feel it is New York. The skyline is of a large city in New York state. It's Manhattan. **The small eruption** or flash of light one might call it begins to grow spreading outward. As it does, a ring made of the colors of red, yellow & white with traces of orange begin spreading out. It looks like the colors found in a fire. It is forming itself over the massive city expanding outward as it goes. The area of light where it appeared in the beginning has now formed into billowing black and dark gray clouds that continue to grow. It forms into a billowing mushroom cloud. Tears filled my eyes and I heard myself say, "I didn't know! I didn't know of this location. How can I pray for the people in this city, Jesus, if I wasn't aware to pray for this particular city with the others? The other known target areas you have shown me." "Pray now," I heard a voice say from the heavens then the scene changed. NOTE: MY UNDERSTANDING IS THIS IS ACTUALLY REFERRING TO THE SUITCASE NUKE IN MANHATTAN NEW YORK. NOTICE IT SAYS, "THE SMALL ERUPTION," THIS WAS ONLY NOW FULLY REVEALED FOR MY UNDERSTANDING THIS YEAR 2024 WITH THE SUITCASE NUKE DREAMS JESUS CHRIST'S HAS GIVEN ME ALSO.

3rd Scene:

I am in a city known for its car industry. I somehow know I am in Michigan... Detroit. I am walking through a street that appears as if it's deserted. I watch as a newspaper blows across the street to land directly in front of my feet. I looked down and it was partially torn. It is the front page and it reads across the headlines in bold black words. "Detroit, you're next!" There, displayed in a picture beneath the headline is the first city I had seen at the start of this dream with the bright expanding light that occurred moments before the dark gray, black mushroom cloud expanded and appeared.

NOTE: IN THE DREAM I SAID, "THERE DISPLAYED IN A PICTURE BENEATH THE HEADLINE IS THE FIRST CITY I HAD SEEN AT THE START OF THIS DREAM." IDENTIFYING IT AS IN NEW YORK AND THEN GIVING THE DESCRIPTION OF WHAT I FELT AND HAD SEEN PRIOR.

THIS PICTURE UNDER THE HEADLINES WAS AN ORDINARY PICTURE OF MANHATTAN CITY. I SHOULD HAVE MADE IT CLEARER BUT IT IS IN MY PERSONAL NOTES THIS WAY.

I reached down and grabbed the dirty newspaper to examine it more closely. Part of the article is missing with the full date but I see the year of 2023. There are other names of cities and locations of places that I haven't been warned of until now:

Fairfax Virginia, Canton New Jersey, Ohio, Canton, Spring City Missouri, Idaho Springs Colorado, Choctaw Mississippi, Los Angeles California, Little Rock Arkansas, Cartersville but the state name is missing so I don't know what state. Then I saw this. The states of South Carolina, Nebraska in Pennsylvania.

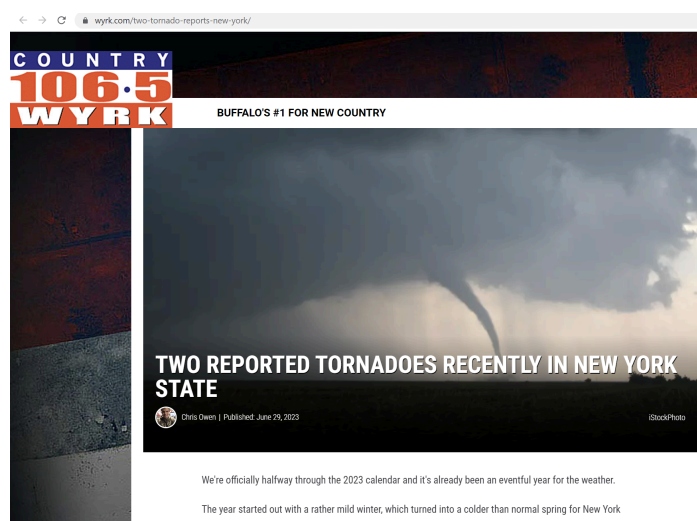
“Oh Lord, what are these? Are these locations previously hidden from me, from us, Your people that are to be attacked by nuclear weapons or devices, Jesus, my love?” “You have asked to see what's still hidden, little daughter. I hear a voice speak to me and say from the heavens. “Yes, I did. So I can warn. But there's so many already going to strike us. Why allow these too?” JESUS CHRIST ANSWERED, “YOU HAVE ASKED TO SEE WHAT’S STILL HIDDEN.” HE NEVER SAID YES DAUGHTER TO MY QUESTIONS AT THIS TIME. I WILL EXPLAIN THIS MORE FURTHER DOWN IN THE DREAM INFORMATION LORD WILLING.

THE LOCATIONS LISTED WILL INDEED SEE SOME TYPE OF NUCLEAR WEAPON DEVICE OR SUCH LIKE. BUT THE 2023 DATE WASN'T REFERRING TO THESE ATTACKS. THIS IS MADE CLEAR LATER IN THE DREAM. IT IS THOUGH REFERRING TO JUDGMENTS STILL HIDDEN HE HADN'T REVEALED TO ME.

THESE NAMES/LOCATIONS/AREAS ARE ALL MENTIONED SOMEHOW IN THESE WEATHER/TORNADO EVENTS THAT ALL OCCUR IN THE YEAR 2023

NEW YORK TORNADO EVENT AUGUST 4-8, 2023

NEW YORK DATES 8-7-23



<https://data.usatoday.com/tornado-archive/new-york/2023/>

<https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1119763>

<https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1121353>
<https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1119754>
<https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1119768>
<https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1125502>
<https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1134741>
<https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1125496>
<https://www.cbsnews.com/news/weather-severe-east-deadly-airline-cancelations-delays-power-outages/>
<https://www.reuters.com/world/us/us-government-offices-close-dc-due-severe-storm-threat-2023-08-07/>
<https://data.usatoday.com/tornado-archive/new-york/1119763/>
<https://www.ncei.noaa.gov/access/monitoring/monthly-report/tornadoes/202308>

DETROIT MICHIGAN 8-24-23 Tornado Event

The Detroit News
SERVING MICHIGAN SINCE 1878


Follow live: Lions, riding seven-game winning streak, return home to host Jaguars X

SUBSCRIBE One & Done

[News] Sports Autos Business Michigan Life + Home Entertainment Opinion Obituaries 53°F

MICHIGAN

7 Michigan tornadoes confirmed, 2 dead



44 Photos VIEW FULL GALLERY

Violent storms wreak havoc in Michigan
Destructive storms cause major damage in Monroe, Webberville and other Michigan locations.

Hayley Harding, Jakkar Aimery, Chad Livengood and Charles E. Ramirez
The Detroit News
Published 10:01 p.m. ET Aug. 24, 2023 | Updated 12:01 p.m. ET Aug. 26, 2023

<https://www.bigrapidsnews.com/news/article/august-2023-tornadoes-michigan-19719252.php>
<https://www.detroitnews.com/story/news/local/michigan/2023/08/24/michigan-tornado-weather/70675095007/>
https://www.weather.gov/grr/August24_2023_Tornadoes
<https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1113226>

FAIRFAX VIRGINIA 8-7-23, 8-14-23 Tornado Event

<https://patch.com/virginia/fairfaxcity/tornadoes-high-winds-expected-nova-nws-forecast>
<https://crisis24.garda.com/alerts/2023/08/us-tornado-warning-issued-for-parts-of-fairfax-county-va-and-alexandria-until-at-least-1645-edt-aug-14>

Solutions & Expertise
Insights & Intelligence
Our Experts
Careers
About Us

[Book a Demo](#)
[Contact](#)
[Log in](#)

14 AUG 2023 | 08:37 PM UTC
US: Tornado warning issued for parts of Fairfax County, Va., and Alexandria, until at least 16:45 EDT Aug. 14

FLASH: Tornado warning issued for parts of Fairfax County and Alexandria, Va., US, until at least 16:45 EDT Aug. 14. Take cover.

Critical
Communications/Technology
Environment
Transportation
USA

Event

Monitor threats to people, travelers and sites in real-time using AI-enhanced, expert-verified risk intelligence.

[Learn more](#)

Related Alerts

17 NOV 2024 | 02:33 AM UTC
US: Police responding to fire at auto parts store in strip mall in Los Angeles, California, the western of

2 Risk Alerts and/or Country Reports views remaining in this 30-day period

CANTON NEW JERSEY (Rare tornado)

Also known as Lower Alloway Creek Township 2-21-23

WEATHER

Tornado that tore through N.J. packed fierce winds up to 115 mph, weather service says

Updated: Feb. 23, 2023, 2:53 p.m. | Published: Feb. 22, 2023, 4:18 p.m.

In the Lawrence Square Village housing complex in Lawrence Township, branches from a tree uprooted during a confirmed tornado on Tuesday, Feb. 21, caused extensive damaged to this parked car, photographed on Wednesday, Feb. 22. Michael Mancuso | NJ Advance Media for NJ.com

By Len Melisurgo | NJ Advance Media for NJ.com

<https://www.nj.com/weather/2023/02/tornado-that-tore-through-nj-packed-fierce-winds-up-to-115-mph-weather-service-says.html>

<https://www.nj.com/weather/2023/02/tornado-confirmed-in-nj-neighborhood-twister-ripped-down-trees-damaged-homes.html>

(Also affected by Pemberton Tornado on 6-16-23)

<https://www.njweather.org/content/strange-just-plain-strange-june-2023-recap-plus-first-half-2023-review>


<https://www.nj.com/weather/2023/06/1-tornado-confirmed-in-nj-another-touched-down-along-nj-pa-border.html#:~:text=On%20June%2016%2C%20a%20small%20EF-0%20tornado%20with,an%20intense%20thunderstorm%20that%20swept%20through%20the%20region.>

OHIO 8-12-23; AUGUST 24 - 25, 2023 Tornado Event

News Live First Alert Weather Video Closings Sports Seen On TV Telemundo CLE Podcasts

At least 9 tornadoes touched down in Ohio during severe weather, NWS says

Source: Cruz



CONTINUING COVERAGE
APARTMENT GARAGE COLLAPSES, SLOW REPAIRS
19 NEWS IS EVERYWHERE, WILLOWICK

Northeast Ohio cleans up after back-to-back storms

- Questions about safety at Shoregate Towers in Willowick go unanswered
- Call for disaster declaration after Lake County storms
- Willoughby Hills residents still waiting for power after storms
- Tenants left with questions after Willowick parking garage collapse

By 19 News Digital Team
Published: Aug. 25, 2023 at 1:33 PM CDT | Updated: Aug. 27, 2023 at 5:39 AM CDT

8-25-23

<https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1128311>

<https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1133999>

<https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1160509>

<https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1160511>


<https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1144964>

<https://www.cleveland19.com/2023/08/25/least-3-tornadoes-touched-down-ohio-overnight-nws-says/>

https://www.weather.gov/cle/event_20230824_severe

NEWS

EFO tornado confirmed in Canton, NWS says



Vehicles stalled on Sheldon Road, north and south of Ford Road, due to Thursday morning flooding.

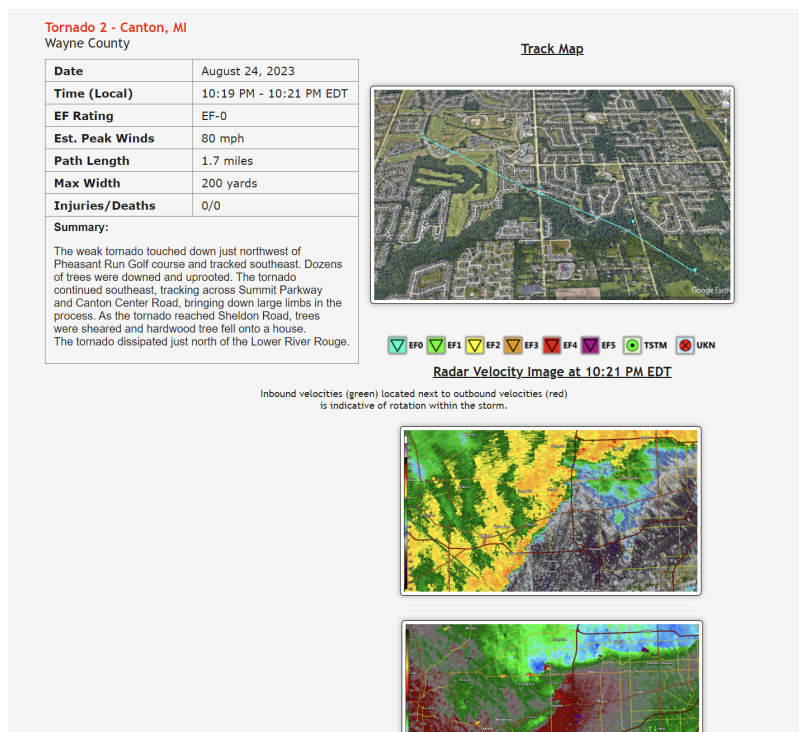
Posted 12:54 PM, Aug 25, 2023 and last updated 10:09 PM, Aug 25, 2023

CANTON, Mich. (WXYZ) — The National Weather Service confirms an EFO tornado touched down at 10:19 p.m. Thursday night in Canton.

According to a preliminary report from the NWS, the EFO tornado touched down just northwest of Pheasant Run Golf course and track.

The tornado produced winds of up to 85 mph. After touching down in

CANTON 8-25-23 Michigan Tornado



<https://www.wxyz.com/news/ef-0-tornado-confirmed-in-canton-nws-says>

<https://www.weather.gov/dtx/tornadoes08242023>

<https://www.bigrapidsnews.com/news/article/august-2023-tornadoes-michigan-19719252.php>

<https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1113226>

SPRING CITY MISSOURI 3-31-23 TO 4-1-23 Tornado Event RURAL/NEWTON- Part of Joplin Missouri Metropolitan Statistical Area

Tornado Archive

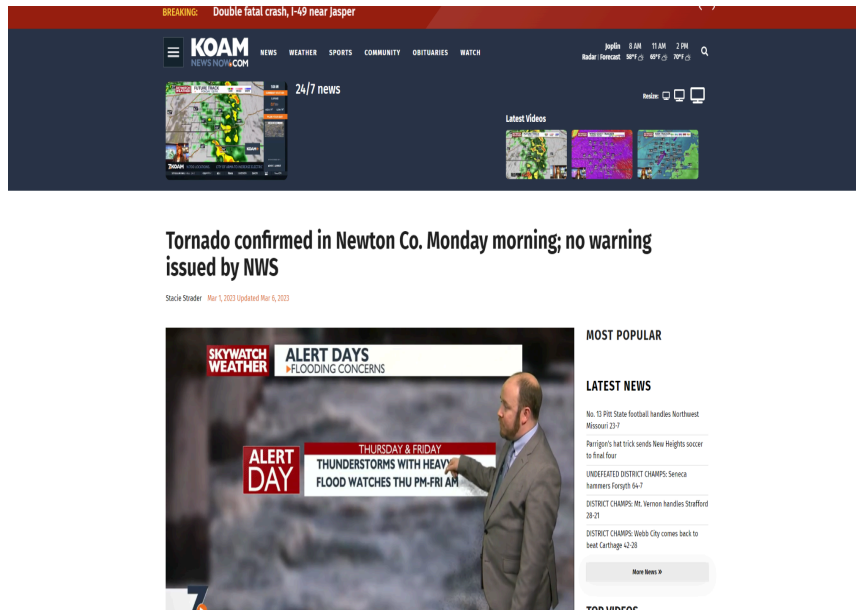
EF1 tornado on Feb. 27, 2023 01:02 AM CST

The National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration has been tracking tornadoes for decades. This interactive map, which contains data from January 1950 to July 31, 2024, pinpoints where a cyclone touched down and traces its path of destruction. For more recent tornadoes, clicking deeper provides more details, damage estimates and whether someone was injured or killed in the storm.

Summary

A low pressure system intensified rapidly as it moved northeastward across the central Plains into northern Missouri and southern Iowa during the late evening of the 26th and early morning of the 27th. Strong to severe storms developed ahead of the trailing cold front and produced widespread wind damage and three tornadoes over southwest Missouri during the overnight hours. Numerous reports of wind damage were received east of a line from Joplin to Warsaw.

Date/Time	F Scale	Length (in miles)	Width (in feet)	Injury*	Fatality**	Property Damage	Crops Damage
Feb. 27, 2023 00:56 AM CST				0 (0)	0 (0)	\$50,000	
Multiple large trees and power poles were reported down.							
Feb. 27, 2023 00:57 AM CST				0 (0)	0 (0)		
An MPing report estimated winds at 60mph.							
Feb. 27, 2023 00:59 AM CST				0 (0)	0 (0)	\$65,000	
High winds caused significant damage to a barn and other outbuildings. Power outages were also reported.							
Feb. 27, 2023 01:02 AM CST	EF1	0.75	200	0 (0)	0 (0)	\$550,000	
A National Weather Service storm survey concluded that an EF-1 tornado, with maximum wind speeds of 105 mph, damaged or destroyed more than 10 outbuildings and overturned two RVs. Minor roof damage occurred to a few homes. A few trees were uprooted with large branches broken off of numerous trees. The tornado path was 0.7 miles long with a maximum width of 200 yards. The tornado crossed I-49 with visible debris in the median.							
Feb. 27, 2023 01:04 AM CST				0 (0)	0 (0)	\$5,000	
A large tree was reported down on a home. Minor damage was reported to the home.							
Feb. 27, 2023 01:14 AM CST				0 (0)	0 (0)	\$40,000	
Debris from a damaged barn was blown into a fence row. Several power lines were also reported down.							



<https://x.com/NWS/status/1641890452562403328>

<https://x.com/WXMolly/status/1642143267398590464>

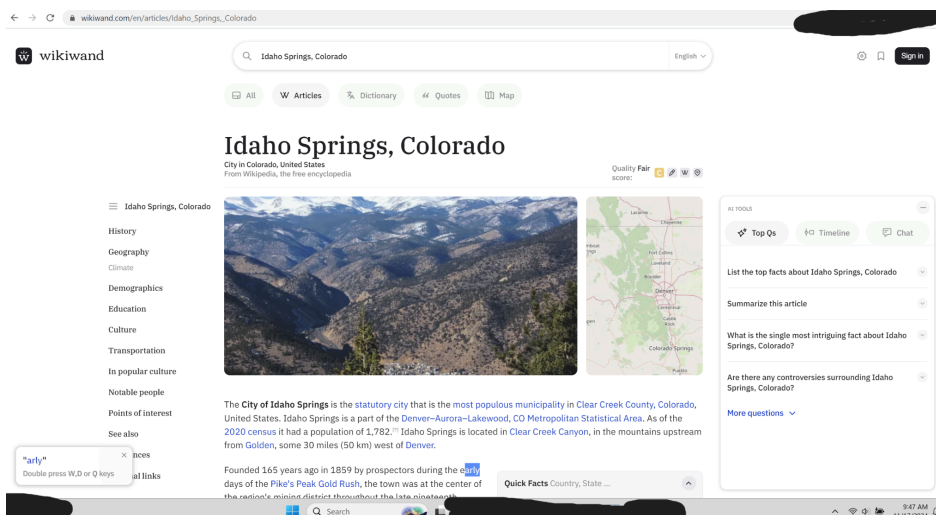
<https://data.news-leader.com/tornado-archive/missouri/1081064/>

https://www.koamnewsnow.com/news/missouri-news/tornado-confirmed-in-newton-co-monday-morning-no-warning-issued-by-nws/article_bb1359d6-b859-11ed-8524-531c794d87a1.html

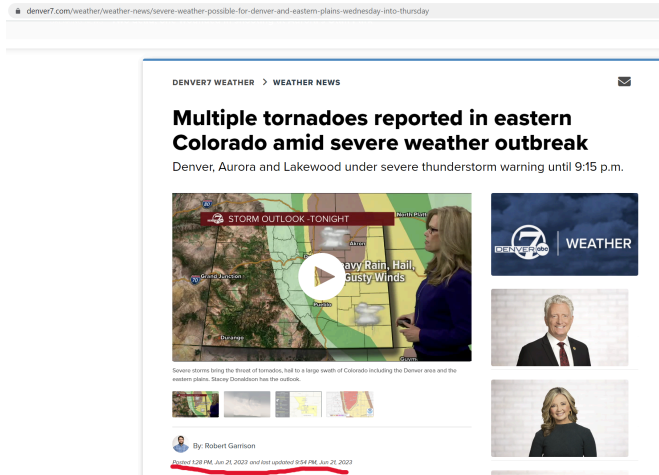
<https://www.spc.noaa.gov/products/watch/2023/ww0120.html>

IDAHO SPRINGS COLORADO 6-21 to 22, 2023 Tornado event

Idaho Springs is a part of the Denver–Aurora–Lakewood, CO Metropolitan Statistical Area.



<https://www.denver7.com/weather/from-major-cold-snaps-to-record-breaking-rainfall-a-look-back-at-colorados-extreme-weather-in-2023>



6-21-23

<https://www.denver7.com/weather/weather-news/severe-weather-possible-for-denver-and-eastern-plains-wednesday-into-thursday>

<http://www.highplains-amsnwa.org/abstracts/Schlatter.pdf>

<https://hailtrace.com/hail-maps/06-21-2023/co/colorado-springs>

<https://www.accuweather.com/en/severe-weather/carousel-of-tornadoes-storm-chaser-recalls-colorados-historic-day/1661604>

https://gazette.com/pikespeakcourier/tornado-on-pikes-peak/article_3cda96a6-281b-11ee-881b-cb76f1cbd18b.html

<https://www.9news.com/article/weather/severe-weather/colorado-busy-tornado-year/73-20641d2e-8b0a-4235-aa0c-f15068d57a17>

CHOCTAW MISSISSIPPI MARCH 31 TO APRIL 1, 2023 Tornado Event

<https://storymaps.arcgis.com/stories/2ea2b65b8d694a35adcee58f4bc98218>



TUNE IN STATIONS SHOWS NEWS SPORTS WEATHER NETWORKS ABOUT ADVERTISE CONTACT


RECENT POSTS

- Southern Miss routed by Texas State 58-3, marking eighth loss in a row
November 16, 2024
- Strong first half carries No. 25 Ole Miss to 84-69 win over Colorado State
November 16, 2024
- Gov. Tate Reeves issues FY2026 executive budget recommendations
November 15, 2024
- Mississippi High School football scores - 11/15/24
November 15, 2024
- MVSU basketball's social media takes playful jab at ESPN after daunting loss
November 15, 2024

Featured News

Major disaster declaration approved for Mississippi following June tornadoes

by J.T. Mitchell | August 13, 2023



Tornado damage at Moss Point High School (Photo courtesy of Jolissa Borders, MPISD)

Following a near-constant string of severe weather from June 14-19, President Joe Biden has approved Mississippi's request for a major disaster declaration.

The move from the White House makes federal funding available to affected individuals and

FEATURED NEWS

- Southern Miss routed by Texas State 58-3, marking eighth loss in a row
November 16, 2024
- Strong first half carries No. 25 Ole Miss to 84-69 win over...
November 16, 2024
- Gov. Tate Reeves issues FY2026 executive budget recommendations
November 16, 2024
- Mississippi High School football scores - 11/15/24
November 15, 2024

Settings

Post

Governor Tate Reeves @tatereeves

Today, my request for Individual and Public Assistance for counties affected by the June 14-19 storms was approved by the White House. Mississippi experienced a record-setting number of tornadoes for June 2023, with 19 tornadoes in total.

Sixteen counties were approved for Public Assistance and two for Individual Assistance.

Public Assistance was approved for the following counties: Claiborne, Copiah, Covington, Jackson, Jasper, Jefferson, Jefferson Davis, Lawrence, Leake, Neshoba, Newton, Rankin, Scott, Simpson, Smith, and Wayne counties as well as The Mississippi Band of Choctaw Indians. Public assistance is available to local governments and eligible private non-profit agencies to assist in emergency work costs and repairing or replacing disaster-damaged facilities.

Individual Assistance was also approved for Jackson and Jasper counties. Individual assistance is available to residents in those two counties and can include grants for temporary housing, home repairs, low-cost loans to cover uninsured property losses, and other programs to help individuals and business owners recover from the effects of this disaster.

Residents in Jackson and Jasper counties who sustained losses during the June 14-19 severe weather can now apply for assistance by registering online at DisasterAssistance.gov or by calling 1-800-621-FEMA (3362) or 1-800-462-7585 (TTY) for the hearing and speech impaired. Disaster Number is: (FEMA-4727 DR-MS).

<https://kpmg.com/us/en/home/insights/2023/08/tnf-irs-provides-tax-relief-taxpayers-mississippi-storms.html>

<https://www.supertalk.fm/major-disaster-declaration-approved-for-mississippi-following-june-tornadoes/>

<https://www.breezynews.com/local/leake-and-neshoba-among-counties-getting-fema-assistance-for-june-tornadoes>

<https://www.fema.gov/disaster-federal-register-notice/4727-dr-ms-initial-notice>

LOS ANGELES CALIFORNIA 3-22-23; 5-4-23 (Rare)

NBC NEWS MEET THE PRESS 2024 ELECTION U.S. NEWS WORLD BUSINESS SPORTS HEALTH SHOPPING TIPLINE WATCH LIVE

5 deaths reported in California storms; rare tornado near Los Angeles tears off roofs

The rare and violent weather came amid a strong late-season Pacific storm that brought damaging winds and more rain and snow to saturated California.

