

**The Hidden Rulers Behind Man's World Dream 2-14-26@3:31 AM & 4:57 AM Shared 2-15-26**

My prayer is that it rips out an artery, the main artery of the kingdom of darkness. Let's just expose it all, Jesus Christ, for your glory, Father God, for your glory, Your will be done. I don't fear the kingdom of darkness. I fear God who sits on His throne, reigning and ruling in power, that with one word could end life on earth. I love you, Lord, and I humbly come before You and I deliver this dream in Your Name, Jesus Christ. Let me not speak a word that's not from You.

I found myself walking down a well-lit corridor. I looked down to see in my hand was a notebook, three ink pens, and old-timey cassette tape recorder. One that I recognized as using before in another dream. I'm wearing a solid white dress that hangs to below my knees and white slip-on shoes with one-inch sensible heels. I have a solid white shoulder bag, which I knew was my purse over my right shoulder. I noticed I'm not walking alone. There's someone beside me on my right. I look up and saw it was a tall man dressed in solid white too, though his outfit was a simple, long white shirt with long sleeves and white pants. On his feet were golden sandals. I noticed he has long black hair. When he turned to look at me, apparently aware of my scrutiny of him, I saw it was the holy angel Seth. He gave me a slight nod of acknowledgement, then began immediately speaking. "You are to ask your questions, Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Court. Use your notepad and the old cassette recorder because he cannot manipulate, interfere, or hinder your recordings as he would be able to through his enhancements if you used more modern means of technology. His AI enhancements have been greatly increased, but he is still here on orders from Heaven's Court. Remember, he has already been forewarned. He will be unable to keep from speaking of that which is meant to be kept as secret on orders from the dark lords he worships on the subjects the holy God of Heaven Just and True, commands Him to speak of."

"Who is it?" I asked, but then stopped speaking when we came to a secure dark gray metal door at the end of the corridor. "Do not fear for we are with you," he then said, as the angel opened the door and walked in holding the door open for me. I walked in through the door and into the room. There in the center of the room was a long table. At one end sat Elon Musk, who looked very impatient. "Good, you're here," he said abruptly with a look of contempt, then continued quickly. "You should at least have the audacity to be on time." The holy angel Seth spoke firmly, "Elon Musk, she is on time. The Kingdom of God of all Heaven, Jehovah Elohim, Majestic and True, is never late. You were brought here early." Elon's face formed into a scowl, but he said nothing in return. I walked to the opposite end of the table and began unloading the contents of my arms onto the table. I heard Elon snort in amusement at my low-tech gear, then suddenly he stopped. I knew he just realized this equipment, he could not interfere with their operations with all his AI enhancements. The angry scowl returned to his face once again as I finally sat down. Elon sat a little straighter in his chair as he pointed to the holy angel Seth. He said in a taunting voice, "Vicki Goforth Parnell, Daughter of Zion, Earth's Representative and of Heaven's Court, are you so afraid of me that you have to have one of the Heavenly Host," as he pointed at the angel Seth, still visible to both of us with you? Before I could reply, I heard the holy angel respond, "Elon Musk, we are always here with her, whether you're allowed to see us or not. The Holy King and Lamb of

God, Jesus Christ, as well as Elohim, Holy Creator of All, Just and True, never leaves Their beloved children unprotected or alone.”

These words caused Elon to shift uncomfortably in his chair as he then crossed his arms defiantly. Finally he said, “Well let's get on with this.” That's when I noticed Elon is actually still wearing white and red blue striped pajamas, that the top buttons up with white buttons. I could see around the edge of the collar, sleeves and the front near the buttons was a narrow red trim. I looked away from my observation to finally open up the notebook and ready an ink pen. I reached over to the cassette recorder making sure there was a new cassette inside. Yes, I saw there was. I pressed the record and play buttons as I said a quick prayer in Jesus Christ's name, asking sweet Holy Ghost Spirit to lead my every word and action. Once the recording began I turned toward Elon Musk and asked, “Elon Musk, why are you here?” He looked at me for a moment with an expression on his face and seemed to say, “What a stupid question to ask.” He didn't answer right away so I spoke again. “Elon Musk, in Jesus Christ's Name, I command you to answer me truthfully, why are you here?” His eyes darkened in anger and he said, “Since you're going to pull out your authority in the Nazarene's Name, I must answer you. I'm here because I received orders through my AI 728 neurolink that I was summoned here again on orders from Heaven's Court. My master of the dark demon lords, the few who are aware of this summons, have ordered me here. I could not resist even though these little chats with you are nothing more than a waste of precious time when we are so close to ruling the world. Then he smiled a huge smile that seemed unnatural. “Hmm,” I said thoughtfully and then spoke up. “Nothing Father God or my lovely Jesus Christ does or has done is a waste of time. Now you're welcome to your opinion, Mr. Musk,” I said quickly. “Yes, I am,” he snapped back, his fake smile instantly vanishing. “Elon, do the dark lords know that you're here,” I asked? “No, only the demon lords who sent me the orders,” he replied. “I see,” I said and then spoke.

