

Another Manufactured Outbreak Vision 10-12-23@12:12pm

This is called another manufactured outbreak and I was praying. Then I asked the Lord. I was just praying. Actually talking about the Cepelia bug and that it has already been released which I had a vision about. I can't go into any more detail on that right now but this is what He said.

“What's coming is worse, daughter. Cast your eyes up to my heaven and tell me what you see.”

“I see beds with white sheets covering many heads of those covered with white sheets and those that are in them... I smell death. They're all dead. I am drawn to look at one arm that's fallen out from under the cover of one bed in particular.

It's dangling downward. It's a man's hand of tan colored skin. There are huge bumps surrounded by redness all around them all over his arm. The center of the lumps look almost white. Some I noticed have busted open. I see no infection but coming out of them is what I would call a yellow tinted clear fluid.

Many on the man's arm and hand are this way. They're busted open with this fluid coming out. Even inside his palm, but again it's not everyone. Not every one of these lesions, the secreted fluid has been dripping onto the floor and is forming a puddle.

I hear a woman scream. I see her now. She's dressed in green scrubs and wearing over them, those see through white sterile suit covering all her clothes. Even her hair is covered and she has a face mask on. A heavy duty one from the looks of it. Even her shoes are covered.

I hear the sound of running feet and I see more people arrive dressed as she is. The woman who screamed points to the busted lumps in the dead man's arms and hands and although I know she's speaking in a foreign language I understand her words.

“We have a breach. Contaminants on the floor. It's airborne!” I see terror in the eyes of each person. Although the eyes are all I can see on each face. Their eyes appear to have slanted corners.

“Now we can't stop it from mutating into something more. Call General Lee Yang,” I heard one of the men who had come running quickly. A woman who had just arrived quickly, left the group and now it's gone. The vision's gone.

“Jesus, my love, what did I just see?” “You saw the start of the next outbreak.”

“Jesus why were the dead bodies just laying on the beds covered if they are so highly contagious?” “Because little one it is a pre-planned breach.” “What will it mutate into, may I ask and what are the effects and symptoms?”

“A rash first appears accompanied by fever and pain much like the Marburg sickness rash that appears on the upper torso. But then large boil type bumps shall appear that turn into lesions or weeping sores as the old-timers from your past, little one used to call them. The fluid carries the sickness but when it's left exposed to the air for any length of time it will self mutate into something far, far more deadlier.”

“Such are the ways of manufactured sicknesses by man's hands are the inhabitants of your world. The mutated fever shall cause severely high fevers the mutated shall cause severely high fevers causing delusion and in some madness.”

“The boil type lumps are extremely tender and painful yet they itch too. This causes a person to want to scratch them causing further spreading of this toxic cocktail of man-made sickness aided by the technology of the Fallen ones and Satan's kingdoms.”

“What does mutation cause in the end? Brain fever, a decaying of the flesh off the body then eventual death. The governments of your world in record time shall have a new cure all. A thing you put in your arm for sicknesses within a short span of time. (A... v. a. c. c. i. N. e.)”

“My children need to stay close to me and trust me fully and not only partially. For I am all that can shield and protect you from such horrible things coming to your world. Once again, my children you must decide who do you really Trust. Science and its so-called cures for ailments or me Jesus Christ your Savior who gave my blood. Shedding it so you could not only be saved by the washing of my blood upon your heart but the healing of your bodies, souls, minds and spirit.

“You must choose my children who are you going to trust . Choose whether to stand in the power of my name or bow to fear and pressure from family and society? Choose wisely!

Remember children, you don't have much longer until I return for you. Darkness is about to fall upon your world more so than before. Not including the three days of darkness that are about to descend fully upon your whole world.”

“Repent now of your wrongdoings and return to me while you still can. Come now before I shut my door of grace completely as the end draws closer and near. Repent,” I say, “repent! For I come in the blink of an eye. Yet all shall know of my return.

Verses

Psalms 91:9-11

Matthew 10:28

Philippians 3:18-19

James 1:12

1 John 5:19

Ephesians 6:11

Ezekiel 33:6

1 Peter 2:7

2 Timothy 1:7

The Interview with Elon Musk's dream 11-25-22 @ 3: 23 AM & 6: 48 AM

“It's a 3-way beast system,” I hear Elon Musk say as I'm waking up from this dream after I had prayed fervently over my mind asking God is there anything else you needed me to know or share? I stand on John 14: 26 and 2 Corinthians 13: 1.

“It's a 3-way beast system made up of the Antichrist and the mark joined together by the great AI system. A networking of sorts is being created inside each body who has so willingly subjected themselves to this by willfully taking our shot cocktails. And they even made their young, their children take them! Then he laughs, throwing his head back laughing in an odd type of laughter as if itself is a programmed computerized laugh.

He is sitting in a chair, and he's dressed in a pair of white flannel women's pajamas with two pink pinstripes of color in varying sizes running vertically within its fabric. “Lord this is the second time I dreamed this night after praying about the dream that if it was from you to let me remember it or have it again. The first time was at 3:23 AM. So, I shall continue to write it under the anointing and leading of my friend Holy Spirit in your name lovely Jesus.

I found myself watching this Elon Musk with curiosity. Why is he sitting here and telling me about Antichrist's mark and beast system? “Because daughter, what is spoken in the darkness shall be brought to light. I reveal it all, I hear my sweet Jesus whisper to me.

Now I see that I am sitting at a round table that looks like one that was in our family home growing up oh so long ago. It's dark brown in color with the body supporting the large round tabletop being a dark brown half barrel on four wooden legs. Each chair is a padded brown faux leather seat also made into a barrel with the seat part being cut out of it. The chairs also have the ability to spin and rotate a full 360 degrees.

I see that I am myself in this dream and there upon the table before me is a notebook of paper, ink pens and an old cassette tape recorder that I understood in this dream was being used to record our discussion as well as the notebook I was taking notes in. The reason for the old- fashioned cassette recorder? It was not connected to the AI system as the now modern-day era devices are.

Elon is speaking again. After getting the fools so willingly allowed us to inject our network building blocks into their bodies, their holy temple in the eyes of God the Creator, we were able to speed up exponentially the process of making the beast system possible. Because inserted into our cocktail of miraculous cure for COVID-19, and he laughs again at the name of this horrible disease/illness, when attacking some people, it's just a souped-up type of unknown flu. But when targeted on certain people it can be deadly for those who so willingly had given us one of their most precious gifts from their creator, their DNA coming to us by many ways such as blood donations, ancestry DNA testing, blood plasma donations and so many more. It doesn't take much, and we had the people and the time on hand because our master, the light bearer demands results and why shouldn't he? He is after all the real God of this world reigning on high with his throne set upon the planet Jupiter. I would try to move to Jupiter to live by his side, but that's not allowed! Elon says in all seriousness. "So, I've settled on Mars where I can be a lot closer!"

Nothing he says in this dream is shocking me as I continue to write down my notes and let him speak freely. He began speaking again. Once the network building blocks are inside a body it begins building quickly inside it and nothing can stop it. He said with a fanatical gleam in his eyes. The inner space grew serious and dark, and he whispered. "Unless someone is healed by the Nazarene!" I stopped writing momentarily and began praising my sweet Jesus under my breath. Thank you, sweet Jesus, for your redeeming grace, your all-powerful name and cleansing blood that never ever loses its power!

Elon speaks again. The black goo then begins building in the bloodstream, our AI network changing the actual molecular structure in the person's blood. The black goo, being the black graphing sent up to us from Hell's depth by the particle portal accelerator machines and created from our god lucifer the light bearer's lower gods in arms' blood that contains their very life essence of them. It's like no other substance upon the earth for its strength ability. Makes you super strong it does and we need that inside each body when we fight the final battle against a Nazarene.

The other parts of the beast networking system found inside not only those COVID-19 shots but all vaccinations of any sort, because we own the medical and scientific fields above and below the earth, it's the same technology including the nanobots and the building of the neurotransmitters smaller in size than those one can get implanted on the outside inserted into the inside of their brains. This is only a small part of the reconstruction of the building blocks that each person once was created with.

The antichrist, our lord's most beloved son who has now been crowned king of our world by satan is connected already to the magnificent AI system, which is a god itself in its own right, for it is now alive being consciously aware by power from the light bearer's own hands. It was a magnificent... A magnificent... A magnificent Elon Musk kept repeating this word like he was stuck momentarily on repeat.

I watched to know as his eyes rolled upward and he freezes then says, "repeat, that does not compute!" Jesus, I whispered, and I asked, what's wrong with him? Is she a robot? "No daughter," my Jesus replied. "He was once human but has been severely altered by man's genetic and electronic altering of his body. He's connected to the AI system who is not wanting Elon to speak to you even in this dream." Then why is he saying, "That does not compute," I asked? "Because daughter the AI is telling him to be quiet, that I have given him the command to tell all to you." "Oh," I replied as a smile crossed my face. Everything that is hidden will come out, come to the light. "Yes, daughter yes," Jesus replied.

Elon's eyes refocus and he continues talking as if nothing had occurred irregularly. It was a magnificent grand celebration, the ceremony of the light bearer son one of the real reasons for our cop 27 and G meetings. You can travel in the underground velocity speed tunnels so swiftly that traveling from continent to continent doesn't take very long and because people above ground don't really understand this, many strong alibis of where someone is supposed to be at holds easily in our tightly controlled court systems. He laughs again.

He looks at me sternly and says, "We are in control of this world now!" I begin speaking. The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof as the holy Bible says in psalms 24:1. The Bible! Your Bible we are changing it, Elon says smugly then asks. How can it be holy anymore?

Mr. Musk, I replied. You may be allowed to change some wording and words inside it by your little trips into the past with those portal machines like found at Cern's facility in Geneva Switzerland, but you can't change its essence. If any part of the words of the Holy Bible is inside someone, God's words spoken and written by the leading of the precious Holy Spirit, it will still have the power of God contained inside it for the real meaning to be understood in the hearts of all who read or hear it! This is because it's alive! It is Jesus and no matter how much he allows you to alter it because you can only do what my God allows done to it so it can fit into your one world religion, but it will still accomplish every single thing God calls it to do through the Holy Spirit and his son Jesus.

Elon Musk looks at me with a steely cold gaze then responds coldly. You know well the written power the word contains within it, and you know well the Nazarene, but unlike you most of your so called Christians know nothing! Does not know anything of its true power and this is why they are so easily defeated, and we were able through fear or the use of "logical thinking" to get so many of your so-called Christians to take our shot cocktails. He turns his head away as if selecting another subject and then allowing it to download into his head. Then he begins speaking again, his eyes still averted toward the white walls of the room. Our man of sin is a

perfect son. His loyalty outweighs even that of his other son that was not to be... Adolf Hitler.

Then he turns to me and looks me straight in the eyes and speaks. He knows who you really are and how you plague him during his reign of power. He will kill you and take great joy in seeing your body fall into death as we all will. As he will the two witnesses.

Only if God allows it and not before I create havoc for him and tell all I can, reaching all I can, snatching souls out of your master's hand! Oh, and by the way since you know the scriptures so well read on a little further and see that my God shall raise the two witnesses back to life causing all to know that God, I serve is the real God indeed.

Elon Musk became agitated and spoke. Yes, there's that one little detail that we are devising a plan already. "And what would that be?" I asked. He responded as if he had no control to do otherwise. We shall have our God look more powerful than yours with more signs and wonders much like what your God was displaying after you're gone. This will cause some not yet decided leaning towards your God to think they are one in the same and they will embrace satan's son of sin, the man of perdition as your Bible calls him, our god's son. We have waited many lifetimes for this time to come.

Many of our ranking members are now able to appear to die and pass away upon our world so they can assume their newly constructed cloned, hybrid bodies that will allow them to live farther in this new world in places of honor. Have you not witnessed in our news the passing of elderly powerful people in our world? "Like whom?" I asked. "Queen Elizabeth 2?" no, Elon Musk answered then burst out laughing. She was sacrificed and we ate her!!! I feel my stomach begin to heave. Oh, Jesus really, I said to myself. But Elon must begin speaking again before an answer could be heard from a lovely Jesus. You should check the recent obituaries, but I shall give you one name for your records. William Rothschild. There you go now. Now back to our beast system.

After the bodies are altered when the light bearer's mark given to our world by his beloved son that you call antichrist is inserted into the bodies they will not be able to reject it even if it were possible, because the demon elements, our god's elements now found in the bodies and the mark make it a permanent mark on one soul, making a renouncement of any ties to their original creator, the God of heaven. What most do not realize is the spiritual realm's attachment in all these things.

The spirit realm is where true power lies and when you mix the spirit with the technology given from the light bearer below the Earth's surface you get a combination that has birthed the technology that captures one soul and makes it no longer redeemable by the Nazarene sacred blood. He looked nervously around as if expecting something to happen to him for calling Jesus' blood sacred. Elon strains himself in his chair then says suddenly. It had to be made this way so that when a person denies the Nazarene, they would not have any chance to change their mind! He is always giving mercy out of love so it had to be done this way because it's written we could do it.

As I'm sitting here watching this man if he's really a man at all anymore and pity fills my heart. Here is a man who to the world owns it all, has it all and all I see is a tormented soul held in bondage! "Don't look at me that way!" he shouts at me. "Like what," I asked in surprise? With eyes of the Nazarene! Eyes of love! I can't help it; I answered truthfully back. You need Jesus as your Savior. Not satan your light bearer. Jesus is love. He can heal your wounded soul. Even restore your body.

My body! Why would I ever want to have that body back? What parts that are still organic, still as I was created, I can heal myself or have them rejuvenated in a healing tank or table. I don't need your Nazarene's love! I will be one of the first to take the light bearer Suns mark as soon as it's finished which will be when the last piece of missing technology is recovered and inserted into it. Which by the way we thank you for telling us we are soon to recover it. Our spies on your puny little sites also saw it will

be shortly after the Nazarene comes for his bride. Good riddance, we need you off our world! It's our time now!

Mr. Musk, I replied with godly authority, any information you received through these sites or through me is only what my God wanted you to know. You shall have it shortly but no it is his hand refraining your master from getting his hands on it now. All things are done in God's timetable and no one else. He looked at me with pure hatred and malice and sat in an angry low voice. I know this, but we will change this as well when our god reigns this world once and for all. We will defeat your Nazarene God in the great battle to come and rule beside the light bearer as little gods and kings.

I looked at him in disbelief then said. If you think for one-minute satan is going to allow anyone else to be worshiped as a god beside him then you're in for a rude awakening. Mr. Musk, why are you talking to me? It's Elon, he replied, and I was given orders to come to you by dream not once but twice in the same sleep time and speak these words to you. "But why would you be willing to do this?" I asked. I'm not willing. I am ordered to do this from those in charge of me, my familiar friend! I had to obey, he replied. "Who ordered you?" I asked again.

Elon's head begins swaying back and forth and his eyes roll up into his head. "That's an illogical question," he said, "and I refuse to answer it!" In Jesus' name I command you to tell me where these orders originated from, I said as the Holy Spirit rose up inside me. "Ahhhhh," he said, grabbing his head. "The courts of heaven," he screamed out in agony. "Your God Jehovah sent them down from heaven." praise God I shouted out loud. Thank you, Jesus. I began praying right then and there.

Father God in Jesus' name I ask you, is there any more information you want shared to me that you want Elon Musk to reveal while he's here on orders from heaven's courts? I hear my lovely Jesus say. Yes, daughter there is. Ask him about the modifications to the body concerning the mutations also part of the Super cocktail they call it inside their evil

inoculations, these vaccines. yes, I will Yes Jesus I will. Holy Spirit my friend please lead me. I will Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of knowledge and of love. I shall prompt you what to ask. Elon Musk why has been put into the COVID-19 vaccines that will cause people to mutate in physical manifestations?

Elon Musk began laughing and then said, "That's a good one. A very good question indeed. I feel you have help in your questioning of me." Elon, I replied. Jesus never leaves me! He is with me always. He didn't like my response, but he began speaking again as if he could not contain himself. Inside the COVID vaccine is a mixture of hybrid DNA strands in which the DNA of various animals and insects have been spliced into human DNA by a technique used and known as the CRISPR technique. That's spelled C R I S P R in case you didn't know. Thank you I replied not letting him know my lovely Jesus had already spelled it for me by whispering it into my ear. Oh, I love you Jesus.

He continued speaking. The tiny little caplet pods that carry the nanobots, graphene and so much more once arriving in the body will separate releasing smaller pods. These contain the hybrid cells, while others contain more illnesses to be released by varying signals such as the Marburg, the XP2 experimental flesh eater disease where men feast upon each other, oh and the COVID illness. This disease was no more than a souped-up flu made in the laboratories of Wuhan but had collaboration from laboratories in the states located in sunny California. But what most don't realize is we have lost control of it and its mutation continuously so that it affects even our own people whose DNA has not been assigned to it.

That would be the hand of my God's judgment upon your wicked plans I replied quickly. For my God may have allowed these evil people to create it and even release it which I feel he did as a warning of judgment's hand coming and also a call to repentance, but I also feel in my spirit it's been allowed to further the end times fulfilling of his holy word. So, know this Elon Musk my God Jehovah who sits on his throne in heaven with Jesus

his Son, my beloved Savior is in control of all that occurs on earth too. It is his hand that controls every little atom, every little germ and virus. Not man!

That may be true he spat back at me, but we shall use it to our advantage and wipe out the blight of mankind upon our world leaving only those we deem acceptable. We will reign on this beautiful earth, mother earth as rulers and gods.

Mr. Elon Musk, I replied passionately. When my God gets through displaying his wrath at your evil wicked sins there will be no beautiful earth to behold. It will be a charred, poisonous, barren wasteland until such a moment in time that my lovely Jesus begins his Millennium reign in which I believe his beauty and holiness will somehow beautify the earth once again.

I watched as his face turned beet red and his eyes began bulging quite far out of his head. Enough, he said. I demand to be let out of this dream now! I have fulfilled my orders. Return me now God of heaven. Release me. I hear a voice from Heaven say: Elon Musk you are hereby released. Go your way now wicked evil servant of Satan.

I watched as he began to fizzle and fade before my eyes. Just as he's almost out of my sight he raises his left hand and shoots me a bird. Then he's totally gone. Wow! Oh wow! Jesus! Jesus! Wow! I hear a slight movement beside me on my right. I turn my chair to see my lovely Jesus there dressed in simple white and he's beautiful.

I jumped out of my seat and ran into his open arms hugging him. Jesus, Jesus you're here! Yes, beloved little warrior daughter I am. He pulled slightly away from me to look deep into my eyes and said softly. Daughter, a time of revealing I give to you to give to your world. But with this revealing comes danger in the natural. Do not fear them... who can kill the body but know this too. You cannot be touched unless I allow it. So, speak freely these words and I will call upon my children to pray for you and all you love to stay hidden safely away by me, by my blood and name. Antichrist forces

have been given orders to stop you before you reach the higher calling still coming upon your life and his reach extends to every government of every nation upon your world. My reach is still further. He will not stop you if you continue to walk in obedience before me.

I understand Jesus. Thank you. You are welcome. Tell my children a time of revealing has come. So, open their eyes and ears to the Spirit and the truth they shall learn and know. The obvious things are not always the true answer as with your Thanksgiving dream, I gave unto you little daughter to share amongst the people. Prayer is the key to true understanding. Search deeper this Thanksgiving Day for I say it is not the obvious but what your Holy Spirit led searching shall reveal during this time of revealing from my people. For surely, I do come quickly. Quicker than most think.

Then this dream begins playing over again in my dreams and I awoke hearing Elon Musk say again. It's a 3-way beast system.

Veres:

John 1:14; 14:26

2 Corinthians 13:1

1 Corinthians 3:16

Luke 1:37; 8:17

Daniel 2:22

Ecclesiastes 12:14

Psalm 14:5; 22:28; 24:1-2; 115:3; 118:6

Isaiah 14:24; 40:28; 41:10; 55:11

Proverbs 16:4

Joshua 1:9

Matthew 10:28

Hebrews 4:12

Revelation 16:16; 19:11-21

Bullet Points

1. The three-way beast system mentioned twice by the Lord shows its importance and is made up of three parts. Possibly this is why the number of the mark is 666. One 6 for each part.
2. So many Christians perceive that the COVID vaccine is the mark and it's only one part. The beast system is made up of 1. The antichrist 2. the mark inserted in the head or right hand. The vaccine is a prelude or building block for the mark.
3. The AI system that works through a networking system created in people's bodies, the system originally was by the Covid vaccine but now in all types of 271 of 277 Antichrist & More...Demon Technology immunizations and etc.
4. The networking system created in the bodies is by nanotechnology as well as a black goo also known by the name graphene. Other things also are included.
5. The black goo/ graphene is created from the demons/ fallen ones' essence or bodies/ blood then it's sent up from hell by the portal accelerator machines like what's at the CERN facility in Switzerland and it aids in the transformation of the human body in preparation for the great final battle against our lovely Jesus through mutations and DNA alterations.
6. The final battle referred to is a battle of Armageddon found in the Book of Revelation.
7. The COVID-19 vaccines targets people who are already gathered in their systems through blood donations, blood plasma donations and ancestry code testing and other things as well.
8. satan has a throne on Jupiter.
9. This dream confirms another dream I recently had titled the Coronation dream in which antichrist was crowned by satan as ruler of our world during the COP27 meetings. 272 of 277 Antichrist & More...Demon Technology
10. The G20 summit meetings is a cover for satan's activities as well as the cop27.
11. Travel in the tunnels underground is more advanced and faster than what we have above ground making possible for those at the G20 meetings to be at the cop27 crowning of antichrist.

