

Israel's Iron Dome Dream 2-28-26 @2:18 AM Shared 3-1-26

“I dreamed again, my lovely Jesus Christ. I dreamt two dreams last night and both discerned from You. The first dream I had was at 2:18 AM. This is the one you're having me write down now. The second dream which was at 5:25 AM this morning was a personal dream where you were reaffirming how that a person I once worked with was actually of the enemy. You showed me in this dream how he was sharing the gospel on Facebook live. In this live stream he was preaching, then teaching in the Word of God of his opinions and views which a lot of them were contrary to how I understood the Word of God. Yet he had verses to back it up, but I knew also from studying myself he hadn't pulled everything that pertained to this subject. I continued to watch and within a few minutes he began as part of his teaching to play another person's video teaching. He's sharing the screen so you can see him on the right and the other person's video on the left. I remember well how he always wanted to be seen. Suddenly this video began teaching the Word in truth and not slightly off as he had been presenting it in my understanding. He became flustered and said, Hold on, that's the wrong video. Let me start the correct one. Within minutes he had another video playing by another person. This man is smiling and pausing the video making comments here and there until suddenly the person on the video begins teaching contrary to what he had been saying. In my understanding they were teaching pure truth.”

“A shocked look was on his face. Instead of cutting the Facebook live stream, instead he started screaming, “No wait, wait, that's not the right one, that's not the right one, that's not the one. Don't look, you don't need to see this. You know I am right. I've studied the Word for years. Finally he shut off the video but never stopped the live stream. I remember how many times he tried to force me to watch video teachings because he was over the rest of us that were contrary to my belief and other things about people's supposed experiences with Jesus Christ, but within the first few minutes of reading or listening, I knew they were not from Heaven because Jesus Christ is not petulant or concerned of where someone sets a trunk. Nor does He get upset if it's not exactly 100 % in the position He said. Just saying Jesus Christ my Love, but I don't need to say anything else, because many people believe her adventures in Heaven were real. You and I know the truth. But concerning this dream, when I sought You, my lovely Jesus Christ for clarity this is what You said to me. “He was sharing the truth, but not the right one. When the full truth began coming out, he shut it down because it was not the right narrative he was teaching. He was sharing the right gospel, but deliberately with the wrong information which explains a lot in our parting. From it Jesus Christ You birthed this ministry.” “Yes daughter I did.”

“I thank You for that Lord Jesus as I've been going back over some things You've been pointing out to me. The one thing the enemies who infiltrated my life from Burning Bride Ministry I had helped to start, to Mark & Tara as well as some others so called friends is they pushed very, very hard to try to make me renounce the visits from the Angel Gabriel. I noticed a pattern when sweet Holy Ghost Spirit brought it to my attention. Why has the enemy fought so hard to discredit Gabriel's visits and try to make me renounce them? Because they happened. They are real and contain the truth of Jesus Christ, Father God and of Heaven's Court. Lord Jesus Christ, please forgive me, I didn't mean to write so much about the second dream. Sweet Holy Ghost Spirit, help me to write out this first dream in Jesus Christ's Name too as You did the second one. Don't

let me write one word that isn't from Father God, Jesus Christ or You." "I won't Daughter of Zion. Here is your dream once again, now write."

This dream began when I was in a city I do not recognize. As I looked around I could tell it had some modern buildings but it also had the old structures too. Where I'm at exactly I'm not sure. The cars and vehicles driving in the nearby road quickly caught my attention. I watched closely and realized they were driving on the right side of the road like we do in America but the driver's position was on the left side of the car, not the right like in America where I live. As I continued to look around I saw people walking about also. All of a sudden I hear the piercing noise of loud sirens going off in the air and the people in the streets start scattering. "What's going on? I asked out loud. "Can someone please tell me what's happening here?" I asked even louder. I saw fear in people's eyes. I heard someone yell, "It's a missile raid, it's an attack! It's an attack, the Iranians are attacking again." I knew they were speaking in a foreign language but to me it sounded like English. A woman, recognizing my plight, grabbed me by my hand and said, "Come, we've got to go, You can't stay here. We've got to get to a shelter." Then she pointed in a direction where people were headed. I went with them running into the shelter. While we're inside it, you can hear the sound of rockets being blown up. A man said, "We will be okay. It will pass. We can rest in safety and peace knowing that our iron dome protects us." I knew by these words that I was in Israel because I had heard of Israel's Iron Dome Defense System that helps protect their skies. While all the people were still huddled in fear, suddenly I heard a voice say, "Should not My chosen people trust in their God? This is a stiff-neck, hard-hearted rebellious people in the land of Israel who trust in their Iron Dome system for safety and protection over the hand of their God and Creator." Then the scene changed