“So many people think you are the antichrist, which we both know you are not. Yet you allow the rumors to persist, just like Trump, Kushner, Obama to name a few, and there's many others. Why is that?” His face grew red and his eyes bulged for a moment, then finally he said, “If you were destined to rule in the man of sin's kingdom, would you not do all you could to divert the truth of his real identity to aid him as he rises to power in the shadows? As long as we keep the attention forward and divided from our chosen one, then deception's veil can keep his true identity hidden for the majority of the world's population above the earth. “Thank you,” I replied with a slight smile. Elon saw the smile and became enraged. He screamed out, “When our chosen one finally gets to kill you, there will be a celebration worldwide,” and then he laughed like a sick hyena, as he, I knew, was imagining the moment when I am finally allowed to die. “Well,” I said, slightly amused, because I don't fear death. I will welcome it when my time comes. “My understanding is your party will only be for approximately three and a half days. Then my God shall call me up to Heaven with the other one like me. Read the Word of God, Elon. This puts a quick end to your worldwide celebrations.” At these words, Elon sobered up and was no longer jubilant. He sat sullen and silent now, because he had, I knew, read the Scripture of Truth, the Word of God, like so many others of the dark kingdom. It's a requirement to know your enemy. “Holy Ghost Spirit,” I prayed in my mind, “what do I need to ask? What does my lovely Jesus Christ want me to know?” I heard this reply from sweet Holy Ghost Spirit. “Ask Elon Musk about the Council of 13,

the mind transcender technology, and then the not so hidden secret society. I will lead you how to proceed further when the time arrives.”

“What are you doing?” Elon Musk screamed out. “Are you asking for help from that filthy Nazarene? You're supposed to be the one questioning me, not Him. Foul, I cry foul. Get me out of here,” he was screaming as he looked up to the ceiling toward Heaven. “God of Heaven, get me out of here. I have complied with the orders,” he said now in a low, lethal sounding voice. Finally, I said in a firm voice, “No, Elon Musk, I wasn't talking to my lovely Jesus Christ, but if I were to, it would not be wrong because He lives inside of me, just like Father God and the sweet Holy Ghost Spirit. You, on the other hand, are hooked up to the AI, machines and demons. You're possessed by demons that lead you, plus you have a neurolink that connects you directly to Macron, the antichrist. All these are with you, so don't go yelling foul when you did not come alone either.” I saw a look of confusion momentarily across Elon's face, then he finally spoke. “You're a smart one, aren't you? No wonder the Nazarene chose you as one of the final two.” I replied, “You have no clear understanding of how Jesus Christ and Father God, in their infinite love for Their children, come down and teach and help us through the sweet Holy Ghost. We have the mind of Christ. Where you choose to operate in chaos and rebellion, I choose to operate in obedience through my love for Jesus Christ and His love for me. This is how I am who I am called to be, a holy witness for God,” I finished saying. “Well, have fun with that. I prefer chaos and rebellion over your love and obedience.” Then he flashed me a quick smile.