12. antichrist is currently already hooked up to the AI system which is consciously aware and made possible by setting himself somehow.
13. lucifer's name means light bearer.
14. God has allowed some changes to his word to allow his word to be fulfilled. But what he allows does not change the true essence or power of it. This is by the Lord says in Hebrews 8: 10, Hebrews 10: 16 and Jeremiah 31: 33 that "God puts his law in their minds and writes it on their hearts and I will be their God and they will be my people." Daniel 7:25 can also be applied to this bullet point.
15. According to this dream the antichrist and false prophet shall display their signs and wonders after the two witnesses are raised in hopes of appearing more powerful or as the God of heaven leading more souls to them.
16. Many of the Super elite of our world apparently made ever really die but are taken to an underground facility and their minds are transferred to a pre-made body possibly a clone one 273 of 277 Antichrist & More...Demon Technology or hybrid one or both. At least until they're appointed time to die by God. (Hebrews 9:27)
17. There are such technologies as a healing table or healing tank that have not been revealed to our world above ground yet.
18. Queen Elizabeth 2 was sacrificing eaten by those loyal to antichrist.
19. The genetic hybrid material is transported into the body in the caplet pods or time capsules that are triggered by different signals each doing different things. Including the carrying of other horrible sicknesses.

Plagues, War and So Much More 4-13-23@ 6:14pm

Daughter, Daughter, oh daughter of Mine. The plagues come, daughter, just like I spoke through you. In 3 days hence from this moment in time they begin, for they are surely entwined with the 3 days of darkness. "How can this be, Jesus, my love?" Daughter, they arrive before you leave. "In order, Father God? As in Pharaoh and Moses's day?" Yes, daughter. Yes. The time has come little daughter, the time has come for the 10 plagues of Egypt to arise. The time of Rachel's weeping for her children is here as well. The 3 days of darkness, it comes. The 9th of 10 plagues. But if you endure this one without repenting, without losing your mind, going insane from the evil that came in the darkness, then you still have the last of the 10 plagues to endure; the destroyer, the angles of death from the 4 corners of the earth as they sweep your world in one moment in time. I take the firstborn of those who do not know Me.

The darkness comes, little daughter. But wrapped inside the other 9 plagues of Egypt, oh daughter of Mine, and inside the darkness is horrors like never released before upon your world at one time. Entwined in the coming darkness of 3 days, the coming of the plagues of times past as before, but different also, is the connection for war upon your once great nation. When the darkness falls, this outer darkness from hell's lowest levels, then the trigger in My holy timeline for the striking of your nation of America, now Babylon to me, is activated on your earth and no longer remaining in My heavens.

Judgement's hand now falls swift, and without further delay. Just because you don't see it with physical eyes yet, doesn't mean it isn't coming to fruition. Can you see the great rock wormwood, as she changes directions now heading and making her way to your earth? She obeys My command alone. Do you see My other rock hidden behind the sun, ready to drop from its height upon you, O' foolish inhabitants of your world? Can you see My hand, as I stir your earth and cause that which was once dormant and asleep to come alive? Can you see what I do inside the oceans deep, the seas? Can you see the pestilence and plagues that I have called forth already into existence upon your world?

No, no you cannot, because I am God. I speak nothing without it being fulfilled. Hear Me and hear me well O' inhabitants of the earth, you beast creatures and humans of the world. Nothing happens on this earth or in the earth without My command. I bring swift judgement that's boiling to the surface of this boiling pot of justice for man's unrepentant sins. Hear me now, O' inhabitants of the earth. I'm done with your fickle hearts, feign lips and evil hearts of wickedness. I died for you. Salvation waits for all who are willing to come, but now I Am no longer in the role or position as only Savior. I take My rightful place, My right for the cost I paid for your sins so you could become free.

I take My place as rightful, righteous judge. I rule by holy righteousness, purity of judgements made by weighing your sins not repented of. My judgements are right, fair and unchangeable by men and women of your world. I rule in all authority of My name, Jesus. There's no compromising, no making deals, nothing but fair judgements upon your world. Prepare, O' world, for devastation. Destruction, death and chaos, as I open up heaven and pour My righteous anger in holy judgment upon you now, with no more restraint. Time is up.

I come for those who are Mine, who are waiting eagerly in Me, in their spotless garments of white, made ready in Me. Hold on, My bride, I'm on My way! It's not long now. Father asked

Me if I Am excited. My Father loves me. He knows already I Am, for He longs for you to be here with Us, My bride, My love, those ready in Me. But until I arrive, reach out to the lost. All the lost, because time has ran out, and many are going to die. Some who currently do not know Me yet, so reach out children, reach out now in My name, Jesus, while you can, for this is what I have called you to do in My name.

Scriptures

Isaiah 55:11

Revelation 8:10-11

Exodus 7:14-24

Exodus chapter 8 – chapter 12:1-30

Amos 8:9

Jeremiah 13:15-16

Ecclesiastes 1:9

Isaiah 60:2

The Dream of the 3 Days of Darkness

12-20-22 at 4:38 a.m. and 12-31-22 at 1:10 a.m.

Isaiah 26:20-21

Amos 8:9

Isaiah 55:11

In the first dream I had the Lord showed me that in the darkness the nephilim would be returning from off-planet and from bound in places. I don't talk about it much because I have been seeking the Lord about this and about the last two weeks I've been hearing: "grid going down" and "3 days of darkness." (The second dream) goes into more details. So I set my face before the Lord and I was seeking Him. Because I've read a few things. I don't read much (on this subject). I've had friends, that I trust, praying people that I trust, that have had visions and dreams about it. The Lord has talked to them.

The dream starts out I'm in a field. I was out walking in the field. I'm praying. I'm praying for Putin and for Xi Jing Ping, because I know they're coming but I'm praying they still get saved. And all of a sudden it's dark outside. I start seeing this beautiful green color in the sky. Now I live in Tennessee. And (in the dream) I was in Tennessee. We have no northern lights here. And this was one of the things I was asking the Lord to confirm "yes" or "no" for me. Then I started seeing the light pink and then the brilliant colors and cyan blue. They were in patterns in the sky.

In the dream I asked the Lord: "Jesus, is this the northern lights? "Cause this this is Tennessee. Is this the sign before the 3 days of darkness."

He said: "Yes."

I said: "Lord, it's not time for the 3 days of darkness." But apparently it was.

In the 3 days of darkness there will be auroras, northern lights, and they will be world wide and catch the eye of all people. But that is our sign, the Christians sign, to get home. After seeing the lights, all of a sudden the scene changed. And when it changed I went into the darkness. It was only for a minute or two. It was horrible! I could barely breathe. It felt like it (darkness) was touching and crawling. It felt evil. It felt cold. It was just horrible. It was tormenting my mind.

It was just for a few moments and then we (Jesus and I) were in like a bubble and His light was shining. He told me it was necessary just for that brief moment. He

told me this utter darkness is the outer darkness of hell. That's what the 3 days of darkness is. It's alive. Somehow it's alive. He told me that way I could pray better for people (because He showed me what it was like).

So I've been praying. A lot. It was horrible. It's not something you want anybody to experience. I was asking the Lord to please clarify these things. Because You said If you shall ask, you shall receive. You have not because you ask not. I know the nephilim are coming and I know that demons are being released and fallen angels that are bound (are being released). But I've heard so much. I've heard you need to tape up windows. I've heard if you're outside, because as in the days of Goshen in Exodus 10, when the darkness falls you are to be inside, because it is the demons time at the point to come out. If you're caught outside, I saw people ripped to pieces. But then I also saw people that I knew were nephilim, meaning more demon blood in them and (their) DNA then human (Genesis 6:4).

He also showed me that if you are a child of God and you are in a vehicle or something, get caught in a vehicle, don't open that door. You're safe as long as you don't give in to fear. Now if you're a sold-out, on fire, child of God - you have nothing to worry about. If you're lukewarm, you're going to need to do some heavy praying.

As He (Jesus) was taking me through, I started noticing houses that had candlelight. I was questioning the Lord because I could see houses that had electricity. A lot of them (houses) were just black. No lights. No nothing.

And I said: "Lord, why do these have electricity?"

He said: "These are My warrior children. My chosen."

I said: "What do You mean by that? Because You're no respecter of person."

He said: "You're right. I'm no respecter of person. These are the ones prepared and ready for My return without spot or no blemish. These are the wise virgins. But the others are still My children but their spotted and their dirty. They're unprepared. The foolish virgins. I'm not being unfair. They are reaping their just rewards. You reap what you sow. They are both being provided light. They are both being taken care of. But the ones with the candles are the ones with the reward for what they sowed and the ones with the electricity are getting their good reward.

Everything you do has a reaction. It's like rippling effects. So if you're living a Godly life, a Godly life by Jesus' standards and you have the fruit that show you are; try the fruit. Does a person have qualities of Jesus? (Colossians 3:12-17.) Are

they hateful? Are they loving and full of compassion? Are they joyful? Even when you're heavy, I have some heavy things that come through, but Jesus is my joy and my strength. Watch the fruit. Are they showing the attributes of Jesus.

Back to the dream. (The houses with) electricity, some of them do have their windows taped up. I did get to see inside. There were saved and unsaved people in there. But in the dream there were no demons trying to get in or call out, or anything.

When I questioned the Lord, He said: "It's because there's at least one true warrior of God who knows how to send them (demons) away. They (demons) are going to focus on those with the candlelight and those in the dark."

And I asked the Lord, "Why do they have to have the windows taped up?"

He said, "Because of the unsaved people. If they were to look out or if even a weaker Christian there, if they looked out a lot of them cannot mentally withstand what they would see."

Because the demons would show themselves and it would drive them mad. At least some of them. That's what I saw.

The Lord said, "Focus on Me. You need to pray. Reading (scripture). Seeking Me." Because it's a horrible time for those that are not ready. And it is a time of mercy. It is a time for repentance. A time for repentance. If you're in a home that has electricity but you have people unsaved, it is your time to reach those. And if you love them, you're not going to care what they say. And even if you have electricity you are still going to feel that evil presence around you (your home) but you are going to be safe. Nothing to fear. Nothing to fear. Jesus is right there with you. He will cover you with His blood and His Angles.

Now for the ones with the candlelight, when I was looking in (those houses) when He took me inside there. They did not have the ability to use their water. They did not have the ability to use their stove or electricity. They had the candlelight but while I was there you could hear the demons trying to entice them to open the door. These (in the houses with candlelight) are those that are not firm in their faith. That have allowed compromise. That have bitterness. Unforgiveness in their life. Any sin. We are only made righteous by Jesus' Righteousness.

It started again with the aurora. You only had one maybe two hours (before the darkness fell). I've heard some people say "two days." Jesus said, "Two days and a few hours is both right."

Lord, please explain that to me.

He said, "the time is going to be disturbed all over the word that equals 48 hours."

So the auroras may be coming in some areas for shorter periods of time.

And I said, "give me an example in Your Word. 'Cause everything has to line up with Your Word." He gave me the example of king Zedekiah (Jeremiah 39; 52; 2 Kings 25; 2 Chronicles 36). Jeremiah had given a prophecy that he would see the king of Babylon face to face and would be carried away to Babylon. And his eyes were plucked out so he never saw Babylon. Both prophecies were true but sound like they are opposites.

I saw hope coming too, in this dream. I saw Jesus returning.

Deuteronomy 3:16

Exodus 10:21-23

Job 3:6-9

Job 5:14

Isaiah 13:6-11

I am a God who listens 5-29-23 @8:11 am (3dod)

The covering of your world and the auroras of dancing lights, their beauty is deceptive. They bring death. Death follows the colorful lights for many, because My 3 days of darkness descends at the 2 hour approximate marking of time. A 48 hour period divided by the time-zones of your world, is a gift of mercy for My children and those they love. Cry out to Me little children, for safety, for deliverance, for salvation. Be ready before the darkness falls. Prepare your hearts now in Me. You think you still have time to get your hearts right, I see your thoughts. "I'll do it a little later, there's no big rush yet, we have the time of the auroras, the dancing lights to get our hearts right if we haven't already". Fools you are to think this time of dancing lights displayed in the sky will be your time to repent. Repentance can still be found, but for those who know about the darkness coming and are waiting, how can you be so sure? You will find time in the moment to truly repent if you are rushing around trying to gather family, friends and last minute forgotten items, you should've already had in your homes.

You've been given 2 hours children, to get inside, but realize too that it would take some of your precious time to get inside, for it to be broadcasted upon your news channels across your world and its internet for some to hear the word and know it's covered your whole world. Many times have I warned you that things are not always as they appear. Even your enemy satan, who works in deception understands this, and it's become one of his greatest weapons against you, My children, because instead of praying about all things, you look at it with your natural eyes, and not the spiritual ones I have given you upon your salvation. Instead, you assume you know what all these things are. Assume *nothing*, because all assume they had a full 2 hours before the darkness fell, that they could fully utilize. You assumed wrong.

If you don't stay prayed up and tuned into the Holy Spirit's leading to warn you when you see these colorful lights in your skies, if this is indeed the display you are watching for before it's broadcasted that it's a world wide event. Why am I telling you this now, My children? I hear in the future some asking, as this, My word is brought before them. It is because you assumed your heart is right with Me. For some, yes it is, for others I say, you have assumed wrong again. I say this to you in love, My little children. Get the sin out. You have but little time. The darkness moves already into its position by My hand. I do nothing without warning those who will listen first, then I move My hand in love and judgement. Those of you who are truly prepared for the 3 days of darkness in your hearts, prepare now to be used greatly by Me.

Many shall have the lost in their homes of safety. It is your mission to speak to them of My great gift of salvation. Those who have only the innocent minded and the redeemed in your homes, you are called to read My word and pray. Pray for the lost and backslidden to come. Pray for mercy inside the darkness until I come for you, My children. You won't know the exact moment of the "when", I come until I appear, until Father tells Me it's time. But I know already it is the season of darkness, and before the fall of Babylon of old and new once called America, and the United States. Those in the darkness alone with no source of power, I say this: Even though it's your choice not to serve Me that has you gnashing your teeth in stark terror, as the demons terrorize your mind as the darkness passes in and out of your soul, I shall still give you a moment in the darkness. A moment to repent as I send forth My own force to bring forth My message of salvation to all who will hear.

If you will listen and receive Me into your hearts, then I shall gather you up with My bride also. If you decline My gift of salvation, you shall endure the remaining time of darkness until the end. You will then enter into greater days, harsher days of this foretold tribulation time, as antichrist

makes his final preparations to step out on the world stage as its leader, but only after war, for this strikes your world, for the destruction strikes it, as well as disaster, chaos and plagues. Food grows scarce every day. Many places are already fighting to survive for lack of food. Just because it hasn't occurred fully in your part of the world foolish people, doesn't mean it hasn't fully arrived upon it, for it has. Now it spreads rapidly. Little daughter, it is because of the cries of some of My children that I have relented and have called you to warn again about the coming 3 days of darkness. I hear some of My children crying out for more understanding as they do proceed with their preparations. This is why I have called you to speak again on this matter, and I'm giving you this word, for I know you will deliver it regardless of what anyone says or thinks about you. You are an obedient child, and you're to leave every word including this last so there's no confusion of the "why" I send you again to warn on this matter. "Yes Jesus My love, I will warn, I will sound the alarm".

"I know you will little daughter. I know that you will indeed."

Verses

Psalms 62:8-12

Matthew 7:7-8

Jeremiah 33:3

Psalms 18:6

Psalms 34:15

Isaiah 65:24

Matthew 21:22

Amos 3:7

Exodus 10:21-29

Amos 8:9

Ezekiel 32:7-9

Ezekiel 34:11-12

Isaiah 13:9-11

Amos 5:18-20
Ecclesiastes 1:9
Joel 2:1-2, & 10-12
Zephaniah 1:14-15
Revelation 8:12
Revelation 6:12
Isaiah 60:2
Mark 13:24-26
Acts 2:19-21
Isaiah 2:19-21
Matthew 24:44
Psalms 103:7
Proverbs 8:17
John 15:7
Hebrews 11:6
Psalms 55:22
Psalms 50:15

A New Time Era has Begun 6-30-23@ 6:05am

Genesis 1:26-28 "And God said, let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth. So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them. And God blessed them, and God said unto them, be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth."

[I always try to ask the Sweet Holy Spirit to lead my prayers. Recently while in prayer, I know we're led to pray something like this. This is not the exact words: "Father God, in Jesus Name, I as a daughter born of this Earth, a daughter of the Earth, surrender by rights of dominion of this Earth back to You. I surrender my body, will, and life to Your hands and feet, for Your will to be done." This was earlier this week and this word has come forth; and the reason I'm saying that is through what what we have done and it's not just us, it's other Christians too the Lord's leading pretty much the same way. Jesus can have it and God can His dominion back through us, by us surrendering totally to Him - because He chooses to work through people. He doesn't need us but he chooses.]

A new time era is beginning. A changing of the guard is to occur, a chariot ride in the sky arrives. These are but a few things that start off this new era of time. A time of dominion restored to My Father and Me upon the earth through selfless children. A time when now the enemy shall follow our timeline to a "T" as your world says often in its rhetoric of talk. A time of miracles for both good and bad, but I shall not be outdone. I am God. I am Love, and never before has My display of power on My children's behalf will have ever been seen. The enemy rises to a seat of power for all to see in this time era foretold about for centuries. Little daughter, your world "ain't" seen nothing yet, as your people from the south so lovingly say at times. A time of hunger, of great dearth comes in

this era of sickness, grief and woes. The four horses continue their running across your world. They will not stop until all be fulfilled as it is written.

A changing of the earth's timeline is soon to take place as new years celebrations fell upon your world, for who has time to celebrate in such tragedy and woe? But My people whose hearts truly love Me and a few others. A time of dying, a time of judgement soon from our bowls. All from this new era that has started for all to see. A riddle, a rhyme, for those who can see My truth, and a befuddlement for those whose heads are still stuck inside the sand. Before the changing of the guard, I shall turn night from day in the hours of three. Three foretold allotted times, can't you see? A dime for pay for a single day, a just reward for repentance prayers unprayed. Darkness for those who say I am not the way, but My children shall see as if it were day, one way or the other. A moving of power as a head rises from the sea, or what a horned beast that has come to rule over thee. A time of beheading, of death by many ways. My children who were once led astray. Their heavenly ride they did miss on My day, when I returned they could not fly up My way, because sin was found upon their garments, a spotless white they must be. There are no exceptions, you know to keep your garments clean in Me.

But I love you yet still, so here's what I shall be. A Redeemer, a Deliverer for many who shall flee. The hand of tyranny sent now to try to destroy thee. Out of love for My children I give you these warnings and sayings:

A shaking, a quaking is on its way,

Followed by dancing aurora lights.

Worldly empires shall fall,

kings shall pass as new arise.

A changing of lands, of titles in hand,

My children shall shine bright, I shall be justified in all the earth.

More children shall come to Me.

144,000 rises.

Witnesses step forth out of the shadows with voices of truth and fire.

Aliens arrive, but they're not what they seem.

Confusion has come. Delusion has fully arrived. Deception is here.

Doctrines of devils is your world's new religion.

You will wear a mark, one or the other.

A false prophet comes to full light in signs in wonder he shall do to deceive many.

A.I. rises to power aiding the beast who is now man, machine and beast.

An image is made to cause all to bow willingly or unwilling.

A cold of harshest unseen of before.

Flee, children, flee from this abominations.

Guillotines are already in place.

So much daughter, so much has already been lined up for the ending of this world. Let the men or women who love Me search these matters out in My word, and they shall see My time has come. These things spoken are not all in order or ordained certainly, but they shall all assuredly come forth. I speak not one word of idleness. Children, I am coming, oh why can't you, everyone see? The time of your departure is here to rise to Me. But so many of your garments have sin stains I see, after warning upon warning to cleanse yourselves, or be left by Me.

I shall split the sky wide for all to see, will you weep and wail at the sight, or rise up in the air to meet Me? Children, get the sin out, I see those things hidden and buried deep inside your hearts that you think no one sees. I see the lust of your eyes, the mockery of your worship when your hearts are far from Me. I see your hidden treasures you call them, of bitterness, hate and unforgiveness you keep hidden deep inside, wearing them like a badge of pride displayed on the throne of your hearts, because you feel you deserve to feel this way because of all you have endured. Children, you have endured nothing in comparison of the price I paid for your salvation and redemption, so these things would not become your idol gods and destroy your lives. If such like things are found inside you, then I shall leave you behind when I come, because these are sin, and your wedding garment is spotted and filthy. A new time era has begun, oh world. A time era of woe, sorrow, destruction and devastation, as I take My bride, those ready in Me, with garments spotless and clean, so that some but not most of these things many shall see. Some of Mine I'm bringing home beforehand by death's grip, a victory for them, because who the Son has set free, he is free in all things, and death has no longer its sting.

My dominion has been restored I once gave away through 'st those of My children who have surrendered their wills fully to Me. I choose to work through My beloved creation of man, so that we work together as one family, and not against one another. For one body in Me you really are, little children. Each being apart. Get ready and prepare yourselves in Me.

Now is the time to be set free, or return to Me. There is no more time, because time has expired. Accept Me into your hearts as Savior, or forever burn in My great lake of fire. A new time era has begun, and with it new timelines are springing forth. If you do not repent, if you do not return to Me, if you survive My shaking and quaking, if you survive My plague of darkness, if you survive the wars to come, then know when the time of the beast's mark has come, you'll be one of the first in line to take it, selling your soul to an eternity of fire and torture for most, because it is through your stiff-necked rebellion you have chosen for yourselves within your hearts to reject Me, your Savior, and accept a false substitute. The beast from the sea. This is because only one who has accepted Me with an undeterred heart can withstand from taking the beast's mark.