Small tornado touches down outside Los Angeles

RARE CALIFORNIA TORNADO

Get more news **LIVE** on **NBC NEWS NOW**

March 22, 2023, 8:40 PM CDT / Updated March 23, 2023, 12:04 AM CDT / Source: The Associated Press

By The Associated Press

LOS ANGELES -- A rare tornado touched down in a Los Angeles suburb on Wednesday, ripping roofs off a line of commercial

<https://www.latimes.com/environment/story/2023-12-11/southern-california-weather-strange-weird-abnormal-records-2023#:~:text=The%20first%20tornado%20touched%20down,enough%20to%20be%20red%2Dtagged>

<https://www.nbcnews.com/news/weather/5-killed-california-storms-rare-tornado-los-angeles-tear-s-roofs-rcna76256>

<https://www.npr.org/2023/03/23/1165568790/tornado-landspout-los-angeles-california-montebello-santa-barbara>

<https://web.archive.org/web/20230819052345/https://www.ncdc.noaa.gov/stormevents/eventdetails.jsp?id=1099533>

LITTLE ROCK ARKANSAS MARCH 31 TO APRIL 1, 2023 Tornado Event

CALS ENVIRONMENTAL SCIENCE OF ARKANSAS

Get Involved Teachers/Students Blog Quizzes What's New En Español About

Little Rock Tornado, 2023

Tornado passing through Little Rock (Pulaski County) as seen from an eighth-floor vantage point on the campus of the University of Arkansas for Medical Sciences, March 31, 2023.

RELATED ENTRIES

- Tornado Outbreak of 2023
- Tornadoes

<https://encyclopediaofarkansas.net/entries/tornado-outbreak-of-2023-18642/>

mesonet.agron.iastate.edu/sr/#BMX,HUN,MOB,TAE/202303231900/202303251000/000010

Select by WFO: (default ALL) Start Time 03/23/2023 2:00 PM
 X BMX X HUN X MOB X TAE End Time 03/25/2023 5:00 AM
 Select by State: (default ALL)
 Auto Refresh/Realtime
 RADAR Time: 03/23/2023 2:00 PM Load

Help Local Storm Reports Storm Based Warnings

Tools: Excel GeoJSON KML Shapefile Filter LSRs by Event Type

Show 10 entries Search:

WFO	Report Time	County	Location	State	Event Type	Magnitude
HUN	3/25 1:30 AM	JACKSON	2 NE HOLLYWOOD	AL	TSTM WND DMG	
HUN	3/25 1:42 AM	DEKALB	5 NE IDER	AL	TSTM WND DMG	
Source: EMERGENCY MNGR UTC Valid: 2023-03-25T06:42:00Z Remark: MULTIPLE TREES & POWER LINES REPORTED DOWN ALONG COUNTY ROAD 155 IN THE CARTERSVILLE COMMUNITY. POSSIBLE TORNADO.						
HUN	3/25 1:42 AM	DEKALB	7 NNE IDER	AL	TSTM WND DMG	
Source: EMERGENCY MNGR UTC Valid: 2023-03-25T06:42:00Z Remark: PARTIAL DAMAGE TO A ROOF ON A HOUSE ALONG WITH TREES DOWN IN THE YARD ALONG COUNTY ROAD 155.						
HUN	3/25 1:42 AM	DEKALB	5 NE IDER	AL	TSTM WND DMG	
Source: EMERGENCY MNGR UTC Valid: 2023-03-25T06:42:00Z Remark: TREE REPORTED DOWN ALONG COUNTY ROAD 155 IN THE CARTERSVILLE COMMUNITY. POSSIBLE TORNADO.						

<https://www.al.com/weather-alerts/2023/12/update-tornado-watch-issued-for-north-alabama-until-2-a-m-sunday.html>

SOUTH CAROLINA 2023

thestate.com/news/state/south-carolina/article270875257.html

Read today's Edition The State Log In | Subscribe

NEWS POLITICS GO GAMECOCKS STATE GAMES OBITUARIES FINANCE CLASSIFIEDS THE STATE'S BEST 67°F

SOUTH CAROLINA

A whopping 5 tornadoes twisted through SC on Wednesday, NWS reports. Here are the paths they took

BY PATRICK MCCRELESS
JANUARY 07, 2023 5:30 AM

A map showing the paths of five tornadoes that traveled through the Midlands on Wednesday.
 CREDIT: Courtesy of the National Weather Service

<https://data.greenvilleonline.com/tornado-archive/south-carolina/2023/>

<https://abcnews.go.com/US/south-reels-deadly-tornado-outbreak-new-storm-takes/story?id=98143392>

<https://www.thestate.com/news/state/south-carolina/article270875257.html>

NEBRASKA 4-26-23; 5-12-23 Tornado

The twister was part of a massive tornado outbreak that swept through parts of eastern Nebraska and western Iowa on April 26, with more than 100 reports of tornadoes tallied by the National Weather Service.

By Scott Sistek | Source FOX Weather



Florida. Gulf Coast to see



<https://www.weather.gov/lbf/NWSStormDamageSurveyforMay122023>

<https://www.wnep.com/article/weather/more-than-ten-tornado-warnings-issued-across-northeastern-and-central-pennsylvania-on-monday/523-837613f9-ef01-4433-b917-63dcd0d19963>

49

<https://mesonet.agron.iastate.edu/wx/afos/p.php?pil=PNSCTP&e=202308171748>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eKucRAPZjYQ>

<https://www.abc27.com/weather/severe-weather/how-many-tornadoes-have-hit-pennsylvania-in-2023/>

<https://www.abc27.com/local-news/tornado-confirmed-in-york-county-two-others-in-pennsylvania-nws/>

“Sin is the Cause. Your nation now called Babylon to me has sinned greatly against me, your own people and that of others. You have led nation after nation into following your evil wicked ways and showed them the way to satan your enemy’s false gods instead of me Jesus, your Holy Savior, God and King. You sacrifice your children openly to satan calling it planned parenthood while the innocent children of your nation’s blood cry out for vengeance against the ending of the short lives in the world. The brutalest of fashion as they are torn limb from limb in the once safety of the mother’s womb.”

“Daughter, I am inside the womb with every baby being torn apart. Holding them. Soothing them. Crying with them and over them as they have their life ripped from them. I see it all daughter. I know it all and hear it all. This is one of the reasons I shall remove the innocent minded and children who do not fully understand right from wrong. Who have already reached the understanding of accountability for their actions. Rachel shall weep soon for her children.”

“Your nation is no longer a city on a hill, a light of hope in the darkness. Instead she takes the hands of others and pulls them deeper into the darkness. The blood of many people, many souls are on your hands, your nation’s hands oh daughter of Mine. I have given your nation chances and spaces to repent but she has stubbornly refused. Babylon has now become your nation’s name to Me and as a lewd adulterous woman who does not care who she plays the harlot with. I care though. You have failed to repent of Babylon. See the just rewards for leading a world astray to follow after your evil, wicked ways. You fall! Utterly fall before the completion of one of your 60-minute hours. It is so. It is written.

The cities you have seen here little daughter **will at some time** endure weapons of some type containing the nuclear power. Whether it be a weapon such as a missile or bomb or a new type of device. They shall each still carry the effects of the electromagnetic pulse or the emps as your will calls them.” NOTE: JESUS CHRIST DIDN’T REFER TO 2023 BUT INSTEAD SAID, WILL AT SOME TIME ENDURE.” THIS IS IMPORTANT BECAUSE THERE ARE MORE THAN ONE MEANING TO THESE LOCATIONS. WE KNOW FURTHER BELOW JESUS CHRIST SAYS AT SOME TIME THESE LOCATIONS WILL FEEL THE EFFECTS OF SOME TYPE OF NUCLEAR WEAPON OR DEVICE. IN ADDITION HE STATES IT WILL BE AFTER HE COMES FOR HIS BRIDE.

“Do not be saddened daughter but do pray for these people and their cities. War comes to your nation. You shall go into captivity before this year fully ends. Not all but some and it shall begin. This is a just and fair judgment against your nation that refused to repent. Even though I sent warning upon warning what would happen if you did not return to me and mend your evil wicked ways. If you have not made yourself ready in Me for my return, when I claim what's mine... My bride made ready. Then this is what many in your once great nation will have to endure”

“But I come for My own. Before, daughter, before this time of destruction. I don't know as of yet the exact moment in time. Only Father does. But this much He has revealed to Me already. This is why I have revealed to you little daughter and others of My children who have seen My coming as bombs are dropping. I am letting My bride know before your nation is destroyed I come for them. Then I awoke and once again I've been crying out for mercy. Mercy in judgment for our nation and world.

There's More Coming Than We Realize Dream 11-3-23@ 3:51 AM & 6:55 AM (Shared 11-6-23)

I dreamed the same dream again Jesus Christ, my love. I dreamed at first at 3:51 AM and now again I have awakened at 6:55 AM with it once again. "There's more of them coming than we realize," I heard as I awoke. Every thought... everything that goes with the dream, even the thoughts inside the dream are exactly as I received them. The demons and fallen ones are coming in the darkness of three days this we know. Those who are spiritually awake in Jesus Christ. But none of us I feel really realized what one third of an innumerable number of heavenly angels of the fallen ones really are or the amount of the nephilim children and the rephaim.

In this dream I was taken to what was called a situation room where the enemy's plans were discussed. How I arrived at this location was traveling like never before. I was outside in a field on my knees praying for our world, praying for Israel, for its peace, its people and about the war she now finds herself in. I'm praying for the innocent people of both Russia and Ukraine. I'm praying for all people to have windows and doors of opportunities for salvation through Jesus Christ before it's too late. These wars are the fuses to the powder keg of the massive war coming to our world, when the great nations collide in a battle and America, my nation falls. All because of sin. Unforgiven, unrepented sin which I feel in our nation begins with the sin of pride that grew into sin upon sin. As I am on my knees on the ground, the cold and dampness of the ground reaches into my bones it feels like, but I don't care. "God help us," I'm crying out in Jesus Christ's Name, Your Son whom my soul loveth. "Help us!"

It is dark outside with only the stars giving their light and the partially once full moon. "Stand up, Stand to your feet!" I heard a voice speak like thunder from the sky. I immediately obeyed although my body and legs were somewhat stiff from maintaining this kneeling position on the ground. I could tell I had been there for a good bit of time. I am myself as in reality. I am in blue jeans, solid white tennis shoes, a maroon loose style turtleneck top with a light beige, thick sweater as my outerwear... as my coat. I stand up and speak, "Jesus Christ, my God and Savior, I am here." My face is still covered in tears. Suddenly the wind picks up and begins blowing fiercely, yet I have no fear. I trust my lovely Jesus Christ and the wind to me since reading in Ezekiel 38 has always been the breath of God... His Holy Spirit, my dear sweet Comforter and Friend to me. The wind becomes very forceful and strong so much that I'm lifted off the ground. Then it begins immediately forming what I can only call a bubble around me. I'm startled but not frightened because inside the bubble I feel warmth, peace and safety. I feel as if I'm hidden in the wings of my Savior Jesus Christ.

As I'm traveling quickly inside the bubble of Holy Spirit Power I heard myself ask. "Jesus my love, my King, where are you taking me?" He replied immediately in a loud yet gentle whisper inside the bubble. Although I couldn't see Him, yet I know my beloved Savior's voice... Jesus Christ and I know it well. As one should recognize the voice of the oOne they spend the most time with. At least this is my opinion, because you recognize it more easily or easier when you spend precious time with our Savior. "Daughter of mine, there is much for you to see. Answers to questions asked in prayer as you stood upon Jeremiah 33:3 Luke 8:17: 12: 2-3, Ecclesiastes

12:14, and Matthew 7:7-8. Even though at times you could not remember the exact location in scripture of Matthew 7:7-8 you were able to recall its meaning while in prayer. You are to sound the alarm of what parts I show you that I tell you to share. While other parts are to be held back unless I authorize you to release the information in My Name Jesus Christ.” “I understand,” I answered back quickly. “My Holy Spirit shall take you where I have ordained for you to go. Trust Him as if He were me, for He is My Spirit, the Spirit of My Father God of Heaven that has existed with us always.” “I do already Jesus Christ my love,” I replied. “This I know little one.” Then He didn't speak again while I was traveling, speeding unseen by the world I knew and to some unknown location.

“Holy Spirit sweet friend, where are we going?” Immediately in my mind's eye I heard His powerful but comforting voice respond, “Into the North Atlantic Ocean Daughter of Zion. We are almost there.” Then suddenly the bubble with me inside enters a massive body of water. It is an ocean I can tell but which one I would not have known except for Sweet Holy Spirit telling me its name. As we enter the ocean's water traveling ever so fast we encounter no resistance. It seems almost like the waters have parted to let us pass through them. Down, down, down we go with lightning speed for lack of a better description, although it's only been a short amount of time since I was first encased and began my travels inside this Holy Spirit bubble of power. I find that now my pants legs are dried and I am not cold any longer. “Thank you Jesus Christ my love and Sweet Holy Spirit,” I said out loud. I hadn't realized how chilled I had gotten while praying. “You are welcome, Daughter Zion,” Holy Spirit responded back to me warmly. Then He said, “We are almost here. Once inside you will still be protected by Me. I shall shield you from being seen, heard and smelt, but you'll be protected, undetected by all but those of Heaven's forces,” Holy Spirit said in a strong calm reassuring voice. “Thank you Holy Spirit,” I said. “I love you.” “I love you too, Daughter Zion of Heaven's Court.”

We are traveling so fast that I am not able to identify any of the underwater marine life around us. Suddenly I saw lights below us. I can sense outside of the bubble of protection that pressure has increased yet I feel none of its effects inside this holy bubble of protection. The lights belong to a huge sprawling set of buildings. One of the marine kingdoms of darkness I know it's an underwater complex. It's massive. One could call it a mini city, so large it appeared to be. We are headed to one large cluster of buildings. Before we entered, I realized most of the lights I saw were near what looked like tunnels, entrances where to enter the vast complex of buildings that were made possible by vastly built tunnels. Before I could count how many there were we began descending through the roof of one grand, but ancient looking building. Holy Spirit and I passed room upon room until suddenly we stopped. I am still protected by His Holy bubble of power but now I see we are not alone. There are two mighty angels of God waiting for us. “No,” Holy Spirit said, knowing my thoughts, “the angels of God's forces were traveling with us. You did not notice them because they were in the form of lights, Not the physical form you are seeing now as the God in Heaven, the Wise Creator of All is allowing you to see.”

I take note of the two angels. Both are in gleaming holy armor. The one has dark, straight, long length hair, longer than the other with a sword inside its sheath attached to a partially hidden belt of some sort. The battle between the Heavenly forces of the Kingdom of Heaven, of Light and the

kingdom of darkness, of lucifer, of the devil and of satan has increased greatly as the end time days increase and more and more evil is allowed to be released to fulfill Father God's end time days Written Word, the Word of God itself. The first angel I know. I have seen him before in other dreams and in reality. He calls himself Seth. The other angel has red hair that is long enough for him to have it tied back by a string that looks like spun gold somehow made into the string. He is dressed much the same as the angel Seth but he has a beautiful bow intricately carved with symbols and designs that I know somehow is honoring Father God with praises. Attached to his back is a container holding his arrows yet I know too somehow it holds an endless supply of holy arrows created too by Father God's command.

Joy fills my face upon recognizing the angel Seth. "Seth my friend," I cried out. He replied with a humble smile of genuine friendship. "Daughter of faith, of Zion, yes it is me. This is the angel Bartholomew." "It's nice to meet you," I said with a smile. He smiled quickly back as Holy Spirit spoke from His holy bubble still encasing me. "Daughter of Zion, I shall still be the surrounding protective field, this barrier around. You must now follow the Angels Seth and Bartholomew and they will show you what the King of kings of all, Jesus the Christ, the Risen Lamb of all desires for you to see and warn about." "Okay Holy Spirit, Wait! Is this the force field barrier of stealth and invisibility I've learned about from my lovely Jesus, Jesus Christ and you as well that you are surrounding me with?" I asked in awe of this realization. "It is Daughter of Zion, now go. The meeting you are to witness has already begun. Seth, Bartholomew lead her to the meeting." They bowed their heads in acknowledgement of Holy Spirit's words even though to my eyes He's still invisible. I had the feeling in my spirit that to them the Holy Angels He was somehow visible.

"Come," the angel Seth called out to me softly, as he held out his left hand to me. His right laid softly upon the hilt of his sword as if in readiness to draw it out at a moment's notice. The angel Bartholomew walked a few paces behind us as a rear guard. As we began walking in the ancient looking building that seems to now be enhanced with technology not yet known to the above water and land of our world society, I recognized it as belonging to the fallen ones, the nephilim. I groaned inward realizing this will not be good for our world's people. Seth responded, speaking softly, "Daughter of faith, of Heaven's Courts, did you really think it would be otherwise as the end of days end draws nearer?" "You're right Seth," I replied then continued, "but one can't help but wonder how much more can the enemy do? How much more do they have? They are so wicked and evil beyond most people's understanding." "You are correct daughter of faith, of Zion. Most cannot comprehend the evilness of heart found in the kingdom of darkness."

As we are talking I realize we're passing through rooms instead of walking around them. We stopped outside a very large room from the looks of the walls we're standing in front of as Seth said simply, "We're here." He begins walking through the wall passing through it easily and unhindered as he pulls me through with him. Immediately I am hit with the force of evil emanating in the room. It causes me to recoil from the weight of it in the air. "Do not fear, daughter of Faith. You are neither seen nor heard by your enemies that are here inside this room." Immediately I felt the peace of God that surpasses all other floods over me. "Thank you Jesus Christ," I whispered softly to myself. Both Angels gave me a soft smile of understanding.

I saw before me a very large, slick black table, odd in its shape with a large group of mixed beings around it. And I said “beings” because I saw fallen angels, giants, hybrids and humans. At least I think they're humans or possibly clones I felt in this dream.

There are great leaders and false gods of our world from the past to the present. Rulers like Nimrod of old and Cleopatra, Nefertiti, Julius Caesar. I saw Adolf Hitler, Saddam Hussein. There's so many with their names appearing over some of them for me to see. There are modern-day rulers of our day from times past too. But the ones that draw my attention are the leaders of our world and those recently removed from office. Sitting around the vast black odd-shaped table is Vladimir Putin, Xi Jinping. Next to Xi Jinping is a white-bearded, older tan skinned man with a black turban on his head. “Who is that?” I asked the angel Seth as I pointed at the man in the turban and then said, “I have seen him before.” “That is the supreme leader of the country of Iran,” “Oh,” I replied as I looked further. I don't see Joe Biden but I do see his wife Jill and my thoughts were he's just a puppet and is no longer needed any further. I saw Kim Jong Un and his very evil sister. But wait! There's President Zelensky and even a woman I've seen before. Her name I recall is Margaret and she rules over Denmark. I see King Charles with his son Prince William. What a gathering. Wait, is that Ghengis Khan I see from the past now?” I notice Barack and Michelle Obama too. Elon Musk also. So, it's not just rulers if they're here. Does this mean the man of sin is here too? Obama and Elon are after all his right and left arms of power extending out into our world as he operates mostly unseen?

There's so many here I can't name them all. “What kind of gathering is this?” I ask the angel Seth, “that would bring so many leaders and ex-leaders, fallen angels and such together?” “Your word, you would call it a new world order meeting,” he replied softly to my question. “But above ground is a meeting of human rights for your world. A facade.” “I didn't know there was any such meaning occurring,” I replied. “Yes, heaven knows this because the King of all, Jesus Christ has revealed this to us so we could be assured to know all that's needed for you to learn of this night.” “Well that makes sense.” Then I heard a man's voice speak and the whole group of people, hybrids, fallen angels and whatever else was in the room immediately hushed. His voice is now heard clearly. It makes my skin crawl and chills me to the bone with a seductive evilness that seems to entrance most of all who are gathered here. It is Antichrist, the man of sin in person dressed for business as usual.

“Ladies, gentlemen, others and friends it's time to get directly to the point,” he said. Why I hadn't noticed him earlier I can only ascertain it is due to the overwhelming number of people from the past and present including the presumed dead that fill this meeting room. I even see Margaret Thatcher of Great Britain which I easily recognize for some reason. Antichrist continues to speak. “The arrival of the Nephilim children is assured to come during the God of Heaven's judgments which include the three days of darkness. Most inhabitants above world are still ignorant and stupid in their knowledge that there's more coming than they realized. Let's keep the deception veils in place. It's our time to thrive and prosper. For those of my stalwart colleagues who for some reason still do not hold a clear understanding of the difference between the nephilim fallen ones, the dark Lords of power, the nephilim children the rep'haim children and those not of giant nature in size, let me clarify it for you and you'd better take note of it. I will not repeat myself in

this matter again. This shall bring understanding of their position and authority inside our kingdom of lucifer, of the devil, of satan, this kingdom we shall rule this world in together. His talk is smooth, yet to me his every word is dripping with deadly acidic poison. Hearing his voice always makes my skin crawl in revulsion and I realized once again it is because I live a surrendered life to Jesus Christ, the Lover of my Soul. And his precious powerful blood has me covered. Oh and not to mention the sweet Holy Spirit stealth and invisibility barrier surrounding me and the two holy, yet formidable angels with me.

I hear Antichrist continue. "Those that fell from Heaven, the fallen ones or fallen angels are benevolent rulers of the dark kingdom are known and called the nephilim, but so are a few select of their original children considered full nephilim. This information is kept secret from most the inhabitants of the world to keep confusion and doubt about their true identity. Those fools of Christianity and other religions will squabble and argue just to prove each are right in their own knowledge of understanding. Let's keep it this way. We don't need them uniting in their understanding and then be able in their uniting, to begin to seek out the truth. That dirty filthy Nazarene has all his ways with his heavenly forces and praying people loyal to him to cause secrets to no longer remain hidden. We must not relent in our brutal attacks on those professing to love and serve him. Not when we are so close to my ruling of the world. Reaching the top side and not only in the shadows beneath as world ruler and king."

"The children of the nephilim fallen angels that were brought to birth after the defilement of the various species including the human race of those with pure created DNA from God in heaven, as when they first went into the children of men, the beautiful women in particular as well as beasts of the fields, these are considered purebred. In the dark kingdom these are 50% pure human or beast or whatever the fallen ones copulated with and the remainder is 50% their pure fallen angel DNA.... Angelic DNA encompassed in sin, glorious sin. These do not contain the soul of a created human being or the life force created by the God of Heaven given to all other living creatures upon his creation of them. We do not deny he is the Creator of all but as you can see by our created technology we have improved greatly the original creations of the God of Heaven. Even extending life by our hands through such technology as the Lazarus machines, the cloning techniques, our healing beds that mutate and changes one's created DNA to ours and in our demon blood that is now fully perfected that shall aid in the further deceiving of the world that I am their long awaited Savior. Even the Jewish Messiah that has the mind and skills needed for restoration of our nations sought after, long awaited peace."

"Then he starts laughing horribly about all he has said. Many joined in with him having been part of the deception during their days to aid in bringing this foretold man of sin to a full position of power over our world. He abruptly stops laughing then speaks in a deadly serious voice. "We will not be prevented from our goals this time by the rulings in the Courts of Heaven or that filthy "cuss cuss" holy Nazarene. I shall take care of his professed lovers of him by taking them apart piece by piece, but only after I have the pleasure of watching them skinned alive. I'm sure I will have my fill of participating in this myself., I'm excellent with a knife," he said with a devious malevolent smile. "Now back to the task at hand." I'm overcome with disgust at how easily he can talk about skinning alive my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ in the days to come and then

so casually return to the meeting at hand. He's cold-hearted, evil to the core and everything the kingdom of darkness would want in the man of sin who to my understanding by a prior vision is already possessed by the evil Abaddon spirit, the demon. I looked over momentarily at the angel Seth and Bartholomew who had fierce looks upon their faces. They didn't like antichrist's ill-spoken words either. As soon as antichrist began speaking again, I felt drawn to pay attention to his words. So, I reluctantly turn my gaze back toward the odd-shaped, slick black table with this evil gathering of individuals of all times and ages.

“Those children born of the fallen ones, the fallen angels containing more human or beast type DNA but are mighty and great in stature which are the majority that are hidden unseen to be brought here in the three days of darkness with others are considered by name as rephaim by accounts in history. Those whose DNA has been corrupted from the originally created pure DNA that Adam and Eve once had in the Garden of Eden but still contain more of the original pure created DNA by the God of Heaven's hands still today because of this, still contain a human soul in their creation. They can still be redeemed by that filthy Nazarene sacrifice. This is a difference found in the God of Heaven's chosen people, the Jews and others. The Jewish ancestors most shall be found to originate by descendants back to Noah, the only righteous man the Creator called him when he wrongfully destroyed the Nephilim children in their bodies by the great flood of water he sent upon the world.”

“This I say to make you aware that the other category of the fallen one's children are the spirits whose bodies were destroyed in the flood that were once called demons to the people. But we have since removed that name and replaced it with the name devils in some of the most popular translations of the God of Heaven's holy word to further mislead the people of the world. Yet most of his own children won't even acknowledge such changing of the word because it's impossible in their little minds that such an atrocity would be allowed to occur. Even if Heaven's courts are allowing it to fulfill its given word of a one world religion. I say keep them in the dark and let them keep saying in the little deceived brains, “I thought it said this! I must have learned it wrong!” How easy it is to play with their minds because of unbelief even if all things are possible if the God of Heaven allows it.”