I looked at him in seriousness as I replied, “Yet Elon, here you are on orders from the God of love, which you have to obey speaking to me.” He looked at me momentarily before speaking. “There is that one little hitch, but I still choose the chaos over love and rebellion. It's so much more fun. Breaking the rules has always been one of my favorite strong points,” he said as he laughed. I could tell by his actions that he felt that this time when we met, he would actually be able to manipulate and control the direction of the conversation. “He's about to receive a rude jolt of truth,” I said within myself, as I boldly said, “Elon Musk, in Jesus Christ's Name, I command you to speak to me about the council of 13 and how they relate to the mind transcender technology.” A look of shock came over his face and I watched as all the color quickly drained out of his face. “What? How did you know.....?” He never finished his sentence as he started cussing and cursing the God of Heaven and Jesus Christ. “That's enough,” I said in bold authority, “I don't have to hear your foul words against my God. In Jesus Christ's Name, don't curse them out loud. If you choose to do it because you have a choice, I commend you do it silently,” I said in holy boldness. Immediately, he went silent and the look in his eyes was one of pure malice. Finally, he spoke. “It's true what the rumors are about you. You have come to realize the full potential of your authority in the Nazarene. That's information our kingdom needs to know,” he said now smiling. “Elon, I'm sure lu lu already knows. You're behind in your information”, I said matter of factly. He seemed to bristle at my calling lucifer, lu lu, but before he could say anything about it, I said quickly, “Tell me about the mind transcender.” I had already commanded him earlier to speak of this in my lovely Jesus Christ's Name, so he had to comply.

Finally, he said, “The mind transcender technology was the technology used of the dark lords in the prior ages to preserve the minds of those of their children that had the dominion of man, but the ruthlessness of the dark lords or the fallen ones as you often call them.” I spoke up and said,

“This would be the technology before the Lazarus mind machine technology and such like, wouldn't it?” He seemed pleased that I had some small knowledge of these things so he wouldn't have to go into elaborate details and explanations I knew. “Yes,” he replied quickly. “How does this mind transcender technology relate to the council of 13 that sits in the shadows ruling from beneath the earth's surface, even in higher power than the hidden secret society that's not so secret anymore?” Suddenly, I saw Elon Musk's body stiffened and his face turned blood red. I could see a great inner struggle in him as the veins on the side of his head popped out where they were now physically seen to my eyes. He grabbed his head as he said through clenched teeth, “It is forbidden to speak of them to anyone, especially one such as you,” he finally spat out, while still clutching his head. His body seemed as tense as a straight wooden board. “Jesus Christ,” I whispered in my mind, “what is...?” I started to ask but then holy understanding flooded my mind and spirit as I recognized the demonic spirits trying to keep him from speaking by oaths he had once bound himself to them as well as the fallen ones or the dark lords as he referred to them. “In theName of Jesus Christ, demons, fallen ones, and any other witchcraft or such like trying to interfere, you are bound. You're bound from speaking to Elon or interfering in any way. Matthew 18:18 says whatsoever I bind on earth shall be bound in Heaven and whatsoever I loose on earth shall be loosed in Heaven. You are bound kingdom of darkness from any further interference as this appointment was ordained and called forth by Father God in Heaven and my lovely Jesus Christ. You cannot disobey this command I send forth into the spirit realm and physical one as well. I loose warring angels of God to bind up in holy chains those that would try to interfere until after we are finished here. I stand on 1 Peter 3:22 that tells us Jesus Christ has rule over the angels and in Luke 10:19 He has given me the authority to use His Name and power as one of His true children.

I watched as Elon's body stiffened and jerked one more time then suddenly his whole body relaxed. There was a look of relief on his face and I realized he had also been in severe intense pain. He surprised me by saying in a low voice, “Thank you,” then he immediately began speaking as if he could not prevent himself from doing so. “The council of 13 is comprised of the dark lord's children. Each was handpicked and ruthlessly trained by them from different lands and eras of time. The children of the dark lords, the Nephilim have longer lifespans than a mere mortal man without enhancements and the fallen ones' technology is far superior than what the men and women of this upper world know. The only thing that has kept them from advancing faster in the control of mankind through deception, technology, demons and witchcraft is your God of Heaven. Just when certain technological advancements are being made He sends a holy judgment wiping out all or part of their work. Like with the tower of Babel,” Elon said with the look of admiration on his face. “That was the dark lords' skill, technology and deceptive powers convincing all to work together as one body so they could all reach the heights of Heaven and obtain godhead status.” He laughed a little then continued, “But first they would have to get rid of the God of Heaven,” he finished saying. “How did that work out for your dark kingdom?” I asked and then continued, “Not so well because my God Jehovah, Elohim, Yahweh still sits on His Throne of power, the Unmovable God of all and the tower of Babel is just a faded memory.” “Yes,” Elon replied, “there is that one little fact that He remains in power and in control of all still yet, but one must never stop trying to better oneself. Now should we?” He said with a wicked smile. “It will never happen,” I told him. “Father God will never be dethroned and shall always sit upon His Throne of Righteousness reigning as the Everlasting God of justice and love.”