Next Scene:

I found myself standing out in an open area. I could see what looked like dried grass, but with some green grass beginning to show. In front of me, I'm looking at what looks like an army tan box that I knew contained rockets or missiles inside on a stand. Until just recently to me, anything that flew in the air was a missile, not knowing the shorter distant ones were called rockets. I do now though, thanks to my lovely Jesus Christ's help. As I examined it closer from where I was standing, by its general appearance I knew this was some type of missile launcher. I'd seen these in pictures and movies before but not exactly like this one. "Why am I seeing a missile launcher?" I asked myself. I looked around further and I saw there was a type of stand not far away. It actually looked like it was some type of solar-powered panel, possibly a mini-battery. It must be a battery or power supply of some sort, I determined as I noticed there were cables that ran to this missile or rocket launcher. They appeared thick and I knew somehow they were made to be heavily protected from any type of damage. The missile launcher unit before me was tan in color, but this battery charger was a green color. As I studied the stand more intently, it does look like it has a solar panel to me that's standing in an upright rectangular shape.

"Hmm," I said thoughtfully, "I bet there's some type of guards and command center nearby. You would have to be able to control where the missiles or rockets are aimed and sent wouldn't you?" I asked out loud to know one in particular. As far as I know I am alone out here, at least until

some guards show up and either chase me away or arrest me,” I thought. “I don’t like either one of them,” I said. I began to look around some more and saw that not far to the right of the tan missile launcher system was what looked like a building. As small as it is, it’s possible this building could be transported from place to place, I surmised. What was interesting to me is the building was the same army tan color as the missile launcher system, yet the battery solar panel thing was green. “Maybe they ran out of army tan paint,” I said to myself trying to lighten the mood of a very serious situation. This is some country’s military equipment. The militaries of the world don’t like me since most are linked to antichrist and the one world agenda. “Thank You Jesus Christ for never leaving me and always protecting me,” I whispered to the Heavens.

As I'm looking at all 3 pieces, the solar battery, the building and the missile system launcher, I know I was sent here to see them. In curiosity, I asked out loud, “What are they? What do they make up? What is this I’m seeing?” Suddenly I heard a voice behind me say, “Daughter of Mine, this is one of the Iron Dome Defence systems.” I turned around recognizing His voice and there I saw my lovely Jesus Christ. Joy, unexplainable joy filled my heart when I saw Him. There He's standing with arms open wide. His hair is brown with slight strands of rust tones. His eyes, I could see the blue with some flame, like the appearance of fire inside them. He’s holiness. In Him is righteousness and holiness. He's dressed in what looks like an off-white long garment that goes to His feet. Over this he's wearing an overcoat that's dark brown and it has thin, light tan going through it with long-sleeves. Upon His feet He's wearing dark brown sandals. Why He sometimes appears to me as He looked while living on the earth, and as He appeared to the disciples after His resurrection, while at other times He appears in His glorified state as He did with John in Revelation, I don't know. But I know that He's holy, and He's righteous, He is just, and I am not!

“Daughter,” He said, and as He spoke my name again, I ran into His arms, with joy overflowing as He wrapped them around me. He hugged me deeply and then said, “I want to speak with you for a moment and show you something.” I nodded my head yes, still not wanting to move away from His embrace. The embrace of the tender love of a father for a daughter, but eventually I pushed myself away, and with a big smile I said, “Okay, Jesus Christ my Love, I'm here for whatever You need.” He smiled at me, and tears of joy came to my eyes again. He reached and grabbed me by my right hand and walked me over to the missile launcher. He looked at me and said quietly, “This is one of the Iron Dome control systems of Israel. Next, He pointed to the building and said, “This is the miniature control center for this Iron Dome missile launcher. There are several throughout Israel. The people inside Israel's borders have put their trust in this system over Me, over My Father. Yet they claim to worship Him as they go about their daily, weekly, and monthly rituals. But I see their hearts. I know the thoughts and hearts of every man, woman, and child, of every inhabitant on this earth, for I created all things by My Father's command.”

“Technology will fail. Machines will fail. The AI will fail. My Father will never fail, nor will I. What you see here is deception, daughter, because man is relying on their own technology that was given to them by the fallen ones. They think it will not fail. ‘It's 90% accurate,’ they say, yet the enemy has breached it already. Why? Because it is what man has put their faith in instead of My Father and instead of Me.” He turned and looked at me as He said, “I'm showing you this, daughter, because Israel has hardened their heart against their God, while they profess to still

serve Him. As they work furiously and in great anticipation to bring back the third temple, and they will, it will only be rituals, forms and fashions because no animal's sacrifice can redeem mankind. But I am the perfect sacrifice. I am the only One Who can wash away and forgive all sins. It is through My Blood alone.”

