

The 6th Seal and Flying Scroll Dream 3-17-24@12:43 PM

“Daddy God after praying again You have told me to write down this dream You gave me last night. I'm still uncertain if this is one You will have me to share with others. Your will be done in all things. I have discerned this dream by binding all forms of deception and lies from the kingdom of darkness in all existence known to You Father God because You exist in all things and exist everywhere. “Yes, I do, little one.” “Yes, Daddy God You certainly do. You are so amazing! Our languages of the earth cannot describe how great You truly are.” “Thank you, My daughter, I Am that I Am. I have been always and will always be. I am unchanging.” “Daddy God You are perfect.” “In your understanding of the word perfect’s meaning, yes, I am.” “Father God when You say such words about Yourself it's always full of power but also in gentle humbleness. I love You so much Daddy God.” “I love you too, now write, little daughter of Mine. Let My Holy Spirit lead you again to write the truth of what I have shown. For My truth is what you have been continually seeking for and not man's or the enemy’s deceptive half-truths.”

It began with me hearing these words from the Heavens. “What was opened in Heaven is now opened upon the earth.”

I looked up toward the Heaven above from where the voice like thunder had come from. I see an opening appear in the sky. Out of the opening comes a huge flying, opened scroll. Some would call it a roll. It's massive! It looks to be around 25 to 30 feet one way and half its size in its length. It has a green color to the paper that still reminds me of a parchment even though I know in my Holy Ghost knower it's made of something else. I recognized this scroll because I have seen it before in another dream. I know it's the same one because in addition to the greenish color paper it has an unmistakable black seal. The other dream I had was in May 2023 near the 1st of the month called the Flying Scroll Dream, but as the scroll draws closer to my eyes, I see it's already opened with a number six beside the left side of the broken seal. I understand this is the 6th seal of Revelation. But wait! This is the flying scroll from Zechariah 5.

I watched as the scroll began traveling through the air. My eyes were able to follow it across the great expanse of the whole earth somehow. I heard these words being spoken as it flew through the air.

“A curse, a curse, the curse has come.
A time of reaping.
A time of weeping.
A time of sorrow.
A time of great joy for the Lamb’s bride.
A time of tribulation.
A time of devastation.
A time of calamities and woes.
A time of the Lamb’s children now hunted.”

Then once it covered the whole earth it rolled tightly up into a closed scroll then returned through the opening. I'm standing in stunned silence and awe. Then I managed to whisper and

ask, "What now?" Suddenly, I heard a voice from the opening in the sky that hadn't closed shut yet say. "Weep O' world, weep inhabitants of the earth, the Great Day of the Wrath of the Lamb has come and who can stand except His righteous?"

Then the hole began expanding in the air, the atmosphere and I began to see the color blue in the sky then reds, pinks and green. Everything appeared to have been sped up like the way a time lapse video can do when recording something. Everything began happening suddenly upon suddenly in fast motion. The lights of colors quickly begin covering the sky all over the world. I can see all around me as if I am in the center of the world looking all around me. Then darkness begins to descend upon the earth as objects move within the Heaven, the top part of the firmament. The sun goes dim, the moon takes on a reddish hue then soon follows the sun into darkness. It's pitch black.

I hear the same voice from above speak again. "For three days the earth and below, the skies and waters deep shall know darkness as the Lamb Jesus the Christ announces the arrival of His Great Day to come after the destroyer makes his appearance."

"Oh, no!" I exclaimed in great sorrow. "His Day has come so suddenly like a thief," I said out loud. "And so shall He come for His bride," the voice said from the Heavens. Then everything sped up again. I saw the darkness lift, then I heard anguish cries because death had come. Again, I'm not sure of any time except it was very fast in the sped-up timeelapsd version of all I'm seeing. I watched all in amazement yet also dread in my heart of what had come to our world. Then suddenly everything stopped as if frozen in place. I heard the voice from the Heavens say in a voice like thunder.

"From this time forth all happening shall continue as written in the Scripture of Truth:

The Great Day of the Lord has come.

The time of the man of sin is here.

The time of the two olive branches, the holy witnesses of God is here.

It's time for the 144,000 to rise to power in the Lamb's Name and His bride to come home. It's time for all things to proceed, for grace has expired and time is no more. Nor will any more be given out. Woe has come. The flying scroll of the 6th seal brings the Great Day of the Lord which shall initiate the signal for antichrist, the man of sin to rise to full power."

Then the hole in the air closed up as scene upon scene flashed before me as it played out before my eyes from the Scripture, the Word of God with all the prophetic Bible books converging together in scene upon scene. My mind is trying to take in all I'm seeing. Then suddenly it stopped, and I saw New Jerusalem descending out of the Heavens, its beauty beyond compare and then I awoke.

Immediately I began to pray as the memories of the dream passed before my mind's eye again in great vivid detail. I saw so much. I saw known faces in our world today and others who were new. I saw the third temple, Christians beheaded, antichrist sitting on a throne after being crowned world ruler above the earth and not only below it in the undergrounds. I saw fire and

hail with blood rain down, demon locust with scorpion tails stinging the ungodly. I still hear their anguished cries of pain as they cursed my God. I saw boils, great boils. I saw myself reaching the lost, literally on fire for God working side by-side of another just like me. I saw war in America, Israel, and all over the world, the great earthquake soon to come that divides nations, cast down mountains, and moves islands out of their places.

I saw the reappearance of life forms once thought dead brought back by DNA and genetic technology and science. I saw 10 kings and the places they ruled. I saw.... I saw..... All I can do is pray and cry. My heart is grieved yet I know sin is the cause and man's disobedience is what brought the world to this place. There are no do-overs, no returning. No Ecclesiastes 1:9 moment in time again, for with every pattern of things eventually when the cycle is over the pattern quits relaying.

Verses:

John 16:13; Psalms 145:18; John 8:32; Jeremiah 33:3; Amos 3:7; Revelation 6:12-17; Zechariah 14:11-14; 5:6; Jeremiah 10:10-25; Jude 14-15; Revelation 21:1-2; 1 Thessalonians 5:2-11; Revelation 3:3; Matthew 24:35-44