“We'll see,” he replied and then began speaking again. “It is well documented how that even in the days, the time era of the pharaohs the body could be preserved as mummies. The DNA is all that's needed to regenerate a body at a later time. The dark lords knew this even before it became widely used. This technology and science of preserving the body was used to preserve the first member of what the dark lords knew would become their council of 13. Hand-picked children which had the dominion of man given to them by the God of hHeaven because of their human flesh, but also the ruthlessness and loyalty to the fallen ones. These are those who comprise the council of 13 whose members span centuries of your world beginning with the first one preserved even before the pharaohs of egypt were raised into power.” he finished saying.

“Who are they, Elon, what's their name?” I asked. “oh,” he said in reply, “I have been instructed to give you six names of the 13, but not every one has to be a complete name. You will only get what I am being commanded to tell you.” I looked at him for a moment then I looked up at the holy angel Seth still standing next to me. He nodded his head letting me know that, “Yes, this is all I would be told of the names.” I looked back at Elon Musk and said, “Okay, give me the names of the council 13 you have been told to release.” He nodded his head but he couldn't help it seemed to keep from looking around nervously as if expecting some type of punishment should he openly speak these names. Tthe holy angel Seth spoke up. “Elon Musk, speak freely, those that would torment you for speaking are currently bound. You are on orders from Heaven's Court to comply.” Although he didn't say anything in reply, I saw relief wash over Elon's face. Then he finally began speaking again. “The first illustrious member of the council 13 was Iry Hors. He was before the time of the pharaohs. He was the first to have his body prepared so the DNA could be preserved and at a later time his body regenerated. The mind transgender stored their minds in other types of machines and bodies powered at first by the electric currents from the earth and then later replaced by earlier forms of their crystal technology which now as you know Daughter of Heaven's Court,” he said with a mocking smile, “consist of the diamonds of power and others currently in use by the dark lords' kingdom. The dark lords' council 13 selection covered parts of the world where there's evidence of their involvement. I shall give you these remaining names then I won't speak anymore in direct content of the council of 13 members,” he said quickly. Before I could respond, he began naming the names as I quickly wrote them on the notepad I had been taking notes on, as well as recording the conversation by the old-timey cassette recorder. “Tariq Ibn Ziyad of the African Moors, Hugh Capet of the Capetians, the Charlemagne's, the Medici family, and Mansu Musa. That's it, you will get no more information from me about the council of 13 members, except this. Look to the first of the family lines for those who have been chosen to rule with the fallen ones in secret our world.” Then he crossed his arms defiantly again and quit speaking. “Thank you,” I said to him quickly. He gave me a quick curt nod of his hand then said to Seth, “Let me out of here!”

“Not yet,” I spoke up, “we still have not talked about the hidden secret society.” Elon Musk looked at me then his face went totally blank of all expressions as he said, “What is there to know? After all you said it already, it's not such a secret anymore,” then he smiled like a cheshire cat, so pleased with himself at his response. “Elon, you don't leave until my God releases you, so you will answer my other questions,” I said quickly. His eyes went to the holy angel Seth still standing beside me who said, “She speaks the truth. You are ordered by Heaven's Court to answer these remaining questions.” “All right,” Elon said, almost in a shout, “I will comply. What's your

bloody questions?" He yelled out to me in anger. "I have a few more that's indirectly related to those that take orders from the council of 13, which my understanding from my lovely Jesus Christ is because it's not revealing any more of those names in power, you are still to answer me. Do you understand?" I asked him as my lovely Jesus Christ had downloaded into my mind more questions to ask him. "Very well," he said, "but know I shall only answer those I am forced to," he replied. "I understand," I said quickly. "The council of 13 is above the hidden secret society in their control. Is this correct?" I asked Elon, just clarifying some of the things I had already learned. "Yes," he replied offering no further information. "Tell me some of the names that make up the hidden secret society," I said quickly. His eyes flashed in annoyance as he replied, "Do you not already know this information?"

