

Ring of Fire in the Sky Dream 2-11-26@1:-01 AM Shared 2-16-26

This dream is actually from You, Father God, so in Jesus Christ's Name, if it's not from You, please shut me down. Shut this ministry down if it's not from You. but if it is from You, if this is ordained, if this is built up by You, then it cannot be shut down and it cannot be stopped. As long as we line up with You and put You as the first and the center of all we do, and that's what we love and that's what we want to do. I love you, Jesus Christ. I break all other witchcraft, all vex, hex, curses, schemes, plots, plans. I ask they be erased out of existence and all your existence not in understanding, Father God, except wherever there needs to be records of all the evil that they've done.

I dreamed I was walking. I was looking up at the night sky. I could see some of the stars twinkling in the dark night. I'm wearing a lilac colored jacket. (Let me say this. Why lilac? I'm not sure. I don't own a lilac coat. I don't own a lilac hat and I don't own a lilac pair of gloves, but that's what was in this, and I feel it's important, but I don't know what it means yet.) I'm wearing a lilac colored jacket coat, one that is puffy and has a zipper, but I don't have it zipped up. I somehow knew that the coat was needed earlier, but in this region I'm walking in now, I no longer needed it for warmth. I reached up and removed a matching lilac knit hat from my head. "I won't be needing this either," I said to myself, as I stuffed it into my right pocket that was deep enough for it to easily fit in. I placed my other hand into the left pocket of the jacket to find there was a pair of lilac colored gloves already inside this pocket. I felt that sometime prior in my walk, I removed them, placing them safely inside my jacket pocket. In reality, I do not own a lilac coat, hat, or gloves.

I know going into this dream, I was taking a night stroll, or at least that's the time of day it is now. As I looked up into the sky, I couldn't help but somehow feel closer to my lovely Jesus Christ and Father God than when trying to gaze at the stars in a well-lit city. That's when I realized I am not in a very populated area, but somewhere I could look into the heavens and see much of its beauty. I look down at my feet to see I'm wearing hiking boots. "At least I was well prepared for however long of a walk I should take," I thought to myself. I begin to walk a little further, and I begin to notice the outline shapes of some mountains in the distance, but they all look like black silhouettes to me. "Where am I going?" I finally asked out loud. I looked up to the heavens and asked again, "Where am I going, Father God? Daddy God, where am I going?" I felt a cool breeze begin to stir, and then I heard His still small voice say, "You're walking into the dawning of a new day when the old slips away and a new one begins. Remember though, daughter, not every new day that dawns brings a good outcome." "Father God, I don't like the sound of that very much. Maybe I can stay here and look at Your beautiful stars a little longer. Hey, where's the moon? It's so dark out here. Wait, there it is still shining, no matter how much or little you see of it. No wonder it's not giving off much light," I said.

I heard the still small voice say, "Keep walking, daughter, because a new dawn breaks forth whether you are ready or not upon this world, for it's called to be. The choice though is yours." "Oh," I said, "then I choose to keep walking. I believe no matter what the new day will bring, You will take care of me," I said to the heavens, to Father God. "That I will, daughter," came His still small voice from heaven. With the determination I didn't have before we talked, I began walking

in the direction of the fading moon. This is the direction I had been walking in the beginning toward the mountains also. As I continued to walk through this night, I began to notice the sky was beginning to lighten and the stars once plainly visible were beginning to fade from my view. I stopped for a moment as I realized soon the sun would start coming over the horizon and dawn's rays would arrive. I looked up to the heavens feeling like a kid of about seven years old. As I said, "Um, Daddy God?" "Yes, daughter," came His soft reply. "What will I find in the new day?" I asked.

"Daughter," Father God's voice replied with an almost heaviness to it. "Before this new day fully ends, the start of it all, of the end of the end, will have begun. "Before it ends, but what does the ending have to do with the dawning of the new day? Please let me know," I said quickly. I heard Him reply ever so patiently. "Every ending of a new day, even if it's the first day to start it all, must have a beginning. As you enter into this day's dawning, you will have entered the start of it all, as the last second of time dwindles down and grace expires and tribulation time begins." "Daddy God," I said again, "how do I know when I've reached the correct new day?" I asked expecting an answer from Father God in Heaven. He replied, "That's easy, daughter. Look for the ring of fire to light the sky that ushers in the darkness for three days before the destroyer of four arrives to destroy by the light of the blood, red moon." "What do You mean a ring of fire?" I asked.

Suddenly, all the remaining stars disappeared. The sky which had been lighting up turned black, and there hanging in the sky was a ring of fiery light that looked like it had a black round center to it. I heard Father God say to me, "Look, watch for the ring of fire in the sky because that's when My darkness is set to come. You are to know the seasons and times of these things as I have taught you, daughter." "Yes, Father God," I said, still looking now at the light of the ring of fire in the sky, somewhat in awe. Finally, I asked, "What do You want me to do now, Daddy God?" "You walk on into the new day. The ring of fire awaits. The scoffers, the mockers, the scorners, the laughs are soon to see why, daughter, I have chosen to speak to you of how these days of three coincide with My Son's crucifixion day and His return from darkness with My saints are directly connected to this period of darkness and its return for His bride. Then they will know and they will see because they will not be laughing or mocking but weeping and wailing. Because the majority of these are those not ready that My Son shall leave behind. Daughter, then they will know as you do and have warned. Many will seek for you, daughter, for safety but as I have said before, only those I allow to find you shall do so. Go now, My witness, into the next day. It's time for the dawning of this day to begin and then I awoke.

Verses:

Isaiah 14:24; Numbers 23:19; Ecclesiastes 1:9; 3:15, Mark 15:33, Luke 23:44-46, Exodus 10:21-23, Ezekiel 12:25-28; 24:14; Isaiah 46:11; 55:11; Matthew 24:35; 27:45-54; Joel 2:28; John 16:33; Amos 8:8-11; Revelation 11:3-12; John 7:34