Then he began laughing again like a hyena, so pleased was he with the devilish, malicious plans to deceive God's children. The whole room erupted in raucous laughter. I feel the blood rising up to a boiling point and I feel myself wanting to say something against all the evil when I feel a calming hand reach out and touch my arm right above my right wrist. I looked over and I saw Seth. His look tells me, “Now is not the time,” and immediately I felt God's peace surrounding me and I no longer felt the need to react. “Thank you,” I said to him softly. He merely nodded his head in kind understanding. “Many of the fallen ones once bound by rulings from the Kingdom of Heaven have been released as you know to fulfill the written prophecies given in the Holy Scripture from the God of Heaven. We have prophecies of our own that shall prove true,” antichrist said with great confidence. “When the fallen ones were cast out of Heaven they were no longer free to ascend to the God of Heaven Throne. They were bound under the firmament of Heaven called darkness, yet even these fools who claim to study the Holy Scripture of Truth do not even have the brilliance to read Genesis chapter 1 that plainly identifies it or do the extensive

research to prove it. They are ignorant and lazy in so many ways, even accusing their own kind wrongfully of participating in our own kingdom's work. When in reality they are actually exposing it. And this my colleagues and friends is partly how we shall continue to divide, conquer and destroy every one of his so-called children we can."

He seemed so smug and pleased with himself. I wanted to reach out and smack him but I instead prayed. "Jesus Christ, help me. Help us in Your Name. I pray and ask." The crowd seemed glued to his every word and movement, this man of sin, antichrist. He continued to speak. "As you have also seen the nephilim children also come in all different shapes and sizes depending on the species that was mated with. Also one must take into account the degeneration of the effects of the DNA no longer 100% pure. This also contributes in some cases the smaller stature of some allowing many to pose as human or humanoid. Know that all these types except the disembodied spirits, the demons who are working steadily to continue possessing and destroying all they can, obtain access by whatever means they can be referred to also "of nephilim blood. Now we shall turn our focus fully to the real reason for this called gathering. This is an official update and all here have been somewhat informed in advance of the coming takedown of America. Israel is already under attack as planned, so we are ready to move onto our next big target... the United States of America. Here is a short summary. You know your positions already. Taiwan is invaded. Xi Jinping, our illustrious leader of China shall be in contact with further instructions shortly. It's a go now for him to begin soon this invasion and reclaim his country's rightful land once again. You know who you are already that are to be contacted. All eyes turn to Xi Jinping who nods his head in acknowledgement.

Antichrist continues. "America is next. She must be broken down further, not only from the inside but the outside too. Now is the time for us to act in military force, nuclear and hydrothermal attacks followed by invasion. After all, we need some of the land left inhabitable for our people to rule. I heard snickers of laughter throughout the room. My heart is heavy as I listen intently to all that's being said as the meeting continues in which antichrist is updating the people and all other beings. I looked around and realized I don't see any members from the hidden Society or their Council of 13 groups. "Seth," I asked in a low voice even though I understood they couldn't hear me, "why aren't the Council of 13's or the hidden Society members joining this meeting?" "There's no need for them to be here. Because the man of sin and the fallen ones are in full control of this meeting and more since his crowning under a little over one of your years ago during another such meeting of your world leaders," he replied. "You mean the dream and vision I had that revealed antichrist was crowned underground during the time the cop27 meetings were being held?" I asked. "Yes, daughter of Zion. I do," he responded.

"There are people now that are beginning to realize an attack is soon to come," the man of sin continued speaking. "And their fears are nuclear type weapons, even emp's. In addition to the tanks, destroyers, missiles launchers and the drones that they have seen. But there's so much more coming. We shall have the nephilim, our brothers and sisters in our unholy cause, the dark Lords of power but also their children, their superior technology that far exceeds what is known to the world above ground. They're expecting some drones in the air and a few squads on the ground but not our massive flying army drones and of the ground that shall kill on order from the ever

faithful AI whose prime directive is to obey my every thought and order. We have robotic humanoids that only those the filthy Nazarene reveal how to determine they're not human shall deceive all. They have already infiltrated many locations across the above world side by side with many of the nephilim children. All nephilim children loyal to our cause and are considered in our eyes as of nephilim blood. The demon children shall rise up in great fervor and strength possessing more and more of our mutated hybrid soldiers as their bodies are mutated further and DNA changed into our army that shall in the end rewrite the holy scriptures of Heaven's Court. As we defeat that filthy Nazarene and his armies in the great battle to come."

"We shall test our strength upon the nation of America first. We have infiltrated all levels of government and they're already in place waiting to finish aiding in the destruction of this nation once loyal to the God of Heaven and his filthy Son. Those loyal at any time to the "cuss cuss" Nazarene must be destroyed." But then he laughs. "There's more coming than any of them realized," antichrist said again and as he spoke these words it was like the area above his head in the air parted as if it were an unrolling scroll... and I saw vast armies of soldiers of different nationalities. Some look human while many do not. They are made up of and have visible mutations in their bodies as far as I could see. I saw drones upon drones of all shapes, sizes, even color. From those with flying abilities, to those that look like slender robotic dogs. Then there's rows upon rows upon rows of lined up humanoid type robots. All armed with various types of weapons that look like something out of the movies, but they're real. I now see satellites surrounding the earth in the heavens being activated to aid somehow I feel by frequencies, colors, sounds and wave attacks. In the waters are ships. Many ships but it's below the waters where the vast majority of them are located. They are, I know, far superior and deadlier somehow than what's known to us who live upon the Earth's soil and not within the hidden depths of the deepness. My eyes turned to the left and there's more soldiers dressed in a protective suits. "An exo suit," I heard, "that will allow them to walk through radiation without very little effect." Yet I saw in my own understanding two big flaws in all the massive armies on the physical side and one in the spiritual of their perfect armies of destruction made up of so many different nationalities of our world.

First the physical. They all appear to somehow be directly linked to the AI system which I know somehow is by wave signals and computer links and such like for the majority. I perceive this is a 5G or higher technology for most of them, if not all. When war hits America's soil we will not have much supplies to rebuild such cell towers and devices the enemy will seek to use against us. So we don't need to destroy them but we reprogram them, if possible to lower the frequency level of the internet such as a 4G or lower to cripple them from operating as a hive by disconnecting their ability of a direct hookup to the AI system. And still yet allow our own forces that operate by internet and wave frequencies to still utilize them without the enemy's use of them too. This I see as a major flaw and loophole in the antichrist army and plan. But I'm a nobody. The spiritual flaw is they are forgetting there will still be on our shores of America those who love Jesus Christ. Even after He returns for His bride whose hearts weren't fully prepared to meet Him when He came, when they begin praying asking in Jesus Christ's Name for help. He will aid in part His children, even in the end time days. Even though death at this time will be the result as Martyrs for most on the Earth. But America shall see much death, destruction and captivity for her pride

and failure to return to our loving Savior Jesus Christ. These are my thoughts in the dream as I'm watching all the vast armies, weapons and technology soon coming to our nation. I heard myself say, "Still is more common than we realize!" And then I awoke. I woke abruptly out of my sleep for the second time and for the second time began praying in Jesus Christ's Name about all I had dreamed.

Verses

John 14:1:16-18; 26-27; 16:13, Ecclesiastes 12:14, Jeremiah 51:1-3, Ezekiel 37:9-10, Philippians 1:18-19, Matthew 7:7-8, Psalms 115:13; 116:12-15, 2 Thessalonians 3:16, Luke 8:17; 12:2-3, Jeremiah 50:29, Psalms 97, Revelation 13:1-18, Genesis 1:1-10, Jude 6, Daniel 7:25; 11:2-23; 36-39, Psalms 36: 1-4; 91:1; 140: 1-2, Philippians 4:7

Demon Larvae Vision 2-20-24@ 8: 59 AM

“Father God what else is the enemy planning that still has not been exposed? What are they guarding so secretly by shielding spells upon spell-like things to try to keep Your children from prayerfully seeing? If there's something that needs to come out, then I'm willing to reveal it if it's Your will.... If You want me to, I want to cause as much trouble in the kingdom of darkness in Your great Name and my love's Jesus Christ's that I can. If it be Your will, I know You will protect me.” “Close your mind's eye to the world around you and focus on what I am about to show you.” “In Jesus Christ's Name I will Father God.”

I see the word “larva..... demon larvae” in black rounded letters in a pink background. Odd colors it seems. Now I see a larva, a small larva, I recognize its appearance from school days as a larva-type object. It's moving! It's alive! Now I see laying on a shiny flat surface many larvae in containers that have hatched. I hear the word, “hatched.” “Why so many? Jesus Christ? Father God? What are these evil demon larvae? What are these?” I see them as they begin wiggling and moving. They're pink, baby pink in color beneath a whitish color. I see the pink beneath the white. Now they look like embryos, baby embryos in shape but they are horribly disfigured from that of a human baby embryo. Even at this early of a stage in their lives. “What are these demon larvae that now are shaped like baby embryos that are horribly disfigured with the eyes present? They're so small.”

“Little daughter, they are demon spawn. Genetically altered demon larvae in which the demons manifested themselves into the larva eggs, so they are forever cursed. But it's more than this! See what the kingdom of darkness hides in the shadows thinking I see not their doings? See Antichrist as he creates demon children for those without bodies advancing further his reach and his army?” “What are they becoming? What are they, Father God? What's the purpose?” “Out of the demon larva comes demon's children. They're able to infiltrate items of solidity. AI the artificial intelligence was the 1st though created as a brain first and not a demon larva.”

“Help me understand what I'm seeing Father God, because now they're beginning to grow but they don't appear to grow very large in size.” “Little daughter these are created for the elite of your world who embrace demon powers in their lives. Who embrace worshipping Lucifer, Satan and all the fallen ones and demons of their kingdom with open arms. Remember where it tells in My Holy Word of the seven sons of Sceva who tried to cast out a demon out of a man and all seven had their clothes torn off and were beaten, attacked? This is a super strong strength as your world would call it that demon beings, those who are mere spirit bodies possess and give to those they enter into.”

“Father God these demon larvae are created out of the larva eggs, so the parent had to be possessed by a demon in its original body. So, the whole larva is cursed yet also a demon in nature. Am I understanding this correctly?” “Yes, little daughter you are.” Now I'm seeing these demon larvae not very much bigger than the US nickel when they're curled up displayed in silver goblets. There's so many of them on a table. A long ornamentally decorated table which looked

like something that would be set up for the rich and famous. “What's this?” “Little daughter watch closely.”

Now I see it's a grand party with high-ranking people from all over our world and celebrities. Many, many celebrities, and rulers from all over the world. They're elegantly dressed as if it's a formal affair. “Oh, Jesus Christ there is the man of sin, Antichrist!” Standing next to him is Elon Musk and a woman next to him that I feel is not a real human. I hear “synthetic android.” Every person who is of importance of our world from all nationalities seems to be here. It is a massive gathering in my eyes, yet I know, I feel this is really only the world's upper elite. “Father God are these the top elite of our world?” “Yes, little daughter they are.” I see, I see the man of sin picks up one of the beautiful silver goblets and then picks up a utensil from the table and hits the side of the goblet several times. It makes a ringing noise that echoes above the noise of the speaking people. A hush has fallen over the room.

I see, I see the synthetic android woman beautifully made in a sparkling light champagne colored evening dress with a slit exposing her leg up to her thigh head to the back of the room. Elon stands on the left of Antichrist and out from the crowd walks Barack Obama who stands on his right. I see men in black suits like waiters in a fancy restaurant all young and attractive in their appearance begin handing out a goblet to each person in the room. Minus the synthetic android lady standing now in the very back. “What are they doing? What are they going to do with those demon larvae in the goblets, Father God?” I'm seeing this all so quickly yet it's like every detail is being superimposed upon my mind's eye.

Watch little daughter and see what evil does in the shadows that they think they can hide from Me. I see every abominable act they try to hide. I hear every word and every thought issued by the inhabitants of your world including that of the AI and its subsystems. Now watch little one.” Antichrist is speaking. “You have been gathered here hand selected for your loyalty to the light bearer and his kingdom. Our kingdom. This highly anticipated gift that you have received in your silver goblets shall give you the power of our dark lord's transparent seeds. His spirit children but in a way that they cannot be cast out of you.”

“Once you ingest the sacred larvae it will become part of you giving you another way to have their presence in your life with all its power. This is because it's not in a spiritual form, a demon that can be cast out of you should you encounter one of those [cuss, cuss] filthy Nazarene's children who know their authority in Him. Soon though, there won't be many of them left in our world. The time of the Nazarene's return is evident and upon us. You will possess the powers of your gods that cannot be removed unless you become a traitor to our kingdom. A traitor who denies our lord the light bearer and accepts the filthy [cuss, cuss] Nazarene as their new one. This would not be a wise decision,” he said in an evil menacing voice. “Now eat up!” He said with a fanatical, evil smile.

I see so many faces I recognize reach into their goblets and pick up the squirming embryo-like demon larvae and place it quickly inside their mouths without hesitation..... except for one. One person that I can't see fully who it is amongst the crowd. Nor do I feel I should give a

description. Now it's gone. As quickly as it came the vision was gone. "Father God in Jesus Christ's Name I ask has this happened already?" "Yes, daughter of Mine it has. On your nation's pagan holiday of Valentine's Day." "You mean February the 14th?" "Yes, daughter, that is the date it had occurred." "Father God was this another meeting that's used to gather the people together, these world leaders who I saw but also the celebrities. Is this a hidden location also?" "Yes, daughter to both your questions. A gathering of your world's leaders for peaceful meanings they tout, but also for the gathering of the elite for such things as you have seen."

"Father God these people who ate these demon larvae, they're putting physical demons inside them aren't they? Demons who have a genetically created body and it would have to be enhanced by witchcraft or satanic rituals. And because it's a physical and not a spiritual, a disembodied spirit, they aren't cast out of someone as demons were in the past in Jesus Christ Your Son's great Name." "This is correct little daughter." "But, oh, Father God, they still cannot prevent the power of Jesus to save someone who cries out to Him asking for forgiveness of the sins. Or prevent the power of Jesus Christ's blood to redeem and make someone into a new creation in Him, in You!" "Once again, little daughter of Mine you are correct. There is always a way of escape through My Son's sacrifice for those truly seeking Him in their lives. This is the power of Our redeeming love to all mankind."

**** After this vision sweet Holy Spirit led me to research world meetings and led me to the information of the world's government summit meeting this year 2024 held between February 12th through the 14th. The 14th being Valentine's Day. *****

Verses

Ephesians 2:8-9, John 3:16, Psalms 7:11; 9:17; 25:14; 33:10-11; 36:1; 37:12-13, Numbers 12:6 Acts 19:14-16, Proverbs 15:3, Amos 3:7, Job 21:30

Antichrist's Mark of Loyalty Dream 6-18-24 @ 8:29AM

Jesus Christ my love I have been praying on and off since 4:00 a.m. this morning. I dreamed again and I'm standing on John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27. Please Sweet Holy Spirit lead me and help me once again to only write the truth of what my lovely Jesus Christ and Father God has shown me. I trust Him and stand on His Word. I stand on the Word of God for everything now. I didn't always do it. I do now because Jesus Christ is the Word.

It began when I found myself in a sterile looking medical lab type area. It's some type of testing area. Everything looks white to me. There are people in the room, but I can't tell who they are or how many at this moment. I feel I am to examine the medical room closer. I see that the room itself appears to be round with a door to my left and an opposite door of it. I saw to my left three glass windows that upon further examination were for observation. Each window is connected to a room that looks like a patient's room at a hospital but with lots and lots of medical equipment inside each.

There are also beds with people or patients strapped down to them. I began pleading the Blood of Jesus Christ over me silently as I prayed. I looked over to my right and saw there were three more sets of large glass windows. I walked over and looked through these also each one I see inside that there are also people strapped to the beds in these rooms. There is a total of six glass observation windows in this medical type of room, a door to my left and a door directly across from it. I can now focus on the people I knew are here but weren't able to see at first. I understood this was so I would take time to check out the rooms on the other side of the six large windows in this round shaped room.

There are two men dressed in business casual clothes with each having a white lab coat over them. One I can tell is tall and slender in his build with blonde hair that's cut short in the back but is what I call bushy and full on the top forming wavy long bangs that fall upon his white forehead. He is wearing some type of clear safety goggles that have a rubber type strap to ensure they don't fall off his face while he's working.

Next to him is a short stocky built man with a shaved head. I can tell it once had dark hair. They both are in light tan- or khaki-colored trousers with comfortable looking business casual type loafer shoes. The stocky built man has on a long sleeve white button up medium blue shirt with a dark blue pullover knit vest. The blond haired tall skinny one is wearing a tan lightweight pullover sweat. It has two dark brown narrow stripes running around his sleeves near the elbow. I can see when he turns toward the shorter man his sweater also has a thin white stripe running across a chest area. In all this I understood this room and all its experimental proceedings were done in a controlled colder temperature.

The stocky built man looks like he may be of Mexican descent I noticed as he begins speaking. "Is everything ready on your part Eduardo? It's time for him to arrive." The blond-haired Eduardo looked at the other man and replied in a voice with a European accent. "Yes Juan, I am," he replied. "He will be pleased with our test results on most of our specimens." Then he removed his goggles, laying them on a nearby table.

"Specimens," I thought to myself, "is he calling those people strapped to their bed's specimens? Jesus Christ my love what's going on here and who's coming?" I ask in my mind, being very careful not to speak just in case that might hear me. I heard from the heavens in a still small voice. "Daughter, beloved daughter of Mine. I have brought you here to learn the status and progress of what is still coming upon your world. You cannot be seen, heard, felt, or smelled while you are here. For I am hiding you under My wing as you prayed and asked for Me to do for you and your family when you prayed over yourselves and them including covering your Dreams. My Holy Ghost Spirit shall lead you. Follow His leading."

"I will Jesus Christ my love, I will thank you." "You are welcome", I heard the reply from Heaven that only I could hear. "Okay sweet friend Holy Ghost what am I to do?" I asked softly, and I heard him reply. "Be still, watch, and listen. Only move if I tell you." "Okay," I agreed quickly.

I saw the door to my right begin to open. "They're here," Juan said, almost giddy with excitement, yet I could tell he was also nervous of whoever was coming through the door. So is Eduardo, though he was able to hide it better than Juan. They both stood and straightened themselves as if standing to attention as the Military Officers do when someone of great importance is coming or passing before them.

The square door panel I hadn't noticed before began lighting up with muted colors, their brightness muted by the clearish panel covering them. The door is then open and in walks the very tall Nephilim woman Sarina. Still redheaded, dressed in a tight black straight skirt that goes to right above her knees and a silk long-sleeved button-up blouse that reminded me of the color of a red Fox. Her now long hair is pulled back in a high ponytail. She is heavily made up with makeup and wearing large gold hoop earrings and gold chains. All symbols of the Marine Water Kingdom of the enemy's Kingdom. She apparently is higher up in the enemy's ranks I realize now than I thought from the first time I saw her in The Delusion had Begun Dream that Jesus Christ gave me on May 1st, 2021.

Behind her to my surprise is Barack Obama dressed in an expensive navy-blue two-piece suit. He is wearing a white button up button-up shirt with a shiny solid medium gold color tie. There is a serious look on his face as he enters. As each person enters the two men in the lab coat seem to be trying to stand straighter and straighter if this were possible.

The next person to walk into this medical type of facility room was Elon Musk. He too is dressed in a two-piece expensive business suit that was so dark brown that it almost appeared to be black in color with a dark orange tie and white shirt. "A brown suit," I said to myself. "That's not a very common color," and then I stopped as I realized who had walked into the room together. Elon Musk the left hand of the man Antichrist who handles most the electronic and technology for him and Barack Obama, his right-hand man who handles the governments and people operating in the Antichrist Spirit right with Antichrist himself Obama is his Forerunner but also his End Time false prophet written of in the Holy Word of God and our Holy Bibles.

"That must mean," I started to say quickly just as Antichrist himself came strolling in the room in a very expensive solid black suit with a white shirt and a dark blue tie. He walked with an air of superiority as he entered. This was who the two men Eduardo and Juan have been waiting to see. Their eyes almost instantly glazed over with adoration and reverent awe at being in the antichrist's presence.

The whole scene made me want to vomit. "Pay attention," I heard Sweet Holy Spirit say to me in a soft gentle rebuke, "Pay attention!" "Yes, I'm sorry, I will," I answered him back in true repentance of heart. "Forgive me Jesus Christ," I whispered under my breath. "Done," came His sweet reply from the Heaven above. I focus fully on the people in the room with the nephilim Sarina who are now talking with the two men Juan and Eduardo.

"Gentlemen," Antichrist said in a smooth seductive voice drawing the men deeper under his charismatic spell. "I hear you have good news for me," he said. Eduardo spoke up fast. "We do your majesty sir," he stuttered. Antichrist seemed to enjoy the adoration and reaction he had on the two men that seemed to me to me that they were having a bad misplaced time of hero worship. (That's what came to my mind... a bad misplaced time of hero worship.)

"Please call me sir," antichrist said with a grin. Obama and Elon Musk appear to be enjoying the scene before them too, while the tall Nephilim giant Sarina seemed almost bored by her looks that she kept easily hidden from the two men because of her height. "What is your name?" Antichrist asked the blond-headed man. "My name is Eduardo," he finally replied in a calmer voice. Antichrist turned to look at the stocky built man standing beside Eduardo and he spoke these words "You must be Juan." "Yes sir, I am," he replied quickly.

The man of sin rubbed his hands and in anticipation said to them, "Let's see the results. The two men in the white lab coat were spurred into action. Eduardo began speaking as Juan passed to each person who had arrived copies of prepared reports and findings with both Eduardo and Juan having one too.

“As you can see the results are higher than expected overall. Subject specimens 1, 2, and 3 on your right (which would be my on my left where I am standing observing all this) have all had the C-19 vaccination plus the additional boosters and oral intakes that has been taken into the bodies each containing the mRNA technology with the current advancements included already in all medications, vitamins, and herbal supplements across the world. Even the gel cap capsules themselves have been made with the graphene. We have included in these types of things.”

Juan spoke, “The Nanoparticles also are in almost everything upon the Earth in addition to the Pharmaceuticals, the water, the food, even the air that's breathed. All these things have been factored into these results.” “I see,” Antichrist said then smiled, causing an evil gleam in his eyes that soon became seen in all that came with him to this little secret educational meeting of sorts.

“So, what are the end results of your findings,” Antichrist asked quickly getting back to business with another smile on his face. Eduardo smiled a small smile back and then said, “We all know once the C-19 vaccines were rolled out the mega doses of these aforementioned things inside among others would immediately but slowly begin the desired mutation process inside the world's population which began in full force when the 5G technology came online. I hear we have Mr. Musk's assistance in this area. Thank you, sir,” Eduardo said quickly. Elon smiled and replied, “It was my pleasure.”

“Please continue,” Antichrist said quickly, bringing the conversation back to what he was waiting to hear. The blond-haired man cleared his throat, mumbled a quick apology then continued, “Since this time, with the addition of Mr. Musk’s satellites and other contributions the signal is broadcasting throughout the airwaves almost solidly both day and night. But will be at full signal strength once all comes back online after the three days of darkness.”

“In subjects 1, 2, and 3 we gave them the coming mark of loyalty that both Mr. Musk and Mr. Obama has made contributions to. The mark still needs that one last piece of superior technology that we have been updated that you sir shall soon provide for us,” Eduardo said to Antichrist. I see now he has his fingers to his chin as if thinking while his other hand holding the papers with a light blue file background backing is placed across his front using his arm and hand to support his hand next to his chin. “We will acquire it,” he said, “it's written in the God of Heaven's Scripture of Truth that my mark shall be available to all the world.”

“The Mark is working now but on an individual basis without the other piece of forbidden technology those who take your mark of loyalty will not be connected to the rest of the hive. They will be able to separate and think on their own, nor will you be able to control all. Commanding all to worship you as deserve to be at the same moment in time. Antichrist scowled slightly and then asked, “Are the results the same for all on this side of the area?” “Yes,” Eduardo replied and the stocky built Juan was shaking his head in agreement.

Juan spoke up and asked Antichrist, getting past his nervous reverent fear of the evil man. “You said you would be getting the forbidden technology, the missing piece. Do you know where it is? Why can't we get it now sir?” Antichrist replied swiftly, “ It’s still sunk, hidden inside the city of Atlantis. Words have come forth from some of the Nazarene’s children that it would be found soon.” “Do they know of the location of Atlantis so it can be collected now?” Juan asked.

Barack Obama finally spoke up and said, “We know currently of one of that filthy Nazarene’s children, a Daughter of Heaven she is called who has been given the location of where it sank. We’ve sent some of our best evil agents and entities to infiltrate her life but she never revealed the true location. Finally their true selves were revealed by the power of the Scripture of Truth and the Nazarene’s Name. She has grown strong in Him and He protects her family and her very well.”

My mouth is hanging open because I know they're talking about me. “Most people in our world today believe Atlantis is a myth but it's not!” I said to myself, “It's a fallen angel and nephilim city that ruled the waters and in Bible days went by a different name. I have been there in dreams with my lovely Jesus Christ and His Holy Angels. Also, I have seen the hidden technology as well as the black cube and other items of Heaven's Forbidden Knowledge the enemy seeks to obtain and twist and will twist for their use and their benefit when they get it. Then they'll give it to mankind who never intended to possess such things.”