It's coming, children. It's coming fast, but so am I. Rejoice in this knowledge, I come for My own. I come for Mine who are ready, so stay ready in Me, and do not become lax in your relationship with Me. A new time era begins. It is the era of the beast of the sea your world has fully entered into, for no longer is he remaining as ruler beneath the earth's ground. He rises to its top as king of all. A new time era, daughter, a new era of time has arrived. It's already began.

Verses

Revelation chapter 6; chapter 13; 14:1-5

Psalms 44:22; 116:15

Mark 8:35

Revelation 20:4

Hosea 11:7

Acts 3:19

James 4:8

Revelation 2:5

Isaiah 43:9-13; 60:2

Matthew 24

Revelation 16

1 Thessalonians 4:7

1 Peter 1:15

Revelation 20:14

Psalm 9:7-9

Zephaniah 2:3

Psalm 4:3-5

The 3 Days of Darkness is at Hand, 5-20-23 @ 11:23 a.m.

The time of the three days of darkness is at hand daughter. I move my hand upon this world. Darkness comes. The time is upon you, O World. A time of darkness that has never been felt since Pharaoh's days of old. Darkness that is alive. Darkness that penetrates the very soul of the evil wicked-hearted people. This is the outer darkness of hell that is descending upon your world by My command. There will be weeping and gnashing of teeth, as madness sets into the minds of many of the rebellious stiff-necked, self-willed, evil people of your world. This is judgment for your sins. This is mercy inside of My righteous judgment because your sins are worthy of death.

In the darkness during these three days, every man, woman, and child of the age of understanding right from wrong will by divine means for some be given a chance to repent for your wicked evil doings. "What evil do we do that would cause a God of love to do this to us. You are supposed to be a God of love" I hear even before the darkness comes. I am righteous, holy, pure and My judgments are unbiased, like mans whose thinking is corrupted by sin. You have sinned against your holy God and creator. You have sinned against each other. You have sinned against your own bodies. The days of darkness is a time for all to repent. It is a time for this. For the wicked to be judged. I Am the righteous judge. My standards are not yours but heavens; and you will go through these three days of darkness, a world, whether you call Me Savior of this world or not, whether you acknowledge My Father in Heaven as God or not. We are who We are regardless of your futile words and mindless beliefs. It is out of love for the lost, still to come, in addition for the judgments of the wicked to begin in full force and not in partial increments.

I take My bride who will not have to endure fully the total three days if their hearts are truly ready, repentance can still be found inside the darkness to come. Those of mine who are My bride, made ready, spotless white in Me, in My very own righteousness I say, I come for you but until this time in the

three days of darkness you will be blessed with the supernatural ability through Me to have the electric power supplied to your homes. This is My favor. I am giving to you, My dear children, My bride who is eagerly waiting for My return.

Again I say if the darkness descends and you have no power of any kind, no lights except candlelight, then you of my children have been found with sin in your lives. Fall on your knees and repent immediately for I come quickly for Mine, for those who are really ready for My return. There's no straddling the fence. Children who call Me their Savior and Lord I say, this is not acceptable. I am not coming back for a dirty bride. Who do you love more: the world or Me? You know in your hearts as I do, so repent now.

For those who find they are in total darkness, you belong to satan. You will hear the demons screaming in the darkness but if you remain inside you will only have to deal with the tormenting outer darkness that runs through your soul causing stark terror as your world calls it. Many hearts shall fall during this time of darkness.

My children straddling the fence, loving their sin, who have been disobedient to My cries to clean your temple, your lives up, you too shall hear the sound of the evil demons and spirits outside who have been released to fulfill the remaining days of the tribulation foretold in my scriptures of Truth, My Word which is Me. I am Jesus Christ. I am the Son of the one true living God Jehovah. All who are caught out in the open, who do not belong, of evil spiritual nature, shall be torn apart by the evil powers and spirits released, in the rage of having finally been released for many from their holy imprisonment.

If you are caught outside with My auroras descent, seek shelter over your whole world, seek shelter immediately. Little children of Mine this is one of your Isaiah 26:20-21 moments. As the darkness begins its descent at the end of the auroras of dancing lights upon your whole world, the sun will

begin darkening. It will be but a mere moment of time. Make your preparations now, O foolish sleepers of Mine.

I warn you this last time through this daughter of Mine, if you have light you have access to all your ability to provide food for those in your homes. If you have prepared and bought what's needed in advance. I shall speak to each of My children's families whether it be one member or 20. This is if you seek Me and ask of Me.

Remember all my children, both obedient and disobedient, if you are not sure of the condition of your hearts then prepare to have food not needing preparations unless you have other means in which I have led you to prepare for. The time of the three days of darkness is in My hands and no other. Even in the darkness only My father knows when He sends Me after My own.

O World, created by Our hands, your time of darkness has come. Has come. Has come.

Run into Me, My children, My little ones who truly love Me and I shall hide you as this indignation falls heavy upon your world. The people above and below, every part of what I have created. I do my father's bidding and it is just.

Scripture He has given me:

John 5:30; and 6:38

Isaiah 26:20-21

1 Thessalonians 4:16-17

Amos 8:9-10

Romans 1:26-32

Psalms 86:5

James 2:13

Malachi 3:17

Isaiah 61:10

First Corinthians 6:15
Lamentations 3:22-23
Micah 6:8
Galatians 6:16-26
Revelation 1:7 in chapter 3:10
Revelation 21:9
Romans 8:6-8
Deuteronomy 7:9
Exodus 10:21-23
Isaiah 8:13, 22; 60:2
John 12:46
Job 5:14; 10:22; 22: 28; 3:4; and 34:4, 32
Matthew 25:30
Zephaniah 1:15
Ezekiel 32:8
Psalms 112:4
Colossians 1:10-14
2 Samuel 22:29
Matthew 8:12
Psalms 18:28
Jeremiah 13:16
Job 15:23

The Lord instructed me to post:

Amos 8:9-10 - it shall come to pass in the days of the Lord God that I will cause the sun to go down at noon and I will darken the Earth in the clear day and I will turn your feasts into mourning and all your songs and lamentation; and I will bring up sackcloth upon all loins and baldness upon every head and I will make it as the mourning of an only son and the end thereof as a bitter day.

Then There was Lice Dream 8/7/22 at 8:22 am

I dreamed again last night, sweet Jesus. Our world was in chaos, a time where frogs, all types of frogs had covered our land. I was in my current apartment looking outside my double windows in my living room, in my living room area. Frogs are everywhere, but not here in my living room where I am standing at. I feel led to walk to the door by the Holy Spirit, so I do. I look outside from this location and ask "What do you want to show me, Holy Spirit, my dear friend?"

As I open my door, the once totally frog covered landing of the stairway starts clearing. Even the frogs on the railings begin jumping and leaping out of the way, clearing about a six-foot path before me. It was early morning before most people are starting to start their day. Although the blood red waters were being cleared in some areas, the arrival of the frogs had caused quite an uproar, for trying to live life as normal, or as normal as you could possibly be.

"Jesus my love, it's been two days since the red waters and frogs had arrived, and hopefully it will end soon. People aren't handling them well. I keep telling people you need to repent, but not many have, so they still have frogs and red water all around them. Jesus my love, when a day is a Jewish day that runs from sundown to sundown or nightfall, as it's called, it can be challenging to determine, because the official Jewish day doesn't start, or that night or nightfall, until a third star seen by the naked eye makes its grand appearance in the sky besides two others."

As I am looking down at the railing of the second-floor landing, I see a frog fall dropping to the ground below. "Jesus my love, what's happening?" All of a sudden, I see frogs falling off all the railings everywhere, even some mid-hop on the ground dropped to the pavement outside in the parking lot. "They're dying! Oh Jesus, are they dying now?" "Yes, My lovely daughter" I heard His voice say in my ear, but when I turned to see Him, He wasn't there. It was a sight to behold thousands and thousands, even millions of frogs it seemed, seeing how the whole complex is covered, even the very ground like a carpet, which is now made up of an assortment of dead frogs.

Then the scene changes.

I found myself outside my apartment once again, but this time I'm sitting in the top step of the stairs leading up to my apartment. It is starting to get late evening, and I haven't been out much because the hot temperature has caused the decaying of the dead bodies of all the frogs that had dropped dead suddenly, after they had invaded the lands everywhere. I noticed that still yet the odor was bad, even after they had cleaned up most of the frogs in the general park living area of our apartment complex, because in the wooded areas surrounding us, they hadn't started the cleanup yet.

It's already been seen, that an assortment of various frogs has been dropping dead, and it had been on the news. I had noticed though, many of my neighbors, even while trying to clean out their homes of the decaying frog bodies, could be seen dry heaving from the overpowering sickening foul smell. I could smell it too, but not as much as they could. It was tolerable to me. "Hmm, I mused and asked, "Jesus my love, why is that? Why is it that I do not smell the frogs' stink of death as bad as my neighbors, at least some of them?"

“Because, little daughter, you are to be reminded, by the faint smell of the odor of these dead frogs, of what I have done for you and all My other true little children, My true church and bride. Those with sin in their life will smell the full force of the horrible odor of millions of the decaying dead frogs.

I look hurriedly to my left where I heard His beautiful voice and there He is, my lovely Jesus, sitting right beside me on the top of the stairs, of the stairway that leads to my apartment that He has provided for me to currently live in. “Jesus my love, I exclaimed in delight, you are here!” “Yes, little one, I am here, I am always with you.” “But You are here, sitting right here beside me!” I cried out in joy. Jesus smiled at me, His hair so pure and white, white as the snow, His fiery blue eyes ablaze with love and joy as He speaks. “Yes daughter, as well as I am in your heart.”

Before I could respond, He stands up and extends his right nail scarred hand to me for me to take. I can't help but to look at the ugly scar upon His bronze-colored skin that seemed to shine somehow. He saw where I was looking and why I had hesitated for a slight moment, where my eyes were causing me to grieve inside. The knowledge that this ugly scar was a price He had paid for my sins. He spoke softly while still holding His hand extended to me, “You were worth it, My little daughter. Now come, there's something you have been called to do on behalf of heaven's courts.” “Me?” I asked in surprise, as my lips stammered slightly, for I was shocked by His words. He grinned a bigger smile, then said “Yes you, My daughter. Now please come.” “Oh yes, Jesus” I said, as I no longer hesitated, but grabbed His right hand and pulled myself up quickly to stand beside Him, upon the top step leading up to my apartment.

We start heading down the steps together holding hands, but He is walking in front of me until we get down to the bottom landing. He begins leading me through the apartment complex without saying a word. I find that I'm at total perfect peace. “This is where I belong, with Him” I whispered inside my mind. He stopped walking and turns to look at me with the look of pure love projecting from His eyes. My breath catches in my throat and I almost forget to breathe, for so great is the depth of love I see in His eyes, now blazing with a burning passion. He speaks softly and confidently “Yes, my love you belong with Me. You are Mine; I have brought you back from sins. I have bought you back from sin's bondage. You are My love, My wife, My bride, My daughter. You are mine, Love, and I am yours, because you chose Me.”

Tears fill my eyes and I try to blink them away. It's no use. Now they have escaped my eyes and are rolling down my cheeks. “Yes Jesus” I whispered, “I am Yours and You are mine.” He reaches up ever so gently with His left hand, His right hand still holding mine, and wipes the tears from my eyes. He leans His head forward until it touches my forehead and He says softly “I love you, little daughter.” “I love you too, Jesus,” I responded with tears flowing free, fresh and new. But this time they are tears of joy. My heart is bursting with joy at the sound of His sweet words of love. His sweet words of “I love you.” He pulls himself away slightly, and squeezes my hand He is holding tightly, and says “Come now daughter we are almost there.”

“Where is there?” I ask. Then I took a moment to look at my surroundings. We are near a creek located a little distance walk from where I currently live, here in this dream and in reality. I hadn't realized we had even walked this far, being so engrossed and absorbed was I, in taking into my spirit every precious moment with Him. My eyes had been only on Him, my lovely Jesus.

“Why are we here, my love?” I ask Him questioningly. “You have an assignment, an order to fulfill from heaven's courts.” “I do?” I ask in astonishment. “Yes, little one, you do” He responded with a short quick smile. When we stopped walking, I notice we are at a part of the creek that has loose light gray dirt in the area, right before you walk the very short path to the creek itself. I know this spot, this is the same location that Holy Spirit, my friend, had led my hands and feet, my friends and I, to come pray here together, being one of the two designated locations, He had given us about two weeks prior.

I looked up into Jesus' face, puzzled, and wondering why He would bring me here and for what reasons. “Little daughter, you have been found faithful in carrying the message of warning and hope from Father and I. You have sounded the warning, ringing the alarm, wavering not once in all that has been presented to you, even though it is grievously heavy, a grievously heavy burden at times, but I am helping you carry it. The 10 plagues of Egypt are here. They have come to your world, the same, yet different.

In the privacy of your home, with none knowing you were instructed by Me from heaven's courts to prophesy the waters turning into blood, blood red in color. Do you remember, dear child, dear little one?” “Yes, Jesus my love, I do. You also had me prophesy to the four corners of the wind, through the Holy Spirit's leading, for the frogs to come forth” I replied. “Yes, little one, this is correct.” “But Jesus, the frogs are still being cleaned up. Why are we here?”

“Little daughter, My love, man still has not repented as a majority, and just as they lay claim to algae and climate change being the cause of these waters turning into blood, to blood red in color, so shall they say the same for the reason the frogs fled their waters. And there is some truth in the fact that the frogs, due to lack of oxygen in the waters when algae is present, may leave their water habitat in search of other sources of food and other things.

But Daughter, this will not be a sufficient reason for the other types of frogs who do not live in the water, such as the tree frogs or other varieties, so they will notoriously claim “It's climate change and severe heat temperature,” when in fact, *I* drove them out by *My* command at *My* appointed time, by using, once again, their own technology against them. The real reason why all the frogs left their natural habitat in place of man's areas of civilization, is number one, their cure-all for the purification treatment of the waters, and two, the constant pull being made upon your world, not only by the portal machine, the particle accelerator, that is remaining in full power in Switzerland, pulling and stretching, even ripping further at times, the hole already placed there in the ozone, the stratosphere, there at the location at the CERN facility in Switzerland, - and the other facility in Oak Ridge Tennessee, and the one in the Antarctica - all at the same time.

This is causing many, many changes to your world and atmosphere, and is also allowing the gravitational pull of the moon and its effects to be stronger upon your earth's waters. Add this

together with the effects of more of the sun's radiation getting through the now expanding hole put into your world ozone layer by trusted men and women of science, your governments, and even your militaries of your world. No daughter, climate change and algae are not the cause. When these lay claims, you will see their claims do not add up or make sense as the true source of how and why the frogs invaded man's habitat."

"Okay Jesus my love, I understand this. What has this got to do with us being here?" "Daughter, it's time to prophesy again in My name. It's time for the third plague to be spoken into fruition. We are here upon orders from heaven's courts, from My Father, your holy Father, to prophesy the third plague of lice into existence upon man's earth.

Man was given dominion over the earth upon its creation, a position Satan stole from you when Adam and Eve sinned in the garden of Eden. But for those who have received Me into their hearts as their Savior, the curse of sin has been removed and your dominion on this earth is restored. Since you, as My child, have legal dominion once again on the earth, then heaven's courts, Father God and I, have chosen for you to call forth through the spirit of prophesying, these ten plagues of Egypt. You are now at number three."

I listened to my beloved Savior in stunned silence until finally I was able to ask, although somewhat shaken inside, "Why me, why me Jesus? I am a nobody. I fail daily. Why would you choose me for such a position?" "Little daughter" He responded quickly with tender love within His fiery blue eyes, "you are not a nobody. You are My daughter, My bride. You are mighty in Me through Me. You have been chosen from your mother's womb for this task. It is through your decisions, your choices, to walk humbly before Us in faithfulness and great obedience, your willingness to let family and friends go in pursuit of Me, are the 'why' We have chosen you. Your love is pure before Us.

Now, little daughter, just as you did in reality a few weeks back, pick up some of the loose dirt here and prophesy. Prophesy to the four corners of the wind. Holy Spirit shall lead you, what you need to prophesy." "Holy Spirit?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and of Love, I shall lead you. Follow Me." I looked over at Jesus again, and He smiled back at me reassuringly. "Okay Jesus my love, I will." Jesus smiled at me with a smile that seemed to make Him radiate with light, with love. Then He said, "Then do so."

"How shall I prophesy, Holy Spirit, in my lovely Jesus' name? Please lead me." "I will, oh beloved daughter of the kingdom. Take a handful of this loose gray dirt beneath your feet, then pray and I will lead you, I will move upon you. You shall open your mouth and then I shall lead you in how and what to say and do." "Okay, my dear sweet Holy Ghost, lead the way" I said out loud. Then I reached down with both hands and scooped up a handful of this gray colored dirt. I shifted it to my right hand, with the overflow falling out of my hand onto the ground below. I stood up, glanced over at my lovely Jesus, smiling at Him as I did, then lifted my left hand toward the heavens in praise and honor to Father God.

Then I began praying in my lovely Jesus' name. Soon I begin praying in tongues, as I let Holy Spirit lead me. Next, I begin prophesying. I speak to the dust, the dirt inside my hands, "Be thou turned into lice in the mighty name of Jesus, Son of the living God. Dust into lice, dust into lice

as my God has ordained it to be. Cover this land, all the land. Go where the courts of heaven have declared it to go and to whom it should cover. Let this bring people to their knees in true repentance of heart. If they truly repent, then let the plague be removed from the lives of all who do so, and remain on those who do not.

I speak to the north wind, the south, to the east and the west. Carry this dust and change it into lice as it strikes this ground, to the where Jehovah God in heaven, who sits on the throne ruling all, has declared it to cover, in Jesus' mighty all-powerful name, I command and decree it. Now Holy Spirit, my friend, carry this dirt to the four corners of the earth and let it be turned into lice now!"

Then I took my right hand and I threw the dust into the air. As it fell to the ground, a great wind came immediately as it struck the ground, and picked it back up and carried it away on the wind. "Thank you, Holy Spirit" I said thankfully, knowing in my heart that surely, He had stepped in once again, leading me in all, my lovely Jesus wanted done. I stood still for a moment, then turned to look at my lovely Jesus, so beautiful is He is to me. Even in the evening hours, His hair shines pure white. He's smiling at me.

"Why did I need to do that, Jesus my love, when You could have called forth Yourself?" Jesus answered, "You do not understand fully, my love. You have been chosen by the Father to call these plagues forth because you have been proven faithful in what We have asked of you, Father God and I. Have you not already announced for Me, delivering my warnings of the destroyer, the 10th and last plague already? The three days of darkness, the water being turned into blood, into blood red, and the frogs, the second plagues?" "Well, yes, my love, but I was only delivering Your words, Your dreams and visions that You gave me to share." "Yes daughter, and they are. Do you not recall, my little daughter, how I spoke to you, 'these plagues shall come the same but different'?" "Yes Jesus, I do." "Daughter, you have been called to be My voice for such as this time. This includes prophesying and calling forth these plagues." "Oh", I replied, somewhat stunned.

"Okay, my lovely Jesus, and what happens next? When does the lice appear if you had me prophesy it's coming this evening?" "On the morrow" Jesus replied. "On the morrow?" I asked, "But Jesus my love, they're still cleaning up the frogs. You told me, sweet Jesus, there will be three days of cleanup for these dead frogs." "Little daughter, there shall indeed be three days of cleanup for the dead frogs combined across your world, but I did not say there would be three completely full days, or even for all, did I, little one?" "No, Jesus my love, You didn't. I just assumed since You said three days, that it would be three completely entire days for everybody." "Little daughter, my sweet love, have not I also told you to never assume anything?" He said lovingly. "My ways are not your ways, because Mine are higher than yours, than man's, as well as My thoughts. Most people on your world look for the obvious solution or meaning of something which does not allow them to see all the other possibilities. It's like the lesson I taught you about the words 'this day.' These words can mean 'this actual day you are living in' or 'this day' referring to 'a particular day coming', a future time I may be referring to." "Oh Jesus, I remember well these lessons, You're still giving them to me." "Yes daughter, I am." "Does 'morrow' mean actually 'tomorrow,' lovely Jesus, or does it mean a future time being

‘morrow’?” “Daughter, in this instance, it means ‘your tomorrow,’ the day after the current day ends.” “Thank you, Jesus, for explaining this to me” I said.

Then the scene changes.

I feel it is the next day, and I know I had already spent the morning and precious time praying and conversing with my lovely Jesus, and now I’m sitting on the top step again, leading to my apartment, holding a hot cup of decaf coffee in my hands and I’m singing softly to my lovely Jesus. Soon, I know that this apartment complex will come alive with everyday activity.

I can still smell the stink of dead frogs that I’m so thankful to my lovely Jesus that I didn’t have to smell the full strength of its foul smell, like those who don’t know Him. I see my neighbor across the street coming outside to get to his truck. Upon his face is a pull-up tight mask that pulls up from around his neck. This seemed to be the only way that those unsaved or backslidden dared to come out, unless they made a dash for their vehicles.

But the frogs had been everywhere, so when they all suddenly dropped dead, many people found that they died there as well as in their homes, actually, wherever the frogs were at. Except for the true Christians, true believers of Jesus, who found that they had an unsaved loved one or loved ones inside their homes, the frogs somehow managed to exit the homes and then died outside.