Then He looked back toward the small portable building and pointed to it. My eyes quickly looked in that direction. He began speaking in words I could understand about this Iron Dome system. “Inside this building is a command center that has a complex integrated AI system. This command center is used to control this Iron Dome Defense System in front of us and now has superior precision, speed, and accuracy when control is placed in the hands of the AI system. This means that when a short distance attack occurs such as rockets from the hands of the Persians, the Iranians they are called today, and they come within range of the Iron Dome’s systems, the AI will lock on to it. It will then determine whether the rockets or attacks are going to land somewhere it will not cause any harm, or determine if it will kill, cause harm, or damage places needing protection. Next, if the attack needs to be stopped, the command center through the AI will target the rockets or whatever was used in the attack and shoot them down. They do this by launching the missiles you see before you in the launcher. It can contain up to 20 missiles at a time which can be sent to shoot down the attackers weapons. At times the command center will also launch extra missiles from the Iron Dome launcher to ensure if any rockets or such like got through the first volley, their second round of Iron Dome’s missiles will take them down,” He finished saying in a knowing voice.

My lovely Jesus Christ turned and faced me directly as He said, “The people of Israel have put their faith and trust in this piece of technology from the fallen ones which only has a 90% success rate. Daughter, I'm 100% successful, 100% accurate and I am 100% unailing. The AI is not 100% anything except inhabited by demons. The devil will never be anything but 100% a liar and a thief. Nothing can be 100% accurate, not man, nor technology or science, except Father God and Me and We are perfect and unchanging in all Our ways. Yet this is where Israel’s people who are stubborn and rebellious have chosen to place their hopes and trust,” He replied passionately. “I’m sorry my Love,” I said softly. “What can I do? Why are You showing this to me, Jesus Christ,” I asked? “Because, Daughter, when man puts their hope in anything but their God, then it's going to fail.” “What do you mean?” I replied in surprise. “Watch, Daughter, watch and see. Do not fear because nothing will get through or harm you.” “Why are You saying that?” I asked, slightly concerned. He gave me a brief smile, reached over and squeezed my hand momentarily. I felt His peace enter my body as He said, “We're about to experience another attack from the Iranians. In this attack, Israel, from their command center in the small building you see here will utilize and activate their Iron Dome systems. This is in a future time to come. As it is foretold in the written Word of God, the Scripture of Truth, Israel will be surrounded and invaded in the Battle of Gog-Magog. How can they do so with Israel possessing such technology as the Iron Dome? Or their many other layers of protection, such as David and his sling of arrows? Daughter, I am the Protector of Israel for those who are faithful to Me,” He finished saying.

Suddenly, I heard noises in the distant sky and soon again I heard sirens going off warning of a soon impending attack. My lovely Jesus Christ squeezed my right hand again as He pointed to the

sky. I looked at Him, trusting Him as I asked, "Should we step back, Lord Jesus Christ? If this thing is going to activate, we're standing really close to it." I had never been this close to any military missiles, nor when they are getting ready to ignite and go flying in the air. He turned and looked at me and said, "Daughter, do not fear. No harm will come to you. Even if we were in the path of the missile's flame it would not harm you." I looked at Him with a small smile and said, "Okay my Love, I trust you. I remember Shadrach, Meshack and Abendago walking in the fiery furnace." I heard Him give a small laugh. Before He or I could speak again, we heard the Iron Dome missile launcher begin to make noise. I could tell it was being activated. I looked up into the sky with eyes that saw beyond my normal vision to see there were rockets coming in this direction in the sky. The sirens were still going off too. As the missile starts to ignite and begin roaring to life, all of a sudden it shuts down!

I was stunned. "What happened? Jesus Christ, my Love, what just happened?" There's sounds of activity inside of the building and I heard someone say, "It's offline, the whole Iron Dome System is offline! We can't get it back up, it's down. Call central command and hurry," a male voice said sharply. "What's happening?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ again. Before He replied, I saw what looked like an explosion of sparks and a very predominant burning smell. I knew somehow something inside of the command center's Iron Dome Defense System had more or less been fried for lack of better words to describe it. Whatever happened, it affected the whole system. It's like the explosive damage ran from the building into the missile system launcher. From there it went into the solar powered battery station. Everything just totally shut down. Everything went dark, kind of like what I would imagine it would do if an EMP had been used that took out the computers, the systems, and also the solar powered battery stand, the station. There was shock on my face as I asked one more time my lovely Jesus Christ, "What happened?" He looked at me with a small knowing smile as He finally said, "In all their planning, in all the strategizing, in all their 90% accuracy, in all the trusting in the fallen angels technology instead of their God, they left the back door open." "A back door," I asked in amazement? "Yes Daughter, let Me show you," He said. Then the scene changed once again.