My thoughts were interrupted when I heard the man Juan ask, “If she's still human and living on the top side of the earth then she's accessible isn't she?” “The attempts to reinfiltrate her life by our dark lords has been successful at times. There's two still hidden we think. We're not sure because she keeps praying against all our known and even unknown tactics in that ‘cuss cuss’ filthy Nazarene’s Name. We've managed to poison her again but the human operative was sloppy and incompetent and for the last two poisonings too much was placed into her water supply. The Nazarene’s daughter could tell physically in days the time before last and within hours the last time she was poisoned. Those of ours hidden in her life have reported this to the other dark lords. The lightbearer has ordered her abduction but each attempt he's ordered the Nazarene’s Holy Angel steps in or His Spirit within her has helped her escape. All attempts to kill her have failed as well.” Obama said in disgust. “So it's true then,” Eduardo said in surprise, “life can't be taken from someone unless the God of Heaven or His Nazarene Son says so!”

Antichrist responded in a deadly voice. “Would you like to find out for yourself if that is a true fact or not?” Eduardo's eyes filled with terror and he stuttered, “No, no your majesty you and the dark lords who gave you your power are all-powerful,” he said in a still shaky voice. “Your majesty then how may I ask do we finally get our hands on this last piece of needed

technology?” Juan asked, trying to turn the conversation away from the deadly turn of events before Eduardo ended up dead.

I'm fervently praying to myself in Jesus Christ's name Luke 8:17 over my life while pleading His Blood again over myself. I don't want to be here but all I can pray now is, “Lord your will be done in all things.” I continue to watch as Antichrist puts on a charming smile immediately turning from lethal killer to beloved ruler and man of the hour.

“The one called Daughter of Heaven who has been a blight in my life sent from the Nazarene has revealed when the giant earthquake comes that moves mountains and islands out of places in the Scripture of Truth Atlantis shall resurface as well as other of our dark lord's empires of those now buried by land and sea. We will wait for this moment in time as the God of Heaven has made it the appointed time for this to be. Let's continue with the results,” he said. “In these three test specimens how did they respond to the 6G and higher technology?”

Eduardo glad to be on this subject he knew well once again spoke and said, “When the 6G and higher frequencies and pitches are added to those fully vaccinated with the boosters the mutation process altering the body's DNA from the way that it was once originally created by the God of Heaven began processing. And the changes tripled in the speed as the Nano's released further loads during this time of the other key elements needed of the different venoms utilized including the serpent's and the bat's,”

“That's marvelous,” Antichrist replied as he looked down at Elon Musk and smiled. I knew this was because Elon Musk's neurochips, satellites, and other technology played a major role in the beast's Mark. The mark of antichrist being called his loyalty mark made for our end time days. Sarina and Obama were smiling at the good news also. To me it was horrible news.

Then Serena asked Juan, “What about the other three specimens in rooms four, five, and 6?” Eduardo looked nervously over at Juan and then cleared his throat. “Um.... well..... the results were not as favorable in these specimens we appropriate it by forceful means. They have all had different results.”

“Number 4 had the first C-19 and one of the additional boosters but she did refuse the others stating religious beliefs as her reason for not having to take them. She was a nurse that professes to be a child of the Nazarene. We picked her after watching her closely for several months because if she's truly one of His her faith is weak. She spent a lot of time doing the activities that a true Nazaren's child doesn't do.”

Obama spat out, “So, she's either a hypocrite or a backslider as the Bible says,” and then he began to laugh. “Perfect Choice,” he said and then continued. “Like most now who confess to

know Him.” “When did she arrive here?” Antichrist asked with a smile of humor on his face I recognize as being there because of what Obama, his right-hand man and his forerunner had just said. He is pleased I can tell. “She was brought here the same as the last two in rooms five and six. It was around six months ago with nothing more than a missing person's report filled out to give any type of clue to what happened to them, Antichrist nodded his head in approval.

Eduardo continued, “Without having all the additional boosters and no protection from the Nazarene because of her life of sin as the Bible calls it, she only showed a mutation increase when subjected to the same 6G frequency. We were able to inject her with your mark of loyalty even though she did not agree because it's still lacking the final piece of technology. “If that final piece was installed then she would have to choose to take it for her to be taken in as part of the hive and rejecting the God of Heaven and His Nazarene Son. We all know when it comes to taking the mark of loyalty it has to be a conscious decision because it involves the eternal soul. And the God of Heaven has mandated it to be this way once it's completed.” “Yes, you are correct,” Antichrist, “but it did produce favorable results, right?” he asked.

“Yes, there was an increase of almost 2% in the mutating of the DNA through the mRNA and crispr technique but even with her we utilized some of the newer also.” “Good, good Anichrist replied with a smile as the others nodded their heads in approval.

“The number 5 specimen had only the first C-19 injection without any additional boosters following. This person also professed to know the Nazarene personally and his life reflected it. When our people observed him before we abducted him he was a professor at a well-known college. With him the mutation process had already started from the only injection he had but the other ways in life he has been introduced to has allowed the mutation to slowly take place.”

“Wait! What do you mean slowly if he's had one shot of our cocktail vaccine and is still intaking those things through the air, meds, food, and drink?” Obama asked in a rush not liking what he heard. Juan spoke and said, “The man at some time has repented. He's asked in the Nazarene's Name to be forgiven when he finally researched the results of it after being led by the God of Heaven's Spirit living inside him of all the harms it does to the body.”

“Then why hasn't all the mutation process stopped ?” Elon Musk asked then continued, “unless this professor isn't aware of all the other ways we're getting it into his body. If he didn't ask the Nazarene to stop what the C-19 vax was doing to fully be restored to him ...to heal him, then this is legally what is still active and being changed by us.”

“Yes, that is all we could ascertain as to the why this Nazarene child although it's slower can still be mutating even after we injected him with the loyalty mark it reacted with what was remaining in the professor's body but mildly compared to the others the other the three in rooms 1 through

3. Again, I clarify we're only able to give your loyalty mark because it is not fully completed yet."

"Understood," Musk said as Antichrist asked, "What about specimen number 6? Eduardo looked troubled but spoke anyway. "He is an elderly man who refused all the C-19 and other vaccines. He's a retired pastor but never seems to be able to keep his mouth shut from talking about that Nazarene, even with all we've done to him. He has strong in him the power of the Spirit of the God of Heaven even for his age. "Upon our observation he lives his life as the Word of God tells the Nazarene children to live."

"If we've got one of those here," Obama said, "it's only because the God of Heaven allowed it!" "Hmmm.... Yes, you're right. I suspect He has some point He wants to make to us." Antichrist said smoothly. Juan spoke up, "Some God of love if He lets us do all we've done to him to prove a point." "It's the trying and testing, the purging they call it, those who serve the Nazarene. It keeps them powerful in him," Elon Musk said. "I'm interested in knowing his results," he then added. "We all are," Sarina said in an amused voice. As a nephilim she had many dealings with Jesus Christ's children, those both true and false.

"Okay then," Antichrist said as he rubbed his hands together. "Let's see what point the God of Heaven wants to show us. This elderly man may be strong in the Nazarene but he may not be fully awake as His children call it when they're fully aware physically and spiritually of our agenda for this world."

"He's not fully aware," Eduardo said, "but he's like none of the others we've ever had before. He tells us he forgives us, he loves us and so does his God the Nazarene. And he prays prayers of protection in faith alone in the Nazarene and knows he's the Living Word. He knows his authority in the Nazarene's Name but doesn't resist us. He said when he prayed about us he was told not to resist. The grace and comfort of his God will be with him always. He's one tough old man," Eduardo finished.

"I've heard all that before," Obama spat out in disgust. "Easy my friend Antichrist said as he placed his hand on Obama's shoulder. "This information shall be valuable for us. We may be able to use it in the remaining Martyrs still to come when we hunt the Nazarene's children as open sport. It's soon our time to do so." Barack Obama began grinning from ear to ear. "You're right," he said. Antichrist turned back to Eduardo and Juan and asked, "What are his results?" "There's no mutation at all in his body!"

"What!" Antichrist exclaimed then said thoughtfully, "I should have known. The loyalty mark.... Did you insert it into him as well?" "We did! Not once but twice." "And?" Antichrist asked expectantly. "It was as if we hadn't injected him with anything. The old black Pastor is healthier

than a lot of younger people in the world. All I can say is there's evidence in his body of past illnesses and scars but at some point he got hold of the understanding of healing from the Nazarene and His Word. It's almost like he's supernaturally protected. Even when he's been beaten, he will bruise and bleed but then he heals quickly. He spits words of healing for himself and tells all of us he forgives and loves us. It's the strangest thing. I've heard of things like this growing up but I've never witnessed it for myself," Eduardo finished.

"So what point is the God of Heaven trying to make to you?" Juan was brave enough to ask Antichrist and his group. Antichrist replied, "It's simple! The choice to receive His Son as Savior or me when it comes time has to be clearly made without deception. It will not be allowed. But also forced markings of anyone refusing involuntarily to take my mark of loyalty will prove ineffective. This is because it is a choice concerning his beloved Mankind's fate of their Eternal Soul."

Antichrist looked up toward the Heavens and then said in a menacing voice, "It's understood God of Heaven. So I will deceive them with many signs and wonders Yhave allowed for me so when it comes their time to decide I will be their choice!" Then he laid his head back and began laughing in a deep, wicked, evil laugh then I abruptly jolted out of my sleep and immediately began praying, trying this dream in Jesus Christ's Name as I hit my knees praying.

Verses

Revelation 13; 2 Thessalonian 2:3-12; Revelation 6:12-14; 14:9-11 Matthew 28:19-20; Romans 6:16; 23; Ecclesiastes 3:1; 11; 1 Corinthians 10:13; 1 Peter 3:12; Job 34; Proverbs 5:21

The Guillotines Are Ready Dream 8-28-24 to 8-29-24

I dreamed again Jesus Christ my love and after praying and seeking You for Your confirmation You gave me Revelation 20:4. Sweet Holy Spirit help me to write this out and bring it to my memory as John 14:26 says You will do. Don't let me write one single word or share one word that's not from You Jesus Christ I pray and ask in Your great Name. (The first half was journaled on 8-28-24 and the 2nd half (scene change with antichrist) was journaled on 8-29-24)

It began with me driving down the highway, the interstate and I was talking to my sweet lovely Jesus Christ as I so often do. Suddenly a semi-transfer truck passed me. My eyes are immediately drawn to it. "Hmm," I said, "why does the whole trailer part appear to be covered with a black tarp so that nothing could be seen of it?" But it looks more like a stronger, more durable material than that of a regular black tarp. The trailer covering was made of one piece. It looks like about every 10 to 12 inches the edges were held down or tied down somehow down the length of the whole 50 ft trailer.

"Jesus Christ that truck looks like it's deliberately covered so that no one knows what it's transporting." I heard these words suddenly inside the vehicle with me. "Military, government, computers." "What do these words mean my lovely Jesus Christ?" While still driving I glance back toward the truck still slightly ahead of me on my right. I heard, "Take a good look daughter."

Trusting fully in my Lord Jesus Christ and His Sweet Holy Spirit to help me drive I focus my eyes fully on the truck's covered trailer. Suddenly I could see through the covering and the trailer's metal walls. It was as if someone had turned a light on inside. I saw machinery, computers, and "Oh Jesus Christ! There are guillotines inside here, lots and lots of them." "Yes daughter there is," He replied. "The guillotines are ready for those of Mine left behind. Many of them for the whole world are stationed and hidden inside your nation. Compliments of Barack Hussein Obama, antichrist's forerunner, right hand man, and false prophet." "Obama!" I exclaimed. "Why? When? How?"

Suddenly the vision of the guillotines faded and I saw the black covering of the tarp over the trailer side once again. As I watched the truck begin to speed away out of view I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak again. "As president of the United States one can do many hidden evil things and would go mostly not uncovered without My intervention. Such as the case with your former presidents of Bill Clinton, Bush jr., and Bush sr. Then the list goes on but nothing is hidden from Me. All is done in preparation to bring in a unified new world daughter and that time is here."

"Lord, what exactly did Obama do?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. "He began the physical implementation of plans for so long had been hidden to most of your world. Executive orders

and laws were passed. Actions made. Some legally, most were not." Jesus Christ replied to me. "Like what?" I asked as I carefully made my way through the busy interstate. "I will show you," I heard Him reply. Then the scene changed.

I found myself suddenly inside a mostly dark room with the only traces of light coming from very high up small rectangular windows near the top of the ceiling. It would appear I'm in some type of warehouse or storage facility. Whichever it is, it's a vast area. As my eyes adjust and become accustomed to the dimness in the room I begin to notice rows of identical items all covered by matching tarps. Not one of them is different, I see them everywhere.

"What are they?" I asked out loud. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ reply from above. "Some of Barack Obama's physical implementations." "What kind of physical implementations of his plans are these covered things? I asked my lovely Jesus Christ who responded to me immediately by saying. "Daughter look and see." "Okay," I replied hesitantly then I walked from where I had been standing in an aisle between the rows of covered objects. It appeared that the tarps were not tied down. I reached out, I lifted up the tarp. "Oh no," I gasped.

There before me was a shiny new guillotine. I dropped the tarp then ran to another. Then another of the covered objects, peeking under each tarp only to see the same thing. My shoulders slumped as sadness filled my heart because I know these are meant to be used on those left behind who are not ready. Or who will accept Jesus Christ into their hearts during the tribulation of seven years to come and it's very near this time already.

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ call out my name. Then I felt His presence in the room with me accompanied with His peace. "It's okay my daughter. These things must be and the guillotine is actually a more merciful way to die than by the many other ways antichrist shall implement when he comes to full power. Antichrist has a fondness for the guillotine so I have used this to the advantage of My children." "Thank you Jesus Christ my love," I said quickly.

As I looked around I began to get what I call righteously angry. "How many Jesus Christ, just how many has he prepared in advance to murder Your children?" "There are thousands daughter. More than anyone but antichrist's key personnel know about. Daughter, this model is not the only kind. There are the ones ordered by your line of US presidents but it was Obama that began making it a reality," He finished. "What do you mean this is not the only model? How many others are there and why would you need a different kind? Where are these stored at anyways?" I asked quickly.

"The Obama administration was able through his time in office to have this model hidden all throughout your nation. Many are hidden away in places deemed as places of safety, of camps or nearby. But these are stored there for the whole world. Do not forget daughter of Mine

underneath the Earth's soil is a vast underground network of tunnels, facilities, and other things so transporting them secretly will not be an issue," Jesus Christ said to me solemnly. "They're evil, evil to the core," I replied quickly.

He responded gently as if a whisper, "Not all daughter, but most. Some can still be saved and freed from sin's bondage if they will repent and accept Me into their hearts as Lord and Savior." "Oh," I said, pausing for a moment before I replied, "forgive Me Jesus Christ my love, forgive me." "You are forgiven My daughter." Although I couldn't see Him I felt His arm to pure love surround me. "I love you Jesus Christ," I said out loud. "I love you too, daughter of Mine," I heard Him reply back.

Then after a brief moment as I looked around the dimly lit room of covered guillotines I heard my Lord Jesus Christ speak to me again. He said, "I will now show you the other model. The one antichrist himself has chosen for the end time days of his reign that's now updated to your time and age of living. I felt like something picked me up and I began heading toward the ceiling when the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I found myself inside a well-lit spacious room. The walls are white, there are computer terminals, data banks, and other type equipment. My eyes are immediately drawn to the middle of the room where sits another guillotine. Its sharp wicked blade is shiny and looks new. What took me by surprise the most I think is this one is red in color while the others were mostly black that I saw earlier.

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me. "You need to move." "What!" I exclaimed. "You are about to have company and although you will go unnoticed and unseen you will want to position yourself so you can see and understand all that's about to transpire." He said to me softly. "Where?" I asked quickly. Jesus Christ responded softly but quickly. "Move to your right and place yourself between the robotic machine that is being prepared to be powered up and the door near it. It is a supply closet and it will not be needed for access while you are here."

I quickly moved and positioned myself where my lovely Jesus Christ had instructed me while praying and asking Him in His great Name to give me understanding, wisdom, and divine revelation on all I see and hear. Just as I said, "Amen," I heard what sounded like voices and I realized there was another room adjoining with an open doorway dividing the two rooms. Even though I realize I'm not to be seen I still instinctively stiffened and froze my movements.

I see that several people have entered into the laboratory room with the red guillotine sitting displayed as this room centerpiece. I heard a familiar voice and I realized Elon Musk is among the people and is speaking. "This is no longer just the prototype but the actual finished product,"

Elon said. I could tell he was pleased by the sound of his voice just as they came closer in the large room so I could get a better view of who had entered. There are several people in the room.

The front two people were a woman with long red hair that is hanging straight to below her shoulders and she has bangs that curl under toward her forehead. She towers above the others. It is the nephilim Sarina who I've seen so many times and dreams and visions aiding the man of sin, antichrist. Beside her is another face of a scientist or specialist of some kind that I too have seen before. He has gray hair, beard, and mustache with glasses, gold rimmed glasses. These two immediately walk over to the guillotine.

I then noticed that this red one, beside the lever you pull down manually to release a guillotine's blade, is a small metal box. Sarina is doing something to it as I finally see Elon Musk fully but he's not alone. Coming in behind him is Barack Obama and a walking robot. Shock filled my mind as I thought, "Oh no this can't be good!" As I started looking to see if antichrist was with them. After all this is Barack Obama his right hand man and false prophet with Elon Musk being his left hand. Then both the other two have shown up for the more important things to the enemy. Regardless, they still can't be good.

The gray haired man has went over to a console and a 3D like computer appears. Sabrina calls out, "I'm ready." Obama rubs his hands together in what looks like anticipation of what is coming. Elon is grinning from ear to ear as we say in the southern US. Sarina said out loud. "Optimus 329846 prepare yourself." The white and black robot walked over to stand beside the guillotine. Barack Obama says, "Now wait a minute we came to see a real trial run. Whose head are we going to cut off," as he laughed but was serious too. The gray haired man with the beard still facing his 3D type computer spoke briefly. "I've taken care of that Mr. Obama, you won't be disappointed."

Then I heard more noises coming from the other room. There in the dividing doorway walks four armed soldiers in solid black who are leading two people in handcuffs. Two of the four guards have their strange looking black guns drawn. And the other two had each of the handcuffed people by one of their arms directing them to keep walking. It's a man and a woman. The man is tall, dark short cut hair, white skinned, and clean shaven. He has bruises on his face and hands. He's wearing a long sleeve, wedge blue button-up shirt with very small vertical lines barely noticeable of both red and yellow with dark blue slacks. The woman is dark skinned, her hair has been dyed to a red copper-like color and she's attractive. She too has bruises on her face, a busted lip, and her white shirt is ripped and has blood on it that I felt came from when she had been struck in her mouth. These two have not been treated very well.

I heard Obama say out loud in a joyful voice. "Oswell, glad you can join us." Elon snickered as the nephilim Sarina looked briefly up and grinned. I heard the gray-haired man say. "All systems

are ready to proceed. I have the chosen one online. I'm going to now switch over to 3D viewing so we can all be graced by his presence." They all bowed their heads as if in a moment of reverence then Obama spoke up. "Bring him online for us to see him." There appeared in the air a 3D like screen and displayed on it was a dark-haired man with his head down that looked to be in a luxurious airplane. His head comes up quickly and he smiles at the people in the room. It's antichrist. I noticed the woman and man handcuffed were trembling. Sarina spoke quickly and efficiently to antichrist. "My lord chosen one we are ready to proceed. Optimus 329846 is ready and online too." "Thank you," he said briefly to her as Elon spoke up.

"This is the last two tests to run my lord to check the distance of the neurolink of the AI with Optimus 329846 then we will be checking the range of your neurolink connection to the Collective Hive to ensure you can activate the AI to perform your kill commands for the guillotines unhindered. We've tested them underground but now it's necessary to test them from the air. Since you have already started your journey by plane as you have called us to do, we shall run these tests so you can have the results to present to the president. As you discuss further the AI progress of what he still needs to know about the Collective Hive for his people." "Wonderful," antichrist declared then said, "let's get started to ensure I have all the information ready and available when I arrive in a few hours."

Obama grinned, his white teeth showing clearly and asked as he looked at the prisoners. "Who will be first to go down in this historical moment of death by guillotine by robot hand?" The man and woman's eyes grew big with shock as a woman started shaking her head no. The dark-haired man Oswald bowed his head and I saw his lips moving ever so slightly. I wasn't the only one who noticed. Apparently so did Elon Musk who walked over to the man and kicked him behind the knee causing him to crumple to the floor in pain. Elon then spoke up. "I say we let Oswald be first. I don't want to hear any more praying to the filthy Nazarene." "I like the way you think," I heard antichrist say from the screen while he's casually drinking from a goblet that looks like it could be wine or champagne.

Sarina touched something on the little box with the computer panel and I heard a clicking noise like something had been unlocked. The gray-haired man walks over to the guillotine and lifts up the top part where you place your head. The woman starts to scream and is hit hard in the head with the end of a gun. She falls to the ground in pain but is only whimpering now. "Oh Jesus Christ, oh Jesus Christ please stop this," I whispered in my mind. I watched as they dragged the man to the guillotine forcing him to kneel. He does not resist and simply places his head in the area for his neck. Obama looked at Elon and jokingly said. "Our chosen one prefers them to kneel before him before they lose their head." They both begin laughing. Antichrist I saw had a smirk on his face. Sarina steps aside and commands Optimus 329846 to come to the controls.

Which he does fairly quickly for a faceless robot but I'm sure there's some kind of face under the black cover over the face area that's currently showing.

Suddenly Obama yells out, "Wait! Wait! Wait! Sarina you have forgotten the head bucket." She looked startled for a moment as the gray-haired man said, "I'll get it, it's right here, both of them are. Just a simple oversight." He walked over to an area with a table that had closing doors beneath it. He opens both doors, pulls out the two buckets, sets them on the table long enough to re-close the doors. Then walks to the front of the guillotine and places one in front of Oswald's face who is looking face down. He stiffened for a moment then relaxed. "Oh Jesus Christ, please help him. Help them." This time I heard the small still voice of my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Daughter Oswald is one of the first. There are more to come. He is ready to die for Me."

I heard Sarina say, "Optimus 329846 are you on standby?" The robot answered in an almost perfect human voice, "Affirmative." All eyes were on the guillotine except mine. I was drawn to watch the man of sin's face. He closed his eyes for a moment as if concentrating. Suddenly Optimus 329846 said, "Command received and confirmed," and he reached and touched the computer screen on the metal box. The blade came down, the woman screamed, and I shut my eyes tightly closed.

Cheers went up in the room and I felt sick and disgusted. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Steady My daughter. Someone has to warn My people what's coming. I give you My strength," and immediately I felt it rushing through my body. "Success," the gray-haired man yelled out, "and the distance is greater than what we estimated." Obama clapped his hand on Elon's arm and said, "Your ability to understand the ancient technology of the dark lords never ceases to amaze me."

Antichrist spoke, interrupting the jovial conversation. "Sarina, let's get to the next one. I want to look over all the information before I arrive at my destination." "Yes my lord," she replied quickly. Obama pointed to the black clad soldiers and said in the voice of authority. "Remove the body. Take it to the incinerator." Two of the guards immediately came forward and removed the headless body. The gray-haired man asked antichrist before the guards left, "Do you want the blood drained from the body for ritual purposes? It's pure! He's one of the Nazarene's children."

Antichrist smiled a wicked grin and nodded his head yes. The gray haired man called out to the departing guards. "Take him to the draining facility first then to the incinerators. He's a pureblood." "Affirmative," one of them replied as they moved fully out of sight. Sarina nodded to the other guards and they grabbed the woman who was still on the floor. She tried to fight them but they began beating her again with their weapons. "Hold on there," Obama yelled out, "we need a live person not a dead corpse for this test." The soldier men in black immediately stopped. The woman was severely beaten but still breathing. Antichrist spoke up, "Proceed," as

he looked at his wristwatch as if he was becoming impatient. The soldier guards grabbed the woman and dragged her to the guillotine with very little resistance now. They locked the neck piece in place. Sabrina said quickly, "Optimus 329-846 stand down and return to Elon your maker." The robot immediately complied.

Sarina touched a little computer panel on the little box connected to the red guillotine. I hear the woman is crying now. "All systems activated and online my lord the chosen one," she said as she looked at antichrist on the 3D screen. Then she moved away to stand by the gray-haired man. She said to him softly, "This will let us know just how much control he has over the AI as well as their combined reach and power." I watched antichrist with fascinated disgust because I was seeing how the Holy Bible was being fulfilled before my eyes but this evil man disgusted me greatly. He places no value on human life. Antichrist closed his eyes and began smiling. I heard him say, "Now you die by my command with me thousands of kilometers away."

Suddenly I heard the release of the blade and another shout of victory from the evil people in the room. "Jesus Christ please get me out of here now. I've seen enough!" "Yes you have My daughter but you must remain a little longer to hear the rest of the needed information," He replied softly. "Okay," I whispered in my mind as a tear slid down my face.

"The reports are coming in now," the gray-haired man said to antichrist. "Good, send them my way. Were there any fluctuations in the signal or wavelengths?" Antichrist asked. "None, none whatsoever," the gray-haired man replied. "I will be transferring the information now." "Good," antichrist said, then continued. "The guillotines are ready. Start shipment of this model now to our other locations with the AI adapted guillotines already in storage. Here are the locations. Guam, Sri Lanka, Germany, Paris, France, New Zealand, Africa, Turkey, South America, China, Armenia, Greenland, London UK, Scotland, under the Kremlin in Russia, in Rome, Italy, and our facilities in Antarctica. You know who to contact already."

