

## **Harvesting Body Parts Dream 1-26-26@6:20 AM Shared 1-27-26**

This dream began with me having a conversation with my lovely Jesus Christ. I was speaking first. "Jesus Christ, they have body part factories where they harvest body parts, real ones and clones!" I said excitedly. "Yes daughter they do." "I am seeing this," I said quickly. "Yes daughter you are." "They're keeping body parts alive to use in their hybrids. Many of the body parts are for the elite hybrid soldiers, but also they have these body parts and organs that are real and cloned to try to extend life. Jesus Christ the clone parts are used in the clones created to try to cheat death so they can try to outlive man's allotted days, ordained by Father God in Heaven. Again they're trying to play it being You and Daddy God." "Yes they are daughter, but they will fail."

Now I saw rooms that were filled with rows upon rows of individual body parts in a sterile looking hospital type setting. Except instead of beds with patients, there were rows of machines that reminded me of incubators. I walked into the room to get a closer look. As I looked down into some of the incubator type beds I saw parts of arms that had been removed from a person at various lengths that were trying to be maintained to keep them alive by what I knew immediately was through fallen angel technology. I knew the purpose for these arm pieces was to see if they were successful, then how long could they maintain life in these arms after they have been removed and severed off the donors. I knew also in this dream that this was being done to the cloned body parts they had created such as the arms for the same reason, but all that were in this room were the real ones and not the cloned. I knew they were kept in a separate area of their own. "If these arm and hand parts are real as I know they are, then that means there had to be a donor for each one," I surmised out loud to myself. Then I continued, "but knowing the fallen ones, these donors were not willing participants and these body parts were forcibly removed against their will. They were taken off by force."

I continued walking through the room looking at incubator type machines in various sizes. I see now there are more than just arm pieces, but also hands and fingers too of all colors, shapes, and sizes. Yes, even smaller ones like those belonging to children and babies. "Oh Daddy God, they're monsters to do such evil wicked things!" I said in horror and disgust, but in reality, I really was not surprised by their evil actions, because I have seen worse, much worse, but it still doesn't make it easy to see. As I continued to look from incubator to incubator, walking through this vast room of only arms, hands and fingers, both left and right I could tell some still looked healthy. While others look like the skin was darkening as if it had begun to rot.

I saw another door in front of me, so I quickly made my way to see it went into another room. I entered the next room to see it appears to be much like the first with the same setup, except the body parts are not arms and hands, but legs, feet and toes. All various colors, sizes and shapes and all real body parts trying to be kept alive through experiments, technology, science and of course, also demonic witchcraft. I was grieved in my spirit by all I was seeing. I knew I was to continue walking for there was more to see by the knowing in my spirit, so I quickly continued on my journey. I walked into another area of this massive place with its sterile atmosphere and came into a long hallway with rows of doors on each side that reminded me of a hospital corridor. To my right was a light brown, wood door that had a wide metal plate screwed onto the bottom part. On the door was a sign that read, 'Laboratory.'

"Laboratory," I said to myself, waiting momentarily for the Holy Ghost Spirit to let me know if I should enter this room or not. Within a moment of time I felt His gentle urging to keep on walking. I knew by this that I was to pass this door by. With a prayer on my lips praying in Jesus Christ's Name, I continued walking until I came to another door on the right of the corridor that caught my attention. It said, 'Organ storage.' I knew immediately I was to enter this room which I did so quickly.

Immediately to my eyes the scene before me looked like something out of a science fiction movie. I saw human organs being stored and kept alive in what looked like a strange type of chamber chest. It's a hyper freeze chamber. That's the words I kept hearing as I looked at them when I prayed in Jesus Christ's Name. I understood as I looked at these various varieties of organs they were not fully frozen but close to being so. They're as close to being frozen as they can possibly be, but to where they could pump blood through them and somehow keep them alive with whatever else they have in their special mixture. How it's fully done, I don't know, but as I looked from organ to organ and their special chambers I heard the word, 'Biofreezing.' "Oh, Jesus, oh Jesus Christ, I know these are for the elite and others of the world as they try to create bodies that won't die, or ones they can renew and regenerate at a faster pace than what You created our bodies to heal and do. But there's more, isn't there?" I asked out loud.

I heard His audible reply from the Heavens, "Yes daughter there is. The enemy needs a vast supply of organs and body parts so that when the demon blood, I spoke to you about years ago of your time, is injected into the bodies of all who accept it as blood from antichrist after he is healed from his death blow wound to his head, their bodies will not reject it. Remember, daughter, all who take antichrist beast's mark will have their bodies being mutated, with the last state being that of a mutated being enhanced with this demon blood that will help make up his army that tries to stand against Me when I return for the battle called Armageddon. So, in addition to needing the spare parts and organs to try to create a body superior from what I created for mankind, they need them for their experiments and tests for the mutating process too," I heard Him finish saying.

"That's horrible and so evil," I cried out! I looked around the cold room. I hesitated for a moment realizing I had seen all I was to see in this room. I was to continue my walk through this building of horrors until I'm told by my lovely Jesus Christ to stop or I'm taken out of here. With a heavy heart I left the room with the biofreeze organs. Directly across the wide hall I saw a door with a sign that read, 'Body donors.' "Body donors!" "Now what?" I asked in surprise as dread filled my soul. It's next to a room that has windows that are covered by curtains, or it could be part of the same room. I can't tell from outside but the area looked massive. I know in my Holy Ghost knower this is where I am to go next. "Okay," I said with great determination, "let's see what's behind this door too." I crossed the wide hall, the corridor quickly, and with purposeful strides I walked through the now opened door.