Next Scene:

Suddenly I found myself in a dimly lit room. I saw only one light overhead. There was a silhouette of a man sitting in a chair. His back is toward me and he's in the shadows. I felt strongly compelled to walk around and see who this was, but I hesitated until I prayed, "Jesus Christ my love, do I need to proceed and move forward to see who this is?" No answer came. "Jesus Christ my Love, I ask in Your Name, is it safe for me to move closer to see who this man is sitting alone in this dark room, in this chair with only one little light on?" Softly, inside my head, I heard sweet Holy Ghost Spirit reply to me, "Daughter of Zion, it is, you may proceed. You are protected by the Lamb of God, Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, and I, His Holy Spirit, shall ensure no harm will come to you. Proceed forward." In my mind, I replied, "Thank You, sweet Friend, I appreciate it." He responded quickly, "You're welcome, now please move forward."

I started moving slowly, even though I knew it would be undetected, simply because in the darkened room, I could not see very clearly where to walk. As I came closer to the man sitting with his back toward me, in his high back chair, I could tell it was black. I can see his hands, one of his hands, sitting on the armrest of the big leather chair. His skin is light, so it could be fair, or light olive. It's definitely the hand of a man. Uneasiness swept through my spirit, and I knew at that moment, who was sitting in this chair, it's antichrist. I moved a little closer, till finally, I was able to stand near a shelf, and I could see the side of his face. It's definitely Macron, the man of sin. His eyes were closed, as if he's in deep thought, but his mouth is moving. As I edge a little closer to him, I begin to understand his words.

“AI interface, you will obey me... Very good,” he said. “It's time to show Netanyahu and Israel who is their savior. When the armies invade and surround their small nation, they will come for me for protection and help, and I will give it to them. The end result will be that I will demand them to worship me as their God, instead of Jehovah, the God of Heaven.” His voice was full of revulsion, at the mention of Father God's Name Jehovah. Then antichrist paused for a minute sitting still as if listening to some form of reply. “AI,” I heard Macron say, “have you infiltrated the Iron Dome systems?... Good. I have unlocked all the doors, access is granted. Take the system out. Take the system out now. I am calling upon the other sites. You are to burn the systems, overload the systems. Site B will be sending the electronic magnetic pulse. Be sure to evacuate your presence before that's initiated..... Good.”

I was hearing only one side of the conversation but it was clear to me what was transpiring. Just watching him made my skin crawl in revulsion. He began speaking again. “Now let me know when you have been successful.” Then he sat back, still unmoving, but I watched as, after a few moments, he brought his hands together and was rubbing them together almost in anticipation of something. I heard him say to the AI system he was communicating with, “Good, good, you may proceed.” Then all of a sudden, his eyes flew open, as if he was getting information and many reports at the same time in his mind. He started laughing as he said, “It's done, it's done. Now Netanyahu will come crawling to me, and the people of Israel, they will need a savior. They will need a savior, and I am that savior. I will be their chosen Messiah.” He laughed a little, finding himself funny as he remarked, “That's what you get when you reject your real Messiah and kill Him. Israel, you're my kind of people,” he then said. Then he said out loud as if making a bold declaration, “Your Iron Dome has failed you, Israel. If only you had paid attention to your own history and put your faith in the God of Heaven and recognized your very own promised Messiah, then you would not find yourself in my hands and at my mercy. Which by the way, I have none,” he finished saying. Then he started laughing and laughing, and laughing as he spoke one last time in a voice of triumph, “The Iron Dome is no more. It's no more, it has failed, and it will never be resurrected. Now we go to war!” Then I awoke.

“Jesus Christ my love, I see how this AI enhanced technology has honed Israel's Iron Dome Defense system into something man thought was superior and it is to some extent. Except for the one small opening which is the AI itself. The AI systems of every nation of the world are all interlinked directly or indirectly which are now connected to Macron, the antichrist's brain.” “Yes Daughter, they are, which is all part of the AI Hive to come.”

Verses:

Ezekiel 38 & 39; John 4:25-26; Matthew 16:15-16; 24:7; 15; Luke 2:11; Acts 26:22-23; Micah 5:2; Zechariah 9:9; 13:8-9; Matthew 21:1-11; John 12:12-19; Revelation 11:1-2; 2 Thessalonians 2:1-12; Daniel 9:23-27; 11:31-45; Psalms 55:20-23; Isaiah 33:7-8; Mark 13:14; Daniel 12:11; Luke 21:20; Zechariah 12:2-3; 14:3-4; Romans 11:26-27; Daniel 8:23-25; Psalms 122:6; Daniel 10:13; 20; John 16:33