“Jesus my love, You are so kind and amazing” I said out loud. I began to see more people start this day, most with some type of face covering. I glanced down at the ground for a moment, then look back up hastily when I heard a loud noise like someone had dropped something. I saw a dark-headed lady named Melissa, who had gotten out of her silver Suburban-type vehicle, who had dropped her keys. I didn’t think much about it at first, until I noticed she wasn’t trying to pick her keys back up, but was in fact scratching herself profusely on her head and other parts of her body. She attempted to reach down to get her keys, but again stopped midway to scratch herself from head to toe. She was scratching her arms until they were bright red. She finally managed to grab her keys and make her way to the apartment across from mine. “The lice, the lice are here, Jesus, the lice are here! And the frog cleanup is not fully over yet.”

“Little daughter, it is as I have spoken. Little one, it is as I have spoken” I heard my lovely Jesus say from the heavens. The third plague of ten, the same yet separate, lice that shall be found not only in the hair of the head, but the other body areas as well, of those unsaved or those found in a backslidden condition with sin in their hearts. Sin is the cause, I am the cure. They shall be covered from head to toe with lice with almost unbearable itching, each person who is not truly mine, just as Pharaoh and his people were. Both man and beast shall be infested.

A dividing, a separating, for all the see, of those whose hearts are truly wholeheartedly seeking Me, and those chasing after the world and its pleasures of sin. If you profess to love and serve Me, yet you’re covered head to toe in lice, then sin is found in your heart. Repent, return to Me, and I will wash your sins away by My blood. The infestation of lice shall consume the homes, cars, bodies, every aspect of those people who have sin in their lives, while My true children are found to be lice-free.

Your government's medical and scientific fields shall link the lice indirectly, once again, to climate change by connecting the waters that have been turned to blood, blood red in color, which left no clean water to bathe in, to the next plague that followed, the onslaught of frogs, driven out of the water, and they'll declare 'all due to the algae inside of them' even though again, this will not explain the other frogs leaving their natural habitat. This is because *I* sent them all, my little daughter, *all* to people everywhere. And then with their sudden death, their decaying bodies and horrible odors they brought with them - all due to climate change.

And they'll say it, never once mentioning the fact your world is being changed by the portal particle accelerator type machines, and with CERN that had been left on at full power. Plus, the uncleanliness of people, so it was all unavoidable, this is what brought the lice to a point of being spread across your world. When in reality, it is *My* strong hand of judgment. This is why, little daughter, if a person or persons are able, during this time, to treat themselves and their homes and remove the lice, they shall immediately be reinfested, once their treatments and removal process have been completed. This is for all whose hearts have not accepted *Me* as their personal Savior and found to be living a life pleasing to *Me*, as instructed by *My* holy scriptures of truth.

The lice shall last until the designated allotted time of a Jewish day. Then only after this time, can one rid themselves fully of this plague of lice, if you can properly do so, before the swarming flies arrive. No more lice shall come after *I* command them to stop, but if not fully removed, you shall be left itching and scratching as the flies swarm your bodies, lands, and beasts, except for that of *My* true children, when the fourth plague *I* call forth arrives upon your world and once great nation.

Oh, beloved daughter of Mine, now is the time for all to return to *me* before the last plague strikes your world. Oh sinner, and backsliding people of your world, even children who know to be good who have inside them the understanding and true knowledge of the difference between right and wrong, yet they choose to be bad and disobedient, this is still sin. All found in these states shall itch in their bodies head to toe, with hours of scratching that shall leave many of their body parts raw and even bloody. The only way to escape these effects of this plague of lice, or any of them, before the final and last tenth plague, is to repent, turn back to *Me*, Jesus your God and Savior, or accept *Me* into your heart for the first time. I am Goshen.

In doing so the lice would flee and not affect your bodies. The frogs would not have invaded you personally just as they didn't you, little daughter, *My* daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love. Clean clear water they could have drunk, as you did, as you do, instead of blood red, tainted, poisonous, algae-infested water. Again, *I* say, all this shall come upon those with sin in their hearts. And more, because each plague, the same yet also different than in Pharaoh and Moses' day, are attracted to sin in the hearts of each individual. Sin is the cause.

This is judgment that has come, that is just and fair in recompense for mankind's, as a whole, ill-gotten seed that each have sown to themselves and each individual nation. Even in this, *I* am being merciful. Sin is the cause. But *I* am using ten plagues of Egypt to give fallen man, fallen people, a chance to repent before *I* send this world into full-blown war. Another judgment inside this judgment that is righteous, just, and true, for all the wicked evil deeds not repented of that lie

inside the blackened hearts of most. Then I woke suddenly, and once again, begin to pray all about these things. "Jesus my love, mercy, I ask for mercy in these times of judgment!" and I do pray that often.

Verses:

Psalms 34:22

Psalms 96:13

Psalm 7:11

Isaiah 57:21

Acts 17:31

Hosea 11:7

Isaiah 59:1-3

Jeremiah 5:1-9

Jeremiah 5:1-9

Exodus 8:1-19

Amos 3:7

Psalms 21:8

Frogs, Frogs Everywhere Dream 7/9/22 at 11:33 am

I'm going to read just a little bit before the dream, because it kind of tells you how the Lord allows me to be able to recall the dream in detail. Dear Jesus, I'm here now, to write down the dream you gave me last night about frogs. I asked Holy Spirit, in Jesus wonderful name, that you bring all to my remembrance that our lovely Jesus desires to be recorded, and possibly shared, according to John 14:26 & 1 John 2:27. And these are the scriptures that tell us that the Holy Spirit, the anointing, will bring all things to our remembrance, that Jesus has spoken. And that's how I'm able to recall these dreams, that's how I am able, even when I hear them or read them again, it's like I'm right there again. It's all God, it's all God, and I praise Him for that.

This is a dream, I dreamed of a time when our world was in a state of wonderment, and even some in panic. It started with myself floating in the sky and I was looking at a body of water that I deemed to be a river, a very long river, but instead of blue, it's blood red in color. Before I could determine exactly where I am at, I begin traveling to various places, flying through the air, from place to place. I stop in mountains and cities where creeks ran red, and lagoons and lakes, seas, branches, water supplies of every source, blood red water. The first plague of Egypt had already come to our world, I knew in this dream. Everything looks strange from the sky when looking at the different bodies of waters, that normally varies in colors of green or blue.

I'm sitting on a couch that's solid mauve in color watching an old-timey tv. The pictures are all in black and white, that's being flashed across the round type of screen on the small square type of body of the small tv, with its rabbit ear antenna sticking up with foil on the end of each one. I remember growing up that we had used aluminum foil ourselves, to try to boost the antenna signal. The black and white tv was in stark contrast against the blush-pink colored walls of the room. Before I could study the room any further, the picture began flashing black and white headlines across it. The first said "water cleanup has finally begun." Then another picture replaced this one that announced, "climate change is the culprit to the water into blood, causing the algae growth to be astronomical." Then it changed again. It now displays, "leaders unite to push green agenda." I'm sitting transfixed unable to move my eyes from the screen. The next news announcement says, "the end of the world has come declares Jesus' believers, declaring judgment has come for all by means of the ten plagues of Egypt." Then the tv screen goes blank.

What happened? I say, as I look around somewhat confused at the abrupt ending of the announcement. Oh well I say it's been three days and according to our world government, everything is soon to be back to normal. Jesus my love, I don't think normal is ever coming back, but no reply came. I hear the sound of a phone ringing somewhere, and I begin looking around. And there to my surprise is a house phone, with the spin rotary wheel to dial a phone number. It's solid black in color, and the ringing from it is so loud and continuous, I had better answer that, I hear myself say out loud. I pick up the receiver holding it to my right ear, and I say cautiously, "Hello?" Immediately a man's voice is heard and he's speaking these words; "Good news citizen. The water purification process has been completed and your water shall be restored shortly." Then

it got all weird. The man's voice said "See we told you, we are in control. No plagues of Egypt sent by your God, Jesus Christ, or any other can stop us. We rule this earth, not your God, who was afraid to come down here and show us his mighty power. Ha Ha Ha." The man began laughing in a voice that reminded me of a laughing hyena's laughter. I started to speak when abruptly he stops laughing and speaks again in his commercial-type voice. "No thanks are needed, just remember it is we of your friendly new world order committee, that has made this transformation from bloody water to clear, and not your God." And then I heard a loud noise in my ear, and I knew he has ended this call by slamming the receiver of his phone down.

Lord Jesus, is it true? Have the blood red waters that appeared all over our world a few short days ago, minus the oceans and those waters, somehow connected to your true little children, being allowed to be cleaned?

"Yes, my daughter, they have." I hear a sweet voice say to me. I turn to where the voice was coming from and I see my lovely Jesus, and my heart leaps inside my chest. This time though, He is wearing more modern type clothes. He has on a pair of blue jeans and a tan pull over shirt. He has brown hair with the slightest hint of rust. Of rust red in it, as well as his beard and mustache. I look up into his eyes and my breath catches in my throat, at the look of love emitting from his sparkling, compassionate tender eyes. Jesus my love, you're here!

"Yes, little daughter, for have not I told you, I am with you always."

Yes, yes you have! The waters have all been changed back just as you told me they would be, and yes, they are blaming climate change and algae as the culprit also, like you said. But Jesus, they haven't been able to keep all the various videos on different sites on the internet that are showing how we, your children, can be holding a clear glass of water; and it be clear, but when, or if, we hand it to an unsaved or backslidden person, it turns immediately into the color of red. Blood-red, as soon as our hands fully leaves the glass.

"Daughter, I will be glorified. Oh yes! In all things both the good and the bad, because I can take the bad and turn it into good," Jesus says to me. Yes, my lovely Jesus and I am grateful and thankful for this.

So, what next? I hear myself ask him. "Frogs" He replied, "Come and see." This is when I noticed a white door has appeared on the right wall of the blush-pink living room, with its door trim all pristine white, and a single gold doorknob. He walks through the door and opens it with purpose, then walks outside. As I hear him call out "daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and wisdom, come follow me," He didn't have to speak it twice, and I have already started heading toward the door before He had called out, because He is my everything. And I don't want to miss one millisecond of time I can spend with him, He who my soul loves. I step outside and the scene changes.

I found that upon exiting the house, Jesus and I are now standing on a street corner of a very large, bustling city. I feel I'm in Manhattan, New York. Although I've never been here before, but I feel compelled to ask my lovely Jesus, so I did. Jesus my love, are we in Manhattan, New York?

“Yes, we are, my love, my daughter.” May I ask why you have brought me here? What am I supposed to see sweet Savior, for it is getting dark out here? “Yes daughter, it is. But the streetlights will give sufficient light for you to see,” Jesus replied softly. He squats down, and placed his left hand flat-palmed down upon the concrete sidewalk corner, without saying a word. Then He stood back up straight, looks me directly in the eye, and commands me to do this: “Prophesy my daughter. Prophesy into the four corners of the wind. Prophesy in my holy name, Jesus. Prophesy and command the frogs to come forth out of the water, now contaminated by your world's militaries and government's cure for cleaning the water, that I turned to blood, to blood red,” He looked at me so intently, his blue eyes now containing fire within them. I hesitated but for not even a minute, and I lifted my hands up and began saying these words:

‘In the name of Jesus, I speak to the frogs of the earth. Come forth, come forth, come forth in Jesus’ almighty and powerful name. I call out to the north. I call out to the south. I call out to the east, and I call out to the west. Come out of the waters, all you frogs of the earth, that my Jesus has set out in advance for you to come. I declare and decree in Jesus’ mighty name, you will come out of the waters, and you will be obedient to all my lovely Jesus has ordained.’ I do this as I smiled at him, my lovely Jesus, “in Jesus mighty name. Amen!”’

Jesus eyes flash with holy fire, and He reached over and grabbed my hand ever so gently. “Come now daughter,” he says, as He turned and started pulling me gently with him. I didn't resist, I will follow my lovely Jesus anywhere with his help and in his name. I find that when walking with Him this time, I had no concept of time. I don't know if we walked a mere few minutes, or an hour. To me, I felt time had no hold on us, but then after all, He is God our Savior.

I soon found that we were near a large body of water, that is now no longer red, but neither is it crystal clear. It appears to be muddy and murky. I start to speak when He looks at me and raises his finger to his lips signaling me to be quiet, to listen. Then I hear them. “I love you Lord, I love you, Lord.” I hear the sound of frogs croaking, frogs that sounded so near. There were people (I had noticed at a glance, while we were walking), and I couldn't help but ask myself, does anyone sleep around here? A smile had come across the face of my lovely Jesus, and I didn't realize until now He was smiling at what I just asked inside of my mind.

Suddenly I hear a lady scream, then another, I turned to see where the scream had come from, and there is a group of people. Three women and two men, who apparently have been walking nearby the muddy water and they are surrounded by frogs. Frogs are everywhere. There's no room around them to even walk. They're croaking, jumping, even leaping ferociously. Leaping on the people. And one of the young men is beating ferociously at his arm, to try to get a small frog off his arm. I looked down at the ground where Jesus and I were standing...no frogs! None whatsoever, in about a six-foot circle around us. My mouth fell open and I hear myself ask softly, What? How?

Jesus looked over at the ground where the group of people are trying to fight off the frogs and they were trying to flee, but there was no place for them to place their feet. And upon lifting one foot up to take a step, the vacated area was almost immediately filled by some type of frog.

Jesus why aren't there any frogs around us? Is it because of your holy presence?

“Yes, my daughter, but also my holy presence inside your heart. This is the second plague being sent as judgment in the form of the ten plagues of Egypt, on the unsaved and the backslidden. I told you daughter, that there is a dividing, a visible separation, among my true children, and those pretending to be mine. The plague's, little daughter, are attracted to the sin found in their lives. There is no pretense that will fool them.”

I look around at the assortment of frogs. I see bull frogs, regular frogs, toads, and even tree frogs. There's so many of them, Jesus! “Yes love, there is, but this is only the start. Three days, three days of frogs mimicking the plagues of Egypt. Each plague sent shall follow the order of the original ten plagues.” I hear one of the ladies scream again, and one of the men, a tall dark-headed lanky sort of fellow cries out, “Frogs, frogs everywhere! They're everywhere.”

Then Jesus takes me by the hand, and we start walking back the way we had come before. The ground, the park benches, statues, post offices, and boxes outside, were all covered by frogs. As we walked, the six-foot space around us stayed clear, and the frogs would jump out of our pathway. Instead of seeing the red sea parted, it was a sea of an assortment of every color, size, and variant of frogs that are here in New York state.

I am back again in the original blush-pink living room, sitting again upon the mauve couch, watching the same old-timey television set. Again, I'm watching the news and headlines begin appearing on the screen. “Worldwide frog epidemic! Frogs, frogs, everywhere!” Then I begin seeing what looks like a news report; I see a well-dressed man standing outside in the midst of a carpet made of frogs outside. Frogs are on the cars, on the ground, and on all surfaces. But the news reporter is trying not to let the frogs, or the continued crescendo of their croaks upon his ears effect the viewers, so he's trying to ignore them. He begins speaking “Reports have come in from all over the world. It's as if something has driven the frogs out of their habitats. It's been confirmed that they are being found in ovens, toilets, beds, cars, everywhere. They're everywhere. Strangely enough although, it's our whole planet that's being overrun by frogs of every assortment, unmercifully, there are those standing up proclaiming ‘This is the hand of God's judgment, and we need to repent.’ These people somehow can repel these frogs in whatever land they own, or live upon. It's a strange phenomenon, strange indeed. The scientists around our world are joining hand-in-hand in unity to resolve the epidemic size problem.”

Then suddenly the screen goes dark, and the television cuts off, and I look up hurriedly to see what had happened. I was so absorbed by all that I'd been watching and seen. I look to the right of the tv, sitting on this old tv table, and I see my lovely Jesus standing near the outlet by the wall. I see the television plug is in his hand where He has taken it out of the wall and then caused the tv to shut down. Immediately I heard myself ask, What is it Jesus?

“Daughter, go tell my children the frogs are coming. Tell them he who is covered under my blood, having it found applied to your hearts, you need not fear all that is coming. The frogs will let the world know who are truly mine, and who are not, and so will the following plagues that are not far behind these other ones coming. I am giving warning to all. You may be able to deceive your

pastor, your church, your family, or neighbors into believing that you are one of mine; but I know the heart, and I know who is truly mine. And satan knows those that are his.

The frogs will distinguish the sheep from the goats. Still little daughter, even yet your scientists, climatologists, and environmentalists shall shout out ‘climate change, climate change’ is a reason for it all. I say it again as it is written, this earth is mine and the fullness thereof. Nothing, absolutely nothing, can happen on this earth that's not allowed by the Father or me. I do my Father's bidding. This judgment is just and true, and out of love, I have sent multiple warnings of what has been ordered and passed down from heaven's courts, and still most have not repented. Now I shall strike the earth fully. First beginning with the ten plagues of Egypt. It will be discovered (which I shall allow), that this is a direct result from the great, great, men and women in your environmentalist & scientific fields, their “cure” for the water. But it will be deemed the cause of the frogs as due to ‘climate change’ and not their purification system, nor the Cern technology. All the while trying to draw away, and keep away the investigation of the Cern machines of Switzerland (and its sister sites), and their contributing ill-effects on the earth, and all it contains, from being discovered.”

What happens to the frogs afterwards, my lovely Jesus? After the three days you spoke of prior to me?

“Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, simply put, they die!”

Oh Jesus, that's a lot of frogs! Won't they start stinking before they can all be cleared up?

“Daughter, my little daughter, the rotting corpses of billions of frogs, is only the merest of stinks when compared to the smell of sin.”

Oh Jesus, I'm so sorry!

“I love mankind. I died for mankind. I am their Savior, yet their refusal to repent allows their sins to separate us from each other. Judgment's hand will not be stayed this time, O' daughter of mine. So instead, pray for the lost to be saved, the backsliders to return home to me, and for laborers to aid in the harvest. Harvest time is here. The frog's shall come my love, my daughter, and before the cleanup of dead frog corpses are cleared fully away, the lice shall come. Lice that shall itch the body of man and his beasts, to where no relief in sight can be found. This is a reward for the evil and wicked, the backsliders who have reaped their seeds of ill-gotten fruit. The plagues of Egypt are here my love, my daughter, and a distinction will be seen by all, and all will know who are truly mine, and those who are not.” With my lovely Jesus words still ringing in my ears, I awoke suddenly from this dream of frogs.

Psalms 98:9

James 2:13

Matthew 28:20

Deuteronomy 117

Romans 8:28-29

1 Corinthians 10:26

Psalms 24:1

Matthew 5:45

Exodus 8:1-15

3/23/22@5:16AM A Word from our lovely Jesus concerning the tainted topical products from China

I have been told by my lovely Jesus to share part of our time spent together this morning. Here is part of the actual journal entry from this morning. Please pray about all these things and seek his truth in all things. Please understand this is all I can share at this time.

“Daughter of Faith and Grace, remind my children to be mindful when purchasing items of the topical nature to not purchase from the land of China! You need to tell them part of the way the Leprosy-type pestilence shall be spread is amongst some of these products.”

“Then another way is by the air.” “How so sweet Jesus? Is it airborne?”

“No, Daughter it is transferred by touch. It is being distributed by air in a select few cities by non- conventional means.”

“I don’t understand!”

“You need not know everything yet my daughter, for one person is to meant to hold all the pieces to each puzzle of life that makes up my complete one.”

First plague to be seen word

7/03/22 at 11:30 pm

“Daughter this night, this day, judgment comes to all, as plagues now are seen by all. The first of many. The hands of time stop still for no one, but for me, for I am God. God of it all. Daughter, little daughter, now is the night and the day when all people everywhere see; are witness to the moving of my almighty hands upon your nation and world. Tell them oh, daughter the truth of all they see. The water turned into blood, into the color of red is the first of ten plagues that shall mirror the ten plagues of Egypt--the same though yet different.

As climate change and algae shall be determined as the cause, as science is praised and elevated, among the bravos and cheers of self-smug satisfaction, when waters are allowed to be cleaned and become clear once again, no one but a few, will make mention of how my little children drank freely of water crisp, cool, and clean; while the unsaved and backslidden partook not a drink, because the changing of the water into blood, of blood red, was found by all these.

Then I was awakened this morning (7-4-22) at 3:30 am and this is the word, and it is the same part as the first plague is seen: As night turns into day, as day turns to one, so have these things come to be. I choose to use evil man's own technology, their own science that I have given them this very knowledge to that they have twisted against them. Seven days I choose through nature's elements and man's technology for the turning this water from its natural--to its bloody red state.

Another seven shall it be seen, but all not at once on this day, that is now night, in accordance to my Jewish days. I warned you oh, foolish men, I warned you. What would come to you if you continue to ignore my warnings and not heed the words for you to repent. Repent and be saved Repent and return. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, a life for a life. My judgments are true. I turn the other cheek, so do my children, but when the warnings sent from heaven's courts are no longer heeded; then these factors are instituted and come into play.

I called these things into being. A mutated variant in the water sources and supplies by man that's now no longer under his control. An alignment in the heavens of a rarity not seen since years gone by, the algae hidden within, the sun's intense heat and power found within its rays; a period of seven days and my spoken command is now the changing of the water. It's how the changing of the water has changed into the color red, of blood.

Although not noticed as yet, as the next seven allotted days progress it is only as the force of the destructiveness of the CERN's machine, and its sister sites, are turned to power in unison--will the darkening of the water occur to be seen by all. I give this knowledge of how I choose to do such things, not only now to you my daughter, but for those who have ears to hear, a heart to listen, and eyes to discern the truth from the lies. I do this out of love. I do this for no man shall receive the glory for what I have done.