Obama spoke up, 'I will alert each to expect the new shipments in addition to what they already have. These are in addition to the simpler models I gathered and stored all over the US during my presidency. The guillotines are ready and they shall be in place before the red eyes are celebrated and you're elected to your final step before becoming our king and world leader.' "Well done," antichrist said with a charming smile then continued. "I have the files, keep me updated if anything shows any kind of variances." "Yes my lord chosen one," Sarina said. Then they all bowed their heads as he disconnected from the call and the screen went blank. Suddenly I found myself back in my room sitting up in bed. I heard Jesus Christ my love say softly.

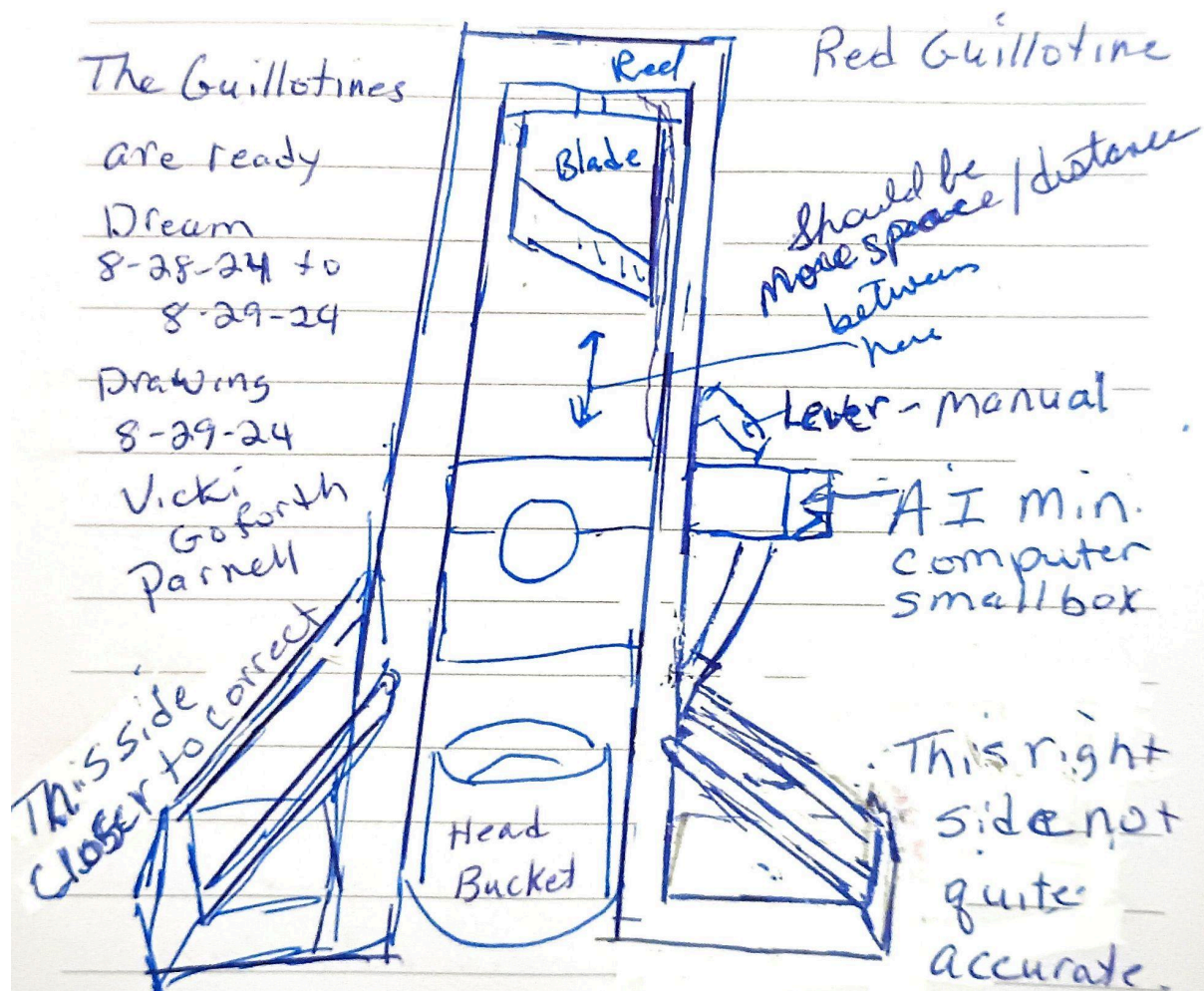
"It is not always easy My daughter to see these things to give warning but I give you My peace in all things. What you have seen must be. They must be daughter, for it is written of how many of Mine are to be beheaded. Prayers from My children can reduce the number of guillotines but

they are ready. The guillotines are ready. But daughter even in this if the numbers are reduced of them this will give My children a little longer time to live while they wait to be executed. During this time they will share My gospel to others in prison. Because the antichrist will not only murder My children but all who oppose him, suspect they're an enemy, or simply don't like them.”

“My hand of protection will be lifted from My children during this time so that they will either take a bold stand for My Name Jesus Christ or take antichrist's mark of the beast. His mark of loyalty it shall be called because much of the world still has some negative knowledge of what the mark of the beast is supposed to be. These guillotines are also going to be a swifter death for many of Mine. Once antichrist starts capturing large numbers he will not be so intent on torturing all but more concentrated on removing My children quickly. This too is My mercy shown toward those who are left behind by their own choice to not be ready when I had returned prior for My bride.

Verses

Revelation 13;14:9-13; 20:4; Daniel 7:25; 9:27; 11:31- 39; Luke 8:17 Isaiah 8:10 Psalms 37: 1-2; 71:10-16



The Guillotines Are Ready Dream 8-28-24 to 8-29-24 With Confirmations

I dreamed again Jesus Christ my love and after praying and seeking You for Your confirmation You gave me Revelation 20:4. Sweet Holy Spirit help me to write this out and bring it to my memory as John 14:26 says You will do. Don't let me write one single word or share one word that's not from You Jesus Christ I pray and ask in Your great Name. (The first half was journaled on 8-28-24 and the 2nd half (scene change with antichrist) was journaled on 8-29-24)

It began with me driving down the highway, the interstate and I was talking to my sweet lovely Jesus Christ as I so often do. Suddenly a semi-transfer truck passed me. My eyes are immediately drawn to it. "Hmm," I said, "why does the whole trailer part appear to be covered with a black tarp so that nothing could be seen of it?" But it looks more like a stronger, more durable material than that of a regular black tarp. The trailer covering was made of one piece. It looks like about every 10 to 12 inches the edges were held down or tied down somehow down the length of the whole 50 ft trailer.

"Jesus Christ that truck looks like it's deliberately covered so that no one knows what it's transporting." I heard these words suddenly inside the vehicle with me. "Military, government, computers." "What do these words mean my lovely Jesus Christ?" While still driving I glance back toward the truck still slightly ahead of me on my right. I heard, "Take a good look daughter."

Trusting fully in my Lord Jesus Christ and His Sweet Holy Spirit to help me drive I focus my eyes fully on the truck's covered trailer. Suddenly I could see through the covering and the trailer's metal walls. It was as if someone had turned a light on inside. I saw machinery, computers, and "Oh Jesus Christ! There are guillotines inside here, lots and lots of them." "Yes daughter there is," He replied. "The guillotines are ready for those of Mine left behind. Many of them for the whole world are stationed and hidden inside your nation. Compliments of Barack Hussein Obama, antichrist's forerunner, right hand man, and false prophet." "Obama!" I exclaimed. "Why? When? How?"

Suddenly the vision of the guillotines faded and I saw the black covering of the tarp over the trailer side once again. As I watched the truck begin to speed away out of view I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak again. "As president of the United States one can do many hidden evil things and would go mostly not uncovered without My intervention. Such as the case with your former presidents of Bill Clinton, Bush jr., and Bush sr. Then the list goes on but nothing is hidden from Me. All is done in preparation to bring in a unified new world daughter and that time is here."

"Lord, what exactly did Obama do?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. "He began the physical implementation of plans for so long had been hidden to most of your world. Executive orders

and laws were passed. Actions made. Some legally, most were not." Jesus Christ replied to me. "Like what?" I asked as I carefully made my way through the busy interstate. "I will show you," I heard Him reply. Then the scene changed.

I found myself suddenly inside a mostly dark room with the only traces of light coming from very high up small rectangular windows near the top of the ceiling. It would appear I'm in some type of warehouse or storage facility. Whichever it is, it's a vast area. As my eyes adjust and become accustomed to the dimness in the room I begin to notice rows of identical items all covered by matching tarps. Not one of them is different, I see them everywhere.

"What are they?" I asked out loud. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ reply from above. "Some of Barack Obama's physical implementations." "What kind of physical implementations of his plans are these covered things? I asked my lovely Jesus Christ who responded to me immediately by saying. "Daughter look and see." "Okay," I replied hesitantly then I walked from where I had been standing in an aisle between the rows of covered objects. It appeared that the tarps were not tied down. I reached out, I lifted up the tarp. "Oh no," I gasped.

There before me was a shiny new guillotine. I dropped the tarp then ran to another. Then another of the covered objects, peeking under each tarp only to see the same thing. My shoulders slumped as sadness filled my heart because I know these are meant to be used on those left behind who are not ready. Or who will accept Jesus Christ into their hearts during the tribulation of seven years to come and it's very near this time already.

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ call out my name. Then I felt His presence in the room with me accompanied with His peace. "It's okay my daughter. These things must be and the guillotine is actually a more merciful way to die than by the many other ways antichrist shall implement when he comes to full power. Antichrist has a fondness for the guillotine so I have used this to the advantage of My children." "Thank you Jesus Christ my love," I said quickly.

As I looked around I began to get what I call righteously angry. "How many Jesus Christ, just how many has he prepared in advance to murder Your children?" "There are thousands daughter. More than anyone but antichrist's key personnel know about. Daughter, this model is not the only kind. There are the ones ordered by your line of US presidents but it was Obama that began making it a reality," He finished. "What do you mean this is not the only model? How many others are there and why would you need a different kind? Where are these stored anyways?" I asked quickly.

"The Obama administration was able through his time in office to have this model hidden all throughout your nation. Many are hidden away in places deemed as places of safety, of camps or nearby. But these are stored there for the whole world. Do not forget daughter of Mine

underneath the Earth's soil is a vast underground network of tunnels, facilities, and other things so transporting them secretly will not be an issue," Jesus Christ said to me solemnly. "They're evil, evil to the core," I replied quickly.

He responded gently as if a whisper, "Not all daughter, but most. Some can still be saved and freed from sin's bondage if they will repent and accept Me into their hearts as Lord and Savior." "Oh," I said, pausing for a moment before I replied, "forgive Me Jesus Christ my love, forgive me." "You are forgiven My daughter." Although I couldn't see Him I felt His arm to pure love surround me. "I love you Jesus Christ," I said out loud. "I love you too, daughter of Mine," I heard Him reply back.

Then after a brief moment as I looked around the dimly lit room of covered guillotines I heard my Lord Jesus Christ speak to me again. He said, "I will now show you the other model. The one antichrist himself has chosen for the end time days of his reign that's now updated to your time and age of living. I felt like something picked me up and I began heading toward the ceiling when the scene changed.

Next Scene:

I found myself inside a well-lit spacious room. The walls are white, there are computer terminals, data banks, and other type equipment. My eyes are immediately drawn to the middle of the room where sits another guillotine. Its sharp wicked blade is shiny and looks new. What took me by surprise the most I think is this one is red in color while the others were mostly black that I saw earlier.

"Daughter," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me. "You need to move." "What!" I exclaimed. "You are about to have company and although you will go unnoticed and unseen you will want to position yourself so you can see and understand all that's about to transpire." He said to me softly. "Where?" I asked quickly. Jesus Christ responded softly but quickly. "Move to your right and place yourself between the robotic machine that is being prepared to be powered up and the door near it. It is a supply closet and it will not be needed for access while you are here."

I quickly moved and positioned myself where my lovely Jesus Christ had instructed me while praying and asking Him in His great Name to give me understanding, wisdom, and divine revelation on all I see and hear. Just as I said, "Amen," I heard what sounded like voices and I realized there was another room adjoining with an open doorway dividing the two rooms. Even though I realize I'm not to be seen I still instinctively stiffened and froze my movements.

I see that several people have entered into the laboratory room with the red guillotine sitting displayed as this room centerpiece. I heard a familiar voice and I realized Elon Musk is among the people and is speaking. "This is no longer just the prototype but the actual finished product,"

Elon said. I could tell he was pleased by the sound of his voice just as they came closer in the large room so I could get a better view of who had entered. There are several people in the room.

The front two people were a woman with long red hair that is hanging straight to below her shoulders and she has bangs that curl under toward her forehead. She towers above the others. It is the nephilim Sarina who I've seen so many times and dreams and visions aiding the man of sin, antichrist. Beside her is another face of a scientist or specialist of some kind that I too have seen before. He has gray hair, beard, and mustache with glasses, gold rimmed glasses. These two immediately walk over to the guillotine.

I then noticed that this red one, beside the lever you pull down manually to release a guillotine's blade, is a small metal box. Sarina is doing something to it as I finally see Elon Musk fully but he's not alone. Coming in behind him is Barack Obama and a walking robot. Shock filled my mind as I thought, "Oh no this can't be good!" As I started looking to see if antichrist was with them. After all this is Barack Obama his right hand man and false prophet with Elon Musk being his left hand. Then both the other two have shown up for the more important things to the enemy. Regardless, they still can't be good.

The gray haired man has went over to a console and a 3D like computer appears. Sabrina calls out, "I'm ready." Obama rubs his hands together in what looks like anticipation of what is coming. Elon is grinning from ear to ear as we say in the southern US. Sarina said out loud. "Optimus 329846 prepare yourself." The white and black robot walked over to stand beside the guillotine. Barack Obama says, "Now wait a minute we came to see a real trial run. Whose head are we going to cut off," as he laughed but was serious too. The gray haired man with the beard still facing his 3D type computer spoke briefly. "I've taken care of that Mr. Obama, you won't be disappointed."

Then I heard more noises coming from the other room. There in the dividing doorway walks four armed soldiers in solid black who are leading two people in handcuffs. Two of the four guards have their strange looking black guns drawn. And the other two had each of the handcuffed people by one of their arms directing them to keep walking. It's a man and a woman. The man is tall, dark short cut hair, white skinned, and clean shaven. He has bruises on his face and hands. He's wearing a long sleeve, wedge blue button-up shirt with very small vertical lines barely noticeable of both red and yellow with dark blue slacks. The woman is dark skinned, her hair has been dyed to a red copper-like color and she's attractive. She too has bruises on her face, a busted lip, and her white shirt is ripped and has blood on it that I felt came from when she had been struck in her mouth. These two have not been treated very well.

I heard Obama say out loud in a joyful voice. "Oswell, glad you can join us." Elon snickered as the nephilim Sarina looked briefly up and grinned. I heard the gray-haired man say. "All systems

are ready to proceed. I have the chosen one online. I'm going to now switch over to 3D viewing so we can all be graced by his presence." They all bowed their heads as if in a moment of reverence then Obama spoke up. "Bring him online for us to see him." There appeared in the air a 3D like screen and displayed on it was a dark-haired man with his head down that looked to be **in a luxurious airplane.** His head comes up quickly and he smiles at the people in the room. **It's antichrist.** I noticed the woman and man handcuffed were trembling. Sarina spoke quickly and efficiently to antichrist. "My lord chosen one we are ready to proceed. Optimus 329846 is ready and online too." "Thank you," he said briefly to her as Elon spoke up.

"This is the last two tests to run my lord to check the distance of the neurolink of the AI with Optimus 329846 then we will be checking the range of your neurolink connection to the Collective Hive to ensure you can activate the AI to perform your kill commands for the guillotines unhindered. We've tested them underground but now it's necessary to test them from the air. **Since you have already started your journey by plane as you have called us to do, we shall run these tests so you can have the results to present to the president. As you discuss further the AI progress of what he still needs to know about the Collective Hive for his people.**" "Wonderful," antichrist declared then said, "let's get started to ensure I have all the information ready and available **when I arrive in a few hours.**

*****Antichrist's plane trip same as French President Emmanuel Macron's trip links*****
I dreamed on 8-29-24 that night antichrist on a plane trip.

<https://www.euronews.com/my-europe/2024/08/28/emmanuel-macrons-visit-to-serbia-why-is-it-important-and-whats-at-stake>
<https://www.rferl.org/a/macron-vucic-rafale-novi-sad-artificial-intelligence/33098413.html>
<https://www.france24.com/en/live-news/20240829-fighter-jet-deal-at-centre-of-macron-s-serbia-trip>

*****Antichrist to discuss AI and collective hive in the dream to the president. Macron met with the Serbian President.*****

<https://www.telegraf.rs/english/3951369-its-revealed-why-emmanuel-macron-is-coming-to-serbia>
<https://crocommander.com/articles/macrons-diplomatic-mission-strengthening-ai-and-economic-partnerships-with-serbia/>
<https://www.reuters.com/world/europe/frances-macron-discuss-ai-economy-trip-serbia-2024-08-22/>

Obama grinned, his white teeth showing clearly and asked as he looked at the prisoners. "Who will be first to go down in this historical moment of death by guillotine by robot hand?" The man and woman's eyes grew big with shock as a woman started shaking her head no. The dark-haired

man Oswald bowed his head and I saw his lips moving ever so slightly. I wasn't the only one who noticed. Apparently so did Elon Musk who walked over to the man and kicked him behind the knee causing him to crumple to the floor in pain. Elon then spoke up. "I say we let Oswald be first. I don't want to hear any more praying to the filthy Nazarene." "I like the way you think," I heard antichrist say from the screen while he's casually drinking from a goblet that looks like it could be wine or champagne.

Sarina touched something on the little box with the computer panel and I heard a clicking noise like something had been unlocked. The gray-haired man walks over to the guillotine and lifts up the top part where you place your head. The woman starts to scream and is hit hard in the head with the end of a gun. She falls to the ground in pain but is only whimpering now. "Oh Jesus Christ, oh Jesus Christ please stop this," I whispered in my mind. I watched as they dragged the man to the guillotine forcing him to kneel. He does not resist and simply places his head in the area for his neck. Obama looked at Elon and jokingly said. "Our chosen one prefers them to kneel before him before they lose their head." They both begin laughing. Antichrist I saw had a smirk on his face. Sarina steps aside and commands Optimus 329846 to come to the controls. Which he does fairly quickly for a faceless robot but I'm sure there's some kind of face under the black cover over the face area that's currently showing.

Suddenly Obama yells out, "Wait! Wait! Wait! Sarina you have forgotten the head bucket." She looked startled for a moment as the gray-haired man said, "I'll get it, it's right here, both of them are. Just a simple oversight." He walked over to an area with a table that had closing doors beneath it. He opens both doors, pulls out the two buckets, sets them on the table long enough to re-close the doors. Then walks to the front of the guillotine and places one in front of Oswald's face who is looking face down. He stiffened for a moment then relaxed. "Oh Jesus Christ, please help him. Help them." This time I heard the small still voice of my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Daughter Oswald is one of the first. There are more to come. He is ready to die for Me."

I heard Sarina say, "Optimus 329846 are you on standby?" The robot answered in an almost perfect human voice, "Affirmative." All eyes were on the guillotine except mine. I was drawn to watch the man of sin's face. He closed his eyes for a moment as if concentrating. Suddenly Optimus 329846 said, "Command received and confirmed," and he reached and touched the computer screen on the metal box. The blade came down, the woman screamed, and I shut my eyes tightly closed.

Cheers went up in the room and I felt sick and disgusted. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ say, "Steady My daughter. Someone has to warn My people what's coming. I give you My strength," and immediately I felt it rushing through my body. "Success," the gray-haired man yelled out, "and the distance is greater than what we estimated." Obama clapped his hand on Elon's arm and

said, "Your ability to understand the ancient technology of the dark lords never ceases to amaze me."

Antichrist spoke, interrupting the jovial conversation. "Sarina, let's get to the next one. I want to look over all the information before I arrive at my destination." "Yes my lord," she replied quickly. Obama pointed to the black clad soldiers and said in the voice of authority. "Remove the body. Take it to the incinerator." Two of the guards immediately came forward and removed the headless body. The gray-haired man asked antichrist before the guards left, "Do you want the blood drained from the body for ritual purposes? It's pure! He's one of the Nazarene's children."

Antichrist smiled a wicked grin and nodded his head yes. The gray haired man called out to the departing guards. "Take him to the draining facility first then to the incinerators. He's a pureblood." "Affirmative," one of them replied as they moved fully out of sight. Sarina nodded to the other guards and they grabbed the woman who was still on the floor. She tried to fight them but they began beating her again with their weapons. "Hold on there," Obama yelled out, "we need a live person not a dead corpse for this test." The soldier men in black immediately stopped. The woman was severely beaten but still breathing. Antichrist spoke up, "Proceed," as he looked at his wristwatch as if he was becoming impatient. The soldier guards grabbed the woman and dragged her to the guillotine with very little resistance now. They locked the neck piece in place. Sabrina said quickly, "Optimus 329-846 stand down and return to Elon your maker." The robot immediately complied.

Sarina touched a little computer panel on the little box connected to the red guillotine. I hear the woman is crying now. "All systems activated and online my lord the chosen one," she said as she looked at antichrist on the 3D screen. Then she moved away to stand by the gray-haired man. She said to him softly, "This will let us know just how much control he has over the AI as well as their combined reach and power." I watched antichrist with fascinated disgust because I was seeing how the Holy Bible was being fulfilled before my eyes but this evil man disgusted me greatly. He places no value on human life. Antichrist closed his eyes and began smiling. I heard him say, "Now you die by my command with me thousands of kilometers away."

Suddenly I heard the release of the blade and another shout of victory from the evil people in the room. "Jesus Christ please get me out of here now. I've seen enough!" "Yes you have My daughter but you must remain a little longer to hear the rest of the needed information," He replied softly. "Okay," I whispered in my mind as a tear slid down my face.

"The reports are coming in now," the gray-haired man said to antichrist. "Good, send them my way. Were there any fluctuations in the signal or wavelengths?" Antichrist asked. "None, none whatsoever," the gray-haired man replied. "I will be transferring the information now." "Good," antichrist said, then continued. "The guillotines are ready. Start shipment of this model now to

our other locations with the AI adapted guillotines already in storage. Here are the locations. Guam, Sri Lanka, Germany, Paris, France, New Zealand, Africa, Turkey, South America, China, Armenia, Greenland, London UK, Scotland, under the Kremlin in Russia, in Rome, Italy, and our facilities in Antarctica. You know who to contact already."

Obama spoke up, 'I will alert each to expect the new shipments in addition to what they already have. These are in addition to the simpler models I gathered and stored all over the US during my presidency. The guillotines are ready and they shall be in place before the red eyes are celebrated and you're elected to your final step before becoming our king and world leader."

"Well done," antichrist said with a charming smile then continued. "I have the files, keep me updated if anything shows any kind of variances." "Yes my lord chosen one," Sarina said. Then they all bowed their heads as he disconnected from the call and the screen went blank. Suddenly I found myself back in my room sitting up in bed. I heard Jesus Christ my love say softly.

"It is not always easy My daughter to see these things to give warning but I give you My peace in all things. What you have seen must be. They must be daughter, for it is written of how many of Mine are to be beheaded. Prayers from My children can reduce the number of guillotines but they are ready. The guillotines are ready. But daughter even in this if the numbers are reduced of them this will give My children a little longer time to live while they wait to be executed. During this time they will share My gospel to others in prison. Because the antichrist will not only murder My children but all who oppose him, suspect they're an enemy, or simply don't like them."

"My hand of protection will be lifted from My children during this time so that they will either take a bold stand for My Name Jesus Christ or take antichrist's mark of the beast. His mark of loyalty it shall be called because much of the world still has some negative knowledge of what the mark of the beast is supposed to be. These guillotines are also going to be a swifter death for many of Mine. Once antichrist starts capturing large numbers he will not be so intent on torturing all but more concentrated on removing My children quickly. This too is My mercy shown toward those who are left behind by their own choice to not be ready when I had returned prior for My bride.

Verses

Revelation 13;14:9-13; 20:4; Daniel 7:25; 9:27; 11:31- 39; Luke 8:17 Isaiah 8:10 Psalms 37: 1-2; 71:10-16

Guillotine links and related

<https://americanholocaustcoming.blogspot.com/2012/04/us-army-staff-sergeant.html>

<https://consciousshift2012.wordpress.com/2013/10/21/us-army-staff-sergeant-admits-military-guillotines-are-real/>

<https://alt.crazy.people.narkive.com/I47mytBm/railcars-n-shackles>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3qyK4ubJ2qg>
https://www.reddit.com/r/worldpolitics/comments/9iekal/tradcatknight_fema_ordered_102000_boxcars_with/
<https://www.icd10data.com/ICD10CM/Codes/V00-Y99/X92-Y09/X99-/X99.9>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FfkZ1yri26s&t=45s>
<https://sherriequestioningall.blogspot.com/2009/08/my-adventure-in-georgia-to-see-what-is.html>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VgJvoP2t95c&t=20s>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6VyiZsDRA1s&list=WL&index=47&t=3s>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FfkZ1yri26s&t=136s>

3 Days of Darkness & Elon Musk Dream 1-29-25@6:09 PM

I found myself in an area that I could only describe as an airport. A very large one at that. I'm standing outside on one of the runways looking at the usually busy airport terminal. But I don't see any activity of people moving around through the windows I could see into. Nor did I hear any type of announcements. Airports are usually a hub of activity. "That's strange," I commented to myself because when I looked around outside at my surroundings I found I'm alone. But I'm alone in more ways than just being with no other people around me. There are also no airplanes. The runways are all empty. "What's going on? Where are all the people? Where are all the planes?" I asked out loud.