"Elon, you are commanded in Jesus Christ's Name to answer my questions. You do not get to pick and choose which ones to answer and which ones to not do so." "All right," he said in disgust, "I will drop a few names. The Rothschilds, Rockefellers, the Warburgs, the Du Ponts. Fugger, the Romanovs, Cavendish. and the Morgans. That's all you get, that's all I've been ordered to share." "Hmm, you said a Fugger, but you didn't say if it was a family name. Is there a first name you didn't say that you left out?" "Jakob...J-a-k-o-b." he spelled out in anger. "Thank you, Elon," I said quickly as I wrote all these names down, "What relation to the hidden secret society is the freemasons, the illuminati and the CIA?" I saw hatred in his eyes as he looked at me and said, "That filthy Nazarene does speak to you of our hidden things. Very well then," he began talking. "The illuminati and freemasons are how we control the world through the dark arts of magik. That's magic with the 'k'," he said, as if trying to impress me with the spelling. I was not impressed as I said quickly, "Elon it's not magic with a 'c' or a 'k.' It's witchcraft, which is simply working by agreements and consorting with demons. The Holy Bible warns against this. You know it's witchcraft, so don't try to glam it up for me as your dark lords do for the world in deception." He looked at me shrewdly then smiled. "Fair enough," he then said as he continued. "The high priest and high priestess in the freemasons are said to be of the 33rd degree level which they are. That is the highest level they can reach, at least this is what most are led to believe. But there's higher levels that even those who have attained the 33 degree level can advance to but they are forbidden to speak of. These are the hidden levels of the spirit realm. These are those that perform many of the ritual rites in plain sight, covered in deception to the eyes of most of the sleeping world," he finished saying. "Name one," I said quickly. He replied, "Lady ga ga." "That makes sense," I said, "please continue, Mr. Musk." "It's Elon," he replied.

"Okay, Elon, tell me about the CIA and its involvement in these things." He smiled a huge smile as pleased to finally speak of something a little different as he said, "The Central Intelligence Agency or the CIA as it's called in its shortened form, is not just made up of the operatives of the U.S. government as most are led to believe. It is in fact a collaboration of operatives from all over the world loyal to the dark lords, whose very orders originate from the council of 13. Then pass down through the chain of command such as a hidden secret society and then so forth. These include the illuminati leaders, the freemasons and through monarchs presidents and so on. This is how our kingdom ruler rules the world and soon our chosen one shall take his position as king and ruler. Then nothing shall stop us, not even you," Elon spat out in disgust. "Really, Elon, do you really believe your dark lords and antichrist shall rule unhindered and unchallenged? You might want to read up and study more in the book of Daniel. Oh, let's not forget, I will be a problem for

your kingdom more so than now, along with the second witness. But let's not forget either the 144,000 Warriors of Light, the Heavenly Host and Jesus Christ Himself. I assure you it will not be a smooth run for your dark lords. This I promise you. In the authority of my lovely Jesus Christ I speak these words of truth to you now." Elon begins shrieking, "Shut up! Our plans are perfect. Shut up, shut up," and while he's screaming, "Shut up," I know in my heart he has a rude awakening coming as they all do. Then I awoke knowing full well my God has everything in control.

Verses:

1 Samuel 15:23; Isaiah 47:8-14; Jude 3-16; Revelation 14:1-7; Micah 3:1-7; Amos 3:7; Jeremiah 33:3; Luke 10:19; Matthew 18:18; 1 Peter 3:22; Daniel 2:21-22; Ephesians 5:5-16; Leviticus 19:31; 20:6; 27; Exodus 22:18; Deuteronomy 18:9-12; Galatians 5:19-21; Isaiah 8:19; Revelation 21:8; Psalms 2:1-5; Matthew 28:18; Philippians 2:9-11; Psalms 37:7-20; Daniel 7:24-27; 11:40; Revelation 11:3-12; 13:1-10; 17:10-12; Zechariah 4:11-14; Luke 4:10; Psalms 103:20; Hebrews 1:14; 13:2; Psalms 34:7; Colossians 1:27; 1 John 4:15; John 14:17; Genesis 11:1-9