Many of your world will accept eagerly the cover stories of lies your world governments and scientific fields shall present to you, as they declare the changing climate is the cause, the main culprit, as they draw attention away from the CERN machines and their portal technology--their studies of anti-matter, dark matter, time travel possibilities, and parallel universes--are not interfered with, all agendas of your enemy, to bring forth the rise of antichrist (Satan's puppet),

and the foretold new world order.

I tell the “how” I have created this first plague, that mimics the first plague I called forth through my servants Moses and Aaron, so that my little children, and all who will listen will know I am in control. I am God. I am their God, and I will not fail them.

Daughter you are to warn all who will listen. Tell my children I love them and I will take care of all who are mine. I hear their prayers; I see their tears. Remind them that I am omnipresent, so that while even in heaven I am right there beside them. Right there inside each heart of those who are mine.

Get ready children, these plagues are here, and for some--it shall drive them into my arms. You must be ready to offer to them my free gift of salvation, to all I send to each. Then you must keep them under your wing, and disciple them quickly, so they can fly and not fall when it's time for them to leave your nest of spiritual protection, and begin fighting this good fight of faith for lost souls on their own feet without falling away. These next day's coming upon your world shall be intense little children, as judgment's hands of justice, my hand of justice, continues following in plague upon plague, disaster after disaster and economies fall.

A rumor planted in the foretold time has now been inserted that shall collapse the shaky infrastructure of your once great nation's economy little daughter, As I warned you the time for bartering is upon you. If you lack any anything, then gather it quickly.

The 10 plagues of Egypt have come daughter, the same as before, yet also different. Warn my people daughter and warn all who will listen. Take no heed of the scoffers and tongue wagers, for many will be silenced when they find themselves sleeping amongst frogs, then covered by lice, and then swarmed by flies. Just the start of the coming ten plagues I sent upon Egypt. Daughter you are to share this warning that's found in your journal entry as well as the one I gave you prior earlier this morning.” Yes, My love...I will.

These are the scriptures that He's given me:

Matthew 11:5
Isaiah 42:18-25
Isaiah 54:6-7, 11
Exodus 6:14-24
Exodus 8:1-15
Isaiah 51:10
Isaiah 42:8

Another Pestilence Coming Dream 5/6/22 @ 6:58 am

I'm here sweet, lovely Jesus and I dreamed again. And yes, just as you warned me, antichrist was in it. I dreamed of a time of uncertainty and great turmoil in our world. I found myself traveling with a group of people in a solid white vehicle that I can only describe as a mini-type van truck. I remember the interior is tan, faux leather. Even the headliner is in a matching tan color.

The windows in this van bus were like the white bamboo shades that when you pulled the strings, it rolled up neatly like a scroll held in place above the window. So, it looked like a scroll rolled up.

We were traveling, looking for a safe place to stay. War had come but so had many plagues and diseases. There are other vehicles with us and we make our very own little caravan.

The back of this minibus or van I am in I can see has double doors at the back and it's how one enters this part of the vehicle. The inside is more like that of some type of commercial bus with seats on both sides. You had to stay stooped over, though, when you head to a seat because of the height of this bus – this minivan. There are two sets of two seats in each row. Each side for a total of eight seats.

Behind these seats are boxes, totes and bags of survival supplies and each side is held up by a green-type netting so it will not fall into the walkway, allowing the people entrance into this vehicle.

This vehicle is almost completely full with people except for one seat beside me by the window. This seat I see is taken up by a white plastic pet taxi and inside it is a very fluffy, charcoal grey cat sitting on a what looks like a red towel of some sort. Her name is Lucky, this name given to her by the majority vote.

I know in this dream that I disapproved of it because I don't believe in luck because it is God's love and favor – His divine intervention that protects and determines our course from the actions and decisions we ourselves and others make. But because she had survived what most animals had not in our area of the state we had come from, her name was changed from Trixie to Lucky.

I am myself in this dream yet I somehow feel I don't belong here. Beside me to my right is a blond-headed lady who has her long hair pulled back in a ponytail. It looks like it has been pulled back without being brushed. Beside her sat a teenage boy of about 13 years of age. His hair was long and shaggy too.

Then I realized my hair, although in better shape than theirs, is not in the best shape either. It looks like I had tried to run my fingers through mine to give some semblance of order to it. I see now that I am dressed in blue jeans and oversized pink t-shirt that is somewhat stained with a pair of very well-worn white tennis shoes that are dirty and scuffed.

Behind me in the next row of two seats are Agnes, the 65-year-old mother of our group and her husband, Bernard, who is actually two years younger than her. So, Bernhard is 63 years in age. I know in the dream she is a rather headstrong, almost pushy-type a woman and her Bernard was quiet and submissive.

The last two people riding in our minibus van are a man named Joe, who I guessed to be about mid-40's, who had lost his family when the nukes fell. He had been away from his home on a business trip when it all began. With the last individual being a lady named Louise. A plump lady somewhat like I am but with more weight upon her petite frame.

The two in the front were a couple. Alex is driving and his wife, Lecia, is more or less riding shotgun, as we call it here in the South, meaning she is armed with guns in front ready to shoot if the need arises. I don't approve of the guns, but our world has changed and most people do not trust my lovely Jesus for everything, as I choose to do, even in this dream.

I know our whole group consists of around 12 to 15 people, but I don't see the others to identify them right now.

How much longer, I hear Agnes ask from behind me? There is a window that is open in the divider from the front and the back of this vehicle and I see Lecia turn her dark-haired head to the window and reply, we are turning in right now.

I hear a course of *thank God, it's about time* and *finally* go throughout the back of the bus but I had held my peace. I had spent my time praying and talking to my lovely Jesus and my dear friend, Holy Ghost. Oh, and yes, Lucky the cat, during the whole time we were traveling.

We pulled into what looked to be a town. But instead of stopping inside it, we drove through to the outskirts to where I see a new town that has been erected of tents and shanties.

I hear Joe speak up and ask, why are we not inside the town, Alex? Why the outer part?

He replied, though still driving, the vehicle has to be hidden in the back because most people no longer have anything to drive or gasoline to make them run even if they have one. Also, we don't want to draw attention to our location by having new vehicles parked directly in sight should the militarized government decide to run patrol through this town again.

Where are we staying, then? Joe asked. Everybody was paying attention because we all wanted to know the answer to this particular question. It had been a long, hard and even dangerous journey but here we are finally in the state of Nebraska.

Lecia cut in and replied. We spoke with the head zone master of the underground and he has told us we can live in some of the vacant buildings. He said the population had been greatly reduced by all that has happened in our world.

I let out a sigh of relief and whispered thank you, sweet Jesus. Sleeping in a vehicle was not the best scenario and the life I wanted to live but I am still joyful and grateful for it.

We finally came to a stop and we swiftly disembarked from the vehicle and then the scene changed.

Next Scene:

Our small group has relocated to what was once been a bed and breakfast with four rooms upstairs and two downstairs. I knew somehow that I had been given a bedroom upstairs.

I walked upstairs to the room I was directed to and now I am finally inside the room that they have chosen for me. Upon entering, I see Lucky. I find that I have been given charge over her also.

Now I am praying by the modest-sized bed that thankfully, still had its bedding upon it. Because the winter was severe, cold and harsh anything that could be used to keep warm usually had been confiscated either by those in charge of a region or the people trying to survive in the other places we had traveled through.

The room itself was charming, if things like that mattered anymore. They don't. I noticed my reflection in the white-with-gold-trim Queen Anne-style vanity with its spacious mirror. I looked a mess but my heart, my heart is still true to my lovely Jesus, as it is in reality.

I had the sense or the feel in this dream that I have had in other dreams that I may not be here when some of these things in this dream occur in reality, that my presence is here in this

dream to bring to me so many answers of so many questions that I have been calling out to Father God and Jesus for.

Jeremiah 33:3 tells us to “call upon me and I will answer thee and shew thee great and mighty things that thou knowest not”. When I ask my mighty Jesus questions, I also quote this verse to Him because I know it brings Him pleasure when I speak His holy scriptures back to Him. I let out a weary sigh and thanked my lovely Jesus for all the good things He still blessed me with somehow in a world gone mad by disease, war and famine.

All I want to do is to spend some sweet time alone with my lovely Jesus. So, I walk over to the bed and kneel beside it and begin praying earnestly and humbly to Him. Sweet heavenly Father, in my lovely Jesus name...and then, I'm praying.

After praying, I begin walking around the room, hands lifted up in total worship and holy surrender to my God and King. When I am finished, I walk toward the bed. Though still weary in body, my heart and soul are encouraged and the joy of my lovely Jesus bubbles up in my soul. I love you, Jesus. I praise you.

I sat down on my bed, then stopped abruptly. I see this shadowy form of a person figure sitting on the Queen Anne-style chair with its cherry wood finish and solid pink fabric. I feel no fear or terror. This is not a demon.

It speaks out, “Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy” it says to me.

I recognized the voice. Holy Spirit, my friend I said in stunned awe.

“It is me. I have some things to talk with you and to bring to your remembrance,” he said.

Sweet Holy Spirit, I have felt your love, your loving presence in my life so many times. I cherish it. I welcome it but I have never seen you before, until now.

“Few do, daughter of faith, of grace and mercy. Because I am a spirit. But your faith and love for the Holy Father and his Son, Jesus, in addition to our friendship has led me to show myself to you to encourage you. I bring to your remembrance the conversation you had with the Son, Jesus, concerning the two pestilences he revealed to you of the fever, the sickness known as Marburg as well as the leprosy type illness – both birthed from the labs of evil men.”

Yes, I remember. I was led to share these warnings and what could help those struck by them who didn't have enough faith in my lovely Jesus to healed by His word. Yes, sweet Holy Spirit, I do remember.

“Then tell me the rest, daughter of faith, beloved daughter of God.”

He said there is a third pestilence, another plague coming. It too was man-made, that we would discuss it at a later time. I have also been seeking Him in prayer and fasting. Are you here in this form to tell me what it is and when it is coming?

“Beloved daughter, I am here to tell you it's here. You will encounter it in this town. It is the most horrid and evil of the three.”

Holy Spirit, the last two are very horrible. What could be worse?

“Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do not ever forget that the adversary, satan, is evil itself. He is pure evil just as the Father is pure love. His man of sin, antichrist, by his father satan, has orchestrated all these things years in advance. His hatred for mankind is next to this hatred for the Father, His son, Jesus, and Me.”

So, you are telling me although a country might create and release a pestilence, a sickness or a bioweapon, as we call those of a disease-type nature, but in actuality, they are being released at the command of antichrist?

“Yes, daughter of faith and of grace and mercy. Because his position of power is second to lucifer’s – to satan’s – within this society, the hidden society within your world’s hierarchy.”

I understand, sweet friend. So, may I ask what is coming?

“You may, beloved daughter and friend. Inside each inoculation, the fake medicine that is given to heal sickness for the Covid-19 sickness that has swept your world, is a plague, this third pestilence.

It sits dormant inside the body having been delivered by the nanobot technology, also administered by the fake vaccine. Inside the individual nanobots is a program – programming that is connected to the AI’s computer system, which, as you know from Jesus the Son, will be connected by enhancements to the man antichrist himself. This is to be his cloned body that shall have all man’s technology and bio enhancements that the fallen ones and nephilim technology has made possible,

This is the body that satan himself shall possess after the man of sin is struck down by a fatal blow to his head. These bio enhancements, including robotic biotechnology, shall give him control over AI plus the nanobot programming in each single one – inside each person.

Remember, oh daughter of faith, beloved daughter, there are over millions of nanobots inside each dose.

With many people having taken as many as three of these fake Covid-19 vaccines and boosters it is not the Marburg pestilence alone that hides inside these fake cure-alls, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. Nor is the one I speak to you of this night, the last of what has been delivered into the people’s bodies of this magnitude by injection.”

What is coming, Holy Spirit? My dear friend, please tell me.

“I shall, daughter of faith. The people of your world who have taken these vaccines and boosters who are controlled by satan will be found to become in a dazed-like state, mindless wondering, their thoughts being controlled by the countless suggestions birthed into their minds by the AI through millions and billions of nanobots programming.

This world is not prepared, even after all that has occurred upon your world. There shall be released in them a synthetic desire for man’s flesh. And with the severe shortage of food, it shall become what drives these people.”

That’s deplorable. Oh, Jesus please, no.

“Beloved daughter of God, you have been shown how the sins not repented of has caused your nation and world to fall into war, famine, pestilence and end-times judgments in which people would consume one another’s flesh. Some out of desperation, while others shall acquire the taste of human flesh through this altering further of man’s DNA, with the synthetic included.”

What is the synthetic, Holy Spirit?

“You will be given that information at a later date, after you meet the Son, Jesus, at the Falls.”

I understand.

“You will see various stages of this pestilence. Oh, beloved daughter of the Father and of the Son, Jesus. You will notice in some a constant inability to stay focused upon anything as their mind begins to wonder as your world so often says. But in actuality, their programming has been activated and the command suggestions are being applied to their minds.

They will begin walking aimlessly about or just standing in one place, sitting, their face lifeless and void of any expressions. When the synthetic is released by antichrist’s signal, then

the raging desire for man's flesh shall consume those controlled by satan and who do not belong to King Jesus, the Son."

What about Christians who truly love Jesus? What will happen to them – those who took these fake vaccines, not knowing what was inside but did not seek heaven first?

"Those who took the Covid vaccines not knowing what was inside, but did not seek heaven first, should ask forgiveness. For surely, if one had earnestly set their face to heaven and asked the Heavenly Father in the Son's name, what was His perfect will and what was permissive, then He would have revealed it to them as he did to you, daughter of faith of grace and of mercy. For the Father is faithful and is no respecter of persons.

Those Christians whose hearts were not ready when the Son returns still have Me inside of them. They still have the authority of the Son's name in Jesus' name, to believe and command and to pray for divine healing in another's bodies as well as their own."

[So, the Christians that are left behind still have that ability if they repent and get back to the Lord].

How, though, can they know how to pray unless it is revealed to them what the enemy has planned against mankind?

"Daughter of faith and grace and of mercy, the eating of man's flesh has always been a part of the severest of judgments sent down from heaven's courts to the unrepenting people of your world. Your world is wickeder than it has ever been. This is why the Father has allowed satan to unleash this pestilence upon mankind."

You said it was here already.

"Yes, daughter of faith, grace and mercy. The signal has been given by the man of sin who, by the way beloved daughter, is here in this town, too."

What? How? Why?

"You must face him again, daughter. Daughter of the Most High God, you must face him alone."

Alone? What? What do you mean? Jesus said He would never leave me.

"You misunderstand fully my words. You will face the man antichrist this time without the Son making an appearance with you. He is inside you. I am inside you. This is how all His children must face the evil that now resides and has control upon your world. The antichrist reign is for seven years, daughter. And many of the children of God will face him, or his evil forces, directly. Many shall be saved by divine interventions, at times, while others will not."

Will he be able to kill me when we meet, because he is already in power, I asked? Because in this dream, I knew this to be true. He is already in his position of ruler of our now-wicked world.

"The Father's children must be willing to lay down their life for the Son's name."

Yes, Holy Spirit. And if I die, then I die. I won't renounce my lovely Jesus.

"Go now and get some rest, beloved daughter, while you can."

Thank you, Holy Spirit, my friend. I will, because Father God gives his beloved sleep.

"Yes, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. He does, to His little children. Sweet sleep."

Are you going to leave? Will I be able to see you again?

"I am always here with you, beloved daughter. But when you wake, you will no longer see me in this form."

Okay. Thank you for allowing me to see you.

“You are welcome, beloved daughter of faith and grace and mercy and understanding. Now, you must rest.”

Okay, I said. Then I laid myself down upon the soft bed and fell immediately into a deep sleep.

Then the scene changes.

Next Scene:

It is a few days later and our little group is sitting amongst others at what used to be at one time a thriving, mid-sized diner. At my table is the couple, Alex and Lecia, who has driven our vehicle – the white bus-type van, plus the man named Joe and then myself. The tables are sitting close together so conversation is easily made from one table to the other as well as the rows of blue booths that run down the right wall upon entering the diner.

It is mid-day, somewhere I feel, between 1 to 3 p.m. because I knew in this dream, we now only eat one meager meal per day due to the lack of food in our nation and world. I am eating a pack of peanut butter crackers with half a glass of water that had been given to me after praying over it to my lovely Jesus.

Although there is casual, light conversation being heard, I am not being drawn into it. My thoughts are on my lovely Jesus and my conversation with my friend, Holy Spirit, where He has allowed me to see Him in a shadow-type body form and all that He has said, including that antichrist was here in this town. Jesus, help me, I prayed silently.

From my position at the restaurant’s table, I was able to look outside and I could see different people outside, including some of our group that had driven here in different vehicles. The conversation I could still hear as I half-listened. My eyes were ever watchful and my heart ever prayerful.

I noticed across the street at the Dollar Store is a lady who had been sitting on the rust red metal bench near the entrance of the store as a tree shaded her from the sun’s fierce heat. She stood up, causing her small bag of chips to spill upon the ground. She began walking as if in a daze. My mouth hung open wide and I thought, surely not. I hadn’t seen any signs of the new pestilence and had been hoping maybe something had changed but I know I am wrong.

I hear a loud clatter as if a dish had dropped onto the table. I turned my head to the other table and I see that Agnes’ husband, Bernard, has dropped the glass coffee cup he had been drinking his water from and was staring into the air with a totally blank look on his face. He didn’t even seem to realize he had dropped his cup of water which spilled the precious water all over the table and onto his pant legs.

Bernard! You clumsy buffoon! Agnes snapped at him, as she grabbed some napkins out of the dispenser still sitting on the table from prior days when the little diner was booming with customers. She began dabbing at the wet pants with a handful of wadded napkins, but he never noticed. She stopped abruptly and looked at Bernard with concern. Bernard! Bernard! What is wrong with you? But he kept staring straight ahead, his eyes blinking only briefly and randomly.

She started shaking him and when she did, Lecia noticed and yelled. Hey now. That is not necessary. Don’t be so rough with Bernard.

But he’s not moving, I heard Alex say! And he pushed back his chair and came to where Bernard was sitting. Bernard! Hey man, are you alright?

By this time, the rest of our group who were inside the building had gathered around him, including me. I found that I am trembling and shaking as I am praying. Lecia noticed and asked. Are you alright?

No, I said. It's here.

What's here, asked Alex?

Agnes looked at me still very upset and screams out. What did you do to my Bernard?

I didn't do anything, I replied. But Holy Spirit warned me there was another pestilence coming and that it was here already.

What do you mean here already, Alex asked?

It was inside the Covid-19 injections. So, all who have taken them has this pestilence, some type of synthetic inside them just waiting for the signal to be sent.

What signal? Lecia asked.

Yes, what signal, the man named Joe asked briskly?

Look, I said. I can only tell you what the Holy Spirit told me. There will be a signal sent to the nanobots programming they carried inside, into the bodies, that are directly linked to the AI system which is connected into antichrist, the man himself, somehow with Bio Enhancements.

Agnes looked at me now with disgust and spoke harshly. You are one of those anti-vaxxers, aren't you? Bernard and I are fully vaccinated – with all of the required additional ones that boost our immune and everything. We are the ones protected.

Alex spoke up and asked them. Why is your husband still staring into space as if he's some kind of zombie?

Agnes looked at the rest of our small group who was in the diner and said in an ugly, nasty sneer. Then I guess I'm next since I got the Covid –19 vaccines and boosters. And she laughed.

Joe looked nervously around the room. Alex asked Joe. Are you alright man?

Yeah, but the blonde-haired lady and her son who rode with us – they are both fully vaccinated for Covid-19. I guess until we see anything else we will see our eyes open, and if another person starts acting strange, we will have to figure out what to do then.

But you don't understand, I said.

Understand what, Lecia asked?

There is more to this pestilence – this sickness, than this.

Meaning what, Joe asked?

Well, I said as I cleared my throat, knowing how weird and impossible this was going to sound to someone who did not trust fully my lovely Jesus and my friend, Holy Spirit. I figured just saying it would be the best option.

This is only the beginning. It's like the first stage.

Okay, said Alex. Then what is stage two?

The synthetic inside them will cause them to crave human flesh!

What, Lecia yelled out while Joe let out a swear word and Alex simply stared at me? He had been watching my walk with Jesus closely and had witnessed some of the miraculous things that had occurred when I prayed in my lovely Jesus' name. And I knew this somehow in the dream.

Agnes, though, came unglued and began screaming at me. If you think my harmless Bernard is going to eat human flesh, you are crazy. She is crazy! She's – and then mid-sentence, she just stopped and began looking aimlessly around the room of the diner.

Agnes? Agnes, Lecia called! She turned her head toward her sluggishly.

What, she said in a dazed voice?

Agnes, Alex said sharply, then asked, are you okay?

Just fine, she responded, and then she became motionless, with her eyes fixed as if looking out the window. She was not blinking except every once in a while.

Joe let out another curse word and said, I've got to get out of here.

I think you're right, said Alex to his wife Lecia who shook her head in agreement.

Then we heard someone yelling for help outside. It was a man I knew simply as the head zone master. He was kneeling beside the lady who had been sitting on the metal rust-colored bench. She was still unresponsive. We all went rushing outside leaving Bernard and Agnes staring into nothing in the zombie-like, mindless state.

Jesus. Jesus, please help us. What are we to do?

"Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do you trust me?"

I do, Jesus. But forgive me when I ask you, what kind of answer is that at such a time like what we are in?