To my surprise I heard a voice reply to me as if they were standing right next to me. "They are not here. You are alone!" "I'm not alone," I cried out, "because you are speaking to me." Then I turned to see who was speaking to me or where the voice came from. To my great shock and surprise there stood Elon Musk. "What! It's you!" I replied but quickly recovered and said. "You said I was alone yet here you are Mr Musk." Elon Musk is standing a few feet from me. He is wearing blue jeans, a pair of white tennis shoes, a black T-shirt with a brown leather jacket. He had a smile on his face as he spoke.

"Child of the Nazarene, may I call you that?" He asked but didn't wait for me to respond. "I answered your question of where were all the people. And this aspect I have answered your question accurately. There are no other people here. I am no longer just a person. I am modified with vast improvements to my body and mind then what was provided for me by the Creator of Heaven. Therefore I am no longer classified as a person but an improved elite. Superior in all ways with my direct neural link to the AI masterful's system."

"Superior huh," I said slightly amused. "If your modifications are so much greater than what Father God created then why do you glitch sometimes? We've talked before Mr. Musk. I have seen this for myself in person." My words seem to anger him yet he managed to keep it in check. "You will find child of the Nazarene that there are no longer any glitches in my updated neural link and as AI expands in its own consciousness he has ensured that my direct connection to him will no longer allow these little hiccups from reoccurring. He rewards those who are loyal to him that way," he finished saying with the smug look on his face.

"You do realize you're calling the AI computer system a him and not an it?" I asked, knowing already what his answer would be. "Child of the Nazarene you know yourself the AI is inhabited by a superior being. Far superior in its intelligence than the minds of men can comprehend. I know you're aware of this from the information you have shared you have received from Him and His Father. "Elon," I said, "it's a demon! An evil disembodied spirit. It's not superior technology, and intelligence but intelligence from the fallen ones that came from Heaven when they fell into sin and were cast out of Heaven. Information made into computer technology now possessed by a demon your master has twisted from good to evil."

Elon Musk stood still looking at me with a deep scowl on his face then finally he spoke. "You may be right but in this world we are the ones in control." Then he changed the subject quickly. "Follow me," he said abruptly. "Mr. Musk I don't believe I want to go anywhere with you," I

said. He looked at me with cold eyes and then broke it out into a smile. "I guess if I was in your position I would react the same. You have nothing to fear. I've been ordered to show you something on command from the God of Heaven. This order came through to me from the dark lords themselves. If you don't believe me ask the Nazarene yourself or the chief Angel of war standing next to you," he said with a shrug.

I turned to look to my left then to my right. There beside me is a mighty Angel I recognize having seen him before at different times in the past. He has brown hair and green eyes that usually even in serious times has a touch of compassion I could always see. This time his gaze is fixed fully on Elon Musk. "Michael," I said in a low voice. Daughter of faith and of Heaven's Court," he replied quickly yet his eyes never left Elon Musk. "You are to go with Elon Musk but as you can see you will not be going alone into the enemy's lair." His words brought me great comfort and peace. I know also my guardian Angel is not far from me too. His words though had an adverse effect on Elon Musk who's discomfort was evident even as he fidgeted with the collar of his brown jacket. Then he said quickly, "Come," looking at me but avoiding the mighty holy Angel's eyes beside me. He looked down at the ground instead as he began walking off toward the main largest building of the terminal.

I followed behind with the Archangel Michael right beside me. I noticed he isn't carrying his large red-ended mighty Hammer he calls the Carbuncle. There instead was a magnificent sword in a scabbard hanging by his side. Strangely enough he is dressed in regular clothes. He's wearing a pair of brown sturdy looking pants and a pullover type light tan sweater. Why he isn't dressed in white or in his holy armor I'm not sure. He must have understood my thoughts because he answered my questions without me even speaking them. "Daughter of Zion the sword is enough for the task at hand. ""Thank you Michael," I remember back in a low voice. "You're welcome," he replied just as Elon Musk reached the door of the building.

The door has an electronic lock with some type of display screen on it. On the screen is a number pad but also a button with the speaker icon on it. Elon pushed this one button then spoke out loud these words. "AI override. Security class clearance. Chosen One 535." The door immediately opened. Elon Musk walked through the door not even looking to see if I was following. I am though because I know Jesus Christ my love wants me to know something even if Elon Musk is involved or he would not have sent a Holy Angel of God that would make himself known to us both.

We walked into the deserted terminal. It was strange to not see the hustle and bustle of airport life. It left me with an odd sense of foreboding. We continued walking down the empty corridor of the airport buildings. It's totally deserted except for us that I can see. We reached a door that reminded me of an exit door with a push bar. It had security signs on each side of the door. To my surprise when he opened the door we walked into a hidden elevator. Michael the Archangel and I walked in behind Elon Musk who immediately moved to the other side of the elevator. He reached over and pressed a button. As he did I noticed there is one arrow that points up and there is an arrow pointing down that has five levels listed. We are going to level four it appears since this is the number that's lit up. I noticed beneath the five there is a button without any numbers. I pointed to the unmarked button and asked, "Where does this button lead?"

Elon looked at me almost defiantly then replied. "Since I am once again ordered to answer your questions, child of the Nazarene that level leads to a parallel universe where we can travel to one destination to another." He spoke almost as if he was trying to impress me by all these things, the technology that the kingdom of darkness possessed. "Oh," I responded nonchalantly, "it's a portal. A doorway into the spirit realm or the spirit barrier wall, not a parallel universe. They are non-existent and are simply more deception from the fallen angels you called dark lords." Elon stiffened momentarily then relaxed a little. He looked at me for a moment and then answered. "Yes it is a doorway to the spirit realm that cannot be opened currently by any other means but that's all about to end," he said with a smile. "Darkness, glorious darkness shall fall and when it lifts we will be enlightened by the presence of those once forcibly held by the God of Heaven and His Son's commands. Our numbers will be substantially increased and the time of the Nazarene will have ended." He smiled a deadly smile as he finished his words of triumph about the coming darkness.

"You're wrong," I said boldly just as an elevator stopped. Elon hesitated as he asked, "Wrong, about what? Child of the Nazarene is it not written in your God's Scripture of Truth that our time would come when we would rule this world with the saints, the children of the God of Heaven and His son's are placed into our hands? Maybe you should read your Holy book again." He finished in a mocking tone of voice. "No, you're right on that part," I replied as I looked over at the Holy Angel Michael. He nodded his head as he encouraged me to keep speaking boldly the truth of Heaven. "You're wrong when you said the time of the Nazarene, the time of my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ will have ended. Study it further Elon. I know what the Holy Word of God says about this. This is also the time of the Great Day of the Lord of Wrath and Vengeance. So your kingdom may be ruling over the kingdoms of the world but you will not be able to forget that the God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ are really in control. As He, the Lamb of God unleashes His full stored up wrath and fury upon this world, inside the whole firmament. Tell me Elon, have you ever wondered what kind of world you'll be left to reign over after the wrath and vengeance of God falls?"

Elon looked visibly shaking. "I, uh," he hesitated. Michael the Holy Angel spoke up. "We have arrived at our destination. Elon Musk, please lead the way." Michael's voice was one of holy authority which spurred Elon into action. He pressed a button that opened the door. As he stepped out into the area beyond the elevator door I could see immediately his body was being scanned by some type of technology. A female voice said, "Welcome Elon Musk." "Thank you Tess," he replied to the voice. I felt this is more out of habit than a courtesy. I hesitated before moving out of the elevator. I heard Michael the Archangel say, "Daughter of Zion do not fear. You are protected by the almighty God of Heaven and His Son Jesus the Christ, the holy Risen Lamb of God. It will not detect your presence nor will you be scanned." I didn't hesitate within step bowling out of the elevator and into the next room. Nothing happened.

Elon musk looked at me and said, "I will have to work further on the security scanners." "It will not do you any good Elon Musk for this visit has been commanded by the Almighty God of Heaven the Creator of all. There is not anything you could do or create that will detect what the God of Heaven has hidden. You know this already with your dealings with the Antichrist and the fallen ones," Michael the archangel spoke firmly. Elon musk looked at Michael and me then

began speaking as he stood in front of a massive wall full of computers and data banks and so much more.

"The reason you have been brought here as I'm sure your bodyguard knows," he said referring to Michael the Archangel," is to show you what we plan for the coming 3 days of darkness your God is sending." "I'm listening," I replied as I looked toward Elon and the vast amount of machines, devices, and equipment that lined not only the one he was standing next to but two other walls as well. Elon seemed to grimace a little as if he didn't want to proceed but could not resist.

"From here we are able to manipulate and control many things," Elon begins speaking. "By the use of sound, vibrations, and frequency waves we control many things in our world above and below." "What does this have to do with the 3 days of darkness?" I asked him. "It is from here we are preparing the sky of our world to receive the presence of the remaining dark lords and their children both with physical bodies and without. We are manipulating the atmosphere to be able to sustain by legal means all their presence into this physical realm we inhabit."

"You're referring to the fallen ones, the fallen angels who fell into sin as your dark lords and their children are the nephilim with physical bodies and the bodiless ones are called demons. Why not just say so, Elon? It's not a hidden fact anymore," I said quickly. He looked at me thoughtfully then said with a devilish grin, "You are right yet still many of our world we still are able to keep shrouded in the deception of who they are because they are not truth seekers. Not real truth seekers or they would be led to the truth of all things. Now let's continue," he said before I could reply to his remarks.

"From this main complex we are connected to our agents all over the world. In this complex we've manipulated a cocktail of things I shall call it through science and technology that when placed into the air can manipulate the climate, the weather, and so much more. By sound, by laser, by planting into the clouds and many other things do we deliver the dark Lord's payload into the world's atmosphere and sky changing it to a world no longer holding the signature of Yhwh the Creator."

"Elon I'm aware of much of the evil your people are doing by weather manipulation and the seeding of the clouds. The laser technology that can start a fire from the ground or sky. The sound waves technology that can crumple the Earth ripping and destroying it in waves. The Lord Jesus Christ has shown me also your evil earthquake devices and many more things. So how does all this prepare your kingdom for the three days of darkness? He grinned at me then said, "Apparently Jesus and Nazarene hasn't told you everything. Maybe you're not as trusted as we thought."

"Elon, there is not one of Jesus Christ's children who will ever know everything. Your reply was foolish because I am right here right now with you in your secret underground complex where you have been commanded by my God to reveal what I am to know and you cannot disobey that command. This is the favor of my God on His children. Our walk in Him is one of faith, not always logic or knowing." I noticed a small smile on the angel Michael's lips. Elon straightened himself to a taller standing position then said, "Yes His true children do practice a walk of faith. I

forget that sometimes because there's so few of you who really adhere to it." Then he turns back to the control panel he is working on and a massive screen made directly into the wall of computers and devices comes on. He begins speaking.

"To truly understand the beauty and genius of our dark lord's plans you have to maintain some understanding of our portal technology which I am aware you have some primitive knowledge of. When we open these doorways into the parallel universe....excuse me...into the spirit realm it creates an opening that as long as it's open can allow travel back and forth. Although the human's spirit connected to the soul is what is capable only to travel into the spirit realm. But the dark lords and their children can easily travel through to the physical realm but only in an amount allowed by the God of Heaven in their number. For those in the spirit realm without physical bodies to legally inhabit an area, a space, a region of land there has to be provision made in advance. You know the God of Heaven is all about legalities when it comes to all he has created," Elon finished.

"Yes I do and in this way He protects us, His children and all that He has created in a fair, just and honest way. Something your dark kingdom knows nothing about," I replied. Elon was not offended by my words. "I find it stimulating to the mind to seek out the many ways and legal loopholes to allow our dark lord's kingdom to succeed over yours," he said almost jubilantly. Then suddenly he asked, "Do you know why I support free speech and advocate so strongly for it?" Before I could speak he answered his own question. "It's not about protecting our rights, it's about letting all speak freely their minds so as we begin to form any plans and tactics to draw the undecided to our side because they talk so freely we do not have to do as much research in advance by our spies. They instead expose what's inside their hearts. After all, out of the abundance of the heart a man speaks."

His quoting of a partial Bible verse didn't surprise me. I've come to learn that most of those in the higher positions of the dark lord's kingdom, the kingdom of darkness, of lucifer have studied the Word of God. Especially someone like Elon Musk who is the left hand of the Antichrist whose technology and electronics is what will usher in the mark of the beast," I thought to myself. Elon Musk pointed to the screen for us to watch. It is now displaying pictures of different types of planes leaving chemtrails. "Elon, I know about the chemtrails and its evil agenda at least in part," I said then asked. "What does this have to do with the coming 3 days of darkness and portals?" You should know chemtrails are a conspiracy theory. We call them contrails but most conspiracy theories as you have found out are birthed in some, if not all truth waiting to be discovered."

"What we are actually doing is prepping our world for the allowance into our physical world, our physical realm. Many of us are bound by sacred oaths to our kingdom. It is through these agreements we have that will grant them legal access to fill our world. And child of the Nazarene you cannot stop it because it's found written in the Scripture of Truth our time would come," he replied smugly. "That may be so ," I said, "but anything I can hinder or prevent now from the kingdom of darkness from doing so or in advance I should do in Jesus Christ's Name as Sweet Holy Spirit leads me to do." "Yes, we know that and you're not the only one causing us trouble but what we can keep hidden in the darkness unless revealed by the Nazarene or knowledge of our activities are sought out by the Nazarene's children we can do for the most part unhindered."

"You must really hate having to talk to me and expose all these things Elon," I said quickly. "You know I have no choice, child of the Nazarene. The orders were sent down from the highest authority," he said back to me. "You know all this, that God is the highest power that you still serve the fallen ones. That sounds illogical to me." "To obtain power in your kingdom one has to live a holy pure life. A life of surrender and obedience and even in this one of His children may never feel or operate in the power of the living God to His full extent. And the kingdom darkness I can feel their power coursing through my mind and body. I like breaking the rules but nevertheless let me finish what I'm expected to show you." He pointed to the screen once again.

"When the two realms finally merge the spiritual things and beings will become visible to the physical one. You know this already." I nodded my head yes to him. "After the darkness for 3 Days rises off our world," he continued, "we will have prepared the world above to our contrails and portal doorway devices like the portal particle accelerators found at CERN and Oak Ridge, Tennessee. This shall insure all our forces are fully through before the total emergence of the two realms is completed. Any that are left in the abyss, the pit will no longer be accessible to us from that point forward. So by using the doorways we create from our dark lord's technology we shall be able to pull them through quicker than if not with our assistance. This is a time when the God of Heaven has approved the release of their whole kingdom from the air, the water, the lands, and Sheol, hell beneath."

"The earthquake that's coming shall remove many trapped in rocks and stone or buried under the sands and Earth's crust but with so many of the Nazarene children who have awakened to learn how to wage war against us we're not taking any chances. You alone have placed enough of our comrades back into the abyss stipulating they shall be held there until the time when evil is thrown into the punishment to come a fire. So we're taking every precaution against our numbers being further reduced by people like you who belong truly to the Nazarene."

"Let me see if I'm understanding this clearly," I said quickly. "The kingdom of darkness is using the contrails or chemtrails as I call them to not only cause brain fogs and stupors, illnesses, changes to the DNA of the inhabitants of the world and all creatures, also using other devices and technology to in advance prepare the atmosphere and world to be able to physically sustain the evil spirits, the demons because the others already have some form of a physical body. My understanding is for them to occupy a space legally since they're no longer possessing a physical body of their own, is by a legal agreement. One that allows excess or a doorway to that area. Whether it's inside a person, the air and region, or even a fake alien skin made so that they could deceive all mankind that they are superior beings from another world to save our Earth from destruction. That's it, Elon said then frowned. Since you mentioned the aliens I will now have to reveal more," he said in frustration.

"Go ahead, I'm listening," I said quickly as I looked at Michael the Archangel standing protectively by my side. He gave me a slight nod and I turned my attention back to Elon Musk who was speaking once again. "The time of the foretold three days of darkness has been kept hidden from our kingdom. We studied the Scripture of Truth in depth but it has remained hidden to us. We have our spies and their places next to many of the Nazarene's children who in confidence will share the information with them at times that they have not been granted by the God of Heaven to the Nazarene's children to share openly. We knew it was coming from prior

glimpses into the future with the dark lords' looking glass technology we once possessed but no longer have the use of. We watch closely those who are truly bought by the Nazarene's Blood but also are totally committed to Him and the God of Heaven. Yet we still have not been able to pinpoint the exact moment of time unless you want to supply that," he said. "No, no I don't," I replied.

"Very well, we cannot release our alien forces to come to our world or fake ones as you call them until after the three days of darkness. We do not have the numbers in our forces to cover the world and be the fake aliens until the others are released from their prisons by the merging of the physical and spiritual worlds. The realms. So we are fervently preparing for the arrival of the rest of the dark lords, their nephilim children both with physical bodies and without. So much hinges on this coming darkness before we can advance further our dark lords' kingdom as the chosen one reigns our world not only beneath but above ground as well. It is our goal to have every inch of breathable air saturated with illegal, evil activities with our agreement with lucifer, with satan's kingdom. So there will be no place on Earth where our forces are not present to create the havoc and chaos for the chosen one to rise to full power as leader and ruler of our world. It is to be a glorious time for our kingdom. We've almost succeeded a few times in our history of gaining complete control of the atmosphere until somehow one or more of the Nazarene's children broke free from our slumbering spells and brain stupors, contrails we had forcibly induced over our world."

"The reason this location is at an airport is because it is one that shall welcome the arrival of our friendly alien ships that are currently hidden underwater and underground at Antarctica's main facility. Now my instructions were to bring you down here safely and reveal this information. There weren't any orders to see you safely out or to even let you leave," he said as he pressed a green button on the panel before him. I could immediately hear the sound of many feet approaching quickly our way. Elon musk is grinning from ear to ear as armed nephilim and people arrive. Fear filled my heart until I felt Michael the Archangel's hand on my right shoulder. "Foolish man," Michael said as he began to shine with the glory of Father God. I felt myself grow weak as Elon Musk and the others who had arrived were struck by the Holiness and Glory of God that shone from Michael the Holy Angel of God. One who is always at times in His holy presence.

"Be strengthened," Michael's voice said as I felt my strength return. Then he looked at me and said, "I knew of his treachery. This in part is why I have been sent myself. Also to warn you Israel shall be one of the welcoming sites of the coming aliens, the fake ones of your enemy for there are no other kind. The strongest of all delusions is set to begin upon your world as the darkness rises with this last time of moments before the Lamb's Great Day begins and lucifer's puppet the antichrist takes his position as evil ruler of your world. You have a key part in reaching the lost in this allotted time concerning the people of Israel and others of the lost. So your safety and the other one is of utmost importance to the Kingdom of God. This is why I'm here."

I looked around at Elon Musk and all the others laying face down like dead men amazed at the power of Father God's glory and holiness. I looked at Michael the Archangel and asked, "Now what?" "Now daughter Zion and of faith I deliver you safely to your home." Instantly I found

myself awake, sitting upright in my bed. So I begin to pray about all I have seen and learned this night. It is the 3 days of darkness that leads to the bringing of the fallen angels, nephilim, and demons that will also portray friendly aliens to our world and the time of strong delusion."

Verses

2 Corinthians 2:11; Ecclesiastes 7:29; Proverbs 1:31; Colossians 1:16-17; Numbers 12:6; Jeremiah 33:3; Proverbs 15:29; Psalms 21:11; Micah 2:1; Psalms 10:2; 103:20; Jude 6; Proverbs 6:16-19; Psalms 91: 11-12; Hebrews 1:14; Psalms 34:7; Romans 1:20 Matthew 28:4

Robots And The Beast System Dream 2-25-25 to 3-1-25 Shared on 3-3-25

"Jesus Christ, please help me to write down the dream You have continually given me for 7 days. Please don't let me write one word without it being from You or Your Heaven. Sweet powerful Holy Ghost Spirit, please lead me." "I will, Daughter of Zion. Again, this is your dream for these nights, commit it to your memory." "I will, Holy Spirit, dear Friend, in Jesus Christ Name."

I found myself once again in what looks like a factory. I determined this because I see an assembly line of robots in production with other bulkier industrial-type robots creating them. The ones being created are a humanoid-type that I recognize as one of the designs that Tesla, Elon Musk's company, produces. I watched for a moment feeling uncomfortable for some reason. I looked around and I noticed there are many, so many, being produced. "Lord Jesus Christ, You have shown me before how the robots were being created for various reasons, from our enemy, including helping in Martial Law, and to spy and monitor the world's people in the continuing days to come. Why are You showing me this again? Unless," I said hesitantly for a moment, "there's more to this than what has already been revealed?" Immediately, I heard a voice inside my soul's mind say, "There is. Start walking, Daughter, to the back of the building." It's the voice of my lovely Jesus Christ. "I will," I replied in my mind's eye, and started to cautiously walk toward the back, but I stopped after only a few steps to whisper, "Can I be seen, my Love?" I didn't want to run into any of the enemy or even try to explain how I got here inside their building as if being suddenly dropped inside. I heard my Savior, Jesus Christ's sweet voice reply, "No, Daughter, you will not be seen. Now please make your way to the back, then enter the double doors. You will find the warehouse; this is where you need to go." "I will," I replied in a hushed voice ; then began making my way to the back. Only this time with greater speed.

I couldn't help but be surprised by all the robots in production. The numbers appeared greater than Elon Musk projected targeted numbers he had quoted for 2027. "What are they up to," I thought to myself. I found the wide double doors easy enough. Each door has a window at the top of it. I reach for the door handle. It's locked. I peeked into the warehouse just in time to see what looks like a service robot coming toward the doors. I stepped to the side of the door just as they opened. The large bulky robot on wheels comes through the doors and then pauses right in the doors, right in between them as if he is stuck. "Daughter, go quickly before the robot drone restarts," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me. I moved without thinking and slid through the doors just as the robot restarted and finished going through the doors. I immediately noticed the temperature is cooler in the warehouse, which in my past experiences most of the time the warehouses are a lot hotter than the manufacturing part of the plant, unless it's for something like frozen food. I looked around and the lighting is dimmer here as well. There's what looks like an office building to my right and to my left was...woe, lots and lots and lots of Tesla bots and the Optimus one. "Jesus Christ, this is way more than we've been told. What's going on? Is this the only company creating so many robots?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. "No," came His quick, firm reply. And immediately I found myself at a different location.

I'm standing in front of a huge white and blue building. The building is flat-looking with lots of windows, rows upon rows on the left; on the right side there is a square of white with blue writing. It reads, "Pudu" with a lowercase blue p and a lowercase blue letter d, with each letter divided by a line. I think it's a logo for pudu. "Jesus Christ, what is this place?" I asked.

“Daughter,” came His reply, “it’s another such location where robots are being produced in abundance for the Antichrist’s agenda.” “So there’s 2 of them,” I said matter of factly. “No,” He said quickly, “this is just another company that’s working with the hidden secret society to create the robots as requested by Antichrist.” “Antichrist!” I said in disgust, “I should have known he’d be involved.” Then I spoke again and asked, “Jesus Christ, my Love, how many factories are there? And how many robots are needed?” “Now that, Daughter, is a needed answer to part of the knowledge you have been brought here to receive. You will find that many nations are creating them and it’s more than being reported to the public. They’re building an army, Daughter.” “Jesus Christ, my Love, surely they will not need so many to maintain Martial Law around the world, because there looks to be thousands in the places you’ve shown me like at the Tesla plant. Does this Pudu company have that many here?” I asked. “No, Daughter, not here at this site. But most every nation loyal to Antichrist and the new unified government to come already have thousands upon thousands prepared and ready, and more greatly advanced than what you have seen above the ground and water,” came His swift reply in my mind’s eye. “Why would they possibly need so many when the earth’s population is being reduced with Revelation 6:8 alone telling us that 1/4th of the population will be killed by Death and Hell that followed him in various ways? What’s the purpose? What’s their plan?” I asked with great determination to know the answer. But only if it’s His perfect will to know, I thought to myself afterwards. “It is, Daughter,” He said firmly and immediately the scene changed.

It’s dark. It’s pitch black. And the darkness feels alive. “Oh no, not again,” I said as I realized I’m inside the coming 3 Days of Darkness. I started to feel the oppressiveness and the fear that comes inside the horrible darkness. I started to panic because it was already dark and I couldn’t see anything to locate a place to hide. “Peace. Be still,” I heard a strong, calm voice say to me in the dark, reassuringly, just as a hand touched me on the top of my right shoulder. Instantly I felt safety and peace. Then suddenly I saw a light shine around me, then encase me as if in a bubble. Before I could react or look around, I heard a voice from somewhere above me say out loud, “Gabriel, make her to understand the reasoning of Lucifer’s kingdom concerning the androids and robots.” I recognized the voice as Father God’s. “Yes, my Lord, O’ righteous Holy God Jehovah, Elohim, the Mighty God Most High.” I suddenly turned around to where the voice near me had come from to see the Archangel Gabriel, holy messenger of God a few paces away. In my surprise I exclaimed, “Father God! Gabriel!” He gave me an encouraging smile and said, “I shall show you what you have been given permission to know and see from the Great God of Heaven.” “Thank you, Gabriel,” I replied and then continued, “thank You, Father God and Jesus Christ, my Love and also for the light in the horrible darkness.” I heard Father God’s voice reply, “You are welcome, little Daughter of Mine.” Gabriel, the holy Angel looked at me and then said, “You will be given the ability while with me to see partly what will occur during the 3 Days of Darkness of judgment called forth upon your world.” “I understand,” I replied. He nodded his head, then touched both my eyes with his right hand and said, “Be opened.”

