

Martial Law & the 3 Days of Darkness Dream 6-11-26@7:07 AM

I dreamed there had been massive explosions being reported and having occurred in New York. The reports were coming in slow at first, and then it's like the whole internet, the whole news agencies and media sites around the world reporting these catastrophic events. I'm seeing all this flash before me, before my eyes, like news articles, videos, video titles, and such like. Then suddenly it all stops abruptly and everything disappears. Then nothing, there's nothing before my eyes, but darkness. "What's happening?" I asked, but then quickly hushed because I knew then I needed to remain quiet and still. I knew it was the Holy Spirit telling me, "Be quiet, be still."

Suddenly I heard what sounded like whispering voices. They're very faint, like a low hum. I looked around, but still saw nothing. The whispering began sounding louder, and I could tell that at least one of the voices sounded like a man's. As he continued to speak, I soon was able to understand what he was saying. "Mr. President," the man's voice said quietly, "The reports are in. New York's Manhattan has been struck. Are you prepared to make the announcement?" Another man's voice replied to the first man and he spoke. As he spoke, I recognized his voice as belonging to President Donald Trump, whose voice is very distinguishable from others. But when this revelation came and I understood who he was, unexpectedly a light came on, which dimly lit the area where the two men were at. It's the presidential office, the Oval Office at the White House. President Trump is at his desk. There's another man standing with his back to me. All I could see was the back of his clothes, which looked like a blue neat suit or a uniform.

I heard President Trump say softly, "I am Scott. We knew this was coming soon. The National Guard is already on standby, as well as the military by those loyal to us." "Then we shall proceed?" The man named Scott asked quietly. The whole view of what I saw was President Trump at his desk and the man named Scott with his back turned. The lights were dimly lit and most of the area around them were still darkened by the outer shadows. It made me realize this was a secret meeting, one done in the shadows. I saw President Trump look sternly up at the man with his back to me as he said, "Yes, we shall proceed. We need to lock down the country quickly. Martial law will be quickly declared and implemented and the public will be led to believe it's for their safety. Notify the governors on board with the plan. Tell them we are proceeding as planned, but we need to adhere to the scheduled plan that's in place, Scott. It's imperative that we do. This way we will be able to head to the bunkers and to safety because of the attacks on New York's sovereign land. But we've got to get there before the," and he used a curse word, "auroras begin covering fully the skies. No one knows or they or if they do, they're not telling how long we have before the plague of darkness descends on the world," he finished saying.

"Mr. President, your orders will be followed. All locations are stocked and ready for your arrival. Accommodations are ready by your command for the other governmental staff and elected officials that need to be kept alive if possible," Scott said quickly. I notice now that Scott has short dark hair. I saw the back of it now. If there's any gray or white in it, I'm not able to distinguish it from the low lighting. His head where he's standing while President Trump is sitting was hidden more in the edges of the dark shadows around them, preventing me from seeing more. I heard President Trump reply, "Good." Then he laid his left hand on a folder he had on his desk and he said, "I already have the paperwork ready to sign. I want martial law declared within the

hour. Make it happen, Scott.” “We will, Mr. President,” he replied. And then everything went black again.

All of a sudden, I saw before me army tanks, jeeps, and other vehicles making their way down various cities in the United States. I saw sheriff cars and others setting up checkpoints and roadblocks and going through streets and making announcements over their radios and speakers. “Martial law has been declared. Stay inside for your own safety. New York has suffered some type of nuclear attack.” As I continued to watch scene upon scene like this, I began to notice some places were showing traces of colorful lights in the sky.

Suddenly, I heard a loud voice from the heavens I recognized as my lovely Jesus Christ. “Martial law will be declared in America, but also in many other nations and land. As the fear of what has happened, holy judgment to the evil state of New York and its city of Manhattan, martial law will be issued, but not for the safety of the people as they supposed. To the elite of the world, it's a cover to be hidden away from the view of the public's eye, unnoticed when the three days of darkness comes. This is why the command to lock the people down is really given. But I am God, a God of great love and mercy and out of compassion for My people, this martial law will be declared that shall cause many of My own to be in a protective location and environment different from where they would be on a normal routine day. I do this because I love My children greatly.

Verses:

2 Timothy 2:19-26; chapter 3; Romans 8:28; Exodus 10:21-23; Amos 8:9; Ezekiel 1:4; Daniel 4:17; Psalms 22:28; 1 Chronicles 29:12; 2 Chronicles 20:6; Proverbs 21:1; Psalms 47:2; 66:7; 67:4; Psalms 103:19; Isaiah 9:6; Proverbs 20:24; Lamentations 3:37