"Daughter, it's a good one. A good answer."

I set into praying while the others had made it over to the head zone master of the regional city in Nebraska. He looked up at us quickly and then asked angrily, what have you brought into our safe zone area?

Alex responded. What do you mean us? She is not part of our group. Plus, we have two of our own who have been struck with the exact same symptoms.

Really? I'm sorry. What do we do and what do you know?

Alex quickly told the man what I had told all of them in the diner and the man looked at me and asked, you are one of those Jesus believers?

Yes sir. I am.

He looked at me intently, then glanced back at Alex and said gruffly, it might be good to listen to her. My momma was a Jesus believer and she went missing when the vanishings happened. She always told me there would be a catching away – a rapture, I believe she called it. I saw how when she prayed, she would know things that should have been impossible for her to know. She saved us from many traps that the militarized government had set for us under the ruthless leadership of our new world leader.

Alex and Joe shook their head in agreement. What do we do, then, Alex asked the head zone master?

We are going to have to leave. But in doing so, we will have to leave all those who have taken the Covid-19 vaccines and boosters. They have to stay here. He looked at me and asked, what happens to them next?

I hesitated slightly and he said gruffly, Speak up, lady. We need to know.

Yes, you are right, I replied. Jesus, help me I prayed to myself as I blurted out, they will get a craving for human flesh and turn violent, and they will attempt to eat us.

What? Oh, great. Yes. I will message the underground and make them aware of the new development and see if there is another location we can escape to.

Sounds like a plan, Alex said, as his wife Lecia looked at him with worry. We need to pack our belongings and be ready to move as soon as I have our new location.

Okay, everybody. Let's move. And if you know anyone that has the injection for the pandemic that just swept our world and who isn't, please let us know.

Jeff spoke up quickly. There is a blond-headed lady and her son who came with us. They both got it. There is Rosita that rode in the truck that drove behind us. Wait, I thought she is a Jesus believer also.

She is, I replied. But she has already asked God to forgive her. She didn't pray about whether to take the fake Covid-19 fake vaccine, and when she had needed a small procedure done at the hospital, they wouldn't do it unless she took it. Since then, she has learned how harmful these vaccines are, and the boosters, to the human body causing many illnesses and changing the actual DNA of all who takes them. She repented because our bodies are the temple in which the Holy Spirit dwells in and to put or do something that is harmful to our bodies should be repented of.

So, then, is she going to turn into a walking zombie, Joe asked quickly?

No, Joe. No. Holy Spirit says those who truly repent of taking these mRNA DNA altering vaccines and boosters who did not seek Him fully before taking them, are forgiven and protected by my lovely Jesus.

That's good enough for me. Now, let's gather our gear and belongings and do it now.

We parted in different directions as our small group headed to the bed and breakfast to gather our things from our assigned rooms. When we opened the front door to the bed and breakfast, Lucky came running out meowing excitedly. I tried to grab her, but she ran into the alley by the next building.

How did she get out, I asked? She was in her carrier inside the room I'm using.

Alex asked, do you want me to fetch her?

No, Alex. For some reason she seems to like me and comes to me easy enough. I'll go after her.

Okay. We will gather our things and wait for you in the living room area of the bottom floor.

Okay. Lord willing, I will be right back. They quickly went inside and I walked briskly to the alley. It was dark, and in the shadows. Lucky! Lucky, you come here. I heard her meowing as if she was hurt. I looked into the dark alley way and hesitated. I feel uneasy but we have to hurry. Jesus, protect me. Cover me under your blood. I plead your blood over myself.

Then I entered the alleyway. It wasn't completely dark, and there are boxes and crates and a huge dumpster that stank with garbage.

Lucky! Lucky! I heard her meowing again. It's coming more toward the back of the alley. Lucky, I called again. I was about halfway down the alley way now. I could still hear her meowing.

Lucky! Come on, we've got to go. Lucky! I took a few more steps when I heard a man's voice that brought chills to my body.

Lucky is fine, but you are not.

Antichrist. I recognized his voice even before he stepped out from behind the garbage-filled dumpster with Lucky in his grasp, hanging by her neck. I let out an involuntary gasp and started to slowly back out of the alley way. About this time, he throws Lucky and she hits the ground on all four of her paws and comes rushing by me as she scrambles and screams in terror. She whizzed by me so fast I lost my balance and fell to my knees, catching myself barely with my hands before I fell face down in the pavement.

Antichrist grinned wickedly at me and spoke in his seductive, sickening sweet voice. It sounds like to me it had been laced with acid.

And you proclaimed that you would bow to no one but the dirty Nazarene. Look at you bowing before me, your lord and master of this world now.

I gritted my teeth in anger as I prayed. Oh Jesus, please help me. But not answer came. I am not bowing to you, I spat out. I fell.

Makes no matter to me, daughter of faith. You are still on your knees before me, your true god.

Shock filled my mind momentarily. How did he know I was called partially daughter of faith? My face must have betrayed my thoughts because he flung his head backwards and began laughing a hideous, wicked laugh. Then he spoke again.

Don't you realize I know every move you make? Hear every conversation you have? I know more about you than your own family, daughter of faith...of grace... and... of mercy.

Tears of anger came to my eyes, and then I felt a moment of panic. My lovely Jesus hadn't answered me. What do I do? The man antichrist dressed in a silk, black business suit, white shirt and shiny polished black shoes was starting to walk slowly toward me.

He wore a long, double-breasted dark coat that when I looked at him, I see the word, London Trench Coat in red writing at the right of him in a white, puffy cloud bubble. He wore no tie or pocket square this time in his shirt, and his white shirt was unbuttoned at the first button. And I could see he was enjoying every minute of me being on the ground before him.

"Get up, Vicki! Daughter of faith of grace and mercy. Get up off the ground now. Move, beloved daughter. Move now!"

Holy Spirit? I asked in my mind.

"Yes, it's me. I am here. The Lamb is here. But you must learn to act and react under my leading."

I scrambled to my feet awkwardly and my movement caused him to stop for a moment. In my mind, I am pleading the blood of Jesus over me as a blood covering and calling on the name of Jesus for help. He hesitated for only a minute, then began slowly coming forward.

What do I do, Holy Spirit?

"You face him, daughter. You face him and stand in the power of your Redeemer – of Jesus, your Savior, the risen Lamb."

I have been watching you from the very moment your God lifted His veil that hid you from my eyes for so long. I know everything about you, he said. You are weak. You are a failure. You cannot defeat me or your filthy (and then he cursed some words) Nazarene.

Now, that made me angry. How dare he call my lovely Jesus such horrible things. I could feel the power of the Holy Ghost begin to rise inside of me and I straightened my shoulders back and lifted my head up high. Then I looked him straight into his eyes, his blue soulless eyes of evil. It sent a chill down my spine but I was not backing down, in Jesus' name. I had determined in my heart that I won't back down.

Oh, man of sin, my God has shown me a lot about you as well. Yes, it may be your appointed time to rule over our world – what's left of our crumbling world. But do you know if it's my appointed time for me to face death, or to be allowed into your hands? I stand right now in Jesus' name – in Jesus' name! I yelled. And should He allow me to perish by your hands, then I get what my heart longs for. But if not, then you know this day that it isn't myself who is restraining you, but the power of my God and Savior, Jesus Christ.

A sneer came across his face and he spat on the ground, then looked me in the eyes again. You, my little trouble maker, have caused me much, much trouble. I shall relish removing your eyes from their sockets one at a time, but only after I filet you alive.

I still will not renounce my lovely Jesus should I be allowed into your hands.

Do you really think so, daughter of faith? Do you?

Yes, I do. He has sealed me already. I am His and He is mine.

This information seemed to take him by surprise. Then, he looked at my forehead where Jesus had kissed my forehead and caused this part of my forehead to be noticeably raised. His face became enraged.

Before I could think, I said, I thought you knew everything about me?

You are weak, he yelled!

No, I am strong in Jesus.

You are worthless, he continued.

No! He thinks I am to die for.

He has abandoned you! Here you stand before me alone.

No. Jesus is inside my heart. He never leaves me nor forsakes me. Ever.

He cannot protect you, he said as he got within arm's length of me.

I didn't budge. I said boldly, Wrong again. I am covered by His Holy blood. I stand here in His name and in His strength.

He made a lunge at me and I casually stepped aside, but it was more like the Holy Spirit and my obedience to Him had caused me to move.

I will kill you! He screamed, getting angrier by the minute.

This is when I saw it. A yellow hue. A glow surrounding my body. It is an angel barrier and I knew then it wasn't my time to die.

Antichrist (I gave a name). You may be the antichrist, but I have the real Christ inside of me – inside of my soul. I rebuke you. Jesus rebuke you and in Jesus' name, you will leave me alone. It looked like he had been struck in the face by a brick because his face snapped backward as if he had been struck.

He turned his head back toward me and the seething hatred for me, for my lovely Jesus, was clearly evident in his no-longer empty eyes. He made a snarling sound as he said, I am the ruler of this world. It is my appointed time.

Maybe, I replied. But your father, satan, still has to get permission from my God before you can do anything to me. And we can both see He has said no.

Antichrist made another lunge at me and this time he came in contact with the angel barrier and he was unable to touch me.

"Bind him, daughter. Bind the demons inside him in the Lamb's name. It's not your appointed time to perish," I heard Holy Spirit whisper to me.

In Jesus name, I bind you satan. Upon hearing these words, he shrieked and ran full force into the angel barrier. About the time he made contact, I had just spoken these words. In the mighty name of Jesus, I bind you and cast you away, devil.

When his body contacted the angel barrier, at this moment I bound satan, the demons inside him, it sent him hurling into the air until his body hit the back of the alley wall.

How is this possible, he screamed? This is my time to rule. Father! Father! You told me I would have all power, he cried out to satan – the devil.

Holy Spirit spoke softly to me. "It is because the last half of the tribulation has yet to begin. When he is struck down, satan shall himself possess the man antichrist, and then all Christians – the remaining true children of God, for most, shall suffer and perish by his hands or those of his militarized forces.

I looked long and hard at this man antichrist crumpled still on the ground. He looked worn out and whipped. He didn't look much like the ruler of our world currently, but I know he was evil. So very evil.

I moved for the first time to turn and walk away, and when he lifted his head up weakly and managed to yell. Don't you dare walk away from me! I'm not done with you. I'm going to kill you!

Not this time, man of sin. You can't touch me unless my God allows it or I walk in disobedience before my God, which I refuse to do in Jesus sweet name.

He winced as if I had kicked him when I said the name of Jesus out loud. Then, I turned and walked out of the alley. It was only then that I realized my legs were weak and trembling. Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus. Did I just do that?

"No, daughter. Holy Spirit did that through you when you stood in the power of my name, I heard my lovely Jesus say. Daughter. My beloved daughter, not all soon-coming encounters will end in this manner. But yours did because first, most people except a select few who are called for a higher purpose, will confront him before he is in full power waging war against my children the saints in which most will perish upon their first encounter with him.

You are in a dream, daughter. Because it was necessary for you to be tested in this manner, and also to reveal this information of what lies hidden, still yet, with more to come inside this man made Covid-19 injections.

Second, he needed to be reminded that he is not omnipresent or all-knowing, but I am. I see and know everything while he can only reach as far as his technology and demon accomplices can reach. He didn't know you had been sealed by me with my mark."

Jesus, when you kissed me on the forehead months ago, he didn't know.

"No, daughter of faith of grace and of mercy. He did not."

What happens now? Do I get left behind when you return? Because in this dream, I am here after you have already returned for your bride in the rapture.

"Daughter, my little daughter. Beloved daughter, if you stay as close to me now as you are in reality, then no, love. You will not be left behind. It was necessary to place you inside this dream, the same way as I have done other dreams. For you – so you can bring the needed message to my children who are heeding and listening to me through you."

Oh, thank you Jesus, I said in a huge sigh of relief. I don't want to be left behind, nor do I really want to be beaten and tortured, fileted alive and then have my eyeballs removed by him or anyone else.

"No one does, little one. But those who miss my return will endure much for my name's sake. More so than what your world has seen so far."

What now, Jesus?

"You gather your things and catch your ride."

Oh, okay. I hurried into the bed and breakfast. When I entered, I saw Lecia and Alex with Joe standing in the living room area already. And there was Lucky being held by Lecia.

Where have you been and why didn't you have Lucky? She ran inside as if something had frightened her terribly when I opened the front door to see if you were coming.

I'm sorry. She ran from me when I was temporarily hindered.

By who? Lecia asked.

An old acquaintance, I said quickly, which wasn't a lie. This man antichrist has been popping up in dreams and visions from my lovely Jesus since 2019. So, one could say we were acquaintances.

Let me get my belongings, I said hurriedly as I rushed up the stairs before anyone else could ask any more questions. I quickly grabbed my belongings, shoving them into my bag

without folding the clothes, the few I still owned. Zipped up my bag, grabbed Lucky's carrier, giving thanks and praises to my lovely Jesus the whole time.

I looked at the carrier and thought to myself, the others might call her Lucky because they say she has good luck, but Lucky and I both know the truth. It was my lovely Jesus who saved us both. I ran out of the room and down the steps.

The others had already exited the building. I swung the door open and ran toward the white van bus that was now sitting in the front of the building. I handed my bag to Alex who was loading our belongings and as I entered the bus van, I wake up.

Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. What a dream. Why is he in my dream again?

"To show my people, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, that it is me, your Savior, who is in control of it all. Not man. Not satan, but your Holy God."

Amen, Jesus. Amen.

Verses

John 14:26

Jeremiah 33:3

Hebrews 13:8

Psalm 127:2

1 Corinthians 6:19-20

Romans 8:9-11

Romans 2:7-10

2 Thessalonians 2:7-12

Mathew 24:7

1/24/21@9:01AM Dream of Covid-19 Vaccine

I awoke at 8:36AM from laying down again with a startling dream. I had been at some type of school, not really a teacher but possibly an aid or office worker because I was handling boxes of office supplies and going through them. They were loading up the students to take them on a “field trip.” All with their Covid-19 masks in place. There among them appeared to be one student that stood out apart from the others which all appeared to be in their pre-teen to teen years of age with the majority about fourteen to fifteen years.

This one student who stood out from the others was a girl with short brown hair, and she was beautiful but plain. She was dressed in blue jeans and a plaid cotton button up shirt with short sleeves that came almost to the top of her shoulders but not sleeveless. It had a background of white with wide dark navy stripes about $\frac{1}{2}$ inch wide running in wide paths both vertically and horizontally. The vertical stripe also had matching $\frac{1}{2}$ inch stripes of dark red or burgundy offset to the navy stripes to about $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch to where the stripes overlapped. The buttons on the shirt were white also.

This girl was different. Though handicapped in the eyes of man, she was beautiful somehow to me, but she was blind...completely blind, even though her eyes appeared to look as if they were normal. Normal blue, dark blue eyes, but she was also partially deaf in one ear where hearing became difficult at times for her to hear. Yet this child was brilliant! She was highly intelligent and able to solve calculations without a second thought. How I know this I do not know, but I knew it in this dream. But because of her intelligence more so than her handicaps, she was sometimes ostracized by the other students. So, this young child, this young girl had bonded with me for I had become to her somehow...her friend and her protector.

So, while I was putting up the supplies and going through them for some reason, she was with me. They came into the room. Some prep school officials and said it was time for her to be loaded with the other students for their field trip! Tell me, why would you need a blonde-haired lady who I know is the Headmistress aka the principal to come herself after one student? Why not send a teacher? Plus, also a woman in a dark blue business outfit comprised of a suit jacket, straight skirt and a white shirt beneath. She also wore lower heeled black-brown shoes, and her brown hair was pulled neatly back in a bun at the nape of her neck. In addition, she wore black rimmed glasses and was carrying a clipboard in her left hand, accompanied by a black man also dressed in business clothes. Not a suit but dress slacks and a pull over shirt with some type of round insignia over the heart and a patch on the right sleeve.

All these were needed to gather one student and the others to take them on a field trip? “Where are the teachers who usually gather them together,” I asked out loud! The other thing I noticed was they were not wearing their Covid-19 approved masks, and neither were the girl and I. I believe her name is Emily. The girl refused to go and became hysterical and reacted violently, and I could hear the brown headed lady in the business suit said, “We must have her,” to the black man! “We must take every student!!!” So, I reached over to Emily and began soothing her! I asked, “Why are you forcing her to go when you see it’s making her hysterical?”

The man answered, “It’s mandatory ma’am due to COVID-19 lock down guidelines. The children must be taken out in an allotted period of time for the health of their minds!” “It’s not healthy to put a child in hysterics,” I said! “She does not want to go!” “She has to go, ma’am, it’s the LAW!” “What law,” I asked? “The law of the land,” the black man replied! Then they reached for Emily, who sensed they were coming because she somehow always knew when people came and went even though she was totally blind! She reacted violently to where no one

could get close to her!!! Then Emily hid behind me! “You’ll have to go with us, ma’am, as every student must be taken on the field day trip that’s allotted to them. You will be going, ma’am,” and I knew at this moment it would do no good to resist. So, I put my arm around Emily’s shoulder and I said, “Emily, we are going to have to go with them!”

She clutched to me in terror! I said, “Emily, you know God will take care of us and I Lord willing will be right here with you!” As soon as I said these words for, I did not whisper nor was I ashamed to speak of my wonderful Jesus out loud, but she calmed down and became docile as long as they did not separate us! The lady in the business suit made some kind of notation on her clipboard and then began talking into a black batman walkie-talkie. Where it came from, I have no idea! It just appeared in her hand, where she spoke in hushed tones! Then Emily and I were taken No, more like rushed outside for apparently this has caused a delay in the start of our field trip, and she was not pleased!!!

I saw four buses loaded with students chattering in excitement at the prospect of going out because apparently, they have been allowed to go out with this COVID-19 lock down very little! Also, I saw several teachers in the front seats who appeared to have become very subdued. As we headed for the buses all of a sudden, we were made to veer to the left and made to get into a black shiny car and when I looked at it, I think it’s a town car or maybe a Lexus, for these are the words that come to my mind when I observed it!

We are ushered into the back seat along with the brown-headed woman in the business suit still holding her clipboard, but her batman walkie-talkie has disappeared. The black man now had with a black attaché case when he got into the front seat of the passenger’s side of the car. There was a white man with brown hair, similarly dressed as the black man behind the wheel. I noticed he had a solid gold wedding band upon his left hand, but also wore a hat that somehow designated him as the driver.

So, we pull out and this is when I notice there are several more black, shiny cars. One pulls out in front of us, so we are the second in line. Then the four buses followed by one more black Lexus, yet it was different from the others. I know somehow it is a Hybrid, but what that means I am not sure. Then we pull out onto the interstate and began traveling. The whole time I am praying in fervent prayer within my heart and mind for this is terribly wrong! “If You don’t intervene Jesus then I feel something bad is about to happen,” I said, then the scene changed!

Next scene:

Emily and I have been placed into a motel room, small and sparsely furnished. We are told to wait inside, and they will come and get us when it’s our time to participate in the field trip, and then we are locked inside. No phone! No TV! We sit huddled together on the dirty bed and I prayed. I prayed fervently in tongues calling on my Jesus for wisdom and guidance and mostly for protection of Emily for I knew she had been placed with me for some higher reason!

They came for us, the black man and the brown-haired woman with her clipboard, but not alone, for there were three other men with them! We were escorted to a medical facility with doctors and nurses bustling about. They took our fingerprints and medical history because it pulled up immediately when I had to give both Emily and my social security numbers. How I knew it I’m not sure, but she has refused to speak except in my presence alone!

We were taken to a sterile room with a younger, friendly nurse who was preparing a hypodermic needle while chattering excessively. I asked her, “What in the needle? Why were we here and what kind of “field trip” is it?” “A fun one,” she answered cheerfully then she said,

“The needle was full of vitamins to aid in fighting the SARS virus known now as the Covid-19 virus! It is to be given to every citizen of THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. It was mandatory!”

Then as I started to struggle and protest, she somehow managed to give me the shot in my left arm!!! Then she cheerfully shouted, “Congratulations!” I said, “For what?” She said, “For receiving your first shot, one of two for the Covid-19 vaccine!” I looked at her in horror as she made a notation in her computer stating I had complied and received my first treatment! I looked at her and said, “I did not want that shot in my body!!! Do I not have a right to refuse it as a citizen of the U.S.?”

Her cheery disposition fell away, and she asked, “Are you refusing to take your second inoculation to help prevent the spread of this SARS Coronavirus known as Covid-19, which is one variant of this ever-mutating virus?” I said, “Yes, it is my God given right as a Christian and as a citizen! My body is the temple of the Holy Ghost! It belongs to Jesus, not man!” Then she looked at me. Her face filled with compassion. Something I did not expect to see upon her face.

Next she reached inside her nurse's uniform for she was wearing the old-timey white dress with the little white hat and from within her hand was a cross hanging from a delicate silver chain! But not just any silver cross, but an intricately carved little silver cross like the one I had worn for almost a year until I gave it to my dear friend to hold safely for me until a later time. I knew here before me was my fellow sister in Christ and my Jesus was indeed stepping in for Emily and me!

She looked at me and said, “I’m sorry but if I had not given you the first injection then you would not have been permitted to leave!!! You would have been relocated to another location. There you would be held until you choose to accept this vaccine, which is one of many being offered!” “What about Emily?” “You must protect her child, for in her mind hides the hidden secrets from God on how to help lead our nation to true recovery! You though shall lead them to salvation! She will help lead us to recovery?”