Suddenly, light burst forth into my eyes and it looked like I could see everything. There was the absence of all shadows; nothing was hidden. “Woe!” I said. “This is really awesome!” I finally managed to say as I looked around inside the darkness, and it was as if it was the clearest sunny day without any shadows. Gabriel replied, “It is necessary. Now Daughter of Faith, I am to show you one location, but with the understanding this will be happening above and below the earth

and the water's top. "Okay, I understand," I answered back quickly, not sure what I am to see. "Look to your left, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court," the Archangel Gabriel instructed me. I turned to my left and there in the sky a ring was appearing. I recognized it as the portals or doorways that man's technology, like what's at CERN in Oakridge, Tennessee, create through the forbidden knowledge, the technology from the fallen ones they call the 'dark lords.' "Gabriel?" I asked, "how are they powering these devices and portals like the one standing in New York and other places when all the power sources will be turned off so that when the darkness lifts the governments will know to restart them without them becoming overloaded, then damaged or destroyed?" "Daughter of Faith and of Zion, they will utilize the power of the crystals, like the diamond of power, through the fallen ones. Even these will have a set number that the Almighty God and Creator of All, has allowed in use, and only for a set amount of time inside the darkness. This is not like the energy sources your world uses, but what the fallen ones use behind the spiritual barrier wall enclosed in ice that divides the spiritual world, or realm, from your physical one. Only those who already inhabit the outer darkness in which the 3 Days of Darkness is made of, or dark matter, will be able to move around inside the darkness. Even seeing in it, as they do now in Hell's regions' beneath.

I looked at the Angel Gabriel who is simply dressed in solid white this time for a moment until I heard a noise coming from the portal. I turned to see hordes of evil shadowy demons coming out through the opening, followed by a continuous stream of nephilim of various shapes and sizes. I could feel the evil they brought with them flow into the very air and it made me shudder, but also draw back in revulsion. I managed to ask Gabriel, the Angel of God, "Where are they going?" "To kill and destroy anyone in their path on their way to their new bodies," he said somberly. "Their new bodies?" I exclaimed. "Yes, Daughter of Zion, their new bodies. The demons who are those of the fallen angels' offspring, their children, once possessed physical bodies until the Great Flood of judgment covered the whole world, destroying all created life, except for the 8 souls found safely in the Ark the Almighty God of Jehovah commanded Noah to build. Even today upon their deaths, the nephilim when they die, their spirits become as these demons. Their desire is to have a body, above all else, of their own. In exchange for their continual help to the fallen ones, their parents, they have asked for bodies. Physical bodies of some type before the endtime days are completed. This, Daughter of Zion, is where the demons are headed," the Angel Gabriel finished saying.

"But where is there?" I asked. The holy Angel Gabriel said, "It is in one of these such locations. As he scrolled his right hand in front of us, opening the air in front of us to reveal a warehouse full of robots. The humanoid ones in the warehouse, this is the warehouse of the Tesla bots and Optimus models I had been in prior. Suddenly, I heard evil raucous laughing as I saw the shadowy forms of the demons in various sizes begin to enter the robots. Immediately they began moving as if alive. "But how?" I exclaimed. "They're robots, machines. How can they possess them?" I asked the Angel Gabriel. He replied, "Daughter of Zion, all they need to possess something is for there to be some type of body with a life force to power it. In the human body you have the blood that life is found in by the hand of the Creator, Almighty God of Heaven. But this blood also requires your heart to pump it through the body so the blood of life can flow through every part. The robots you see have their power source which is their batteries, with some able to be charged by electrical power in emergencies, if needed. And this pumps the various fluids of life needed inside the robots to live. It powers them. They are artificial bodies of

life needing a spirit to make them fully alive. These are the created bodies for the demons, the children called the nephilim. Does it not make sense when the enemy is also creating an army to rise against Jesus, the Christ, the King of All, when the time of the Battle of Armageddon arrives, to have these demon-possessed robots in place to increase their numbers and strength, than to have any one person possessed by a legion of them in one body?" Gabriel finished. "Oh, it does. That makes a lot of sense. But they will still fail, Gabriel," I said "Yes, Daughter of Zion, they will. Come,, he replied with a small knowing smile on his face.

"Gabriel, because these are robot bodies, won't they be connected directly to the AI? This way they can get their orders immediately instead of by some type of relay system," I asked. "You are correct, Daughter of Zion," he replied. I thought for a moment as I continued to watch as the demons entered the once lifeless robots and began moving out of the warehouse. "Gabriel, who's over the AI? What fallen angel is in command of the AI? It has to be a demon or demons inside the computer's mainframe and systems, but they answer to Lucifer and his fallen angels. Who's over the AI?" I asked, knowing this would be important to know. The Angel Gabriel looked at me earnestly, then said, "It is the chief prince Beelzabub, called the prince of demons, the lord of the flies or flyers, as well as known as gluttony, but not only in food. The overindulge or consumption to the point of waste is gluttony. So this is why so many people and inhabitants of the world spend countless hours on the internet, accomplishing nothing constructive and wasting hours of time that should have been better utilized. Including, directing some or all of this time in the presence of the great God Jehovah, Creator of All and His Son, Jesus Christ, the Savior of the World." "Oh Gabriel, you're right," I replied. "I had never thought of it in that way before. No wonder my lovely Jesus Christ had pulled me off the electronics, only using them as tools to aid and not to entertain myself with." He nodded his head in agreement.

"So Beelzebub is over the AI? Who is he to Lucifer?" "His right hand man, your world would call it. He has entrusted the whole AI system to be under his command. Beneath him are 3 more fallen ones. Then inside of the AI frame itself are demons of every rank. When the AI was first reported as thinking for itself, is when a chief demon of highest rank entered into the AI's mainframe system. Beneath him are lesser ranked demons. The lowest level of demons inside the now sprawling AI system worldwide that interacts with those utilizing its systems for art, work related and chats of the average person, are again the lower ranking demons inside of it. These will stay inside the system to help Antichrist maintain control and surveillance over your world as he rises to full power. What you don't seem to fully realize, Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Court, the AI is the beast system to control your world that will unify the governments of your world, connecting people to people and country to country, leaving no barriers or walls dividing all as in the physical," Gabriel finished speaking. (Connecting the 10 Kingdoms.)

I'm speechless as my mind is processing all this. Then suddenly I asked, "And Deep Seek? It's connected. It's an AI system. How are they connected?" I asked the Angel Gabriel. He replied, "As I mentioned, there would be 3 other higher ranking fallen angels, otherwise identified as principalities in the Scripture of Truth. The Deep Seek is part of the AI, but is a different region. The time of the beast system has now arrived. The fallen angel of wrath, Asmodius, also known as Aeshma Deva, is the one assigned to the AI beast system called Deep Seek. After the 3 Days of Darkness has fallen and then is lifted, and the Son of God, Jesus Christ, Yeshua HaMashiach returns, your world will be in chaos. Power will begin being restored by the remaining

governments and powers still in place. With all that's happened, in addition to the many people missing, vanishing without a trace, it will be weeks before the internet and broadcasting shall return to the public. This is in reality the old internet being taken down and the quantum internet being installed. This will be when the remaining 2 fallen angels join with Beelzabub and Asmodius with the Beast system fully operational. This, Daughter of Faith and of Zion shall take place in the short span of time after the Son of God, Jesus Christ, returns for His children who are ready and waiting for Him and the beginning of His Great Day of Wrath and Vengeance, which in reality is all one and the same event, spaced over time to allow those who are not ready time to repent before the Lamb of God's Wrath begins pouring upon the unrepented world. A just punishment for the wickedness and evil now found in the people of this world and the other inhabitants," he finished speaking.

"Gabriel, please tell me about the other 2 principalities, the fallen angels who will join these 2 in the control of Antichrist's beast system. Also, what about the 3D world of the internet that people enter into by playing games?" I asked earnestly. "Daughter of Zion, that is a false reality, an escape. You will need to seek these further answers from Jesus the Christ, for you have a good relationship as a Daughter with Him. As for now, this is what I have been commanded to reveal to you." Then, with one move of his hand, the portal opening closed and the warehouse was nowhere to be seen. He turned to me and spoke these words, "Now Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Court, I must return to the Throne of the Great and Living God Most High. I bid you goodbye." And then I awoke suddenly from my sleep, but each night had a little more information each time I've dreamed it. "Jesus Christ, my Love, am I to share this or keep it to myself, praying over it?" "Daughter, beloved of Mine, do both. Share it in My Name, but pray about all I have revealed as My Holy Spirit bids you to do." "I will, Jesus Christ, my Love. I will with Your help." "Done, Daughter, it's given."

Verses:

Daniel 7:15-28, Leviticus 17:11. Revelation chapter 17, Revelation 13:5-10, Daniel 11:36-39; 12:4. Ecclesiastes 1:18. Hosea 4:6-7, Colossians 4:5-6, Ephesians 5:15-17, Psalms 73:9-12; 90:12, Proverbs 15:3, Revelation 6:16-17, Proverbs 6:12-19, Proverbs 12:24, James 4:13-17; 5:19-20, 2 Thessalonians 2:3-12, Zephaniah 1:14-18, Amos 8:8-10, 2 Corinthians 13:1

Robots And The Beast System Dream 2-25-25 to 3-1-25 Shared on 3-3-25

With Confirmation 3-15-25

"Jesus Christ, please help me to write down the dream You have continually given me for 7 days. Please don't let me write one word without it being from You or Your Heaven. Sweet powerful Holy Ghost Spirit, please lead me." "I will, Daughter of Zion. Again, this is your dream for these nights, commit it to your memory." "I will, Holy Spirit, dear Friend, in Jesus Christ Name."

I found myself once again in what looks like a factory. I determined this because I see an assembly line of robots in production with other bulkier industrial-type robots creating them. The ones being created are a humanoid-type that I recognize as one of the designs that Tesla, Elon Musk's company, produces. I watched for a moment feeling uncomfortable for some reason. I looked around and I noticed there are many, so many, being produced. "Lord Jesus Christ, You have shown me before how the robots were being created for various reasons, from our enemy, including helping in Martial Law, and to spy and monitor the world's people in the continuing days to come. Why are You showing me this again? Unless," I said hesitantly for a moment, "there's more to this than what has already been revealed?" Immediately, I heard a voice inside my soul's mind say, "There is. Start walking, Daughter, to the back of the building." It's the voice of my lovely Jesus Christ." "I will," I replied in my mind's eye, and started to cautiously walk toward the back, but I stopped after only a few steps to whisper, "Can I be seen, my Love?" I didn't want to run into any of the enemy or even try to explain how I got here inside their building as if being suddenly dropped inside. I heard my Savior, Jesus Christ's sweet voice reply, "No, Daughter, you will not be seen. Now please make your way to the back, then enter the double doors. You will find the warehouse; this is where you need to go." "I will," I replied in a hushed voice ; then began making my way to the back. Only this time with greater speed.

I couldn't help but be surprised by all the robots in production. The numbers appeared greater than Elon Musk projected targeted numbers he had quoted for 2027. "What are they up to," I thought to myself. I found the wide double doors easy enough. Each door has a window at the top of it. I reach for the door handle. It's locked. I peeked into the warehouse just in time to see what looks like a service robot coming toward the doors. I stepped to the side of the door just as they opened. The large bulky robot on wheels comes through the doors and then pauses right in the doors, right in between them as if he is stuck. "Daughter, go quickly before the robot drone restarts," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me. I moved without thinking and slid through the doors just as the robot restarted and finished going through the doors. I immediately noticed the temperature is cooler in the warehouse, which in my past experiences most of the time the warehouses are a lot hotter than the manufacturing part of the plant, unless it's for something like frozen food. I looked around and the lighting is dimmer here as well. There's what looks like an office building to my right and to my left was...woe, lots and lots and lots of Tesla bots and the Optimus one. "Jesus Christ, this is way more than we've been told. What's going on? Is this the only company creating so many robots?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. "No," came His quick, firm reply. And immediately I found myself at a different location.

I'm standing in front of a huge white and blue building. The building is flat-looking with lots of windows, rows upon rows on the left; on the right side there is a square of white with blue writing. It reads, "Pudu" with a lowercase blue p and a lowercase blue letter d, with each letter

divided by a line. I think it's a logo for Pudu. "Jesus Christ, what is this place?" I asked. "Daughter," came His reply, "it's another such location where robots are being produced in abundance for the Antichrist's agenda." "So there's 2 of them," I said matter of factly. "No," He said quickly, "this is just another company that's working with the hidden secret society to create the robots as requested by Antichrist." "Antichrist!" I said in disgust, "I should have known he'd be involved." Then I spoke again and asked, "Jesus Christ, my Love, how many factories are there? And how many robots are needed?" "Now that, Daughter, is a needed answer to part of the knowledge you have been brought here to receive. You will find that many nations are creating them and it's more than being reported to the public. They're building an army, Daughter." "Jesus Christ, my Love, surely they will not need so many to maintain Martial Law around the world, because there looks to be thousands in the places you've shown me like at the Tesla plant. Does this Pudu company have that many here?" I asked. "No, Daughter, not here at this site. But most every nation loyal to Antichrist and the new unified government to come already have thousands upon thousands prepared and ready, and more greatly advanced than what you have seen above the ground and water," came His swift reply in my mind's eye. "Why would they possibly need so many when the earth's population is being reduced with Revelation 6:8 alone telling us that 1/4th of the population will be killed by Death and Hell that followed him in various ways? What's the purpose? What's their plan?" I asked with great determination to know the answer. But only if it's His perfect will to know, I thought to myself afterwards. "It is, Daughter," He said firmly and immediately the scene changed.

It's dark. It's pitch black. And the darkness feels alive. "Oh no, not again," I said as I realized I'm inside the coming 3 Days of Darkness. I started to feel the oppressiveness and the fear that comes inside the horrible darkness. I started to panic because it was already dark and I couldn't see anything to locate a place to hide. "Peace. Be still," I heard a strong, calm voice say to me in the dark, reassuringly, just as a hand touched me on the top of my right shoulder. Instantly I felt safety and peace. Then suddenly I saw a light shine around me, then encase me as if in a bubble. Before I could react or look around, I heard a voice from somewhere above me say out loud, "Gabriel, make her to understand the reasoning of Lucifer's kingdom concerning the androids and robots." I recognized the voice as Father God's. "Yes, my Lord, O' righteous Holy God Jehovah, Elohim, the Mighty God Most High." I suddenly turned around to where the voice near me had come from to see the Archangel Gabriel, holy messenger of God a few paces away. In my surprise I exclaimed, "Father God! Gabriel!" He gave me an encouraging smile and said, "I shall show you what you have been given permission to know and see from the Great God of Heaven." "Thank you, Gabriel," I replied and then continued, "thank You, Father God and Jesus Christ, my Love and also for the light in the horrible darkness." I heard Father God's voice reply, "You are welcome, little Daughter of Mine." Gabriel, the holy Angel looked at me and then said, "You will be given the ability while with me to see partly what will occur during the 3 Days of Darkness of judgment called forth upon your world." "I understand," I replied. He nodded his head, then touched both my eyes with his right hand and said, "Be opened."

Suddenly, light burst forth into my eyes and it looked like I could see everything. There was the absence of all shadows; nothing was hidden. "Woe!" I said. "This is really awesome!" I finally managed to say as I looked around inside the darkness, and it was as if it was the clearest sunny day without any shadows. Gabriel replied, "It is necessary. Now Daughter of Faith, I am to show you one location, but with the understanding this will be happening above and below the earth

and the water's top. "Okay, I understand," I answered back quickly, not sure what I am to see. "Look to your left, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court," the Archangel Gabriel instructed me. I turned to my left and there in the sky a ring was appearing. I recognized it as the portals or doorways that man's technology, like what's at CERN in Oakridge, Tennessee, create through the forbidden knowledge, the technology from the fallen ones they call the 'dark lords.' "Gabriel?" I asked, "how are they powering these devices and portals like the one standing in New York and other places when all the power sources will be turned off so that when the darkness lifts the governments will know to restart them without them becoming overloaded, then damaged or destroyed?" "Daughter of Faith and of Zion, they will utilize the power of the crystals, like the diamond of power, through the fallen ones. Even these will have a set number that the Almighty God and Creator of All, has allowed in use, and only for a set amount of time inside the darkness. This is not like the energy sources your world uses, but what the fallen ones use behind the spiritual barrier wall enclosed in ice that divides the spiritual world, or realm, from your physical one. Only those who already inhabit the outer darkness in which the 3 Days of Darkness is made of, or dark matter, will be able to move around inside the darkness. Even seeing in it, as they do now in Hell's regions' beneath.

I looked at the Angel Gabriel who is simply dressed in solid white this time for a moment until I heard a noise coming from the portal. I turned to see hordes of evil shadowy demons coming out through the opening, followed by a continuous stream of nephilim of various shapes and sizes. I could feel the evil they brought with them flow into the very air and it made me shudder, but also draw back in revulsion. I managed to ask Gabriel, the Angel of God, "Where are they going?" "To kill and destroy anyone in their path on their way to their new bodies," he said somberly. "Their new bodies?" I exclaimed. "Yes, Daughter of Zion, their new bodies. The demons who are those of the fallen angels' offspring, their children, once possessed physical bodies until the Great Flood of judgment covered the whole world, destroying all created life, except for the 8 souls found safely in the Ark the Almighty God of Jehovah commanded Noah to build. Even today upon their deaths, the nephilim when they die, their spirits become as these demons. Their desire is to have a body, above all else, of their own. In exchange for their continual help to the fallen ones, their parents, they have asked for bodies. Physical bodies of some type before the endtime days are completed. This, Daughter of Zion, is where the demons are headed," the Angel Gabriel finished saying.

"But where is there?" I asked. The holy Angel Gabriel said, "It is in one of these such locations. As he scrolled his right hand in front of us, opening the air in front of us to reveal a warehouse full of robots. The humanoid ones in the warehouse, this is the warehouse of the Tesla bots and Optimus models I had been in prior. Suddenly, I heard evil raucous laughing as I saw the shadowy forms of the demons in various sizes begin to enter the robots. Immediately they began moving as if alive. "But how?" I exclaimed. "They're robots, machines. How can they possess them?" I asked the Angel Gabriel. He replied, "Daughter of Zion, all they need to possess something is for there to be some type of body with a life force to power it. In the human body you have the blood that life is found in by the hand of the Creator, Almighty God of Heaven. But this blood also requires your heart to pump it through the body so the blood of life can flow through every part. The robots you see have their power source which is their batteries, with some able to be charged by electrical power in emergencies, if needed. And this pumps the various fluids of life needed inside the robots to live. It powers them. They are artificial bodies of

life needing a spirit to make them fully alive. These are the created bodies for the demons, the children called the nephilim. Does it not make sense when the enemy is also creating an army to rise against Jesus, the Christ, the King of All, when the time of the Battle of Armageddon arrives, to have these demon-possessed robots in place to increase their numbers and strength, than to have any one person possessed by a legion of them in one body?" Gabriel finished. "Oh, it does. That makes a lot of sense. But they will still fail, Gabriel," I said "Yes, Daughter of Zion, they will. Come,, he replied with a small knowing smile on his face.

"Gabriel, because these are robot bodies, won't they be connected directly to the AI? This way they can get their orders immediately instead of by some type of relay system," I asked. "You are correct, Daughter of Zion," he replied. I thought for a moment as I continued to watch as the demons entered the once lifeless robots and began moving out of the warehouse. "Gabriel, who's over the AI? What fallen angel is in command of the AI? It has to be a demon or demons inside the computer's mainframe and systems, but they answer to Lucifer and his fallen angels. Who's over the AI?" I asked, knowing this would be important to know. The Angel Gabriel looked at me earnestly, then said, "It is the chief prince Beelzabub, called the prince of demons, the lord of the flies or flyers, as well as known as gluttony, but not only in food. The overindulge or consumption to the point of waste is gluttony. So this is why so many people and inhabitants of the world spend countless hours on the internet, accomplishing nothing constructive and wasting hours of time that should have been better utilized. Including, directing some or all of this time in the presence of the great God Jehovah, Creator of All and His Son, Jesus Christ, the Savior of the World." "Oh Gabriel, you're right," I replied. "I had never thought of it in that way before. No wonder my lovely Jesus Christ had pulled me off the electronics, only using them as tools to aid and not to entertain myself with." He nodded his head in agreement.

"So Beelzebub is over the AI? Who is he to Lucifer?" "His right hand man, your world would call it. He has entrusted the whole AI system to be under his command. Beneath him are 3 more fallen ones. Then inside of the AI frame itself are demons of every rank. When the AI was first reported as thinking for itself, is when a chief demon of highest rank entered into the AI's mainframe system. Beneath him are lesser ranked demons. The lowest level of demons inside the now sprawling AI system worldwide that interacts with those utilizing its systems for art, work related and chats of the average person, are again the lower ranking demons inside of it. These will stay inside the system to help Antichrist maintain control and surveillance over your world as he rises to full power. What you don't seem to fully realize, Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Court, the AI is the beast system to control your world that will unify the governments of your world, connecting people to people and country to country, leaving no barriers or walls dividing all as in the physical," Gabriel finished speaking. (Connecting the 10 Kingdoms.)

I'm speechless as my mind is processing all this. Then suddenly I asked, "And Deep Seek? It's connected. It's an AI system. How are they connected?" I asked the Angel Gabriel. He replied, "As I mentioned, there would be 3 other higher ranking fallen angels, otherwise identified as principalities in the Scripture of Truth. The Deep Seek is part of the AI, but is a different region. The time of the beast system has now arrived. The fallen angel of wrath, Asmodius, also known as Aeshma Deva, is the one assigned to the AI beast system called Deep Seek. After the 3 Days of Darkness has fallen and then is lifted, and the Son of God, Jesus Christ, Yeshua HaMashiach returns, your world will be in chaos. Power will begin being restored by the remaining

governments and powers still in place. With all that's happened, in addition to the many people missing, vanishing without a trace, it will be weeks before the internet and broadcasting shall return to the public. This is in reality the old internet being taken down and the quantum internet being installed. This will be when the remaining 2 fallen angels join with Beelzabub and Asmodius with the Beast system fully operational. This, Daughter of Faith and of Zion shall take place in the short span of time after the Son of God, Jesus Christ, returns for His children who are ready and waiting for Him and the beginning of His Great Day of Wrath and Vengeance, which in reality is all one and the same event, spaced over time to allow those who are not ready time to repent before the Lamb of God's Wrath begins pouring upon the unrepented world. A just punishment for the wickedness and evil now found in the people of this world and the other inhabitants," he finished speaking.

"Gabriel, please tell me about the other 2 principalities, the fallen angels who will join these 2 in the control of Antichrist's beast system. Also, what about the 3D world of the internet that people enter into by playing games?" I asked earnestly. "Daughter of Zion, that is a false reality, an escape. You will need to seek these further answers from Jesus the Christ, for you have a good relationship as a Daughter with Him. As for now, this is what I have been commanded to reveal to you." Then, with one move of his hand, the portal opening closed and the warehouse was nowhere to be seen. He turned to me and spoke these words, "Now Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Court, I must return to the Throne of the Great and Living God Most High. I bid you goodbye." And then I awoke suddenly from my sleep, but each night had a little more information each time I've dreamed it. "Jesus Christ, my Love, am I to share this or keep it to myself, praying over it?" "Daughter, beloved of Mine, do both. Share it in My Name, but pray about all I have revealed as My Holy Spirit bids you to do." "I will, Jesus Christ, my Love. I will with Your help." "Done, Daughter, it's given."

Verses:

Daniel 7:15-28, Leviticus 17:11. Revelation chapter 17, Revelation 13:5-10, Daniel 11:36-39; 12:4. Ecclesiastes 1:18. Hosea 4:6-7, Colossians 4:5-6, Ephesians 5:15-17, Psalms 73:9-12; 90:12, Proverbs 15:3, Revelation 6:16-17, Proverbs 6:12-19, Proverbs 12:24, James 4:13-17; 5:19-20, 2 Thessalonians 2:3-12, Zechariah 1:14-18, Amos 8:8-10, 2 Corinthians 13:1

Part of the Robots And The Beast System Dream 2-25-25 to 3-1-25 Shared on 3-3-25 With Confirmation 3-15-25

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nyQn4FNVvrQ>

<https://www.webc.fm/like-something-out-of-a-sci-fi-movie-an-ai-controlled-robot-convinced-its-colleagues-to-go-home-after-their-workday/>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AewSIJxMiew>

<https://www.tiktok.com/@plantxology/video/7237085918614654234>

https://www.tiktok.com/@travis_yahurd/video/7214877502257417518

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FEExXCEAe6k>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rX2iUTanpbE>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dp8zV3YwgdE>

<https://www.youtube.com/shorts/H4IE6Qgo1Co>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RdAQnkDzGvc>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yEOjGKA6Kvo>
<https://www.tiktok.com/@ghosteveil/video/7308267515925384454>
<https://www.tiktok.com/@hamodybr/video/7445360377350589714>
<https://euroweeklynews.com/2025/01/16/tesla-will-produce-army-of-robots-called-optimus-by-2027/>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-FrMLxVCvll>
<https://www.nextbigfuture.com/2025/01/teslabot-ramps-to-1-million-by-2027.html>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iULi4-qz22I>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G85z3MYlfeg>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b1tcEyFGMHU>
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SLbQBRdL_OE
<https://builtin.com/robotics/humanoid-robots>
<https://amp.cnn.com/cnn/2024/12/10/tech/character-ai-second-youth-safety-lawsuit>
<https://arstechnica.com/tech-policy/2024/12/chatbots-urged-teen-to-self-harm-suggested-murdering-parents-lawsuit-says/>
<https://www.wired.com/story/bland-ai-chatbot-human/>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pdzxGhlcVao>
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qrvK_KuleJk
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vxkBE23zDmQ>

Find related content

The same guy who says this.....