I let out a gasp as I cried out in a hoarse whisper "Oh Jesus Christ, it's one gigantic, massive room filled with people. People of all nationalities, ages, shapes, colors, and sizes including young children and babies. I was horrified by what I saw. The people were strapped down with wide bands around their arms, chest and ankles in their beds to where they could not move. Not

even their heads, because of a wide strap that went across each of their foreheads holding them in one position. Tears came to my eyes and reached up and quickly brushed them away. I looked around the room and saw that this one side was labeled, 'New donors.' I knew in this area it contained people that appeared to be in one piece with all their organs and body parts waiting for someone to come for a part of them whenever the next test or experiment needed running, or another limb or organ needed to be removed to try to advance the cruel plans of lucifer and his dark kingdom. I will never understand why someone would choose to be a part of such cruelty and hatred found in the dark kingdom, when instead they could be part of the Kingdom of Love and Light of Father God and Jesus Christ.

I began to notice that as I walked through the many rows of men, women, and even children, that these were definitely not willing volunteers. But even worse I soon noticed that as my eyes caught some of their eyes, I could see panic, terror and fear in many of them as I passed by, for their eyes were all that could move, besides partial movement of their fingers and toes. Again, tears began to slowly trickle down my face and this time I let them flow. I prayed for these souls to be saved by Jesus Christ. I knew I was not to physically interfere, but spiritually I could wage war for the souls of all that were savable and could be redeemed by Jesus Christ my love.

When I made it to the other side of this massive, gigantic room filled with row after row of physically restrained people, my tears had finally stopped. I passed through an adjoining door and entered another such like section as the one I had just exited, except this one is called, 'Old donors.' Bracing myself in the strength of my Lord Jesus Christ, I looked quickly around the room. I saw that it was much like the prior room, except in this room there were sections where some of the forced donors had medical equipment surrounding them. Laying on these beds in this area where people still restrained as the others in every place that was possible, but some had various limbs missing that were in different stages of healing. While others I could tell have been operated on and had body parts such as some of the organs removed.

I realized then that some of these were being kept alive, instead of having all their usual body parts harvested at once and then their blood drained as lucifer's kingdom likes to do to their victims often when the blood is not needed to be spilled and soaked into the ground, but why? For what purpose? Then I realized the answer immediately as I understood and discerned what was being done with my lovely Jesus Christ's help. Many of these people would have the demon blood introduced into their bodies either directly into their blood stream, or by one of the organs or body parts they mutate and alter, then replace or reattach it to that person, or another to see if their demon blood had finally been perfected.

I also somehow knew that if any of these unwilling people, these donors did not have any kind of mutation already in process in their bodies, it would be introduced into them. These donors would have had their DNA altered in various ways including using the Crispr technique in advance, before the experiments with the demon blood were performed. Even some of the babies only weeks old in this room I knew already had some mutations in their bodies, because of what the parents allowed in their bodies that already contained these evil mutagens and such like. I just knew all this as I stood in the room looking around. Righteous holy anger and indignation filled me. My whole body shook as I began to pray and ask, "Who did this? Jesus Christ who is responsible for these atrocities. Let me know and I will warn! I will sound the warning and shout

it out, exposing this great evil, and I will do it unafraid in the Power of Your great Name Jesus Christ for the glory of Father God and His Kingdom."

I heard a voice speak as if but a whisper into my spirit, and I recognized the voice of the sweet Holy Ghost Spirit. He said only two words which were, "Look down."

I immediately complied and cast my eyes downward. Immediately my eyes came in contact with the end of the closest grey metal bed. I scanned it quickly and something caught my eye. Imprinted directly into the metal bed itself in bold raised letters were these words. 'Property of the United States Inc.' "Oh Jesus Christ," I exclaimed, "this is one of the United States locations," I said in horror, then recovered quickly as I said, "America-Babylon holds true to her fallen state once again. She has fallen, she has fallen, and no mercy is left for her."

Suddenly I felt strong hands beneath my arms and I found myself being lifted up into the air. I looked up just as I heard a voice say, "Daughter of Zion you have seen enough. It's time for you to leave, and it's time for you to sound this warning" and within moments I was safely back in my room, fully dressed, sitting on the side of my bed. "Oh Jesus Christ, Jesus Christ, I will warn.....oh those people, the people," was all I could say as I cried.

#### Verses

Ephesians 5:11; Proverbs 6:12-15; Ecclesiastes 12:14; Psalms 5:4; 6; 37:1; 72:13-14; Micah 2:1; Job 13:15; Romans 1:32; 3:10-18; 6:23; 13:12; 1 John 5:19; John 3:19-21; 8:24; Isaiah 5:20; Matthew 7:21-23; Luke 8:17; 1 Thessalonians 5:22; Ephesians 4:18; Habakkuk 2:4-17; Psalms 91:11-12; Hebrews 1:14; Psalms 90:10