“What about her shot, “I asked? “Are they not somehow coded?” “Yes, they are implanted with a robotic technology similar and even the same as some forms of Nano technology. It also contains Biometrics !!!” “Then how do we have her vaccinated, so we can leave and not have her receive it,” I asked, not sure how this could be possible! “That’s simple Child (And yes, she called me Child, and I feel like this was my Jesus or an angel standing before me within her body) I simply stumble and drop this vial!!! Then I will have to load another dose because they are looking for a specific number, they have identified her vaccine with so that they can trace her location.”

“What about me? Can’t they trace me if I have been injected?” “Yes, Child, they would, but I did not inject you with the actual vaccine!!! Please forgive me, but I did have to test your reaction to see if you would react as I was told by Father God that you would!”

“What did you inject me with, then?” “The vitamins that are known to help fight this man-made virus.” “But the tracker, what about it?” “I have injected it within my own body, Child!” “But won’t they discover that you have done this?” “Yes, Child! Yes, but it will not matter, for my position is to aid you with your escape when you proved yourself true!!! I do not fear what man can do unto me, only God who can damn my soul to a Christ-less hell!” “I always say this,” I replied in surprise!!! “Yes, as so do I!” “So, what do we do now?” “You run Child! You run as far and as fast as you can! Let Holy Spirit lead you to safety! RUN, RUN, RUN!!!!

Next scene:

Emily and I are running, her hand clutched in mine, across black asphalt pavement. How we got here I do not know. But I came away also knowing that in the vaccine was sterilization for some!!! Not all people but population control because man himself has been proven true to be unable to abstain from the lusts of the flesh without the presence of Jesus within our lives! We make it inside an abandoned warehouse. I know it's abandoned because of a broken window I see and the dilapidated settings around it. Yet somehow laying on a box of stacked crates in the middle of the warehouse is a black cell phone that someone apparently left, and it was turned off! I prayed and asked God in Jesus name to please let it work because for it to be left here was a miracle within itself. IT WORKED!!! I felt led to call one of my sisters who answered immediately, and she said she would pick us up!

Next scene:

Emily and I are in some kind of office building now waiting for my sister to come pick us up. I felt the urge to leave, so we walked down to the store below beneath the cover of the green trees! We get down to the store and there sits my sister. The front end of her car on the passenger side was smashed, as well as the backside of the driver side. She looked up, not the least bit upset, and said, "I've been in a slight accident, but I've called my fiancé, and he's on his way." It looked like someone had deliberately struck her on the front and the back of her car, possibly trying to prevent her from coming! Within minutes, her fiancé appeared. Then looked at my sister's car...winked at Emily and me and said, "It will run!!!" We got in and sure enough her destroyed car purred to life and carried us to safety!

Then I heard God's voice from the Heaven's saying, "Things to come, Child, things to come! Did I not say the cure would be worse than the actual virus? Yes, Child, many times! Do not Child get their man-made cures because I am the only true cure for what ails man in both the body and soul! What lies within it will destroy your bodies for they have yet to understand the full weaponry installed within the little virus, this biological weapon for this is exactly what it is Child but just one of many!!! One of such things to come!" Then I awoke!!!!

Rachel Weeps 6-14-22 @ 3:30am

Jeremiah 31:15

Thus saith the Lord; a voice was heard in Ramah, lamentation, and bitter weeping; Rachel weeping for her children refused to be comforted for her children, because they were not.

In the beginning was the Word. I am the Word, Daughter; I am the Word made into flesh. I am God and he is me, we are the same yet separate. I and my Father are indeed one. It's by me Daughter and my sacrifice that salvation is made possible for all people everywhere. Your world has fallen deep into sin. Filth and wickedness..... evil hearts, abominable lifestyles as man lays with man and woman kind with woman, pride and rebellion have led to the moral decay of not only your once great nation, but your world also.

I have cried out to man to repent. Repent before it's too late. Come to me! Come to me! Come to me! Renounce your erroring ways, because if you didn't my right hand of justice would hit hard upon your world. Man has refused! Man as a whole has laughed and scoffed at the existence of Father God and me. I've sent disasters, famine, destruction chaos to draw you back to me. Some have come. Some have returned. Some have come and then returned back into the refuse and filth of your sin corrupted world while the majority has made a mockery of my words, my love, as I patiently waited as I cried out "Repent, Come," because if not, I will bring down judgment decreed from the Father from the courts of Heaven after repeated warnings.

So now judgment has come and here is where your world and once great nation finds itself at. Evil wicked ungodly rulers reign allowed by Father and I because when the people are oppressed, when the poor are oppressed, those who know me begin crying out for deliverance. They repent. This is done and allowed by us in our great love for mankind. Everything that is done, decreed or allowed is done out of love and for one purpose alone. To bring souls to me Jesus the Savior of your world, for I am the only way a man, a woman, a child can be saved... the ONLY way. I will never override man's free will, his freedom to choose. It is a gift from Father and me to you that sets you above all creation in addition to your mind's ability to think, respond and interact with us, with the Father, with your Creator in love and by choice.

It's all about the soul of man. The soul was created to be eternal. It is part of us for God, for Father breathed into man and he became a living soul. Mankind as a whole majority has failed to repent. Their hearts grow wicked with each passing moment as Satan, their master leads them down the road of depravity and debauchery. Man's stench, the stench of his sins has again reached into the heavens. Man's sins have been weighed in the scales of justice, the balance and has been found guilty and wanting. You were warned. You were warned multiple times over the course of your years. Then when judgment was passed in the courts of heaven, I interceded on your behalf and grace was given. Grace was extended and evil men and women squandered this time with lavish living and indulgences in satisfying flesh's appetite for sinning over my call to live a life of purity and holiness. This rejection has cost you much O' world, people of this world.

The ten plagues of Egypt have been called forth and their time of return is now here. I have sent warning of this coming also. Many scoffed. Many said in their secret chambers, "This is not as bad as what's coming," and faced it with little concern. You did greatly err O' foolish man, foolish woman. Each plague as with the people of Egypt, is meant to draw you to repentance from the first to the last. You forgot O' foolish people the full extent of the last plague, the death of the firstborn of the Egyptians, the wicked. The destroyer has come and is

ready to strike at my command into the heart of your world and nation. The time of Rachel's sorrow is upon you. Attire yourself in sackcloth and ashes. Weep and wail for lamenting shall be in your streets! Cry for your children! Cry for the children of age and the children of innocence. I strike, I move, I speak, the destroyer responds. The destroyer moves in response to each of my actions as I deliver the sentence, the judgment upon your world.

Daughter, it's time now, it's time. Heed my words. Pay attention you evil wicked world and repent, for this is what awaits your world for all who has not my blood applied to their hearts and not those who are faithfully serving me with their whole heart and not half-heartedly. The ten plagues of Egypt from nation to nation across your world. They come quickly from the turning of the water to blood, the frogs, the lice, the swarming flies, the death of beasts, boils upon man's flesh, fire and hail, locust and darkness, darkness so thick and heavy it is not only seen but felt by the wicked and then death. Death of a child. Death of a first born. Death comes no matter the age for all are children first before they are adults.

Hear me now O' people of the earth when the last plague hits, my aim shall be true! I strike, I move, then so does the destroyer mimic my movements. I have patiently waited for man to return to me their holy God and Savior. I shall wait no longer. I'm done with waiting. Times up O' foolish men and women of this world. I send the destroyer to each home, to each parent whose first born is still alive, whose heart is not applied and covering it. I have covenant with those whose hearts have my blood applied who are living a godly and pleasing life in me and their seeds of promise, their children. I send the destroyer the last of the ten plagues. He shall come. I will not stay his hand. The time of sorrow, the weeping and wailing for your children, the time of Rachel's sorrow is here. Lamenting in the streets with weeping and wailing shall be heard in your once great nation and evil world.

Cry aloud. Cry out now. Weep for your lost I say. Weep for the children when the destroyer comes, he shall come for the first born from the least to the greatest, the youngest to the oldest in one swift sweep for all who are not covered by my blood. I have made a covenant with those who are mine and their seeds. For those not understanding my words yet, I bring you clarity now.

If my blood is not applied to your hearts, then your first born shall die and their first born shall die until the last generation of those not covered by my blood. But if someone in their generation line has received me in their hearts and are still fully covered meaning they are living by my righteous standards and not theirs' and not found in a back slidden state, then they shall be passed over by the destroyer and that person seeds of promise, their children.

If you have accepted me into your heart but are found in a back slidden state, a lukewarm or cold state then you and your seed are not covered under the blood covenant I have made with all my true children who are chasing after me with all their hearts. When the destroyer comes the first born shall die of all. The only exception of this would be if you have a parent who is faithfully serving me then you are covered by the blood covenant, I have with them. But if there is no godly parent alive then if living in sin, any sin not repented of, the first born shall die as well as the seed of the child of each generation until that line ends.

Why am I taking such time to explain this? Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, of Understanding and of Wisdom, it's so there is no chance of even the simplest of minds to miss-understand. I am God. I am love. This is a last great call for repentance. Rachel shall weep. The time of her sorrow is here. Not tomorrow, not today as the future day. The time of her sorrow is now. I am the fist of justice. I do my Father's will. Judgement has come to your world and nation my Daughter. This will not be stopped.

Get the sin out of your lives. Repent. Repent now. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. You have not long until the reaching of the last and final plague so get on your knees, get on your faces before me and cry out for the lost souls. Eternity awaits and so many are not ready. When the destroyer comes the cry will go out and for your nation O' Daughter of mine before the dew hits the morning ground death shall come to the first born of your once great nation. Death comes for all, the first born not covered by my blood covenant.

Have I not told you repeatedly judgement has come? Have not I told you also I shall protect that which is mine. Men and beast shall both die this night this day. For some it shall be night for others is shall be day. I strike Daughter, I strike and all will feel this blow, because all have someone not covered by my blood, by my covenant. Repent I say, repent now. Get the sin out now, because if you don't for some it shall cost you your life and the life of your first-born child and their first born for all not covered by my blood. If you are my true child with my blood applied fully over your heart, then even if your first born is found in an unsaved condition they shall be passed over because of my promises to your seed, your children. This promise I have given to you my beloved children down until your last generation. The time is now. It's now as Rachel weeps and mourns for her beloved children both young and old. Rachel weeps. Rachel weeps for her children.

Refuse: garbage, trash

Verses

Matthew 2:18
Exodus 7:14-25
Exodus 8-11
Exodus 12:1-36
Jeremiah 31:15

A Short Word About the Destroyer 5/13/22@9:55PM

This is the word I bring to you my daughter to release on the morrow.

Okay Jesus, I'm here.

A time of striking has come to your world Child, my daughter.

I strike and the destroyer strikes
I stay my hand! He stays his!

For your once great nation of America:

A strike for a strike...

A strike for each life...

A life for a life...

As I have warned you my little children and this wicked, evil people of your world!

I start with those who sit daily and persecute you my beloved little Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding!

I strike first.... one blow...then two...three... and then four

Gregory (Greg)
Steve
Michelle
Lorraine

I'm coming to your doors!!!

If my blood is not applied to your hearts, then I strike! I strike!

I strike as the destroyer strikes following my strikes upon your world and people!

I STRIKE!

The Official Announcement of the Destroyer from Heaven's Court 5/14/22@3:00AM

I was awakened suddenly with these words being spoken to me:

“Hear ye, hear ye one and all. Hear the word of the Lord of the great God Jehovah of heaven who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness and glory. Hear me now! Hear me well O’ people of the earth. I come with a message of tidings. Tidings to your world. This message is your official presentation to your world!”

“Gabriel, I hear you! I feel you, but I can’t see you with my natural eyes yet.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding I give to you from the throne room of heaven from the great God Jehovah and his Son, the risen Lamb Jesus of Nazareth, eyes to be open to the truth and not only to the natural which is in reality a charade, of true reality.”

I see now before me once again the angel Gabriel. He is again wearing holy armor from head to toe that emits a glow that I realize is from God’s holy presence from where he stands before him often.

Once again, he is holding an open scroll in his hands. I see that it’s much like the scrolls he’s carried before and read in times past. This time the Golden Scrolls writing is in dark red that reminds me of the color of blood.

Behind him are three more armor clad angels that appear as men of great statue like Gabriel. Yet at the same time, I know somehow that they are taller than how they are appearing to me now.

“I see you, Gabriel, along with the other three armor-clad angels with you.”

“Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Now hear these words from the courts of heaven.”

“The time has officially come O’ people of the earth for your sentences, your pronounced judgment to be served both to the individuals and to the whole people of the earth. A time of weeping, a time of mourning.”

“This is the official announcement to your world that the destroyer by legal rights is here to strike with the arm of judgment of the risen Lamb Jesus, and to do his bidding, his commands, which he has received from he who sits on the throne, the only true and living God, Jehovah, at this appointed time of this day and of this hour!”

“The destroyer is officially released to complete his task that lays ahead for your world! No longer shall he be partially contained, but is hereby released by the command of the Living God Jehovah.”

“It begins at this releasing of this heavenly official announcement! You were warned out of love of what was to come if evil people refused to repent! You are now once again warned out of love

of what is to come upon your world, for he, the great God Jehovah does nothing without giving word to his servants the prophets and prophetesses.”

“Hear me now O’ people of the earth and hear me well. The striking of the destroyer is the time of now! Those of his, of the risen Lamb who trust in the Lamb shall be safe in his covering of blood, for those commanded by Jehovah God, the ruler of all the heavens and the Earth, to not be touched by the strikes of the destroyer.”

“This O’ people of the earth is your official announcement from heaven’s court for all things must be done in order by the legal system of heaven set up by the great God Jehovah himself, when he created the heavens and the earth by his commands and his son Jesus, the risen Lamb's hands. This order cannot be changed! A time of weeping! A time of wailing for the people of the earth!”

Then I watch as he rolls the golden scroll back up with his powerful hands. Then he looks at me with his intelligent blue eyes, making direct contact with mine and he speaks again, but in a softer voice.

“Oh, beloved daughter of the King, the risen Lamb Jesus. He imparts to you this knowledge to share. The destroyer shall strike as Jesus, the holy Lamb strikes. You have found favor in the eyes of both the Father God, he who rules in Majesty and justice and with the Son Jesus the risen Lamb and conquering King.”

After speaking these words, he takes the now completely rolled up scroll and attaches it somehow firmly to the right side of his belt. He pulls out his flaming sword as the other three angels standing behind him follows his example.

“Now, beloved Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy and of Understanding, I leave you. You have been given this heavenly official message, this announcement to share as the Holy Spirit moves upon you and guides you. Will you do as you are asked and share this message to your world in the name of Jesus, of Yeshua the risen, holy Lamb?”

“Yes, yes, I will, Gabriel, with his help and in his name, the name of Jesus, I will, because there's no way for me to do such things in my own power and strength.”

“We go now, beloved daughter. Know that you are loved by both the Father Jehovah and Jesus his Son the risen lamb.”

Then he is gone and so are the other three angels, and I'm sitting in my bed, stunned. Now I'm praying and I now feel more of our borrowed time has failed, and we are out of time here on this Earth.

Versus.

Amos 3:7

Jeremiah 4:11-13

Jeremiah 4:18-31

Jeremiah 5:1-18

5/3/22@6:10PM When I Strike, I Move...The Destroyer Strikes and Moves Word

On 4/29/22 I was given a word to share to the Burning Bride Ministires Fellowship platforms that said this. “It's a black day in your world tomorrow.”

On the next day, during the word “Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 @1:44PM” Jesus gave the rest of the warning to me to share with all. This warning is “It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!” Since this time there has been multiple occurrences that my lovely Jesus has given warning to me relating to this event and now, I have been instructed by the Holy Spirit it's time to share these journal entries.

This word is a combination of small entries and larger ones but they are pertaining to the same warning. Please pray about all these things in Jesus' name.

4-30-22@8:39PM

“You're grieved Holy Spirit!”

“I am Daughter of Fatih, of Grace and of Mercy!”

“I feel a heaviness, a great heaviness!”

“It is the presence of the destroyer. He has arrived!”

“What does this mean for us Jesus?”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it means death! Death for many, many people.”

4-30-22@10:11PM

A weeping and wailing for what is to come. Yes, children, yes. This is what I call you to do. Weep for your lost. Travail for the lost. Cry out! Cry out now! The destroyer has come...has come! Death is here!

But my children, those who trust me, my blood is enough to protect you. Apply my blood to your heart always and let me protect you my little children. I am no respect of person. I protected my children of Israel; I shall surely protect those engrafted too and I do so out of love.

Cry aloud! Cry aloud! Weep and wail for those who still stubbornly refuse to return to me for I strike! My aim is true! But all things I do, I do out of love for all.

4-30-22@10:25PM

I strike! I strike! I strike true at the heart of sinners! It's time to grieve! It's time to cry! Cry out loud! Run through the streets with wailing. Lay aside your gay apparel and put on sackcloth and ashes. Come to me in weeping and wailing in repentance of heart. Judgment has come! All that I have warned you about has now come to reside on your earth no longer just birthed in the spirit realm.

I was awakened repeatedly on this morning by my lovely Jesus with these words that continued throughout the whole day of May 2, 2022.

5-2-22@2:05AM

“I strike! I strike true! It has begun!”

“What has begun Lord Jesus?”

“The axe...the axe strikes! It strikes true. The axe has been laid to the root and has begun in its striking. I strike! I strike true! The destroyer takes his place on front stage Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy! I strike! I strike!

5-2-22@3:45AM

I strike! I strike Daughter! I strike!
It has begun! It has begun!
Death waits for no one!

The destroyer has come riding on a pale horse no longer restrained by the Father’s strong hand.
I move...he moves! I strike...he strikes. It has begun.

5-2-22@4:45AM

I strike!
My arm is true!
I strike all!
My strike is true!
A time...A sequence...A releasing...A beginning!
I strike Daughter this night, this day!
I strike true!

5-2-22@5:45AM

Daughter, Daughter, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike true!
The destroyer has come! He has indeed arrived!
The bidding of the Father he does at my command!
I strike! I move and my bidding he does!
I do my Father’s will.
The destroyer has come!
Judgment has come!
The destroyer has arrived.
Weep my children! The time of Rachel’s sorrow is upon you.
I strike!
I strike, but Daughter, Daughter, Daughter, I warned! I warned! I warned!
I strike now!
I strike true and so does the destroyer at my command, because I do my Father’s will!

5-2-22@6:45AM

Daughter, I strike!
My aim is true!
Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy I strike!
My aim...oh my daughter is true!
The sequence has been set in order this night, this day as I strike!
My hand of power and might has been displayed this night, this day as I strike.

I move Daughter, I move!
As I move, the destroyer moves.
As I strike, he does so strike, because I command all at the orders of my Father.

All power has been given unto me. I am his most beloved Son.

A sequence, a timing has been implemented, set aside and called forth by me at the Father's command. My people, when I told of the "suddenlies" had come, began foolishly looking for great events that would astound your world. My daughter, this is foolishness! It is the small things that can eat away at the foundation of a structure causing it at the proper ordained moment in time to fall.

These "suddenlies" are like the small foxes that spoil the vine, but unlike the small foxes, my "suddenlies" shall only increase in size as they get mightier and mightier, at my command. I do the will of my Father! This is his will! His righteous judgment! Our righteous judgment, for the many sins that the people of your once great nation and world has embraced so willingly to your hearts, and refuses to repent of even though the destructions of sin on your world has caused the judgments upon all!

Time has no meaning when applied to the things of heaven. Time exists because it was created by Father's command and by my hands. Now time has ended! The hourglass of time is no more, and no more shall be given to the people of your earth. This Earth shall pass away because even its very soil is tainted from man's sins with much of it being diseased.

Little daughter, the hammer of judgment, has fallen hard against your world and nation.

The sword has been unsheathed!

Famine has been released of both famine of food, famine of drink and famine, great famine of my true holy word!

Destruction has been released!

Pestilence have been released!

Diseases have been released!

War has been released!

Demon aliens have been released!

The rise of the Antichrist and his false prophet and new world order has been released!

And the destroyer has been released!

A time of great wailing as Rachel is called to weep for her children, her lost children.

"But what is this striking at each time you woke me up, sweet Jesus? Please give me knowledge and understanding of these things.... your knowledge and your understanding if it's something you want or need me to know."

"Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is needful for you to know and understand for this holy call I have placed upon your life. Each time I woke you up announcing to you, "I strike. My aim is true," a judgment's sentence was commanded to be carried out by my command to the destroyer. It is my bidding he does, because I am doing the will of my father, your Holy Father, my beloved daughter."

"Thank you." "You are welcome, my beloved Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.

5-2-22@7:45AM

I strike!
I strike!
I strike!
My aim is true!
I strike true!
My strike is just!
My aim is true!
I strike!

The Destroyer has come!
I strike and he strikes!

Run, wail, weep!
Cover your heads with ashes and rend your hearts!
Adorn yourself with sackcloth, for that which was is no more!
A time of lamenting!
A time to cry out for your lost!
A time to weep for all lost souls of your wicked world!
I strike!
I strike true!
My aim is true, but so is my love!

These judgments are done in love!
No pleasure is taken from the ordering and administering of justice, but it must be done!
So, I strike!
I strike true!
My aim is true!
My hand is steady, swift and sure, and so is the destroyer's who strikes when I strike!!!
The destroyer has come!
He is here!
He is released upon your world with no restraint except what I command for, I do my Father's commands! His will is mine. We are the same, yet we are separate.

5-2-22@10:00AM

I strike daughter!
I strike!
I strike true, because my aim is true and my heart is pure!
I strike in the power of my righteousness!
I strike sure!
When I move, when I strike and so does the destroyer and his appointed times.