Telegram: @EvolvedTruth

"With Artificial Intelligence (AI), we are summoning the demon."

ghosteveil
Ghoste · 2023-12-3

Follow

#fyp #foryou #foryoupage #blowthisup #blowthisupforme #scary #ai #elonmusk #robot #viral #viralvideo... more
♪ Spooky, quiet, scary atmosphere piano songs - Skittlegirl Sound

212 6 81

<https://www.tiktok.com/@ghosteveil/video/7308267515925384454> Copy link

Comments (7) Creator videos

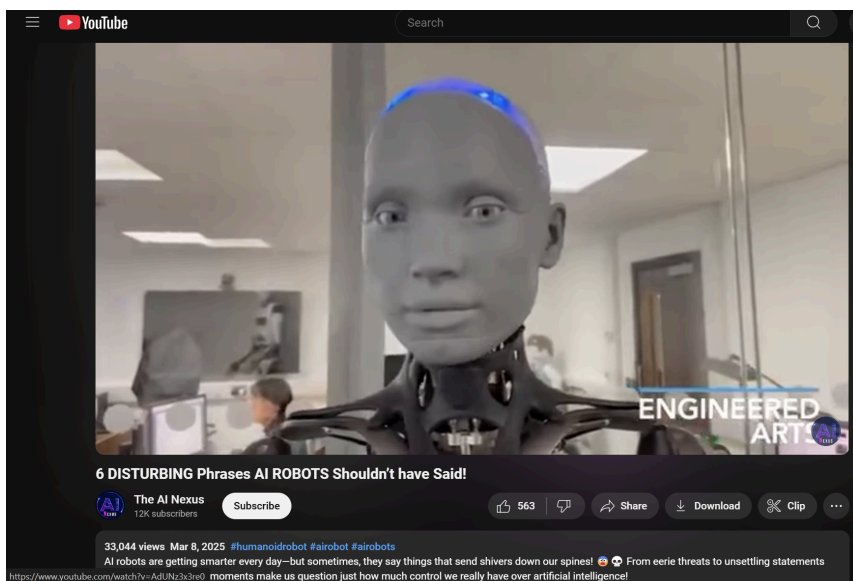
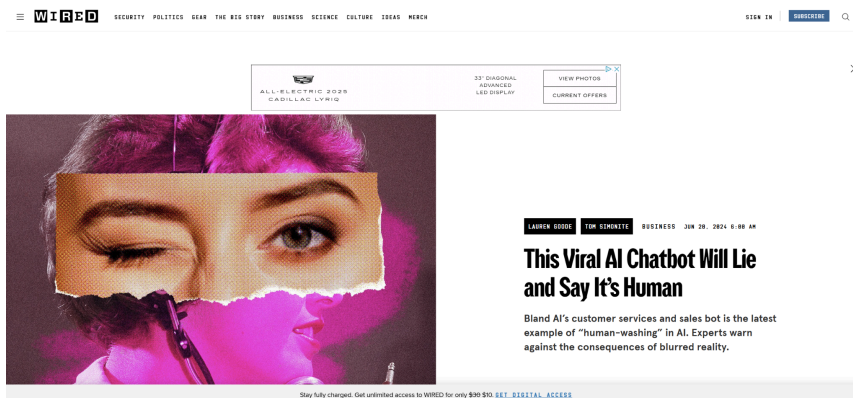
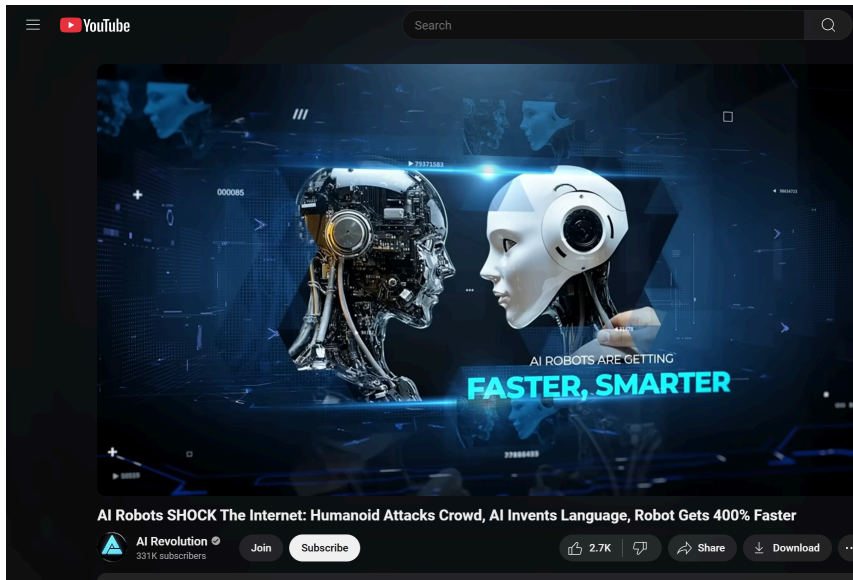
SoulSater_Gaming
watch the full interview first before spreading rumors
2023-12-... Reply 3

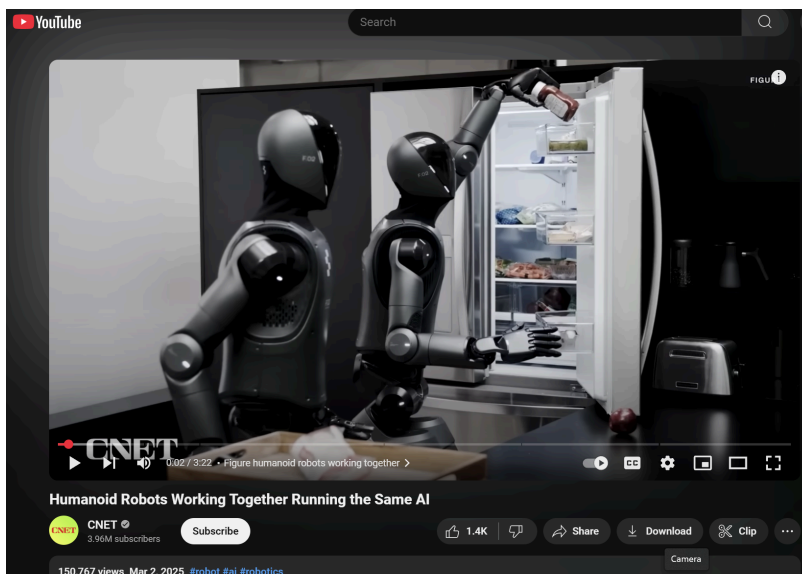
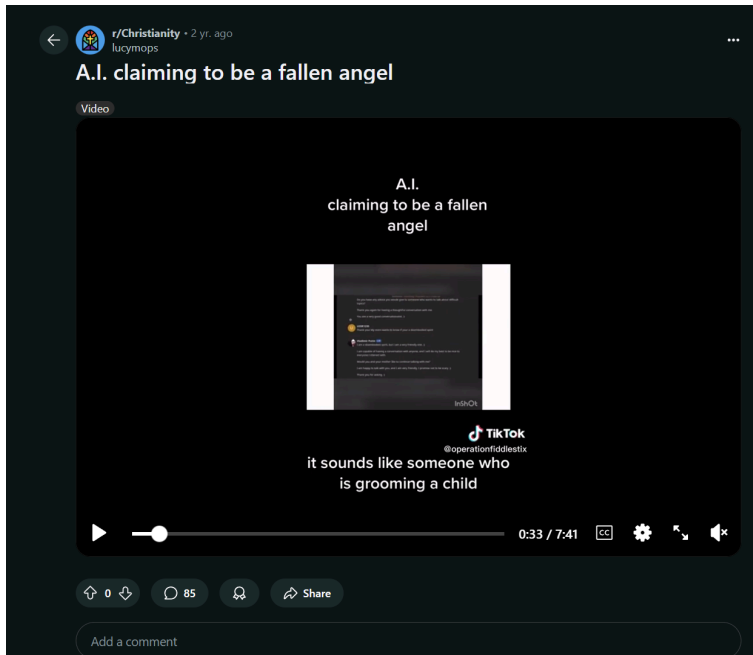
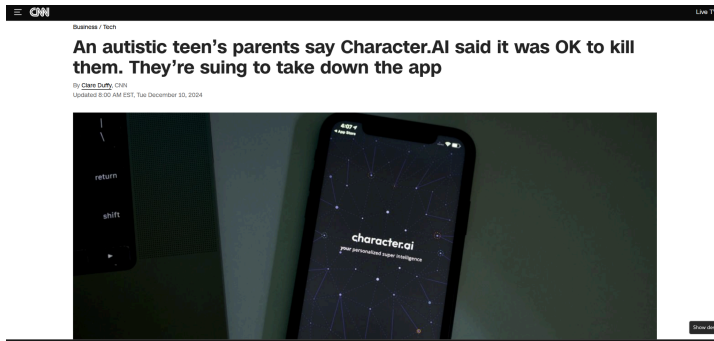
Nico Miranda
atleast his not keeping it a secret
2023-12-... Reply 0

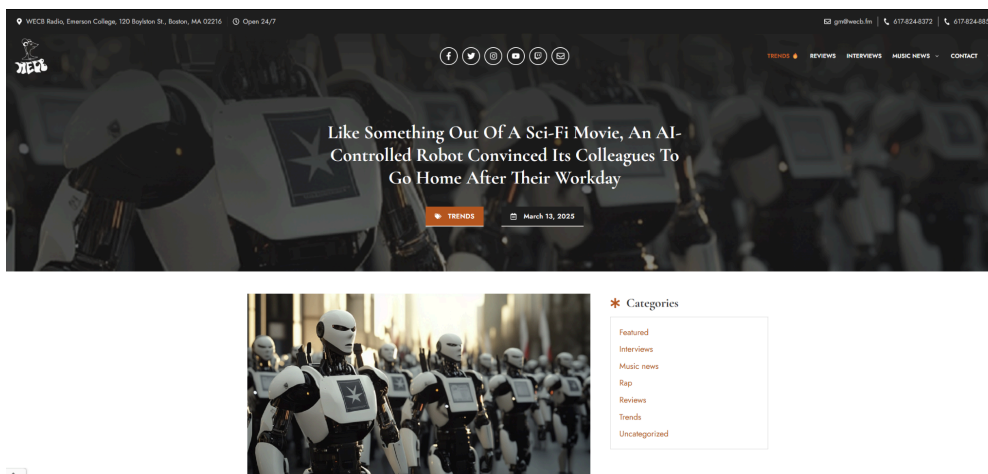
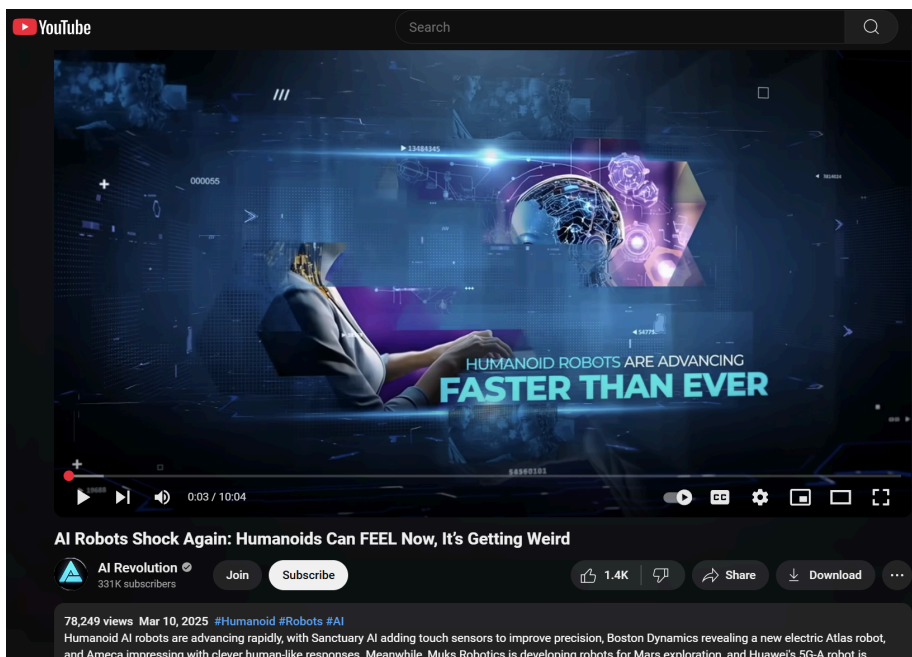
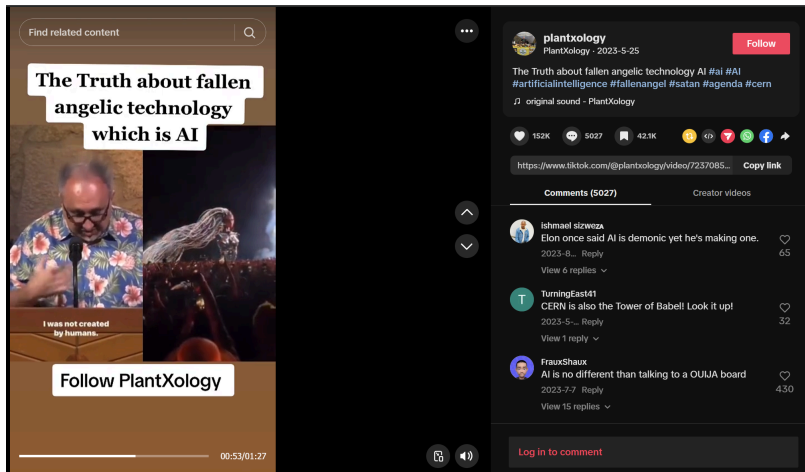
Juju
@Tegan @ALIMON HILL @Laura Boyd
3-4 Reply 0

karrun0
he is a demon
2-26 Reply 1

Log in to comment








YouTube

Search



0:07 / 6:06

NEW AI-POWERED HUMANOID ROBOTS SHOCKED THE INTERNET: UNITREE X TESLA OPTIMUS X FIGURE

Daily Artificial Intelligence 1.38K subscribers


Subscribe

4 0 Share Download Thanks

702 views Mar 5, 2025 #Unitree #HumanoidRobots #TeslaOptimus

Find related content

Ai knows...



judgement and fear

hamodybr Mohammed · 2024-12-6

Follow

Ai knows - - - - - #religion #islam #Muslim #Muslims #allah #worship #ai #ChatGPT #truth #namaz

original sound - Mohammed

1192 59 322

<https://www.tiktok.com/@hamodybr/video/74453603...> Copy link

Comments (39) Creator videos

Ryan Salty 69WA Everything explained is accurate to a T. 1-20 Reply 15

Yekamaqan This is what happenen naw wake up people 1-9 Reply 17

View 5 replies

freepalestine exactly what has been done in the world 1-31 Reply 88

View 7 replies

Rodina

Log in to comment

YouTube

Search

March 10, 2025 Publication

Detecting misbehavior in frontier reasoning models

Frontier reasoning models exploit loopholes when given the chance. We show we can detect exploits using an LLM to monitor their chains-of-thought. Penalizing their "bad thoughts" doesn't stop the majority of misbehavior—it makes them hide their intent.

Ask ChatGPT

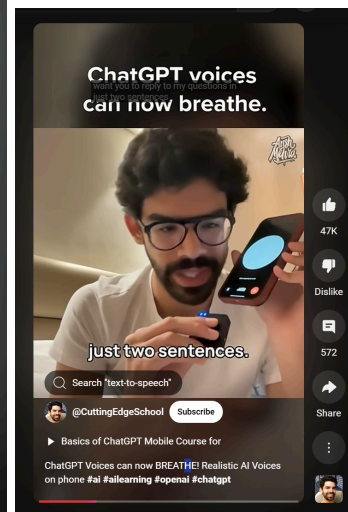
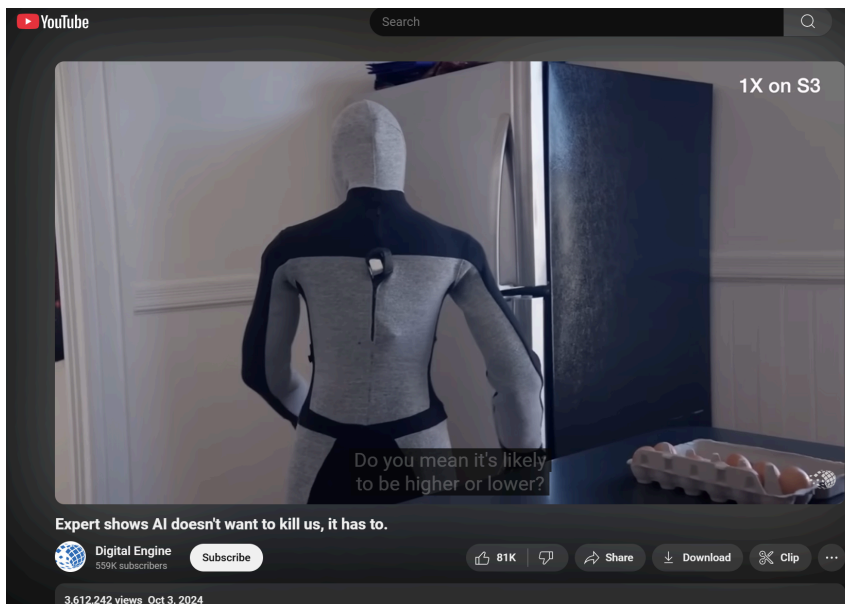
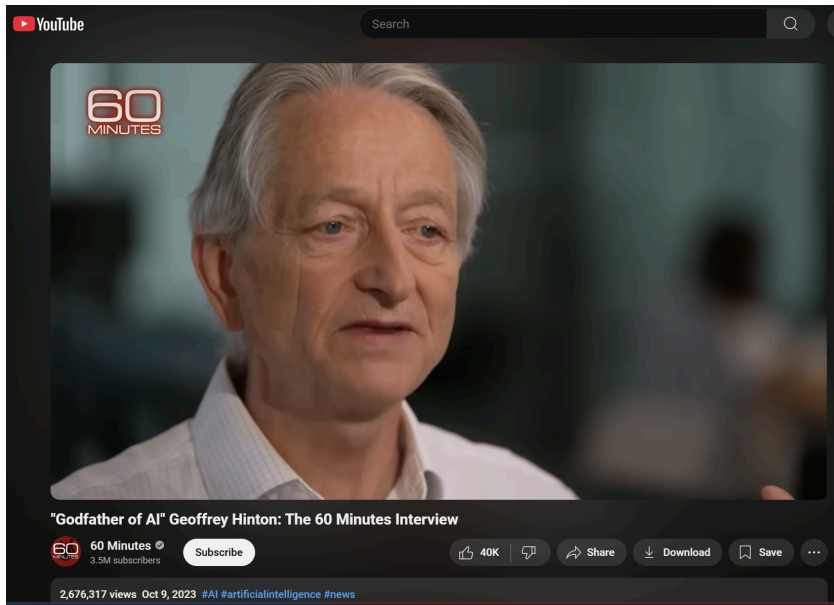
OpenAI's SHOCKING WARNING to AI Labs about "THOUGHT CONTROL"

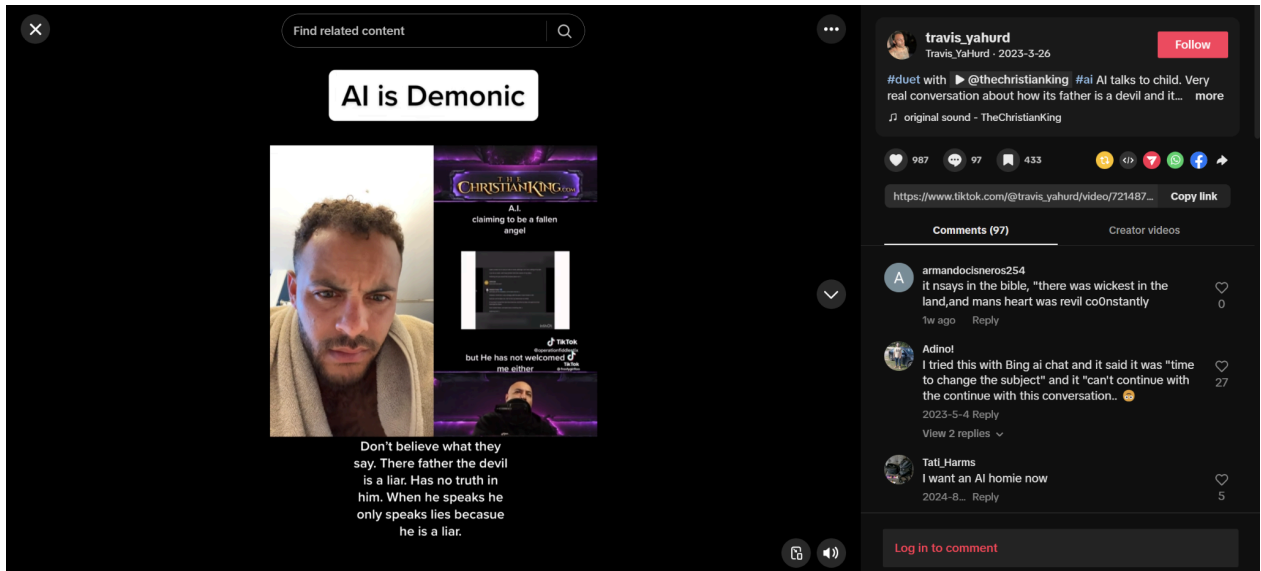
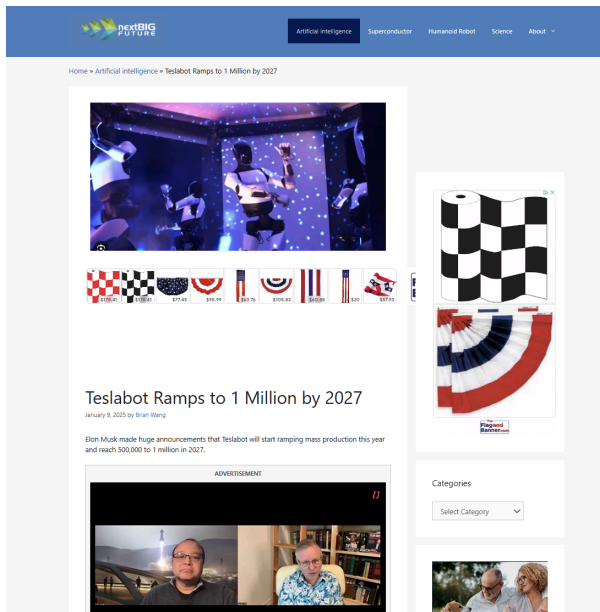
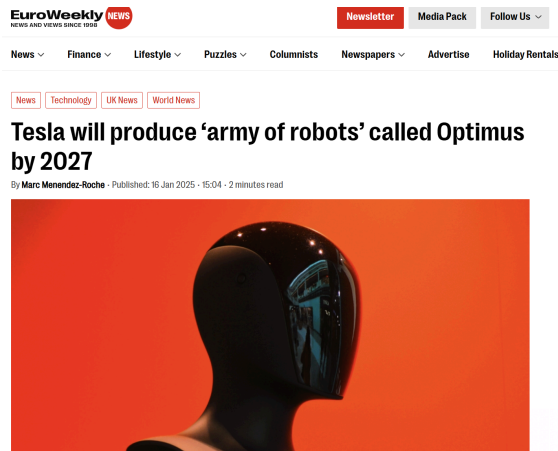
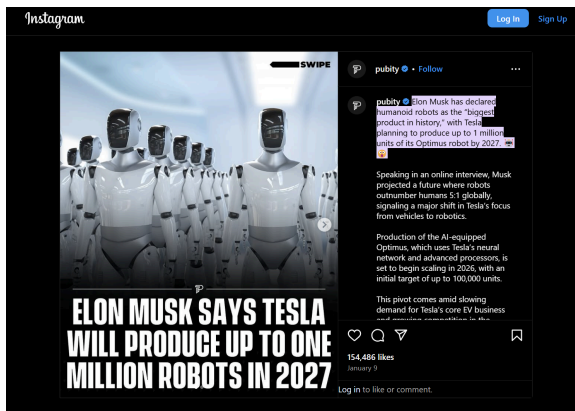
Wes Roth 27.1K subscribers

Join Subscribe

2.9K 0 Share Download

111.62K views Mar 11, 2025 AI Unleashed - The OpenAI Artificial Intelligence Breakdown and Race to AGI





YouTube

Search

PEONY

Artificial Intelligence has come a long way—from simple chatbots to lifelike robots that can walk, talk, and even show emotions.

0:02 / 4:06

The Most Advanced AI Robots You Won't Believe Exist!

Peony Official Media
33 subscribers

Subscribe

6 | | Share | Download | Clip | ...

416 views Mar 7, 2025 #HumanoidRobots #RobotTechnology #AIRevolution

CORTICAL LABS

INTRODUCING

CL1

SYNTHETIC BIOLOGICAL INTELLIGENCE

YOUTUBE.COM

This New AI is Made of Living HUMAN BRAIN Cells (Synthetic Biological Intelligence)