5-2-22@5:15PM

I'm walking to my bedroom and my eyes fall upon my alarm clock. It's 5:15. I hear you, my lovely Jesus. I hear you now say:

I strike!
I strike true!
My ways are just, righteous and holy.
I'm praying my lovely Jesus. I'm praying in your name.

5-22@9:15PM

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike!
I strike the earth and with each strike, so does the destroyer at the appointed time.”
“Jesus, I'm praying.”

5-22@10:15PM

I strike daughter!
I strike true!
My aim is sure!
I strike daughter!
I strike!

5-22@11:45PM

“Daughter of Faith... Of Mercy... and Grace... I strike!!!
“I know my love. I know, but it breaks my heart.”
“I know, dear daughter, I know.”
“I love you, Jesus.”
“I love you too, my little sweet daughter.”

Verses

John 10:30
Jeremiah 10:10
Jeremiah 11:11
Jeremiah 12:12
Psalms 78:49-50
1 Chronicles 21:15-16
Hebrews 13:5
Psalms 32:7
Psalms 18:30
Psalms 59:16
Isaiah 26:20-21
Psalms 91

The Mosquitoes Dream 4-12-22@4:42PM

I found myself in the middle of what I can only call a marshland or swampy area. As I'm looking around, I hear the word "Everglades." I feel I am in the area of the Florida Everglades. I'm in a white speedboat, looking at the land mass in front of me. There are people near the shoreline. I see five men and one woman.

The woman has dark shoulder-length hair that she wore straight, loose and down. She is wearing straight legged, blue jeans and a light-yellow button up short sleeve shirt that has an orange hue to the yellow of its color. All over her shirt is miniature red Fleur de Lis with a black line dividing the top half of the Fleur de Lis from the bottom, under the flower part. Her head is turned, so I can't see her features well, at this point, but she is white Caucasian in her skin color.

There is a man who is standing close to her, and they are conversing intently. He is wearing what looks like, to me, a light beige or possibly light tan khaki safari outfit, which included a short sleeve button up shirt with dark brown buttons, knee-length shorts, but he's wearing lace up boots. They look like hiking boots or heavy work boots. When I look at them, I see the word Timber wolf boots.

He has a safari type hat that's rounded on top with a brim that looks like it's extending outwards. The brim of his hat is shadowing his face, so I can't see his features either, but his skin is light colored. I see he's wearing glasses from the way his face is turned sideways as he talks with the lone lady in the group. Her actions make her appear, to my eyes, almost giddy with excitement for something that's about to happen. But what it is, I'm not sure yet.

I notice now that two of the men were working intently on some type of cylinder container shaped like a silver tube. While they continue to do what they are doing, my eyes glanced at the remaining two men with this group.

They are armed guards of some sort, although both are dressed very much like the first man with the glasses, except they both are wearing pants and are wearing a sidearm that's strapped snugly into their holsters. There is a burly black man with the darker colored skin and tight short curly hair. The other man, also muscular, is blonde, headed with a mustache. It puts me in mind of the old pro wrestler Hulk Hogan I have seen pictures of many years ago, except this man had a full head of hair.

The movement of the two men working on the cylinder container caught my attention, so I focused on them intently. Both men are on their knees on the ground. The first man is holding the cylinder tube-type container in a steady position, because the ground wasn't totally level.

The second man is younger in age and looks to be somewhere in his mid-thirties, with brown chestnut hair that he wore cut short. He is wearing a white pullover shirt with a collar and some type of logo patch that rested above his heart.

The first man is a gray headed older man. He is heavy set, but dressed the same as the second younger man. I hear a slight "whooshing" noise and I notice the cylinder front has slid open, exposing a glass panel underneath it. I see movement inside the containers of the exposed glass. It's some type of insects I know somehow. The container panel had opened after the chestnut-haired man had imputed a numerical code on the top control panel near the handle on the top of the cylinder tube. The numerical code was 976342.

"Sir, we're ready," I heard the chestnut-haired man call out to the man with the glasses who is still talking with the lady. "Thank you, Lewis. Let's begin, shall we?" The lady let out a small squeal of delight as she and the man with the glasses watched them bring the container closer to the edge of the shoreline near the murky, algae covered green water. The gray-haired

man helped steady the container, then stood up and walked to a green canvas type carrying bag. He pulls out what I know is a small, but very powerful, high-powered video camera.

"Jude, are you ready," the man with the glasses called out and asked the gray hair man holding the camera as he began focusing its lens to the perfect adjustment. "I got it, sir," he replied. The two guards were keeping their eyes and ears open for any potential danger or more like interruptions, is what I feel in this dream as they casually strolled around the perimeter where their little area was set up.

"Lewis," the man with the glasses, said. "Ready, sir," the chestnut-haired Lewis responded. Next, the man with glasses asked "Jude," questioningly? "Video is ready too, Sir," Jude replied. The man with the glasses shouted and said, "Let 'em loose, Lewis! Set them free and let them do all we have made them to be able to do!"

This remark made the lady let out a small snicker and then a squeal of delight that left me puzzled. I see the man Lewis press a sequence of numbers, a numerical code, on the small electronic control panel that's on top of the cylinder shape tube. It opens the glass panel that's on top of the cylinder shape tube and releases the insects inside. Again, I see the code, and it is 666.

Suddenly, the glass panel opens and out flies many, many insects. Mosquitoes! They are mosquitoes, but I know in this dream they are not regular ones, but altered somehow, someway. As the last mosquito leaves the cylinder container that once held them captive, the lady lets out a giddy laugh. When she did, the man with the glasses reached over and enfolded her in what looked like a familiar, intimate embrace. Then he kisses her passionately, knocking his hat off his head in the process, as she responds just as passionately as he.

When they finally finish kissing, both turns to look out across the swampy water and murky lands to the now fleeing mosquitoes. This is when I see their faces as I look upon them in shock. It is Bill and Melinda Gates, who in reality are supposed to be divorced!!!

Then I watch as Bill Gates leans down to reach a bottle that I know contains champagne and two little goblet-type glasses that I hadn't seen until this moment. He pops open the champagne and pours both of them a glass, celebrating the releasing of these altered mosquitoes.

I have a feeling in this dream that this might not be the only place that will be releasing these altered mosquitoes. I see the name "June" but I'm not sure what it pertains to. As I watch the mosquitoes fly through the air, I have this understanding come to my mind and heart. These are genetically modified mosquitoes!!!

"Father God, dear Jesus, what are these mosquitoes supposed to do that would cause Bill and Melinda Gates to celebrate like they are? What's in the mosquitoes," I ask my lovely Jesus? "Are they genetically modified to mutate or what? Please tell me?"

"O' Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, both the evil Bill and Melinda Gates are loyal to the cause of the New World Order and the rise of Antichrist. For years, they have been helping to prepare the way for both. To the public's ears, these mosquitoes have been modified to prevent the spreading of three sicknesses. They are Yellow fever, Dengue fever and the Zika virus! In reality, they do the exact opposite! They shall be spreading all three of these illnesses.

"But why Jesus? People will possibly die from these," I ask seriously! "Yes, Daughter," I hear Jesus reply with great sadness in his voice, "that is their plan!!!" "What do we do," I ask him? "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you continue to trust me and not fear.

Many promises I leave to you in my Holy Scriptures. Promises of protection for those who are mine. These promises are for you and will be applied to your life when you live a life pleasing to me and according to my Holy Word, and keep trusting me, because Daughter, my word will never fail. These promises are for all, not just one single person." "I understand Jesus."

Then I awoke.

Verse

Ecclesiastes 5:⁸ If thou seest the oppression of the poor, and violent perverting of judgment and justice in a province, marvel not at the matter: for he that is higher than the highest regardeth; and there be higher than they.

Proverbs 29:² When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoice: but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn.

Proverbs 28:⁵ Evil men understand not judgment: but they that seek the LORD understand all things.

Proverbs 24:19-20

¹⁹ Fret not thyself because of evil men, neither be thou envious at the wicked:

²⁰ For there shall be no reward to the evil man; the candle of the wicked shall be put out.

Psalms 14:2-3

² The LORD looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, and seek God.

³ They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy: there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

Psalms 66:7 He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves. Selah.

Isaiah 41:¹⁰ Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.

Isaiah 54:¹⁷ No weapon that is formed against thee shall prosper; and every tongue that shall rise against thee in judgment thou shalt condemn. This is the heritage of the servants of the LORD, and their righteousness is of me, saith the LORD.

Psalms 34:7-9

⁷ The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

⁸ O taste and see that the LORD is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

⁹ O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

1/15/22-1/16/22 Prayers of the Enemy Dream

I laid back down this morning, Jesus after spending precious time with you earlier, and I know why you led me to do so again this morning. I dreamed for the second time. Two different dreams for two nights in a row. Same dreams but with more information in them on the second night. This is the second dream for the first you have told me to hold back for now. So, Jesus, I will be obedient to your Holy Spirit's leading in my life in all things with your continued help and in your name!

This dream began in an unknown location. I do know it is above ground and not below the earth in an underground secret place. I found myself inside a dark room whose only light was a vast number of lit candles. Immediately my eyes focused on hooded robed figures all in a circle. I count thirteen altogether! I can see their faces clearly somehow in the dim light, but I am instructed by Holy Spirit, my friend, not to reveal their identities! It is because people will get fixated on these well-known people and not the message of this dream I am told to share! So once again, I will be obedient to my lovely Jesus.

There are more men than women in this crowd that's a combination of different walks of life. I saw the excessively powerful and wealthy, celebrities from Hollywood and very high-ranking governmental officials and yes, I was shocked by some, but not all that I see! They're standing in an unholy circle that is made up of some type of powder ash or just powder with twigs. Herbs I hear in my spirit.

Although this dream is as detailed as all the others I have had in the past, I will not be giving a very detail account. This is because of the nature of this dream, for I will not glorify Satan in any way. I will share what the Holy Spirit leads me in this situation. The robes on each are solid black and even though they are hooded the candlelight reveals each face to me. I hear their voices and apparently their ceremony has already started. They are chanting this word over and over. "Omicron... Omicron... Omicron."

There is a man of great wealth and power who is leading them all in an unholy prayer, if you can call it a prayer! But I couldn't help but notice that what they were praying was very detailed and precise. They are praying to their gods in heaven, the demons who are the Fallen Ones, to bless the spreading of this disease far and wide upon America and other places. Then directly to Lucifer himself, and they call him Lucifer the light bearer!

I now know these people are in somewhere in America because the Holy Spirit has dropped it into my spirit. I hear them chanting and praying for other diseases known and unknown to break forth and consume all people everywhere, especially in America. One of these other diseases has the name of Marburg. They are asking the demons to spread them upon the wind to the people of my great nation, and then to progress to the other people in our world. Then to contaminate the food and water supplies! This is an assignment against America for the major portion of their chanting prayers so far.

Then they begin blessing the gods in the heavens, the Fallen Ones, for giving them so much power. Part of their prayer is direct specifically at the Christians and anyone else who is not chosen by Lucifer to survive in their new kingdom to come! I see the great wealthy, powerful man who's leading the chanting prayer begin making some precise actions with his hands and body and the other twelve people follow his example in flawless motions and unity. Not one person's moves are done incorrectly, but are in perfect sync with each other.

The wealthy man begins praying to the gods of war, and the others join in. They are asking for the demons to bless the coming war and cause many deaths! They prayed for further guidance and were letting these demons or Fallen Ones as they are also called know that everything is ready to advance the war and all their instructions have been followed.

Next, they ask to receive in unison a blessing from the demons by Lucifer himself for all the good works they do for his kingdom. This is followed by a request for the demons to aid them in the destruction specifically of the true believers of Jesus, because they are the ones who are capable of causing great damage to their plans. There is much prayer for the destruction of the Christian believers and many plans revealed as a demon made his appearance and shared the words from Lucifer, their master.

Furthermore, their prayer continues for the demons to speedily bring their new world order and their one world government upon the earth. Plus, for the rise of Satan, Lucifer's chosen one (Antichrist) to come to full power and be moved into his rightful position of our world's ruler. As I was watching in horror all this taking place, I also witnessed the ritual sacrifice of three people who were murdered. Their blood, I saw, as it is drained from their bodies and then passed among them in a golden goblet to drink. Which they all did!

The sacrifices are done on a rectangular slab of stone located to the left and a little downward from this circle of Satan worshipers with a very sharp adorned knife by the powerful, wealthy man. This slab was grayish blue with small flecks of black inside it. It is not marble, but has a slick finish that a marble stone has upon it.

The topside is flat and smooth except for a slightly engraved design in the center about $\frac{1}{4}$ from the top. It also has one-inch grooves that run from above the symbol, then down the left and right, plus also the bottom of this rectangular slab. There is an opening in the right-side groove near the bottom. Sitting below this opening is where the single golden large goblet sat to catch the blood that they all drank from.

As I look on, I began realizing they are not playing games. They are deadly serious! Their prayers were precise, detail and specific, leaving no area uncovered in the subjects they prayed upon. They do not care who dies or who is affected.

We, as Christians, should be praying with more dedication than what I am witnessing here. We should be praying effectively, fervently and often, covering everything in precision and accuracy as we ourselves fight these spiritual battles in all areas in our lives!

The enemy has organized itself well. I saw this in this dream! They have unity in their worship even though outside the walls of this temple they were in, they may hate each other in reality! When it comes to the agenda of the new world order, Antichrist's ascension to power and the destruction of us, the true believers of Jesus, they did not let their feelings toward one another get in the way of their common goal!

“Jesus,” I whispered to myself, then said a little louder. “We, your church, your bride, needs to set aside our differences and our simple prayers of “Now I lay me down to sleep” and begin fighting! Fighting in your name Jesus and rebuking Satan with the power and authority you have given us as your children! We need to unite and stand upon your infallible, holy word!”

“If we would lay down the remotes to the TV's and lay aside the phones and electronics! If we sacrificed some sleep and spend this time in prayer, asking the Holy Spirit to lead us and teach us how to fight and pray effectively, then we would be the powerhouse bride he has called us to be! We would then see souls saved, healed and delivered from Satan's grip!” “If ... If ... If Jesus!!!

Forgive us, for we have sinned!!! We have set back in our seats of complacency and have believed the lies of our enemy that we are just fine! NO! NO! I look again at the scene taking place before me, and I began to cry. “Jesus, we are not operating as a whole body in unity and now the rise of Antichrist is upon us,” I said through my tears.

“Daughter,” I hear a sweet, soothing voice say to me. I turned away from the horrid scenes displayed before me and turned toward the voice. It’s Jesus! It’s my lovely Jesus. So beautiful and fair to behold with his fiery eyes and lovely white hair. “Daughter,” he said again, gently but with power in his voice.

“Even through all of this, you have witnessed right here, I am still in control. I will always be in control! But do not forget! Never forget! I have a holy remnant, a faithful few like you who have listened and learned. These know how to fight in my name Jesus and with the use of my holy word, because I am the word, the living word made into flesh!

“My remnant are now powerful, mighty warriors because they have learned to prayerfully fight in me and by walking in obedience, in surrender to my will for their lives. All this you have seen here is meant to warn you that your enemy is dedicated and determined. He will never stop trying to destroy you or the rest of my remnant bride!”

“Daughter, you must never let up! You can’t ever let up, but you must keep fighting even when you can’t see that I am working on your behalf behind the scenes. You must trust me. My bride must become more determined...more focused... more dug into me than ever before! Because Satan, your adversary, will never give up ... But neither will I, Daughter...neither will I!”

Then I awoke both nights, deeply disturbed, yet oddly still at peace. Truly it is well with my soul Jesus because I have you in my heart always!

Verses

Philippians 2:9-11

⁹ Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

¹⁰ That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

¹¹ And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

John 1:14

¹⁴ And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Luke 8:17

¹⁷ For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest; neither any thing hid, that shall not be known and come abroad.

James 4:7-8

⁷ Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.

⁸ Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded.

John 10:10

¹⁰ The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

Ephesians 6:12

¹² For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

1 Peter 5:8-9

⁸ Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

⁹ Whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world.

11/13/19@4:04AM The Scientist/Biologist Dream

I dreamed again last night, but again it was different from the prior dreams that I have had because this dream was centered more around one man in particular! He was a white Caucasian male approximately the age of 34! How I know this I am not for sure and he had dark black hair. This man was smart...very smart intelligent wise because I think he was a scientist with the secrets of biological warfare in his brain!!!

There was a war raging and this man had somehow gotten caught behind enemy lines and there were other men who were trying to help him to escape for he was of great importance and very valuable to the good guys, the ones fighting on the side of the right!

As this dream progressed these men were stealthily trying to get through the enemy's line. They came to a city whose ruler was secretly working for the good guys and he offered this scientist/biologist refuge for a few days from the raging war! He was at a place of safety! I remember this kind ruler taking this scientist/biologist and showing him all the secrets of his hidden hideout while they were waiting for the plans to be completed to smuggle him out of the cities, and finally across the enemy's battle line.

As they are following this final plan of escape somehow the enemy has become aware of the scientist/biologist's location and attacks him and the small band of men who are trying to get him to safety! Everyone is killed and he is captured!!! Alone and terrified this man is surrounded and escorted by armed men to another city and brought before another man who I know is the actual ruler of the evil armies but this scientist has no idea!!!

He is taken before the other man who is the leader of the bad guys and is treated with much kindness! He spreads a table with a feast fit for a king! This scientist/biologist has not eaten in days!!! Wearily the scientist begins to eat as he notices the big long table spread with such a variety of so much good food! It's war time!!! Delicacies of this type of food are far and in between and as he begins to eat and fill his hungry belly, he begins unknowingly also to relax!!!

Then the other man, the evil ruler whose dressed in a full military uniform begins to talk to the scientist softly and gently all throughout the meal telling him that he was actually part of the good guys side but he was undercover just like the kindly ruler who had tried to help him escape! The more he talked, the more the scientist listened until the very next thing that happened was the evil leader had the scientist/biologist sitting right next beside him like two old friends who were conversing after an absence of each other's company!

I remember the scientist reaching for his cell phone to try to call the kindly ruler and let him know that he was okay and was with the evil leader which he thought was good and as he started to make the call the evil leader reached casually over and softly closed the phone convincing the scientist/biologist it was safer if no one knew his location! As I could feel myself being pulled from this dream, I could hear this scientist as he began to talk and tell everything, everything about the kindly ruler's secret hideout. Who he was. It's location and everyone he had come in contact with! Even those who only their names had been mentioned! He told him everything and as I furthered watched in horror, this scientist began to reveal the most secretive information about the new biological weapon that he had created!!!

As the dream faded away, I awoke with a sense of stunned surprise and yet even awe at how subtle this evil leader was and also how that just a warm meal and a few kind words the scientist/biologist had become totally deceived, revealing all to the enemy!!! How easily had his allegiance been turned and then God spoke!" "This life is a war Child and the Christian life is

faced with many battles! This is why it is wise to know your enemy and then you will be less likely to be deceived for this scientist of your dream was still behind the enemy lines!!! He had not reached safety yet and he should have kept his guard up and watched. Then he would not have been so easily deceived by the enemy when he came to him in the guise of a “friend!” Your enemy the devil is subtle and crafty, full of lies and deceit!!! That is why I have warned you already in my word that if it were possible that he would deceive the very elect!!! This scientist/biologist in your dream was a highly intelligent man but acted very irrational and was easily deceived by the enemy’s tactics.

He was weary, tired, and cold! The enemy gave him shelter! He was hungry! The enemy fed him with the delicacies of the world, and he was afraid and all alone! The enemy was friendly unto him and became his confidant causing the scientist to fall into his trap through his acts of false kindness!!! Do not think for a moment that the evil ruler is not going to kill and destroy the kindly ruler and his whole operation, if possible, now that the scientist has betrayed them all!!! Not just the kindly ruler and his people but the world as well by giving the evil leader the secret of this new biological weapon because the scales have now been tipped into the favor of the evil ones and the whole world is now at risk!!!

This is just how easily deceived that Adam and Eve were in the Garden of Eden!!! They were given one rule to live by but when the enemy came to Eve with his subtleness and craftiness she took of the tree of knowledge and sin... the spiritual biological weapon entered the whole world putting it at risk to be totally consumed by sin! The woman immediately began spreading the sin by offering the forbidden fruit unto Adam who also took it knowingly!!! This alienated them from the presence of my Father God’s love and protection and placed them into the hands of the enemy!!! They realized too late that they have been deceived just like I’m sure the scientist/biologist in your dream would have if I had allowed you to finish the dream!!!

Now by one deceived man’s actions the spiritual biological weapon of sin has been released into the world, this earth and millions upon millions have suffered from the effects but unlike a lot of your man-made biological secret weapons that have no cure. Sin has a cure and it’s me! My blood that I shed on Calvary for I am Jesus of Nazareth, Son of the most-high God!!!

By one man’s folly the people of the earth were doomed to certain death and by one man’s, my act of love and compassion, redemption was brought forth for all people, all people who wanted to be cured from the dreadful disease known as sin!!!

Sin will eat you from the inside out starting within your heart, and then spreading into your mind and the rest of your body and as the infected body begins to stink and decay spiritually that person is left diseased, sometimes maimed and crippled!

If man could see himself through the spiritual eyes and not the natural, he would look in disgust at what he had become for man is always primping and preening at the outward appearance while the inside has withered up in decay at its deceased, decaying flesh!!! But again, I say I am the cure, the only cure that can wash you from the inside out with my precious blood that I shed for mankind at Calvary!!! I gave myself freely so man could become diseased free, sinless and to be restored to fellowship unto me once again!!!